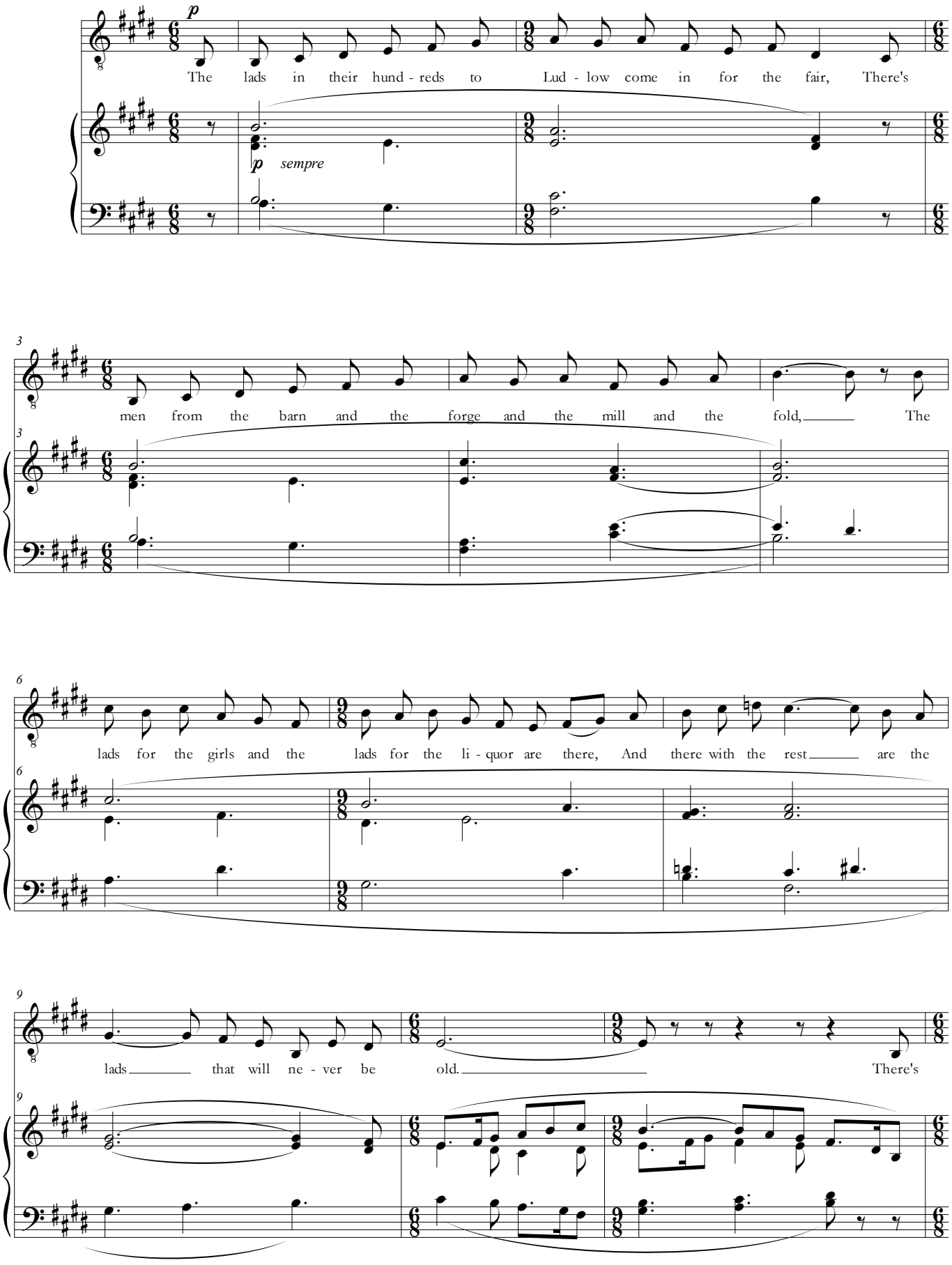
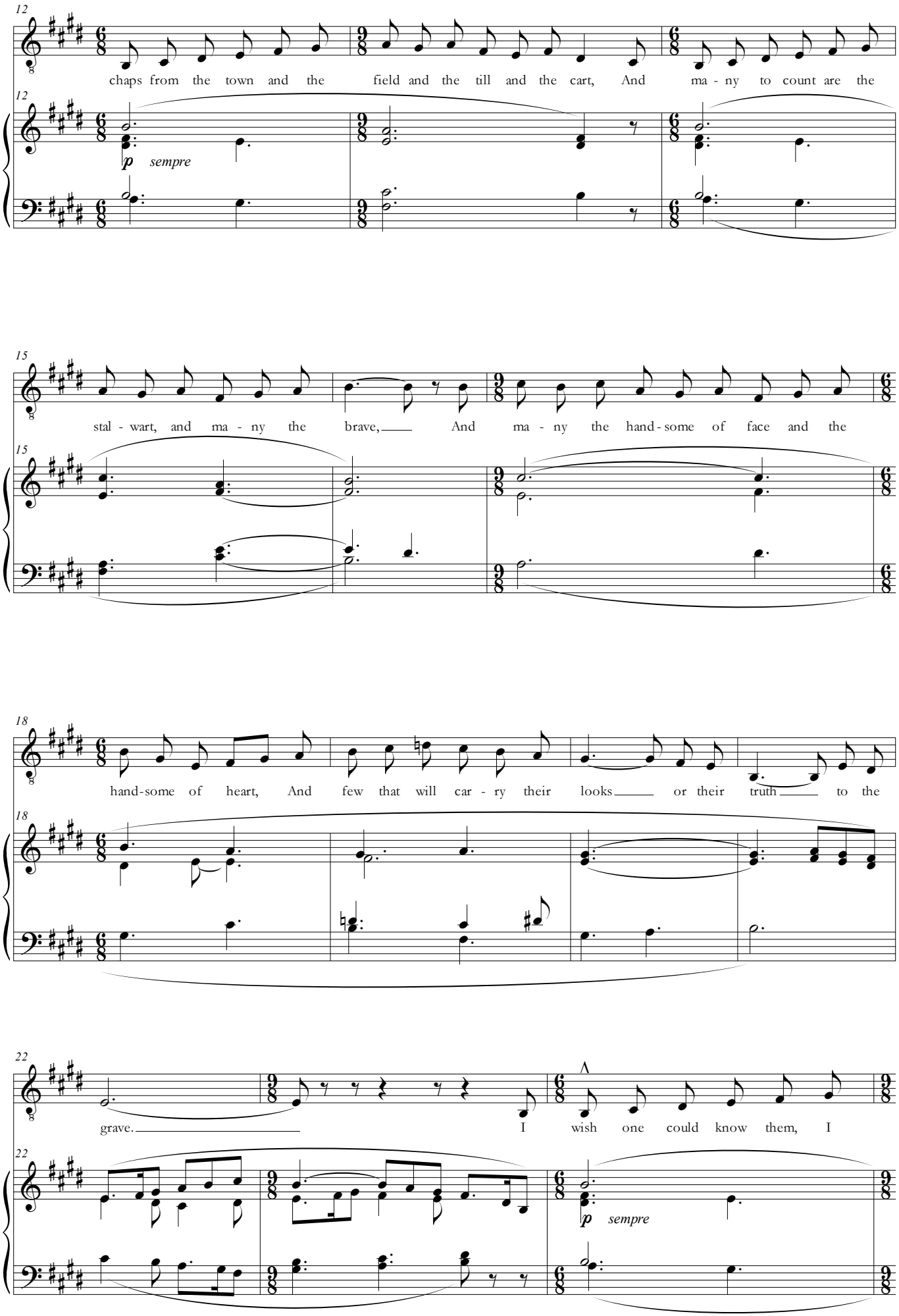
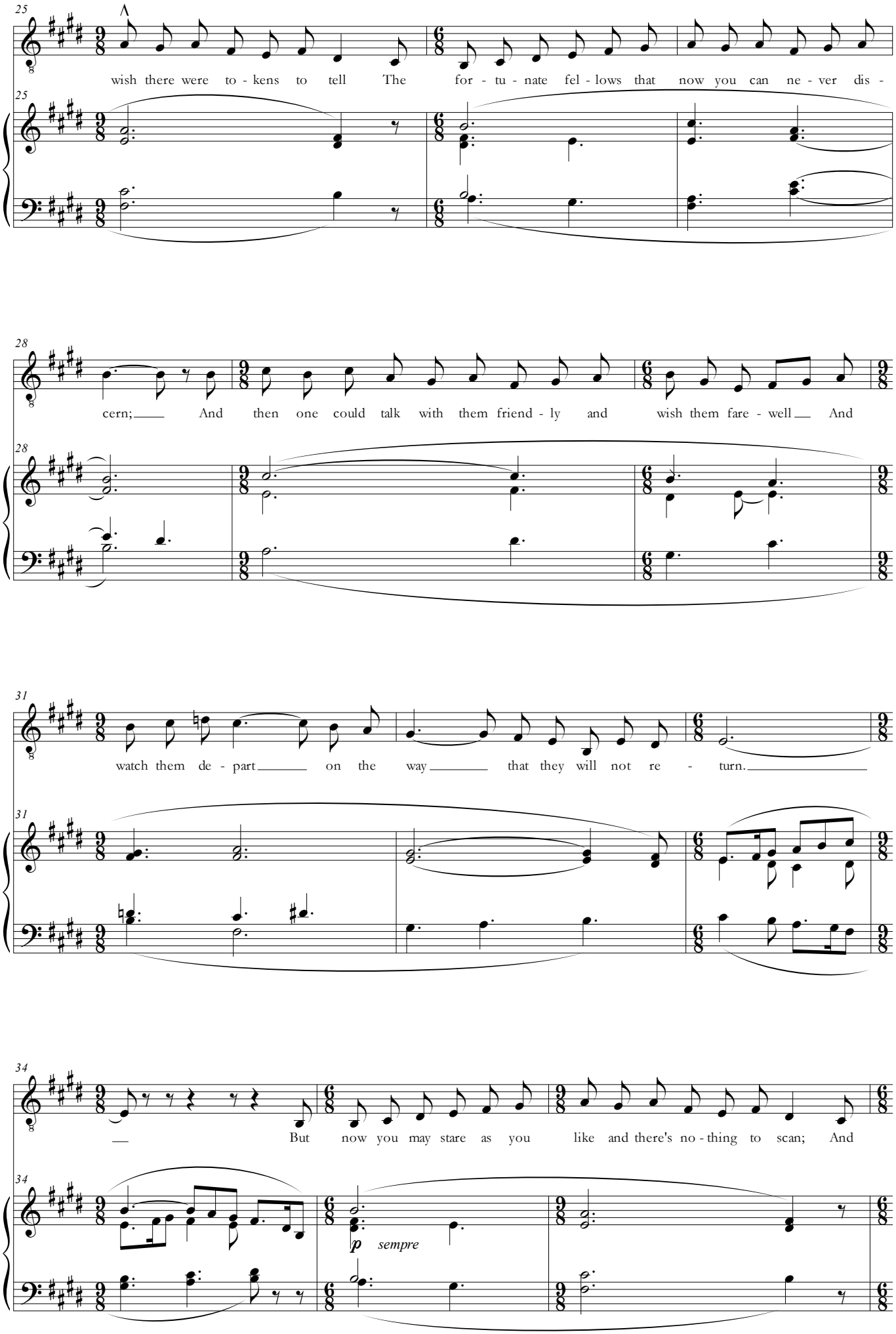
The lads in their hundreds

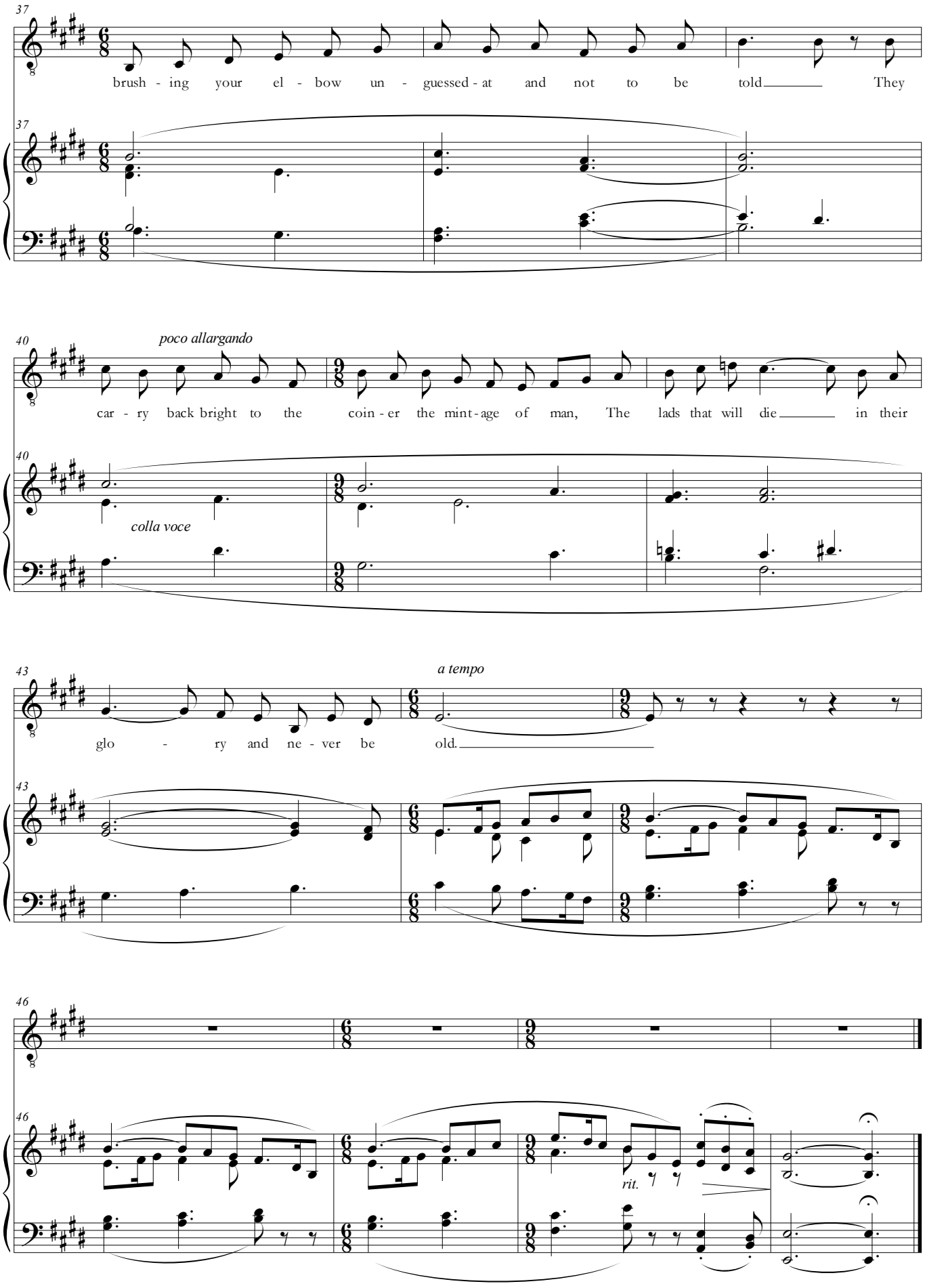
George Butterworth

Allegretto, sempre tranquillo e senza rigore




12
chaps from the town and the field and the till and the cart, And ma - ny to count are the
p sempre
15
stal - wart, and ma - ny the brave, And ma - ny the hand - some of face and the
18
hand - some of heart, And few that will car - ry their looks or their truth to the
22
grave. I wish one could know them, I
p sempre


25
wish there were to - kens to tell The for - tu - nate fel - lows that now you can ne - ver dis -
28
cern; And then one could talk with them friend - ly and wish them fare - well And
31
watch them de - part on the way that they will not re - turn.
34
But now you may stare as you like and there's no - thing to scan; And
p sempre


37
brush - ing your el - bow un - guessed - at and not to be told They
37
40
poco allargando
car - ry back bright to the coin - er the mint - age of man, The lads that will die in their
40
colla voce
43
a tempo
glo - ry and ne - ver be old.
43
46
46
rit.