

Four-part round:

## The Assault

Rosen

1.

We attack by stealth, guer - ril - - la warri-ors,  
plot - ting our tar-gets un-der cov - er of night.

2.

Bombs of confet - ti, glit-tering tin-sel, sil -  
- ver balloons that burst o - ver the cit - y, re -

3.

-leas-ing rain - bows. Af - - ter we de - -  
-part, chil - - dren gath - - er bits of

4.

crys-tal\_\_\_ which melt harmlessly in\_\_\_ their hands.  
No ev-i-dence re-mains; the mem-o-ries ling-er.

"The Assault" was written about the Renaissance Street Singers. We rehearse in the evenings, deciding where to perform the following Sunday. And we appear unexpectedly, singing Renaissance sacred music to the astonishment and delight of strangers. And vanish, leaving memories. (Well, okay - sometimes cell phone videos.)