

Galleons

Kenneth Mackenzie

Horace Keats

Voice *Andante*

O ships of ven-tur-ing with your ghost-ly sails

migh-ty with the winds of night, blow-ing in - to the set - ting moon.

What are your quest-ings? What are your voy - ag - ings?

Piano *p* *simile* *f* *poco rall.* *mf* *a tempo* *mf* *simile* *f* *poco accel.* *f* *poco mosso*