

# The Haven

Sir Joseph Barnby  
(1838-96)

Angela Goetze

*allegro moderato*

Soprano *mf* The Ha - ven, the Ha - ven, Where hearts may an-chored lie; There's

Alto *mf* The Ha - ven, the Ha - ven, Where hearts may an-chored lie; There's

Tenor *mf* The Ha - ven, the Ha - ven, Where hearts may an-chored lie; There's

Bass *mf* The Ha - ven, the Ha - ven, Where hearts may an-chored lie; There's

Piano (ad lib.) *mf*

5

S no cloud in the Ha-ven, But e-ver sun-bright sky. *mp* I'm yearn-ing for the Ha-ven, Far *cresc.*

A no cloud in the Ha-ven, But e-ver sun-bright sky. *mp* I'm yearn-ing for the Ha-ven, Far *cresc.*

T no cloud in the Ha-ven, But e-ver sun-bright sky. *mp* I'm yearn-ing for the Ha-ven, Far *cresc.*

B no cloud in the Ha-ven, But e-ver sun-bright sky. *mp* I'm yearn-ing for the Ha-ven, Far *cresc.*

*mp* *cresc.*

10

15

S out on this wild sea; *f* My bark may ride in safe- ty, In God's E-ter-ni - ty.

A out on this wild sea; *f* My\_ bark may ride in safe- ty, In God's E-ter-ni - ty.

T out on this wild sea; *f* My bark may ride in safe- ty, In God's E-ter-ni - ty.

B out on this wild sea; *f* My bark may ride in safe- ty, In God's E-ter-ni - ty.

20

S *f* There's no storm in the Ha - ven, No an-gry bil-lows roar; There's naught but gen-tle

A *f* There's no storm in the Ha - ven, No an-gry bil-lows roar; There's naught but gen-tle

T *f* There's no storm in the Ha - ven, No an-gry bil-lows roar; There's naught but gen-tle

B *f* There's no storm in the Ha - ven, No an-gry bil-lows roar; There's naught but gen-tle

25

S wave-lets That kiss the sun-ny shore. I still dream of the Ha-ven, I long to feel its *cresc.*

A wave-lets That kiss the sun-ny shore. I still dream of the Ha-ven, I long to feel its *cresc.*

T wave-lets That kiss the sun-ny shore. I still dream of the Ha-ven, I long to feel its *cresc.*

B wave-lets That kiss the sun-ny shore. I still dream of the Ha-ven, I long to feel its *cresc.*

30

S peace; *f* O Wind! blow straight for the Ha- ven, That life's rough voy-age may cease. *dim.*

A peace; *f* O\_ Wind! blow straight for the Ha- ven, That life's rough voy-age may cease. *dim.*

T peace; *f* O Wind! blow straight for the Ha- ven, That life's rough voy-age may cease. *dim.*

B peace; *f* O Wind! blow straight for the Ha- ven, That life's rough voy-age may cease. *dim.*

*f* *dim.*

S *p* I see the lights of the Ha - ven, While here a - far I roam; I

A *p* I see the lights of the Ha - ven, While here a - far I roam; I

T *p* I see the lights of the Ha - ven, While here a - far I roam; I

B *p* I see the lights of the Ha - ven, While here a - far I roam; I

*p*

S long for the rest of the Ha - ven, I long for the pro-mised home, There's *cresc. molto*

A long for the rest of the Ha - ven, I long for the pro-mised home, There's *cresc. molto*

T long for the rest of the Ha - ven, I long for the pro-mised home, There's *cresc. molto*

B long for the rest of the Ha - ven, I long for the pro-mised home, There's

*cresc. molto*

45

S *cresc.* wel-come in the Ha-ven, All sigh-ing shall cease; *ff* God! steer us straight to the *poco rit.*

A *cresc.* wel-come in the Ha-ven, All sigh-ing shall cease; *ff* God!\_ steer us straight to the *poco rit.*

T *cresc.* wel-come in the Ha-ven, All sigh-ing shall cease; *ff* God! steer us straight to the *poco rit.*

B *cresc.* wel-come in the Ha-ven, All sigh-ing shall cease; *ff* God! steer us straight to the *poco rit.*

*cresc.* *ff* *poco rit.*

50

S Ha— ven Of Thine Al-migh-ty Peace, of Thine Al - migh - ty Peace.

A Ha— ven Of Thine Al-migh-ty Peace, of Thine Al - migh— ty Peace.

T Ha— ven Of Thine Al-migh-ty Peace, of Thine Al - migh - ty Peace.

B Ha— ven Of Thine Al-migh-ty Peace, Thine Al - migh - ty Peace.