

# Dry Land

Robbie Smith  
arr. Larry Nickel

Slowly - stately

with a gentle lilt\* ♩ = 120

Pno.

*f* *mf* *mp*  
pedal freely

Pno.

13 *mf* **A** all unison

I yearned to feel the o - cean's roll, I was al - ways the

Pno.

*p*

19

sea far-ing kind. But too man - y storms have tak - en their

Pno.

\*consider directing one beat to the bar once the choir is singing with confidence

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25 mf 3

toll, and all that re - mains on my mind dry\_

toll, and all that re - mains on my mind *melody* *mf* Is dry\_

Pno.

30 **B** *tutti*

land, \_\_\_\_\_ dry\_ land; \_\_\_\_\_ It's been sev-en fort - nights since

land, \_\_\_\_\_ dry\_ land; \_\_\_\_\_ It's been sev-en fort - nights since

Pno. *mp* *legato*

36

we raised the sail. All\_ hands, \_\_\_\_\_ dry land; \_\_\_\_\_ We've

we raised the sail. All\_ hands, \_\_\_\_\_ dry land; \_\_\_\_\_ We've

Pno.

42

slipped from the grip of a force sev - en gale to dry land.

slipped from the grip of a force sev - en gale to dry land.

Pno.

solo *mf*

48

Pno.

54

*mp* **C**

I don't know\_ how we held our\_

*melody* *mf*

I\_ don't know\_ how we\_ held our\_

Pno.

*mp*

59 *mf*

course, with the roar-ing\_ for - ties\_ sur - round-ing us. And *mf*

course, with the roar-ing\_ for - ties\_ sur - round-ing us. And\_

Pno.

64 *f* *mf*

when, a - vast, they snapped the mast, why we thought that

when, a - vast, they\_ snapped the mast, why we thought that

Pno.

69 *f* **D**

Glo-ry\_ had found us. Dry land, dry\_

Glo-ry\_ had found us. Dry\_ land, dry\_ land;

Pno.

75

land; It's as wel - come a sound\_\_ It's as a sai - lor can hear. All\_\_

It's as wel - come a sound\_\_ as a sai - lor can hear.

Pno.

80

hands, All\_\_ hands, dry land. There's some - bod - y

All hands, dry land. There's some - bod - y

Pno.

*tutti f* *mf dolce*

85

wait - ing for you at the pier.

wait - ing for you at the pier.

Pno.

*molto rit.* *mp*

*molto rit.* *mp*

A tempo

E solo

89 *mf*  
 Now, there comes a time \_\_\_\_\_ when the sea's an - cient rhymes \_\_\_\_\_

*pp* *sostenuto* *mp* *pp*  
 Oo... *pp* *mp* *pp*  
 Oo...

Pno. *A tempo* *pp*

94  
 no long - er ring true; When the ship's glass climbs\_

*mp* *p* *mp* *pp*  
 (Oo...) *mp* *p* *mp* *pp* Do do do do do  
 (Oo...) *mp* *p* *mp* *pp* Do do do do do

Pno. *pp*

99 *rit.* *A tempo*  
 and the bell buoy \_\_\_\_\_ chimes out it's wel - come for you.  
 (boo - ee)\_

*mp* *mp*  
 do do do do do do do do  
 do do do do do do do

Pno. *rit.* *A tempo*  
*p* *l.h.*

105

*mp*

**F**

Some thirst for gold, for gem - stones rare, some

*melody*

*mf*

Some thirst for gold, for gem - stones rare, some

Pno.

*r.h.*

Piano accompaniment for measures 105-110.

110

*rit.*

*solo (melody)*

But

hun - ger for free - dom where - ev - er they roam. But

hun - ger for free - dom where - ev - er they roam. But

*rit.*

Pno.

*pp*

Piano accompaniment for measures 110-114.

114

*rit.*

no thirst known could e'er com - pare to the thirst I'm feeling for

no thirst known could e'er com - pare to the thirst I'm feeling for

no thirst known could e'er com - pare to the thirst I'm feeling for

*rit.*

Pno.

Piano accompaniment for measures 114-118.

120

**G** A tempo primo

*f*  
you, for home.\_\_\_\_\_

*f*  
you, for home.\_\_\_\_\_ Dry\_ land,\_\_\_\_\_ dry\_ land;\_\_\_\_\_

*f*  
you, for home.\_\_\_\_\_ Dry\_ land,\_\_\_\_\_ dry\_ land;\_\_\_\_\_

Pno.

A tempo primo

*f*

||

126

With hard - ships a - stern\_ and our eyes to the bow. All\_ *solo*

With hard - ships a - stern\_ and our eyes to the bow.

Pno.

*f*



131 *tutti* *mp*

hands, All hands, dry land. We've nev-er known the

All hands, dry land. We've nev-er known the

Pno. *mp* *p*

136 *poco rubato* *A tempo* *mf*

skip - per to smile, but he's smil - ing now.

skip - per to smile, but he's smil - ing now. At dry

Pno. *mp* *f* *A tempo*

141 **H** *f*

dry land, dry land; Safe back on the tides

land, dry land; Safe back on the tides

Pno.

146

11

*solo* *tutti*

— where once we were cast. All hands, All hands, dry land. —

— where once we were cast. All hands, dry land. —

Pno.

152

*mf* *rit.* *mp* *p*

The storm clouds are past from ocean's vast at last, dry

*mf* *mp* *p*

The storm clouds are past from ocean's vast at last, dry —

*rit.*

Pno.

*mp* *pp*

159

I *A tempo*

land. —

land. —

Pno.

*mf*

164 **p** *molto rit.*

Oo...  
Oo...

Pno.

other beauties from the Robbie Smith Song Collection



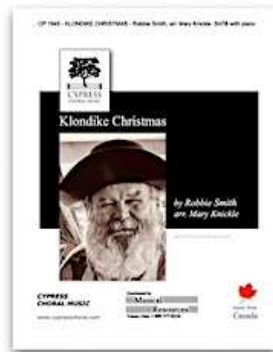
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arr. Donna Rhodenizer



When the Carols Began  
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Angels in the Snow  
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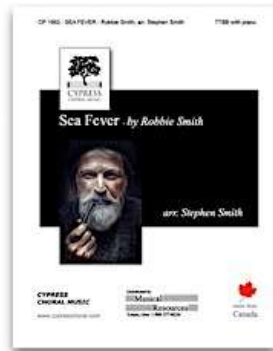
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Maybe  
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Sea Fever  
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