

Old Lady Rose

Dave Baker
arr. Larry Nickel

$\text{♩} = 52$ rubato *f* A

Tenor *f* Sing Fare - well Sing Fare-

Tenor *f* Si - re - well

Baritone Sing Fare - well

Bass *f* Sing Fare - well Sing Fare-

$\text{♩} = 52$ poco rit

mf *a cappella*

7 *mf* *mp*

T1. well Sing Fare - sing Fare - well When I sail on the old La - dy Rose

T2. - well Sing Fare - well When I sail on the old La - dy Rose

Bar. Sing Fare - well When I sail on the old La - dy Rose

B. well Sing Fare - well When I sail on the old La - dy Rose

13 $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

T1. *mf* I'm a

T2. *mf* I'm a

Bar. *mf* I'm a

B. *mf* I'm a

mf

17 **B**

T. Fish-er-man's son and I'll the runs_ like my fa-ther_ has done all his

B. Fish-er-man's son fol-low the runs_ like my fa-ther_ has done all his

mp

20

T. for I'm one of a breed who must live from the sea_ and

B. days for I'm one of a breed who must live from the sea_ and

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23

T1. *bide by her harsh rug-ged ways* *Ooo..*

T2. *bide by her harsh rug-ged ways* *Ooo...*

Bar. *bide by her harsh rug-ged ways* *but with ev - ry new sea-son sal-mon runs wane and*

B. *bide by her harsh rug-ged ways* *Ooo..*

optional solo



27

T1. *(oo...)* *I can*

T2. *(oo...)* *I can*

Bar. *soo' .ust bid them a - dieau_____ in this land that is mine, I can*

B. *(oo...)* *I can*

PERUSAL SCORE ONLY - PLEASE DO NOT COPY

30

T1. no long - er find_ the con - tent-ment my fa - ther once knew *f* Sing Fare -

T2. no long - er find_ the con - tent-ment my fa - ther once knew *f* Sing Fare -

Bar. no long - er find_ the con - tent-ment my fa - ther once knew *f* Sing Fare -

B. no long - er find_ the con - tent-ment my fa - ther once knew *f* Sing Fare -

33 **C**

T1. well to this good life_ I'm leav - in' I may ne- ver_ re - turn I sup-

T2. well to this good life_ I'm leav - in' I may ne- ver_ re - turn I sup-

Bar. well to this good life_ I'm leav - in' I may ne- ver_ re - turn I sup-

B. well to this good life_ I'm leav - in' I may ne- ver_ re - turn I sup-

mf

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36

T1. pose these tears in my eyes When I

T2. pose these tears in my eyes When I

Bar. pose these tears in my eyes, When I

B. pose These cold rains will hide These in my eyes when I



39

T1. sail on the Old La-dy Rose. I re - mem-ber the days and my

T2. sail on the Old La-dy Rose. I re - mem-ber the days and my

Bar. sail on the Old La-dy Rose. I re - mem-ber the days and my

B. on the Old La-dy Rose. I re - mem-ber the days and my

mf **D**

mf

mf

mf

mp

43

T1. child - hood ways when I'd watch the fleet steal through the night I can

T2. child - hood ways when I'd watch the fleet steal through the night I can

Bar. child - hood ways when I'd watch the fleet steal through the night I can

B. child - hood ways when I'd watch the fleet steal through the night I can



46

T1. still feel the thrill of a bay filled with the fish that pro-vides our good life

T2. still feel the thrill hold near-ly filled with the fish that pro-vides our good life

Bar. still feel the thrill of a hold near-ly filled with the fish that pro-vides our good life For the

B. still feel the thrill of a hold near-ly filled with the fish that pro-vides our good life

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50

T1. *Ooo..*

T2. *Ooo...*

Bar. land and the sea_ is in each part of me_ as my Fa- ther so of-ten ex .ned Though

B. *Ooo..*



54

T1. *f*
to his way There is some-thing that's just not the same. Sing Fare-

T2. *f*
fol - low his way There is some-thing that's just not the same. Sing Fare-

Bar. *f*
try as ay to fol - low his way There is some-thing that's just not the same. Sing Fare-

B. *f*
to fol - low his way There is some-thing that's just not the same. Sing Fare-

PERUSAL SCORE ONLY - PLEASE DO NOT COPY

E

58

T1. well to this good life_ I'm leav - in' I may ne-ver re-turn I sup - pose_____

T2. well to this good life_ I'm leav - in' I may ne-ver re-turn I sup - pose_____

Bar. well to this good life_ I'm leav - in' I may ne-ver re-turn I sup - pose_____

B. well to this good life_ I'm leav - in' I may ne-ver I sup - pose_____ These

mf



62

T1. these tear y eyes When I sail on the Old La - dy Rose. *rit.*

T2. ears in my eyes When I sail on the Old La - dy Rose.

Bar. these tears in my eyes, When I sail on the Old La - dy Rose.

B. could rains will hide These tears in my eyes when I sail on the Old La - dy Rose.

rit.

66 *mp* **F** ♩. = 50 *dolce* *rit.*

T1. *mp*
I'm wor-ried I'll find I'm just not the kind who can walk all a-lone in a

T2. *mp*
I'm wor-ried I'll find I'm just not the kind who can walk all a-lone in a

Bar. *mp*
I'm wor-ried I'll find I'm just not the kind who can walk all a-lone in a

B. *mp*
I'm wor-ried I'll find I'm just not who can walk all a-lone in a

rit.

70 ♩. = 48

T1. *p*
crowd who to talk to when no-one's a-

T2. *p*
crowd who to talk to when no-one's a-

Bar. *p*
crowd I'm not sure I'll know where to turn where to go when no-one's a-

B. *p*
crowd I'm not sure I'll know where to turn where to go when no-one's a-

p

Red.

74

T1. round Ooo..

T2. round Ooo..

Bar. round. For if I'm not a-part of the sea and the waves, will seem emp-ty, they

B. round. Ooo..

molto rit. $\text{♩} = 56$

78

T1. (oo...) I'm hop il be a new life for me when my old home fades slow - ly a -

T2. (oo...) p - ing there'll be a new life for me when my old home fades slow - ly a -

Bar. sav I'm hop - ing there'll be a new life for me when my old home fades slow - ly a -

B. (...) I'm hop - ing there'll be a new life for me when my old home fades slow - ly a -

molto rit.

mp

Ped.

12

82

G ♩=100

T1. way Sing Fare - well Sing Fare - well Sing Fare - well Sing Fare -

T2. way Sing Fare - well Sing Fare - well Sing Fare -

Bar. way Sing Fare - well Sing Fare - well

B. way Sing Fare - well Sing Fare - well Fare - well

mf

mf

mf

mf

mf

a cappella

Ped.

86

T1. well When I sail the old Old La - dy Rose.

T2. well When I on the old La - dy Rose..

Bar. sail on the old Old La - dy Rose..

B. When I sail on the old Old La - dy Rose.

mp

mp

mp

mf

mf

mf

mf

rit.

The Lady Rose was launched in Glasgow, Scotland in 1937 under the original name Lady Sylvia, before her historic two-month crossing of the Atlantic Ocean en route to Vancouver – believed to be the first single-screw vessel to do so – where she was renamed and operated by the Union Steamship Company until 1951. Lady Rose was the glue that held the coast together. It was what the railway was to the Prairies. Described as a “saucy little lady” by writer Norman Hacking, Lady Rose carried a maximum of 130 passengers and 25 tons of cargo on short day trips through the waters of West Howe Sound. The ship also carries with it some supernatural history, too. Historians have hinted at rumours the steamship became haunted after one of her chief engineers hanged himself onboard during her early days of service. Today, she rests in Tofino, and is widely considered the last surviving steamship from the iconic company’s fleet of dozens.