

CROSSING THE BAR

Alfred, Lord Tennyson

Tennyson is believed to have written this poem (after suffering a serious illness) while on the sea, crossing the [Solent](#) from [Aldworth](#) to Farringford on the [Isle of Wight](#)

Sunset and evening star, and one clear call for me
And may there be no moaning of the bar, when I put out to sea
When I put out to sea
When I put out to sea
And may there be no moaning of the bar, when I put out to sea

Twilight and evening bell, and after that the dark
And may there be no sadness of farewell, when I embark
When I embark
When I embark
And may there be no sadness of farewell, when I embark

But such a tide as moving seems asleep too full for sand and foam
When that which drew from out the boundless deep, turns
again home
Turns again home
Turns again home
When that which drew from out the boundless deep, turns
again home.

For though from out our borne of time and place, the flood
may bear me far
I hope to see my pilot face to face, when I have crossed the bar.
When I have crossed the bar
When I have crossed the bar
I hope to see my pilot face to face, when I have crossed the bar