

BROWNE

SURFING IN THE SEA

AUSTRALIAN PRIZE-WINNING SONG

Words and Music by

Sung at "The Manly Daily" Competitions by Mr. JULIAN FISHER

Litterick
ELEANOR LITTERICK

KATHARINE F. BROWNE

Not too Fast, and Time well marked

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top staff is for the piano, showing bass and treble clefs with various dynamics like *mf*, *no rall.*, and *smoothly*. The second staff is for the vocal part, starting with a piano introduction. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal line. The third and fourth staves are also for the piano. The vocal part begins with:

There are songs of ev - ery na - tion, of war and vic - tor
Fair - est youth and come - ly maid - ens all wan - der hand in
Oh! we all love re - cre - a - tion, and games of man - ly

y. There are songs of life and songs of love and songs of chiv - al -
hand. There are man - y life's ro - man - ces built up - on - the gold - en
sport. Such as crick - et, foot - ball, hock - ey, some pre - fer the ten - nis

ry sand But the song which ey et haunts me, with its ripp - ling mel - o
court. For they dive in to the break - ers, and they laugh right mer - ri -
Man - y sports men race their hor - ses, and then some play golf you

con espress.

CHORUS

cres.

dy, Is the song that's full of mus - ic, The — mus - ic of the sea. Oh the
ly, Hear them join in hap - py chor - us, While surf - ing in the sea.
see, But the sport that's most en - tranc - ing Is surf - ing in the sea.

CHOR *a tempo*

a tempo

sea, the glor - ious sea — ev - er coo - ing and
call - ing to me — Where we surf all day in the

crest - ed feath'ry foam, till we quite for - get there's a place call'd "Home Sweet

Surfing 2.

Home," By the sea——— The glor - ious sea——— Where there's
 splash - ing and surf - ing so free——— You may go where you
 will, To the val - ley or hill, But you're hap - pier when you're by the beautiful

Ist. & 2nd. verses. *Last verse, repeat Chorus.* *FINE.*
 sea——— sea——— Oh the sea———
Surfing 3.

A £50 Competition Prize Song—Try over this Excerpt.

NARRABEEN

"THE MANLY DAILY" PRIZE-WINNING SONG

Words by
Miss LILLA GORMHUILLE McKAY
("K. DAILE")

Music by
DESBOROUGH HAYNES

un poco Andante

The The

dream to - night of Nar - ra - been, Be - side - the tur - quoise
long white road to Nar - ra - been Is - call - ing, call - ing
sum - mer winds of Nar - ra - been Blow soft and and sweet and

sea, The sweep of gold en, sun lit sand, White
me, Where gold cross - en the green lakes to hills sweep down creek To
cool A - cross - en the green lakes to hills sweep down creek To And