

# SURFING IN THE SEA

*Litterick*  
ELEANOR LITTERICK

AUSTRALIAN PRIZE-WINNING SONG

Words and Music by

KATHARINE F. BROWNE

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

Not too Fast, and Time well marked



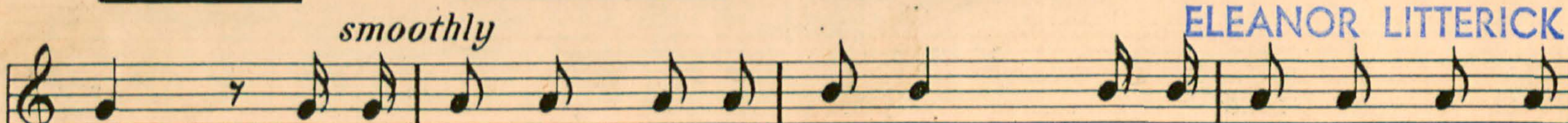
*Allegro moderato*



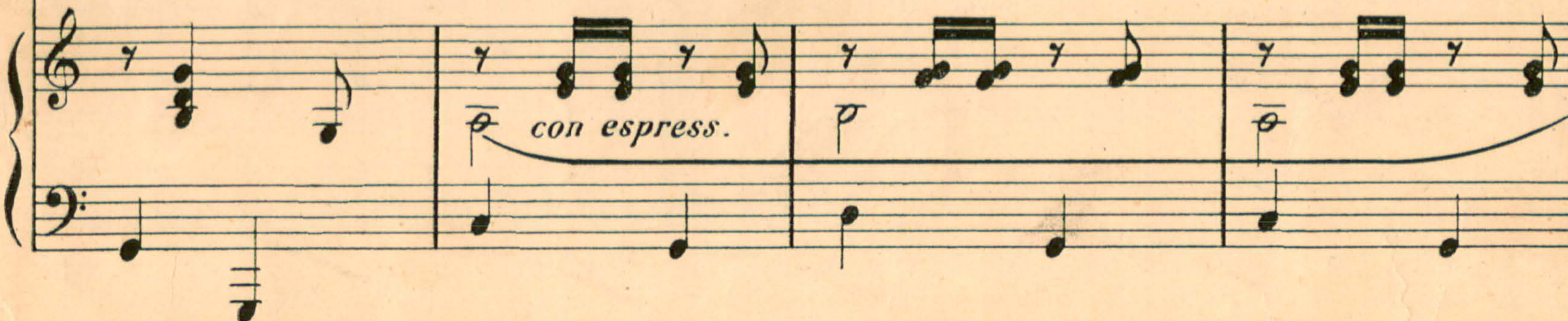
There are songs of ev - ery na - tion, of war and vic - tor  
Fair - est youth and come - ly maid - ens all wan - der hand in  
Oh! we all love re - cre - a - tion, and games of man - ly



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



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# CHORUS

*cres.* *rall.*

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

**CHOR** *a tempo* *p*

sea, the glor - ious sea — ev - er coo - ing and

*a tempo* *p*

call - ing to me — Where we surf all day in the

*cres.* *cres.*

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



*f*

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

*1st. & 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*

*mp*

I  
The  
The

*mf*

*mp*

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 sweet and

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

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