

A soldier's song

allegro moderato

Tenor I
f Come let us drain a heart-y glass, ere day-light doth ap - pear, — *p* The drear-y night is

Tenor II
f Come let us drain a heart-y glass, ere day-light doth ap - pear, — *p* The drear-y night is

Bass I
f Come let us drain a heart-y glass, ere day-light doth ap - pear, — *p* The drear-y night is

Bass II
f Come let us drain a heart-y glass, ere day-light doth ap - pear, — *p* The drear-y night is

Piano (ad lib.)
f *p*

T
cresc. all but past, and dawn is sure-ly *f* near, — *p* The morn-ing air_ is_ stir-ring, the moon is on_ the_

B
cresc. all but past, and dawn is sure-ly *f* near, — *p* The morn-ing air is stir-ring, the moon is on the

cresc. all but past, and dawn is sure-ly *f* near, — *p* The morn-ing air_ is_ stir-ring, the moon is on_ the_

cresc. all but past, and dawn is sure-ly *f* near, — *p* The morn-ing air is stir-ring, the moon is on the

cresc. *f* *p*

15

cresc.

wane, — So let us pass the gleam - ing bowl, — and *f* pledge our friends a — gain, —

cresc.

wane, — So let us pass the gleam - ing bowl, and *f* pledge our friends a - gain, —

cresc.

wane, — So let us pass the gleam - ing bowl, — and *f* pledge our friends a — gain, —

cresc.

wane, — So let us pass the gleam - ing bowl, and *f* pledge our friends a - gain, —

20

p Soon, boys, soon, will night be — past, The day that comes may be our — last,

p Soon, boys, soon, will night be past, The day that comes may be our last, —

p Soon, boys, soon, will night be past, The day that comes may be our last,

p Soon, boys, soon, will night be past, The day that comes may be our last, —

cresc.
f Loud calls to arms, and war's mad strife, Will *ff* fill our hearts with strong, wild life. Then

cresc.
f Loud calls to arms, and war's mad strife, Will *ff* fill our hearts with strong, wild life. Then

cresc.
f Loud calls to arms, and war's mad strife, Will *ff* fill our hearts with strong, wild life. Then

cresc.
f Loud calls to arms, and war's mad strife, Will *ff* fill our hearts with strong, wild life. Then

f *cresc.* *ff*

25
f here's to each true soldier bold, no craven here be found, But brothers we, in

here's to each true soldier bold, no craven here be found, But brothers we, in

here's to each true soldier bold, no craven here be found, But brothers we, in

here's to each true soldier bold, no craven here be found, But brothers we, in

30 35

T
 com-mon cause, of sa-cred free- dom bound. *pp* And ere we cast a - side the cup, on
 com-mon cause, of sa-cred free - dom bound. *pp* And ere we cast a - side the cup, on

B
 com-mon cause, of sa-cred free- dom bound. *pp* And ere we cast a - side the cup, on
 com-mon cause, of sa-cred free - dom bound. *pp* And ere we cast a - side the cup, on

pp

40

T
 each brave heart we call, To drink, while hand in hand we pledge, the dear-est toast of
 each brave heart we call, To drink, while hand in hand we pledge, the dear-est toast of

B
 each brave heart we call, To drink, while hand in hand we pledge, the dear-est toast of
 each brave heart we call, To drink, while hand in hand we pledge, the dear-est toast of

45

T
all. Those hearts that now are *pp* weep-ing, in so - li - tude and pain, And

B
all. Those hearts that now are *pp* weep-ing, in so - li - tude and pain, And

all. Those hearts that now are *pp* weep-ing, in so - li - tude and pain, And

pp

50

T
cresc.
mourn-ing for the *mf* ab - sent loves, they ne'er may see a - gain! *f* Drink, then, drink, the

B
cresc.
mourn-ing for the *mf* ab - sent loves, they ne'er may see a - gain! *f* Drink, then, drink, the

cresc.
mourn-ing for the *mf* ab - sent loves, they ne'er may see a - gain! *f* Drink, then, drink, the

cresc. *mf* *f*

T
 night is— past, *p* The day that comes may be our— last, *f* Loud calls to arms, and

B
 night is past, *p* The day that comes may be our last, *f* Loud calls to arms, and

night is past, *p* The day that comes may be our last, *f* Loud calls to arms, and

night is past, *p* The day that comes may be our last, *f* Loud calls to arms, and

55
 T
 war's mad— strife, *ff* Will fill our hearts with strong, wild— life;— The

B
 war's mad strife, *ff* Will fill our hearts with strong, wild— life.—— The

war's mad strife, *ff* Will fill our hearts with strong, wild— life.—— The

war's mad strife, *ff* Will fill our hearts with strong, wild— life.—— The

60

T
horse a-waits_ his_ ri - der bold, the field is all a - move,___ The bat-tle soon will_

B
horse a-waits his ri - der bold, the field is all a - move,___ The bat-tle soon will

horse a-waits_ his_ ri - der bold, the field is all a - move,___ The bat-tle soon will

horse a-waits his ri - der bold, the field is all a - move,___ The bat-tle soon will

65

T
prove our steel, let's_ strike for home_ and_ love,___ let's strike for home and love!

B
prove our steel, let's strike for home and love, let's___ strike for home and love!

prove our steel, let's_ strike for home_ and_ love,___ let's strike for home and love!

prove our steel, let's strike for home and love, let's strike for home and love!

rall.

rall.

rall.

rall.