

The New Earth

AN ODE

For Mixed Chorus, Soli and Orchestra

Poem by

Louise Ayres Garnett

Music by

Henry Hadley

Op. 85



Oliver Ditson Company

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The opening stanzas of Sections II and III, under the titles "Comrades of the Cross" and "The Unconquerable" first appeared in *Poetry: A Magazine of Verse* (Chicago), and are reprinted through the courtesy of the editor.





The New Earth

I

Sword of Deliverance

**"In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God,
and the Word was God."**

*O Word, in the midst of darkness, Thou art a Sword
smiting the powers of death.*

Sword of deliverance,
Flaming through the night
Till the hosts of darkness
Crumble into flight,
Lead us forth to freedom,
Save us by Thy might.

Sword of deliverance,
Forged in living fires,
Burnished in the whirlwind
Of supreme desires,
Lead us forth where spirit
Glories and aspires.

Sword of deliverance,
Through the blackness hurled
Toward unrighteous banners
Bloody and unfurled,
Lead us to redemption
Of a stricken world.

The Rivers of the World

The rivers of the world flow red across the earth.
Be brave, my soul, be brave!

The blood of sacrifice shall bring to us new birth.
Be brave, my soul, be brave!

O liberating floods, that wash the ways of men,
Enrich the trodden fields that flow'rs may grow again,
Bring healing to the hills and glory to the glen.
Be brave, my soul, be brave!

The rivers of the world are misty 'neath the moon.
Awake, my soul, awake!

They are crooning to the dead, "O Laddies cuddle doon."
Awake, my soul, awake!

O waves that cleanse the plains where warring feet have trod,
Changing a sullen earth to live and singing sod,
Thy sacramental streams return unto thy God.
Arise, my soul, arise!

*And under and over and through it all
I hear the Song of the Marching Men.*

II

Comrades of the Cross

*O Word, Thou art the Cradle of all men, wherein
the Dead shall wake to life unending.*

Last night I dreamed the Cross of God
Stood rooted deep in Flanders' sod,
And wide its open arms were spread
Over the fields of living dead.
Mile upon mile the crosses rose
Shepherding sleep's supreme repose,
And as I looked they seemed to be
Merged into conquering Calvary.
O Jesus, more than Savior now—
Brother, soldier, captain, Thou—
Each of Thy comrades of the Cross
Treasures the gift that man calls loss.
O what an Easter lies concealed
Beneath the flowers on Flanders' Field!

Lullaby

Sing we a lullaby
To these, our dead.
Cherish them tenderly,
Cradle each head.

Sing of the fiery West
Fading to gray,
Sing of the Morning Star
Pointing the way.

Sing of Thine only Son,
Whom Thou didst give
That He and these brothers
Might triumph and live.

Sing to these sleeping ones,
God of the slain,
Tell them their Captain
Shall lead them again.

*And over and under and through it all
I hear the Song of the Marching Men.*

III

The Unconquerable

*O Word, in the stress of battle, Thou art the Winds
of Strength blowing from Space Eternal.*

I shall not grudge the falling if I may have the fight,
For the soul of man is comfortless until he prove his might.
Rather my body fall today unnoticed and unsought
Than I should hail tomorrow's dawn with any fight unfought.

Seek to destroy me with your hungry axe,
Strive to efface me from the ways of men,
Scatter my body's fragments to the flax—
And one day I shall rise and sing again.

Winds of Strength

O Winds of Strength, that blow across the reaches of Eternal space!
From some primeval, far-flung sky thy conquering battalions race.
Prismatic fires of distant suns impel thy animating breath,
The challenge of immortal life is in thy ignorance of death.

Blow far, blow wide, O Winds of Strength,
Sweep in a whirlwind from unregioned might,
Foam the melodious sea, whose lambent length
Trails through the boundlessness beyond the night.

Blow far, blow wide, O Winds of Strength,
Sweep through the spacious vestibule of earth,
Run in a roaring flame a-down its length
And burst the doors that lead to freer birth.

*And under and over and through it all
I hear the Song of the Marching Men.*

IV

New Risen Peace

*O Word, that was in the beginning, Thou art Peace,
the deliverer of man.*

Agnus Dei

I smell the buds of April
Above the scourging rain;
I see the bow of promise
Across the stricken plain;
I feel the resurrection
Beyond the millions slain;
And from the twisted world-womb,
All travail-rent with pain,
I see a lamb a-borning,
Peaceful and free of stain.

Song of Peace

O Peace, whose wings of healing are outspread
Over a new and consecrated earth,
Thou art the resurrection for the dead,
For those who have not died, another birth.
Within the solace of thy shielding wings
The heart of nations lifts its voice and sings.

O Peace, thou art the glory of the sun
New risen from the miracle of night,
Shining upon the nationhood begun
With thy renewing, all-sustaining light.
Pour into man the mystery of love
That he may gird his spirit from above.

O Peace, who movest o'er the shadowy deep,
Brooding in love upon the ways of men,
Entreating tempests till they fall asleep,
Mooring our souls to harmony again,
We pledge thee in the blood that we have shed,
The new-born living and the living dead!

*And over and under and through it all
I hear the Song of the Marching Men.*

Song of the Marching Men

“And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away.”

O Word, Thou art the Future, making as one the steps of Many Nations.

Marching, marching, marching feet,
 You are moving triumphantly over the earth,
 And your marching makes music impellingly sweet,
 Rhythmic and terrible,
 Sweeping, unbearable,
 Swelling our hearts to their ultimate girth.

*O march, march of my brothers, treading the living sod,
 You are keeping in step with the future, you are marching beside your God.*

Marching, marching, marching feet,
 You are shaking the bastions discarded and done,
 Trampling them under, remorseless and fleet,
 That man may new-fashion,
 God-driven with passion,
 Invincible turrets to flame in the sun.

*O march, march of my brothers, playing the mighty game,
 You are keeping in step with the future, you are purging the earth of shame*

Marching, marching, marching feet,
 You are moving across the immutable sky,
 And you march to infinity's myriad beat,
 Planets for stepping-stones,
 Stars for your overtones
 Sounding their penetrant, challenging cry.

*O march, march of my brothers, treading the spacious ways,
 You are keeping in step with the future, you are shaping the Book of Days.*

Marching, marching, marching feet,
 You are wearing a trail to the uttermost pole.
 United you move and your footsteps repeat
 Nobly and ringingly,
 Measuredly, singly,
 The song of man's service aflame in his soul.

*O march, march of my brothers, blazing the earth new-hurled,
 You are keeping in step with the future, O Marching Men of the World!*



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and the Word was God."

*O Word, in the midst of darkness, Thou art a Sword smiting
the powers of death.*

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THE NEW EARTH

Nº1. SWORD OF DELIVERANCE

Chorus

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

O Word, in the midst of darkness, Thou art a Sword smiting the powers of death.

LOUISE AYRES GARNETT

HENRY HADLEY, Op. 85

Moderato e maestoso

PIANO

ff 3 Trombones

ff 3 Trpts.

ffz

SOPRANO

ALTO

TENOR

BASS

FULL CHORUS

Sword of de - liv - er - ance,

Sword of de - liv - er - ance,

Sword of de - liv - er - ance,

Sword of de - liv - er - ance,

V

Flam - ing through the night Till the hosts of dark-ness

Flam - ing through the night Till the hosts of dark-ness

Flam - ing through the night Till the hosts of dark-ness

Flam - ing through the night Till the hosts of dark-ness

ff Crum-ble in - to flight. mf Lead us forth to —

ff Crum-ble in - to flight. mf Lead us forth to —

ff Crum-ble in - to flight. mf Lead us forth to —

ff Crum-ble in - to flight. mf Lead us forth to —

ff ff mf

free-dom, Save us by Thy might.

Sword of de-

free-dom, Save us by Thy might.

Sword of de-

free-dom, Save us by Thy might.

Sword of de-

free-dom, Save us by Thy might.

Sword of de-

(Basses)

liv - er - ance, Forged in liv - ing fires, Bur - nish'd in the

liv - er - ance, Forged in liv - ing fires, Bur - nish'd in the

liv - er - ance, Forged in liv - ing fires, — Bur - nish'd in the

liv - er - ance, Forged in liv - ing fires, — Bur - nish'd in the

mf

mf

mf

lead us forth where spir - - it Glo - - ries, where spir-it

lead us forth where spir - - it Glo - - ries, where spir-it

lead us forth where spir - - it Glo - - ries, where spir-it

lead us forth where spir - - it Glo - - ries, where spir-it

lead us forth where spir - - it Glo - - ries, where spir-it

rall. *ff a tempo*

glo - ries and as - pires.

rall. *ff*

glo - ries and as - pires.

rall. *ff a tempo*

glo - ries and as - pires.

rall. *ff*

glo - ries and as - pires.

rall. *a tempo*

ff *cresc.*

ff.

Sword of de - liv - er-ance, Through the black-ness hurl'd

ff

Sword of de - liv - er-ance, Through the black-ness hurl'd

ff

Sword of de - liv - er-ance, Through the black-ness hurl'd

ff.

Sword of de - liv - er-ance, Through the black-ness hurl'd

ff

p

Toward un - right - eous ban - ners Blood - y and un - furl'd,
cresc.

Toward un - right - eous ban - ners Blood - y and un - furl'd,
cresc.

Toward un - right - eous ban - ners Blood - y and un - furl'd,
cresc.

Toward un - right - eous ban - ners Blood - y and un - furl'd,
cresc.

p

cresc.

f

Lead us to re - demp - tion Of a strick - - en world.
ff rit.

f

Lead us to re - demp - tion Of a strick - - en world.
ff rit.

f

Lead us to re - demp - tion Of a strick - - en world.
ff rit.

f

Lead us to re - demp - tion Of a strick - - en world.
ff rit.

f

Lead us to re - demp - tion Of a strick - - en world.
ff rit.

rit.

ff Horns

Tpts.

fff

a tempo

f

f

f

f

Piano accompaniment in G minor, 2/4 time. The vocal part begins with a melodic line.

ALTO SOLO

meno mosso

Alto Solo part in G minor, 2/4 time. Dynamics: *p*, *pp*. The vocal line consists of eighth-note patterns.

poco cresc.

poco cresc.

Vocal line continues with eighth-note patterns. The lyrics are: "riv - ers of the world flow red a-cross the".

SEMI-CHORUS SOPRANO I & II

p

Soprano I & II part in G minor, 2/4 time. The lyrics are: "Be brave, my soul, be brave!"

SEMI-CHORUS ALTO I & II

p

Alto I & II part in G minor, 2/4 time. The lyrics are: "Be brave, my soul, be brave! The".

ALTO SOLO

SEMI-CHORUS TENORS

p

Tenors part in G minor, 2/4 time. The lyrics are: "Be brave, my soul, be brave!". The vocal line ends with a melodic flourish.

blood of sac - ri - fice shall

SEMI-CHORUS SOPRANO I & II

Be brave, my

SEMI-CHORUS ALTO I & II

Be brave, my

SOLO SOPRANO

soul, be brave! O lib - er - at - ing floods, that wash the ways of
soul, be brave!

TENOR SOLO

men, En - rich the trod - den fields that flow'r's may grow a -

FULL CHORUS

SOPRANO *p*

9

ALTO

p Bring
Bring heal - ing to the hills and glo - ry to the glen, — Bring
gain.

BASS *p**p*

Bring heal - ing to the hills and

heal - ing to the hills and glo - ry to the glen, En -

heal - ing to the hills and glo - ry to the glen, En -

TENOR

Bring heal - ing to the hills, En -

glo - ry to the glen, — Bring heal - ing to the hills, En -

rich the trod - - den fields that flow'r's may grow a -

rich the trod - - den fields that flow'r's may grow a -

rich the trod - - den fields that flow'r's may grow a -

rich the trod - - den fields that flow'r's may grow a -

p

gain. —

p

gain. — brave. —

p *pp*

gain. — Be brave, my soul, be brave, be brave, my soul! —

p *pp*

gain. — Be brave, my soul, be brave! —

p

The riv-ers of—the world are mis-ty 'neath the

p

The riv-ers of—the world are mis-ty 'neath the

rit.

a tempo

mf

p

ff

A - wake, my soul, a - wake! They are croon-ing to — the
moon. A - wake, my soul, a - wake!

ff

A - wake, my soul, a - wake! They are croon-ing to — the
moon. A - wake, my soul, a - wake!

ff

A - wake, my soul, a - wake!

ff

dead, "O lad-dies, cud - dle doon." A - wake, my soul, a - wake!

ff

A - wake, my soul, a - wake! O

ff

dead, "O lad-dies, cud - dle doon." A - wake, my soul, a - wake!

ff

A - wake, my soul, a - wake!

ff

A - wake, my soul, a - wake!

ff

A - wake, my soul, a - wake!

cresc.

waves that cleanse the plains where war-ring feet have trod,

cresc.

Chan-ging a sul-len earth to live and sing-ing sod, Thy

Chan-ging a sul-len earth to live and sing-ing sod, Thy

Thy

Thy

cresc.

8va bassa.....

sa - cra - men - tal streams re - turn _____ un - to thy

sa - cra - men - tal streams re - turn un - to thy God, _____

sa - cra - men - tal streams re - turn un - to thy God, _____

sa - cra - men - tal streams re - turn _____ un - to thy

God, _____ un -- to thy God, re -

— un - to thy God, _____ thy God, re -

— un - to thy God, _____ thy God, re -

God, _____ un - to thy God, re -

ff.

turn, re - turn un - to thy God. A - rise, my
ff. turn un-to thy God, re - turn un - to thy God. A - rise, my
ff. turn un-to thy God, un - to thy God. A - rise, my
ff. turn, re - turn, re - turn un - to thy God. A - rise, my

rall.

soul, a - rise!

rall.

soul, a - rise!

rall.

soul, a - rise!

rall.

a tempo

ff.

8


And un - der and o - ver and

And un - der and o - ver and

8va bassa

through it all I hear the Song of March-ing Men.

And

through it all I hear the Song of March-ing Men.

p

f

p

f

p

under and o - ver and through it—all I hear the Song of—March-ing

under and o - ver and through it—all I hear the Song of—March-ing

O wa - - ters of

Men.

O wa - - ters of

Men.

O wa - - ters of

ff (Horns stopped)

p

life sur - pass - ing - ly roll, A -

life sur - pass - ing - ly roll, A -

life sur - pass - ing - ly roll, A -

life sur - pass - ing - ly roll, A -

bun - dance thy source, re - demp - tion thy

bun - dance thy source, re - demp - tion thy

bun - dance thy source, re - demp - tion thy

bun - dance thy source, re - demp - tion thy

f

goal, O wa - ters of life, flow in - - - to my
f *mf* *rall.*
 goal, O wa - ters of life, flow in - - - to my
f *mf* *rall.*
 goal, O wa - ters of life, flow in - - - to my
f *mf* *rall.*
 goal, O wa - ters of life, flow in - - - to my
rall.

Largamente

soul.

soul.

soul.

Largamente

ff

con moto

cresc.

p

3

rall.

f

cresc. 3

Moderato e molto maestoso

ff

Sword of de - liv - er-ance, Through the black-ness

ff

Sword of de - liv - er-ance, Through the black-ness

ff

Sword of de - liv - er-ance, Through the black-ness

ff

Sword of de - liv - er-ance, Through the black-ness

Moderato e molto maestoso

ff

Timpani

hurl'd

Toward un-right-eous ban - ners

hurl'd

Toward un-right-eous ban - ners

hurl'd

Toward un-right-eous ban - ners

hurl'd
(Wood)

Toward un-right-eous ban - ners

mf

Blood - y and un - furl'd, Lead us to re - demp-tion Of a

mf

Blood - y and un - furl'd, Lead us to re - demp-tion Of a

mf

Blood - y and un - furl'd, Lead us to re - demp-tion Of a

mf

Blood - y and un - furl'd, Lead us to re - demp-tion Of a

mf

Blood - y and un - furl'd, Lead us to re - demp-tion Of a

rit *molto cresc.* *a tempo* *mf*

strick - en world. And

rit *molto cresc.* *a tempo* *mf*

strick - en world. And

rit *molto cresc.* *a tempo* *mf*

strick - en world. And

rit *molto cresc.* *a tempo* *mf*

strick - en world. And

rit

mp

un - der and o - ver and through it all — I hear the Song of

mp

un - der and o - ver and through it all — I hear the Song of

mp

un - der and o - ver and through it all — I hear the Song of

mp

un - der and o - ver and through it all — I hear the Song of

mf

mp

dim.

pp

March - ing Men.

rall.

dim.

pp

3

gva bassa

N^o2 COMRADES OF THE CROSS

Tenor Solo and Women's Semi-Chorus

O Word, Thou art the Cradle of all men, wherein the Dead shall wake to life unending

Andante con moto

VOICE

PIANO

TENOR SOLO *mf*

Last

night I dream'd the Cross of God Stood root - ed deep in

Flan - ders' sod, And wide its o - pen arms were spread

3 dim. p

O - ver the fields of liv - - ing dead.

dim. 3 p Harp *led.*

mf 3 p

Mile up-on mile the cross - es rose Shep-herd-ing sleeps' su -

p Horns *mf* 3 Ob. *p*

*

cresc.

preme re-pose, And as I look'd they seem'd to be

Cl. 3 *p agitato* cresc.

3

Merged in-to con - quer-ing Cal - va-ry.

f *ff* 3

p

Tempo I

Je - sus, more than Sa - viour now— Broth-er, sol - dier,

cap - tain, Thou,— Each of Thy com - rades of the Cross

Treas-ures the gift that man calls loss. O what an East - er

poco meno

p

lies — con-ceal'd Be -neath the flow'rs on Flan - ders'

Field!

p

espressivo

mf

dim.

Lullaby

SOPRANO I

p

Sing we a lul-la-by — To these, our dead.

SOPRANO II

p

Sing we a lul - la - by — To these, our dead .

ALTO

p

Sing we a lul-la-by — To these, our dead.

Lento ($\frac{4}{4}$ of preceding tempo)*p**p*

Cher-ish them ten - der-ly, Cra - dle each head.

Cher-ish them ten - der-ly, Cra - dle each head.

Cher-ish them ten - der-ly, Cra - dle each head.

Sing of the fier - y West Fad - ing to gray,

Sing of the fier - y West Fad - ing to gray,

Sing of the fier - y West Fad - ing to gray,

Sing of the Morn-ing Star Point - ing the way.

Sing of the Morn-ing Star Point - ing the way.

Sing of the Morn-ing Star Point - ing the way.

p

Sing of Thine on - ly Son,— Whom Thou didst give That

p

Sing of Thine on - ly Son,— Whom Thou didst give— That

p

Sing of Thine on - ly Son,— Whom Thou didst give— That

f

He and these bro-th-ers Might tri - umph and live.

f

He and these bro-th-ers Might tri - umph and live.

f

He and these bro-th-ers Might tri - umph and live.

pp

Sing to these sleep-ing ones,
pp

Sing to these sleep - ing ones,
pp

Sing to these sleep-ing ones,
a tempo

rall.

mf

pp

God of the slain, Tell them that their Cap - tain Shall

God of the slain, Tell them that their Cap - tain Shall

God of the slain, Tell them that their Cap - tain

p

lead them shall lead them a - gain.
p

lead them shall lead them a - gain.
p

Shall lead, shall lead them a - gain.

p

And o - ver and un - der and through it all I
 And o - ver and un - der and through it all I
 And o - ver and un - der and through it all I
misterioso
poco marcato

hear the Song of March - ing Men.
 hear the Song of March - ing Men.
 hear the Song of March - ing Men.

ALTO I & II

Bassi and Celi

perdendosi

hear the Song of March-ing Men.

fainter and fainter

73132-72

Nº3 THE UNCONQUERABLE

Baritone Solo and Men's Voices

O Word, in the stress of battle, Thou art the Winds of Strength blowing from Space Eternal.

Allegro moderato

VOICE

PIANO

f marcato

BARITONE SOLO

I shall not

cresc. *ff* *f*

grudge the fall - ing if I may have the fight _____

For the soul of man is com - fort-less un - till he prove his

V

might. Rath - er my bod - y fall to-day un - no - ticed and un-

sought Than I should hail to-mor - row's dawn with an - y fight un -
rit
rit

fought.

Molto maestoso

a tempo

ff

Più allegro

Seek to de-stroy me with your hun - gry

ff

p — *mf*

axe, — Strive to ef - face me
 f mf
 from the ways of men,
 Scat-ter my bod - y's frag - ments to the flax— And
 one day I shall rise and sing a - gain.
 cresc. ff rit.

Maestoso e moderato

TENOR I



O Winds of Strength, that blow a - cross the reach-es of E - ter - nal

TENOR I



O Winds of Strength, that blow a - cross the reach-es of E - ter - nal

BASSI



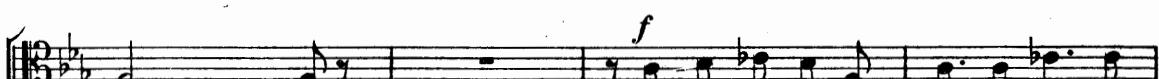
O Winds of Strength, that blow a - cross the reach-es of E - ter - nal

BASS II



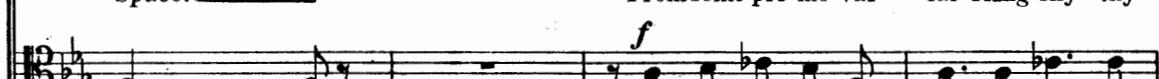
O Winds of Strength, that blow a - cross the reach-es of E - ter - nal

Maestoso e moderato



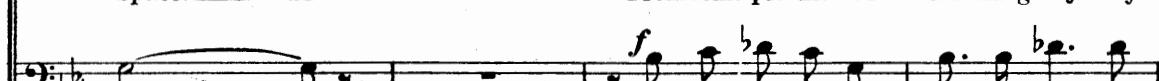
Space! _____

From some pri-me-val far-flung sky thy



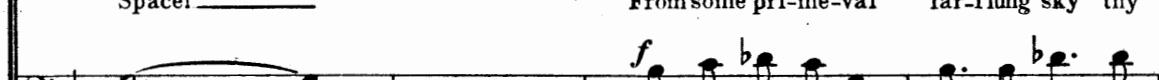
Space! _____

From some pri-me-val far-flung sky thy



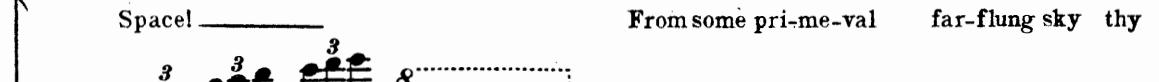
Space! _____

From some pri-me-val far-flung sky thy



Space! _____

From some pri-me-val far-flung sky thy



Space! _____

From some pri-me-val far-flung sky thy



13
B-flat major, common time

con - quer-ing bat-tal-ions race. Pris-mat-ic fires of dis-tant
con - quer-ing bat-tal-ions race. Pris-mat-ic fires of dis-tant
con - quer-ing bat-tal-ions race. Pris-mat-ic fires of dis-tant
con - quer-ing bat-tal-ions race. Pris-mat-ic fires of dis-tant

ff ff ff ff

The musical score consists of five staves. The top four staves are for voices, each in common time and 3/4 time, with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics "suns impel thy ani - mat-ing breath," are repeated three times, followed by the word "The chal-lenge". The fifth staff is for the basso continuo, showing harmonic changes and bass line.

of im-mor-tal life is in thy ig-no-rance, thy ig-no-rance of
 of im-mor-tal life is in thy ig-no-rance, thy ig-no-rance of
 of im-mor-tal life is in thy ig-no-rance, thy ig-no-rance of
 of im-mor-tal life is in thy ig-no-rance, thy ig-no-rance of

p

p (Voices alone)

death. *f*

death. *f*

death. *f*

death. *f*

f

Allegro

far, blow wide,
far, blow wide,
far, blow wide,
far, blow wide,

Allegro

The piano part consists of four staves of music in common time, 2 flats. The vocal part consists of four lines of lyrics: "far, blow wide," repeated three times, followed by a new line.

O Winds of Strength. Sweep in a whirlwind from un-re-gion'd
O Winds of Strength. Sweep in a whirlwind from un-re-gion'd
O Winds of Strength. Sweep in a whirlwind from un-re-gion'd
O Winds of Strength. Sweep in a whirlwind from un-re-gion'd

Allegro

The piano part consists of four staves of music in common time, 2 flats. The vocal part consists of four lines of lyrics: "O Winds of Strength. Sweep in a whirlwind from un-re-gion'd" repeated three times, followed by a new line.

f

might, _____

might, _____

might, _____ *Foam the me - lo - dious sea*

might, _____ *Foam the me - lo - dious sea*

f

Foam the me - lo - dious sea whose lam - bent length

f

Foam the me - lo - dious sea whose lam - bent length

whose lam - bent length

whose lam - bent length

ff

Trails through the bound-less-ness, Trails through the bound-less-ness be-

Trails through the bound-less-ness, Trails through the bound-less-ness be-

Trails through the bound-less-ness, Trails through the bound-less-ness

Trails through the bound-less-ness, Trails through the bound-less-ness

yond _____ the night.

yond _____ the night.

be-yond the night.

be-yond the night.

f

Blow far, blow wide, O Winds of
 Blow far, blow wide, O Winds of
 O Winds of
 O Winds of

f Più moto

Strength, Sweep through the spa - cious ves - ti - bule of
 Strength, Sweep through the spa - cious ves - ti - bule of
 Strength, Sweep through the spa - cious ves - ti - bule of
 Strength, Sweep through the spa - cious ves - ti - bule of

Più moto

f

earth, Run in a roar - ing flame a-down its length, And

f

earth, Run in a roar - ing flame a-down its length,

f

earth, Run in a roar - ing flame a-down its length,

f

earth, Run in a roar - ing flame a-down its length, And

f

burst the doors that lead to free - er birth, And

f

And burst the doors, and

f

And burst the doors

f

burst the doors that lead to free - er birth, And

burst the doors that lead to free - er birth. Blow
 burst the doors that lead to free - er birth. Blow
 that lead to free - er birth. Blow
 burst the doors that lead to free - er birth. Blow

far, blow wide, O Winds of Strength,
 far, blow wide, O Winds of
 far, blow wide, O Winds of Strength,
 far, blow wide, O Winds of

Bb f

Sweep through the spa - cious

Bb f

Strength, Sweep through the spa - cious

Bb f

Sweep through the spa - cious

Bb f

Strength, Sweep through the spa - cious

f *ff* *p* *3* *f* (Voices alone)

Bb *p* *3* *cresc.*

ves - ti-bule of earth, Run in a roar - ing flame a -

Bb *p* *3* *cresc.*

ves - ti-bule of earth, Run in a roar - ing flame a -

Bb *p* *3* *cresc.*

ves - ti-bule of earth, Run in a roar - ing flame a -

Bb *p* *3* *cresc.*

ves - ti-bule of earth, Run in a roar - ing flame a -

8

ff *p* *cresc.*

down its length And burst the doors that lead to free - er

down its length And burst the doors that lead to free - er

down its length And burst the doors that lead to free - er

down its length And burst the doors that lead to free - er

down its length And burst the doors that lead to free - er

birth, And burst the doors that lead to free - er birth.

birth, And burst the doors that lead to free - er birth.

birth, And burst the doors that lead to free - er birth.

birth, And burst the doors that lead to free - er birth.

birth, And burst the doors that lead to free - er birth.

Blow far, blow wide, O Winds
 Blow far, blow wide, O Winds
 Blow far, blow wide, O Winds
 Blow far, blow wide, O Winds

— of — Strength.
 — of — Strength.
 — of — Strength.
 — of — Strength.

Largo Allegro

rall.

mf

And un - der and o - ver and through it all I
mf And un - der and o - ver and through it all I
mf And un - der and o - ver and through it all I
mf And un - der and o - ver and through it all I
mf And un - der and o - ver and through it all I

*dim.**dim.**dim.**dim.**dim.**dim.**dim.**dim.**p*

hear the Song of March - ing Men.
 hear the Song of March - ing Men.

p

p

rall. molto

Nº4. NEW RISEN PEACE

a) AGNUS DEI

Alto Solo

O Word, the same that was in the beginning, Thou art Peace, the deliverer of man.

Moderato con moto

VOICE PIANO

Musical score for 'New Risen Peace' (No. 4). The score consists of four systems of music for voice and piano. The vocal line is in soprano clef, and the piano part includes a flute (Fl.) and basso continuo (B.C.). The vocal parts are: 'smell the buds of April April', 'bove the scour-ging rain;', and 'I see the bow of promise promise'. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note patterns and sustained bass notes.

cross _____ the strick - - en

plain; _____

I feel — the re-sus-cep-tion

Be-yond the mil - lions slain;

And from the twist - ed world - womb, — All

mf

trav - ail-rent with pain, *cresc.*

rall. *a tempo* *p*

I see a lamb a - born - ing,

Peace - ful and free of *cresc.*

stain, ————— free ————— of

stain, ————— I see a lamb a -

born - - ing, Peace - ful and free — of
rall.

stain. —————
a tempo

rit.

b) SONG OF PEACE
Soprano Solo and Chorus of Women

Andante

PIANO { *pp (Strings)*

The musical score consists of six systems of music. System 1: Piano part, dynamic *pp (Strings)*. System 2: Soprano solo part, piano part below. System 3: Chorus of Women part, piano part below. System 4: Soprano solo part, piano part below. System 5: Chorus of Women part, piano part below. System 6: Soprano solo part, piano part below. The vocal parts include lyrics: "O Peace, whose wings of healing are out-spread over a new and consecrated earth, Thou art the re-sus-rec-tion for the più mosso". Various dynamics (p, f, pp, 3), articulations, and performance instructions like "più mosso" are included.

dead,

Tpts.

For those who have not died, an-oth - er birth.

With - in the solace of thy shield - ing

wings The heart of na - tions lifts its voice and

sings.

con espress

cresc.

Peace, thou art the glo - ry of the sun —

cresc.

New ris - en from the mir - a - cle of night, —

cresc.

Shin - ing up - on the na - tion-hood be - gun With thy re -

(d)

cresc.

new - ing, all-sus-tain - ing light. Pour in-to

semple

man the mys - ter - y of love. —

That he may gird his spir - it

mf

from a - bove. O Peace, thou art the glo-ry of the

dim. *p* *cresc.*

sun — With thy re - new - ing, all-sus-tain - ing, all-sus-tain - ing

dim. *p* *cresc.*

ff

light. Pour in - to man the mys - ter - y of

f *ff*

love. —

rall.

Viol.Solo

SOLO

SOPRANO I

SOPRANO II

ALTO

Horns

— who mov - est o'er the deep,

shad - ow - y deep, — Brood-ing in love up - on the ways of

shad - ow - y deep, —

shad - ow - y deep, — Brood-ing in love up - on the ways of

Brod-ing in love, En - treat - ing
men, En - treat - ing tem - - pests
Brod-ing in love, En - treat - ing tem - - pests
men, En - treat - ing tem - - pests

cresc.
tem - pests till they fall a - sleep, Moor-ing our souls to
till they fall a - sleep, Moor-ing our souls to
cresc.
till they fall a - sleep, Moor-ing our souls to
cresc.
till they fall a - sleep, Moor-ing our souls to

har - mo - ny, We pledge —
 har - mo - ny a - gain, We pledge thee, — we
 har - mo - ny a - gain, We pledge thee, — we
 har - mo - ny a - gain, We pledge thee, — we

Horns *Wood*
ff — *p*

thee in the blood that we have shed, The .
 pledge — thee in the blood that we have shed, The new-born liv - ing —
 pledge — thee in the blood that we have shed, The new-born liv - ing —
 pledge — thee in the blood that we have shed, The new-born liv - ing —

ff

p

new-born liv - ing and the liv - ing dead! _____

p

and the liv - ing dead! _____

p

and the liv - ing dead! _____

p

and the liv - ing dead! _____

(Voices)

p

Violin Solo

Violas

poco più mosso

cresc.

And o - ver and un - der and through it

poco più mosso

p

cresc.

p

I hear _____ the

I hear _____ the

all I hear _____ the

Tpts.

s'va bassa

pp

Song of March - - ing Men.

Song of March - - ing Men.

Song of March - - ing Men.

sempre senza ritard.

pp Horns

decresc.

decresc.

decresc.

perdendosi

Nº 5. SONG OF THE MARCHING MEN

Full Chorus, Bass Solo, Women's Chorus

O Word, Thou art the Future, making as one the steps of Many Nations.

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away.

Moderato e maestoso

PIANO

ff Horns

Wind

Trombones

Trpts.

tutti

Horns

ff

Tpts.

mf Horns

f cresc.

cresc.

SOPRANO

ff

March-ing, march-ing, march-ing feet, You are mov-ing tri-um-phant-ly

ALTO

ff

March-ing, march-ing, march-ing feet, You are mov-ing tri-um-phant-ly

TENOR

ff

March-ing, march-ing, march-ing feet, You are mov-ing tri-um-phant-ly

BASS

ff

March-ing, march-ing, march-ing feet, You are mov-ing tri-um-phant-ly

ff

cresc.

o - ver the earth, And your march - ing makes mu - sic im -

o - ver the earth, And your march - ing makes mu - sic im -

o - ver the earth, And your march - ing makes mu - sic im -

o - ver the earth, And your march - ing makes mu - sic im -

mf

mf.3

cresc.

pel - ling - ly sweet, — Rhyth - mic and ter - ri - ble,

pel - ling - ly sweet, — Rhyth - mic and ter - ri - ble,

pel - ling - ly sweet, — Rhyth - mic and ter - ri - ble,

pel - ling - ly sweet, — Rhyth - mic and ter - ri - ble,

f

3

mf

Sweep-ing, un-bear- a-ble, Swell- ing our hearts to their ul- ti-mate girth. O

Sweep-ing, un-bear- a-ble, Swell- ing our hearts to their ul- ti-mate girth. O

Sweep-ing, un-bear- a-ble, Swell- ing our hearts to their ul- ti-mate girth. O

Sweep-ing, un-bear- a-ble, Swell- ing our hearts to their ul- ti-mate girth. O

Sweep-ing, un-bear- a-ble, Swell- ing our hearts to their ul- ti-mate girth. O

march, march of my broth - ers, tread-ing the liv - ing

march, march of my broth - ers, tread-ing the liv - ing

march, march of my broth - ers, tread-ing the liv - ing

march, march of my broth - ers, tread-ing the liv - ing

sod, You are keep - ing in step with the fu - - ture, you are
 sod, You are keep - ing in step with the fu - - ture, you are
 sod, You are keep - ing in step with the fu - - ture, you are
 sod, You are keep - ing in step with the fu - - ture, you are

march - ing be - side your God.

march - ing be - side your God.

march - ing be - side your God.

BASS SOLO

march - ing be - side your God. March - ing, march - ing,

march - ing feet, You are shak - ing the bas-tions dis - card - ed and done,

Tram-pling them un - der, re - morse-less and fleet, That man may new-fash - ion,

God-driv - en with pas - sion, In - vin - ci - ble tur - rets to flame in the

cresc.

sun.

(s.)

f Tpts

FULL CHORUS

ff

O march, march of my broth - ers,

ff

O march, march of my broth - ers,

ff

O march, march of my broth - ers,

ff

O march, march of my broth - ers,

ff

O march, march of my broth - ers,

ff

play - ing the might - y game, You are keep - ing in step with the

play - ing the might - y game, You are keep - ing in step with the

play - ing the might - y game, You are keep - ing in step with the

play - ing the might - y game, You are keep - ing in step with the

play - ing the might - y game, You are keep - ing in step with the

fu - ture, You are pur - ging the earth of shame.

fu - ture, You are pur - ging the earth of shame.

fu - ture, You are pur - ging the earth of shame.

fu - ture, You are pur - ging the earth of shame.

fu - ture, You are pur - ging the earth of shame.

fu - ture, You are pur - ging the earth of shame.

fu - ture, You are pur - ging the earth of shame.

fu - ture, You are pur - ging the earth of shame.

Trombones

ff

SOPRANO I

March-ing, march-ing, march-ing feet,

p SOPRANO II

March-ing, march-ing, march-ing feet,

p ALTO

March-ing, march-ing, march-ing feet, You are mov - ing a - cross the im -

p

mf

And you march to in - fin - i - ty's

And you march to in - fin - i - ty's

mu - ta - ble sky, And you march to in - fin - i - ty's

mf

mf

myr - i - ad beat, Plan-ets for step-ping-stones, Stars for your o - ver-tones
 myr - i - ad beat, Plan-ets for step-ping-stones, Stars for your o - ver-tones
 myr - i - ad beat, Plan-ets for step-ping-stones, Stars for your o - ver-tones

FULL CHORUS
or SOPRANO SOLO

Sound - ing their pen - e-trant, chal - len-ging cry. O
 Sound - ing their pen - e-trant, chal - len-ging cry. O ALTO (ad lib.)
 Sound - ing their pen - e-trant, chal - len-ging cry. O TENOR (ad lib.)
 Sound - ing their pen - e-trant, chal - len-ging cry. O BASS (ad lib.)

march, march of my broth - ers, tread - ing the spa - cious
 march, march of my broth - ers, tread - ing the spa - cious
 march, march of my broth - ers, tread - ing the spa - cious
 march, march of my broth - ers, tread - ing the spa - cious

cresc.

f

ways, You are keep - ing in step with the fu - - - ture, You are

ways, You are keep - ing in step with the fu - - - ture, You are

ways, You are keep - ing in step with the fu - - - ture, You are

ways, You are keep - ing in step with the fu - - - ture, You are

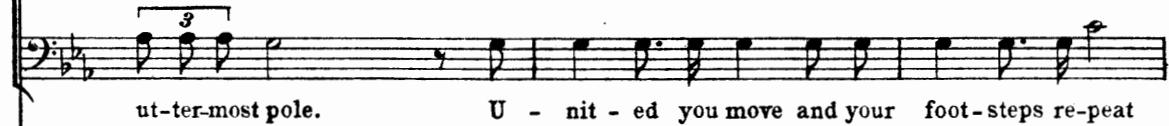
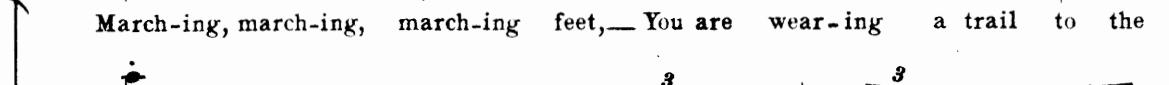
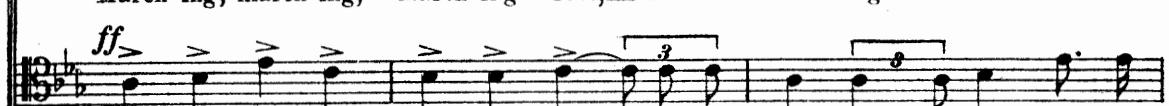
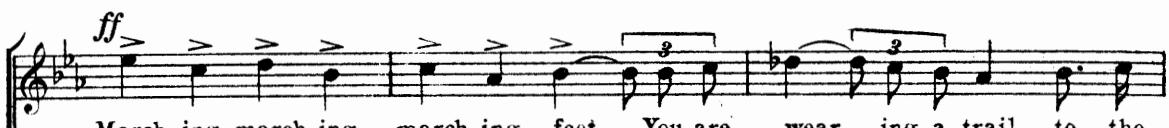
cresc.

f

shap - ing the Book of Days.

3

> > >



No - bly and ring-ing-ly, Meas - ured-ly, sing-ing-ly, The song of man's
 No - bly and ring-ing-ly, Meas - ured-ly, sing-ing-ly, The song of man's
 No - bly and ring-ing-ly, Meas - ured-ly, sing-ing-ly, The song of man's
 No - bly and ring-ing-ly, Meas - ured-ly, sing-ing-ly, The song of man's

molto rall. *ff*

ser - vice a *molto rall.* flame _____ in his soul. O

ff

ser - vice a - flame _____ in his soul. O

ff

ser - vice a - flame _____ in his soul. O

ff

molto rall. *ff*

ff

a tempo

march, march of my broth - ers, blaz - ing the earth new -

a tempo

march, march of my broth - ers, blaz - ing the earth new -

a tempo

march, march of my broth - ers, blaz - ing the earth new -

a tempo

march, march of my broth - ers, blaz - ing the earth new -

a tempo

a tempo

hurl'd, You are keep - ing in step with the fu - - ture, O ____

a tempo

hurl'd, You are keep - ing in step with the fu - - ture, O

a tempo

hurl'd, You are keep - ing in step with the fu - - ture, O

a tempo

hurl'd, You are keep - ing in step with the fu - - ture, O

a tempo

rit.

March-ing Men of the World!

molto maestoso

a tempo

fff

Feb. 12, 1919

