

The Dying Californian

freely

Lay up near - er, bro-ther, near-er, For my limbs are grow-ing cold, And thy
pre - sence seem-eth near-er When thine arms a-round me fold. I am
dy - ing, bro-ther, dy - ing, Soon you'll miss me in your berth; For my
form will soon be ly-ing, Be-neath the o - cean's brin-y surf.

The image shows a musical score for the song 'The Dying Californian'. It consists of four staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked 'freely'. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff begins with 'Lay up near - er, bro-ther, near-er, For my limbs are grow-ing cold, And thy'. The second staff continues with 'pre - sence seem-eth near-er When thine arms a-round me fold. I am'. The third staff continues with 'dy - ing, bro-ther, dy - ing, Soon you'll miss me in your berth; For my'. The fourth staff concludes with 'form will soon be ly-ing, Be-neath the o - cean's brin-y surf.' The music is written in a simple, folk-like style with a mix of quarter and eighth notes.