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WAR

SONG

WORDS BY

Pittendrigh Macgillivray

Music by

SV. SVEINBJÖRNSSON.

DEDICATED

TO
DR. DAVID HEPBURN.

ENT. STA. HALL.

PRICE 4/-

Edinburgh.

R. W. PENTLAND, 24, FREDERICK STREET.

WAR.

Words by
PITTENDRIGH MACGILLIVRAY.

Music by
SV. SVEINBJÖRNSSON.

Allegro.

Piano.

pp *cres.*

Red.

*

mp *cres.*

Hark to the drums! "To the front, to the front!"

mf *cres.* *f ten.* *ten.*

Hark to their call, "To the front, to the front!" War! War!

ten. *mf* *f ten.* *ten.*

War! The drums and bu-gles are sound-ing, To War, War,

ten. *mf* *f ten.* *ten.*

Red. *

mf

War Our sol-diers with quick step are bounding.

mf *mf*

Red *

mf

The thun-der of guns with roll-ing of

mf

Red *

drums, And ban-ners that fly so

mf

Red *

red in the sky, Tell of

mf

Red *

War, tell of War, tell of War,

p ten.

ten. *p*

Red. *

mf *cres.*

Red. *

Gai - - - ly the bu-gles are sound - ing,

f

f

Red. *

The hearts of the wo-men are stound - ing,

mf

mf

Red. *

f Flame col-oured red is a - bound - ing, And na - tions to war are *riten.*

bound - ing.

a tempo *poco accel.* *a tempo*

ff *mf*

mf Off to the war with the col-ours and the

ff *mf*

drums! Off with the bu - gles, the hor - ses and the

ff *mf*

guns! *f* March! March! March! All gone to the war or

f

Ped. *

leav - ing. *p poco riten.* March! March! March! The weak and the wo-men left

p poco riten.

p poco riten.

Ped. *

griev - ing. *a tempo p* The flow'r of our race, *cres.* the

a tempo p

a tempo p

Ped. *

man - hood and grace, *cres.* With pride in their face they hon - our em -

cres.

cres.

Ped. *

brace, On the march, on the march.

Flags at the front are flow - ing.

Vic - - - try her trump is blow - ing, But

a tempo

death o-ver all is throw-ing The flash of a sword red -

p *a tempo*

glow-ing.

cres. e poco accel *a tempo*

*Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. **

mf

Hark to the guns

ff *mf*

*Red. **

cres.

and the shriek of the shot! Hark to the roar

cres.

*Red. **

when the batt - ling is hot! Charge! Charge!

ff ten. *ten.*

f ten. *ten.*

Charge! Where light - ning tongues are flash - ing, Charge! Charge!

ten. *mf* *ff ten.* *ten.*

ten. *mf* *ff ten.* *ten.*

Charge! The red coat de - mons are dash - ing.

mf

mf

Mid the hell of the guns, Their thun - der - ing

mf

mf

stuns. *cres.*
 And riv - ers of life that

Led. *cres.*

burst in the strife They

Led. *cres.*

charge, *cres.* they charge, *ff* they

Led. *cres.* *ff*

charge. *meno mosso*
mp Death's blood - y

Led. *ff* *meno mosso*
mp

sword is red, _____ The hearts of he - roes have

Ped. *

bled, _____ Vic - to - ry screams o - ver - head, _____

a tempo *mf*

a tempo *mf*

Ped. * *Ped.*

_____ The price of her wreath is the dead. _____

cres. *ten.* *ff*

cres. *ten.* *ff*

* *Ped.*

dim.

dim. *p*