

LIBRA 443 E

WAR SONG.

J. RIETZ, Op. 12.

Moderato ma con fuoco
e sempre molto marcato.

(Tenori e Bassi uniti.)

15

sempre ff

Earth can afford no nobler death than his in

war de-feat-ed, on o-pen field on verdant heath, on open field on verdant

heath, nor should be by woe greet-ed, on o-pen

field, on verdant heath, Earth can afford no no-bler death than

his, in war de-feated, on o-pen field, on verdant heath, than his in war de-

feat-ed, on o-pen field, on verdant heath, nor should be by woe

greeted, nor should be by woe greet-ed.

In nar-row bed, alone re-clin'd, are others, si-lent, ly -

ing, alone re-clin'd are others si-lent, ly - ing, The

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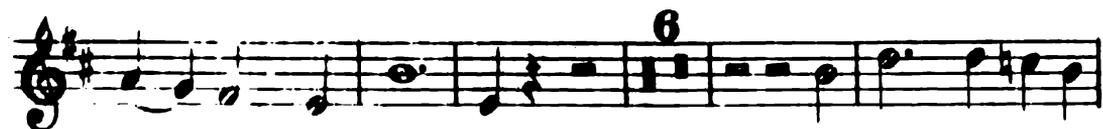
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war-rior doth com-panions find, like flow'rs in summer time



dying, a - dy - ing, like flow'rs in sum - mer, in



sum-mer time dy - ing. Earth can af-ford no



nobler death, than his, in war de-feat - ed, on o-pen field, on



ver-dant heath, nor should be by woe greeted, Earth can afford no



no - bler death than his in war de-feat - ed, on o-pen field on



ver-dant heath nor should be by woe greet - ed. In nar-row



bed, a-lone re-clin'd, are others, silent, ly - ing the



war - rior doth com-pan - ions find like flow'rs in summer, like



flow'rs in summer time dying, a - dy - ing. Earth can afford no



nobler death, than his in war de-feated, on o-pen field, on
ritard? e sempre piu



verdant heath nor should be by woe greet - ed.
Vivace con molto fuoco.



I yet re-peat, I yet re-peat, no death as



sweet can earth af-ford, earth af-ford, on verdant sward, when



one is slain, and knows no pain, and knows no pain! With



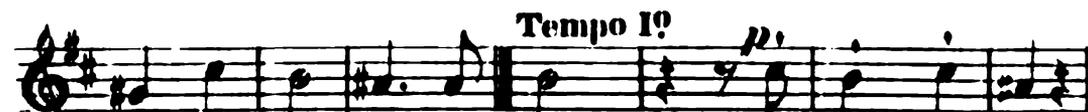
drum and fife, the note of strife a requiem swell - eth,



ritardando. p Molto meno All? a requiem swell - eth, a grave that telleth of glo-ry and



fame, a grave that telleth of glo-ry and fame, a grave that tell -



Tempo I? eth of glo - ry and fame. With drum and fife,



sempre p the note of strife, a requiem swell-eth.

ritardando.

Molto meno All^o



a requiem swell-eth, a grave that telleth of glo-ry and

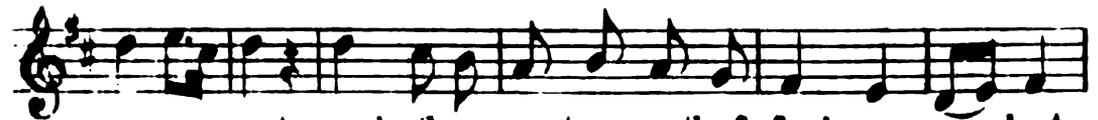


fame, a grave that telleth of glo-ry and fame, a grave that

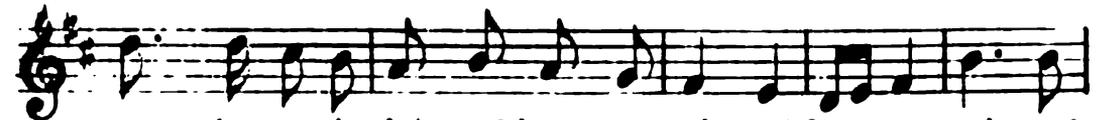
Tempo 1^o



tell - eth of glo - ry and fame. I yet re-peat, I



yet re-peat, no death as sweet can earth af- ford, on ver- dant



sward when one is slain, and knows no pain, and knows no pain, and



knows no pain, and knows no pain, the note of strife a requiem



swell - eth, With drum and fife, the note of strife,

Moderato come sopra.



when one is slain, and knows no pain Earth



can afford no nobler death than his in war de- feated, on open field, on



verdant heath a grave that telleth of glo - ry and fame.