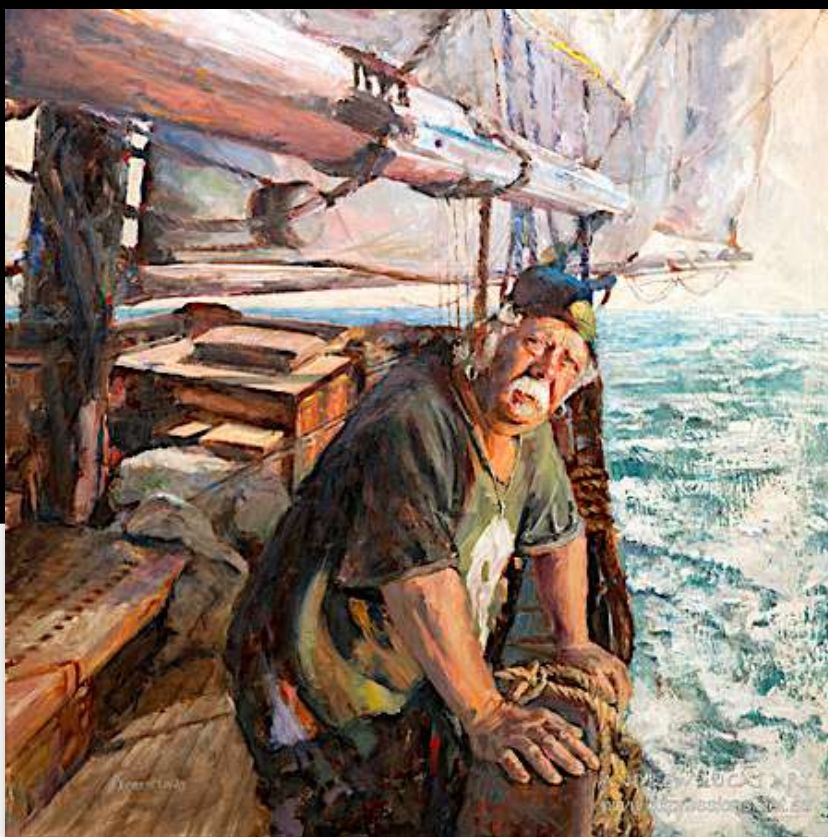




the Robbie Songs Project
a Nova Scotian songwriter's legacy

Dry Land - by Robbie Smith
arr. Larry Nickel



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music from
Canada

Dry Land

Robbie Smith
arr. Larry Nickel

Slowly - stately

with a gentle lilt* ♩ = 120

Pno.

f *mf* *mp*

pedal freely

Pno.

13 **A** tenors and basses

mf

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

25

mf

mf

toll, and all that re - mains on my mind 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

mp

legato

Pno.

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

mp

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

f *mf*

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

Pno.

69 *f* **D**

Glo-ry_ had found us. Dry_ land, dry_

f

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.

It's as wel - come a sound — as a sai - lor can hear. All —

Pno.

80

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

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

dolce mf

mf

Pno.

85

wait - ing for you at the pier. —

wait - ing for you at the pier. —

molto rit.

mp

mp

molto rit.

3 3 3

Pno.

89 **E** **A tempo**

solo

mf

Now, there comes a time _____ when the sea's an - cient rhymes _____

sostenuto stagger breathing

pp

mp

pp

Oo...

pp

mp

pp

Oo...

A tempo

Pno.

pp



94

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

mp

p

,

mp

pp

(Oo...)

Oo _____

Do

(do)

do

(do)

mp

p

,

mp

pp

(Oo...)

Oo _____

Do

(do)

do

(do)

Pno.

pp

Red.

99 *rit.* // *A tempo*

and the bell buoy chimes out it's wel-come for you.
(boo - ee)

mp

do do do do do (do) do

mp

do (do) do (do) do

rit. // *A tempo*

Pno. *p*

105 *mp* **F**

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

mp

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

Pno. *r.h.*

110 *rit.* *meno mosso*
mf

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

mf

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

rit. *pp*

Pno.

114 dolce

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

Pno.



120

G A tempo primo

you, for home. Dry_ land, dry_ land;
 you, for home. Dry_ land, dry_ land;

Pno.



126

With hard - ships a - stern_ and our eyes to the bow.
 With hard - ships a - stern_ and our eyes to the bow. All_

Pno.

131

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

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

Pno.

mp

p

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

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

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

Pno.

mf

f

pp

f

141 **H**

dry land, dry land; Safe back on the tides

land, dry land; Safe back on the tides

Pno.

f

pp

146

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

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

Pno.

152

mf The storm clouds are past from o - cean's vast at last, dry

mf The storm clouds are past from o - cean's vast at last, dry —

rit. *mp* *p*

rit.

Pno.

mp *pp*

159

I A tempo

land. —

land. —

Pno.

mf

12

164

p

molto rit.

S.

Oo...

A.

Oo...

T.

Oo...

B.

Oo...

p

molto rit.

Pno.

other beauties from the Robbie Smith Song Collection



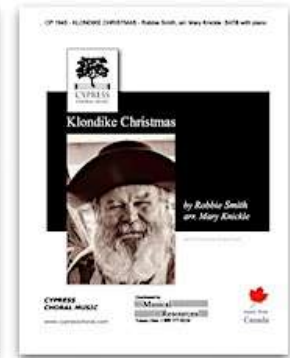
Why Can't We?
arr. Donna Rhodenizer



When the Carols Began
arr. Tom Leighton



Angels in the Snow
arr. Chris Fortin



Klondike Christmas
arr. Mary Knickle



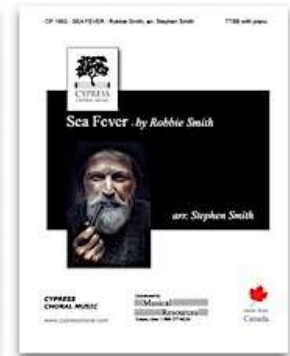
The Last Song
arr. Donna Rhodenizer



Painter of Wintertime
arr. Frances Farrell



Maybe
arr. Mark Sirett



Sea Fever
arr. Stephen Smith