

# O Captain! My Captain!

In Memory of Abraham Lincoln

Music by Kerry & Deanne Casperson  
Words by Walt Whitman

♩ = 86

1. ○  
2. ○

*f*

Cap-tain! My Cap-tain! our fear - ful trip is done, The ship has weath-ered ev - ry rack, the  
Cap-tain! My Cap-tain! Rise up & hear the bells; Rise ap for you the flag is flung for

prize we sought is won! The port is near, the bells I hear the peo-ple all ex - ult-ing, While  
you the bu-gle trills; For you bouquets & rib-bon'd wreaths, for you the shores a crowding; For

*mp* *f* *mf*

11

fol - low eyes the stead - y keel, the ves - sel grim and dar - ing.  
 you they call, the sway - ing mass, their eq - ger fa - ces turn - ing.

rit. ----- mp

14

MEN: But O heart! heart! heart! - Oh the  
 MEN: - Hear Cap - tain - Dear Fa - ther! - This

Adagio

18

bleed - ing drops of red. Where on the deck my Cap - tain lies  
 arm be - neath your head. It is some dream that on the deck, You've

accel.

21

1. fal-len cold & fal-len cold & dead. 2. O dead My

*f* *mp* rit. -- a tempo *mp* rit. *p*

25

Captain does not an-swer - His lips are pale & still; My fa-ther does not feel my arm, He

a tempo

28

has no pulse or will. The ship is anchored safe & sound, its voy-age closed & done! From

*mf* *mp*

32

fear-ful trip the victor ship comes in with ob-ject won. Ex - ult O shores & ring O bells but

35

I with mournful tread, Walk the deck my Cap-tain lies! Walk the deck my Captain lies! Fal-len cold &

*mf* *mp* *mf* *p*

39

dead! Fal-len cold & dead!

*mf*