

Voyage of the H.M.S. Beagle

by Mark Warhol

flute

ACCIDENTALS WITHIN A MEASURE

normal convention : an accidental affects all
notes of the same pitch in the same octave

♩ = 100

Ar_rived from Lon_don. Went on board the Bea_gle.

rippling waves on the sea. . .

f

5

Eve_ry_thing was so new, the Cox_swain's pi_ping, the man_ning the yards, the men work_ing at the haw_

9

sers to the sound of the fife; but noth_ing is so strik_ing as the ra_pid_i_ty of the or_ders and the a_lert_ness with

13

My time since the mak_ing of

which they are o_beyed.

gentle wave action. . .

mf

17

the net has been ful_ly oc_cu_pied with col_lect_ing nu_mer_ous small an_i_mals from

21

the sea. Man— y of these crea— tures, so low in

F1.

25

the scale of na— ture, are most ex— qui— site in their forms and rich col— ors.

We weighed an— chors and sailed. I was soon sick.

F1.

29

It cre— ates a feel— ing of won— der that so much

When a heav— y gale came on, I suf— fered most dread— ful— ly; such a whis— tling of the wind and roar of the sea

F1.

33

beau— ty should be ap— par— ent— ly cre— a— ted for such lit— tle pur— pose.

the hoarse screams of the of— fi— cers and shouts of the men made a con— cert that I shall not soon for— get.

F1.

37

mp

F1.

42

F1.

47

F1.

A won-der-ful shoal of por-pois-es crossed the bows of our ves-sel.

rippling waves on the sea. . .

Fl. *mf*

56

The whole sea in pla-ces was fur-rowed by them; they pro-ceed-ed by jumps, in which the whole bod-y was ex-posed, and

Fl.

61

as hun-dreds thus cut the wa-ter it pre-sent-ed a most ex-traor-di-nar-y spec-ta-cle.

Fl.

65

I first saw the glo-ry of trop-i-cal veg-e-ta-tion on the is-land of Saint Ja-

gentle wave action. . .

Fl. *mp*

70

go: if the eye at-tempts to fol-low the flight of a gaud-y but-ter-fly, it is ar-rest-

Fl.

75

ed by some strange tree or fruit; if watch-ing an in- sect one for- gets it in the stran- ger

Fl.

80

flow-er it is crawl-ing o-ver; if turn-ing to ad- mire the splen- dor of the scen-er-y,

It may sound strange, but it is nec- es- sar- y for a per- son to be some

Fl.

85

the in- di- vid- u- al char- ac- ter of the fore- ground fix- es the at- ten- tion.

time in a ship, be- fore he un- der- stands how to en- joy a fa- vor- a- ble wind. Dur- ing a fair breeze,

Fl.

90

The mind is a cha- os of de- light.

noth- ing can be more de- light- ful than the gen- er- al cheer- ful- ness which per- vades the whole ship.

Fl.

8va - - - - -

93 *calmly...*

Fl. *p*

8va - - - - -

98

Fl.

8va - - - - -

103

Fl.

I pro—ceed—ed in—to the in—te—ri—or of the for—est.

I find liv—ing on board a most ex—cel—lent time for all sorts of stud—y.

broadly rising and falling waves. . .

Fl. *mp*

113

A pro—found gloom reigns eve—ry where; it would be im—pos—

I sit in my own cor—ner, snug and qui—et, and lis—ten to the wind roar—ing through the rig—ging with the same

Fl.

118

si—ble to tell the sun was shin—ing, if it was not for an oc—ca—sion—al gleam

sort of feel—ing that I of—ten have when sit—ting round a Christ—mas fire.

Fl.

123

of light, shoot—ing as it were through a shut—ter, on the ground be—neath; and that

Fl.

128

the tops of the more loft—y trees are bright—ly il—lu—min—na—ted.

The sea from its ex—treme

Fl. *p*

133

Whilst seat-ed on the trunk of a de-cay-ing tree a-midst such scenes, one feels

lu-mi-nous-ness pre-sent-ed a won-der-ful and most beau-ti-ful ap-pear-ance; eve-ry part of the wa-ter which by day is seen as foam,

Fl.

138

an in-ex-pli-ca-ble de-light. The rip-pling of some lit-tle brook,

glowed with a pale light. The ves-sel drove be-fore her bows two bil-lows of liq-uid phos-pho-rus,

Fl.

143

the tap of a wood-peck-er, or scream of some more dis-tant bird, by the dis-tinct-ness with

and in her wake was a milk-y train. The crest of eve-ry wave was bright; and from

Fl.

148

which it is heard, brings the con-vic-tion how still the rest of na-ture is.

the re-lect-ed light, the sky just a-bove the ho-ri-zon was not so ut-ter-ly dark as the rest of the heav-ens.

Fl.

153 *calmly...*

Fl.

pp

161

Fl.

ppp

169

Fl.

Fl. *pp* 3 3 3 3 3 3

"When on board the H.M.S. Beagle, as naturalist, I was much struck.

mysteriously. . .

Fl. *pp* 3 3 3 3 3 3

Fl. 3 3 3 3 3 3

Fl. 3 3 3 3 3 3

Fl. 3 3 3 3 3 3

I walked on to Pun— ta Al— ta

gently rising sea. . .

Fl. *p* 3 3 3 3 3 3

Fl. 3 3 3 3 3 3

to look af— ter fos— sils; and to my great joy, I found the head

Fl. 3 3 3 3 3 3

195

of some large animal, imbedded in a soft rock.

F1.

mp

199

It took me nearly three hours to get it out. As far as I am

A sealing vessel by Captain Lowe; a notorious man, who

F1.

mf

203

able to judge, it is allied to the rhinoceros.

has frequented these seas for many years the terror to all small vessels.

F1.

f

207

I did not get it on board till some hours after it was dark.

I think men strikingly resemble the old buccanniers.

F1.

210

ff powerfully rising sea...

F1.

214

F1.

219

F1.

"In considering the Origin of Species, it is quite conceivable."

Fl. *pp*
mysteriously. . .

Fl.

Fl.

Fl.

I have found beds of re—cent shells at an el—e—va—tion

steadily rising sea. . .

Fl. *p*

239

of thir— teen hun— dred feet. It seems prob— a— ble

I watched the prog— ress

Fl. *mp*

242

con— jec— ture that the want of an— i— mals in this re— gion

of a squall; the black cloud with its ris— ing arch, then the line of

Fl. *mf*

245

may be ow— ing to none hav— ing been cre— a— ted since this

white break— ers, which stead— i— ly ap— proach— es, til the ship heels o— ver

Fl. *f*

248

coun— try was raised from the sea.

and the squall is heard whis— tling through the rig— ging.

Fl. *ff*

251 *mysteriously...*

Fl. *pp*

255

Fl.

259

Fl.

264 $\text{♩} = 52$

I learned the ter-ri-ble news of a great earth-quake: that not

To-day On the fol-low-ing day the fu-ner-al serv-ice was

f

a turbulent sea...

269

a house in Con-cep-cion was stand-ing; that sev-en-ty vil-la-ges were de-stroyed,

read on the quar-ter deck, and his bod-y low-ered in-to the sea; it is an aw-ful and sol-emn

Fl.

274

and that a great wave had de-stroyed the port. The whole coast was

splash the bod-y

Fl.

mf

279

strewed o-ver with tim-ber and fur-ni-ture as if a thou-sand great ships had been wrecked.

Fl.

284

Man-y great cracks trav-ersed the ground; some of these near the cliffs on

Fl.

mp

289

the coast were a yard wide. The full grown tor—toise is near—ly a yard

Fl. *p* a subsiding sea...

294

long in its back—shell: they are so strong as eas—ly to car—ry me, and too heav—y to

Fl.

some of which were jump—ing straight up out of the wa—ter; eve—ry part of the bod—y was vis—ible ex—cept—ing the fin of the tail.

299

lift from the ground. The ef—fect is ver—y com—i—cal in see—ing these huge crea—

Fl. *pp*

As they fell side—ways in—to the wa—ter, the noise was as loud as a dis—tant great gun.

304

tures with out—stretched neck so de—lib—er—ate—ly pac—ing on—wards. When they ar—

Fl. *ppp*

"Although much remains obscure. . .

309

rive at the spring, they bur—y their heads a—bove the eyes in the mud—dy wa—ter and greed—ly suck in great mouth—fuls.

Fl.

315 *calmly...*

Fl. *pp*

"I walked to the Southwest extremity of the

mysteriously. . .

We came to an an—chor at Fal—mouth.

Fl. *pp*

The H. M. S. Bea—gle had com—plet—ed its com—mis—sion in five years and one hun—dred

Fl. *ppp*

and thir—ty six days.

Fl. *ppp*

(repeat measures 335-338 until text is finished)

Fl. *ppp*

Fl. *ppp*