A War Song

The Words by
C. Flavell Hayward

THE MUSIC BY

Edward Elgar.

(Op. 5, No. 1.)

Price 2 net

Orchestral score and piano parts in E may be had on hire.

Boosey & Co., Ltd.
295, Regent Street, London, W.

Steinway Hall, 1113, West 57th Street, New York.

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A WAR SONG.

Hear the whiz of the shot as it flies,
Hear the rush of the shell in the skies,
Hear the bayonet's clash, ringing bright,
See the flash of the steel as they fight,
Hear the conqueror's shout!
As the foe's put to rout!
Hear the cry of despair
That is rending the air—
Now the neigh of a horse, now the bugle's loud blast.
See! anger and pain, passion and shame,
A struggle for life, a thirst for fame.

Ah!

Glory or death, for true hearts and brave,
Honour in life, or rest in a grave.

Now the warfare is o'er, life is past,
Now in peace lie the dead, still at last;
Bronzed and brown, wan and pale, side by side,
Side by side, as they fought, fell and died;
There they lie, rank and pride,
Rags and wealth, proved and tried.
Youth and age, fear and trust;
Scarred and scorched, in the dust;
Gone forever their pain, anger, passion, and shame,
Gone! tumult and smoke, conflict and din.
Gone, anguish and trouble, sorrow and sin,—

Ah!

Glory or death, for true hearts and brave,
Honour in life or rest in a grave.

G. FLAVELL HAYWARD.
A WAR SONG.

Words by
C. FLAVELL HAYWARD.

Music by
EDWARD ELGAR.

Allegro.

Hear the whiz of the shot as it flies.

Hear the rush of the shell in the skies.

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bright, See the flash of the steel as they fight, Hear the

poco rit. conqueror's shout! As the foe's put to rout!

tempo

collà parte

mf

Hear the cry of despair. That is rend ing the air. Now the

A War Song.
Heigh of a horse, now the bugle's loud blast.

See! anger and pain.

Crescendo - largamente - do.

Passion and shame. A struggle for

life, a thirst for fame.

A War Song.
Moderato.

Ah!

Glory or death, for true hearts and brave,

Honour in life, or rest in a grave.

Glory or death, for true hearts and brave, Honour in life, or rest in a grave!

A War Song.
Allegro.

Now the war is o'er, life is past, Now in peace lie the dead, still at last: Bronzù and brown, wan and pale, side by side, Side by side

A War Song.
Side, as they fought, fell and died; There they lie, rank and pride, Rags and wealth, proud and


and

tried. Youth and age, fear and


Gone for ever their pain, anger, passion, and shame. Gone!
accel. poco a poco

tumult and smoke, conflict and

pp accel.

din, Gone anguish and trouble,

largamente

sorrow and sin,

Ah!

Moderato.

f con vigore

Glory or death, for true hearts and brave,

A War Song.
Honour in life, or rest in a grave.

Glory or death, for true hearts and brave, Honour in life, or

quasi Trombe
colla parte crescendo

Allegro.

rest, or rest in the grave!

A War Song.