

Daughter Of The Sea

Warbringers: Jaina

Written by Robert Brooks

Arranged by Ron Blänkner

(♩ = 115)

pp Be-ware be-ware the

9 daugh-ter of the sea. Beware I heard him cry. His voice car-ried u-

17 *mp* pon the o-cean breeze as he sank beneath the tide. Those blood-soaked

24 shores of Ka-lim do - or where sail - fought and died. The ad-miral

32 fell at The ra mo - orc be - cause she left his side.

40 *f* Why this? Why this? Oh, daugh-ter of the sea? Why this? Did you for-

46 get your sea-side days? Al - ways the pri-de of our na-tions eyes.

52 How could she go a-stray? When she did flee a-

61 cross the o-cean deep the ad-miral fol-lowed west. What else but sail to

69 save a daugh-ers life and pray she still drew breath? But there he found u-

77 *mf* pon those dis-tant shores e-nemies 'pon the rise! But when he

84 *f* *mf* faced those sa-a- a-vage foes his daugh-ter stood a-side And

2
93 *f* bu-ried deep be--neath the waves Betrayed by fa--mi ly to his
102 na- tion which his last breath cried: Be ware the daugh- ter of the sea!
108 *ff* *p* I heard I heard a-
118 cross the moon- lit sea the old voice war ning me. Be-- ware, be-- ware the
126 daugh ter of the sea. Be -- ware be- ware of me.