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TRADE WINDS

Words by
JOHN MASEFIELD
(From "Salt water Ballads")

Music by
FREDERICK KEEL

With a smooth flowing rhythm

Voice

In the

Piano

har-bour, in the is-land, in the Span-ish Seas, Are the

Piano

ti-ny white hous-es and the or-ange-trees, And

Piano

day - long, night-long, the cool and pleas - ant breeze Of the

stead - y Trade Winds blow - ing.....

poco rall.

There is the red wine, the nut - ty Span - ish

ale, The shuf - fle of the danc - ers, and the

old salt's tale, The squeak - ing

fid - dle, and the sough - ing in the sail Of the

stead - y Trade Winds blow - ing.....

And o'

rall.

pp

nights there's the fire - flies and the yel - low

pp

moon, And in the ghost - ly palm - trees the

sleep - y tune Of the qui - et voice

pp

call - ing me, the long low croon Of the

stead - y Trade Winds blow -

ing.....

rall. *a tempo.*

dim. e rall. *pp*

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