Title:	Danny Deever: ballad for baritone and male chorus (ad libitum) : op. 2, no. 7
Name(s):	Damrosch, Walter 1862-1950 Kipling, Rudyard 1865-1936
Subject(s):	Songs (Medium voice) with piano. Choruses, Secular (Men's voices) with piano. Kipling, Rudyard 1865-1936--Musical settings.
URL	http://lcweb2.loc.gov/diglib/ihas/loc.natlib.ihas.200031123

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SONGS
BY
WALTER DAMROSCH.

My Heart is a Lute.	6
First Love Remembered.	5
Sudden Light.	7½
The Sick Child.	7½
Mandalay.	10
Danny Deever.	7½
My Wife.	4
Mary Magdalene.	7½

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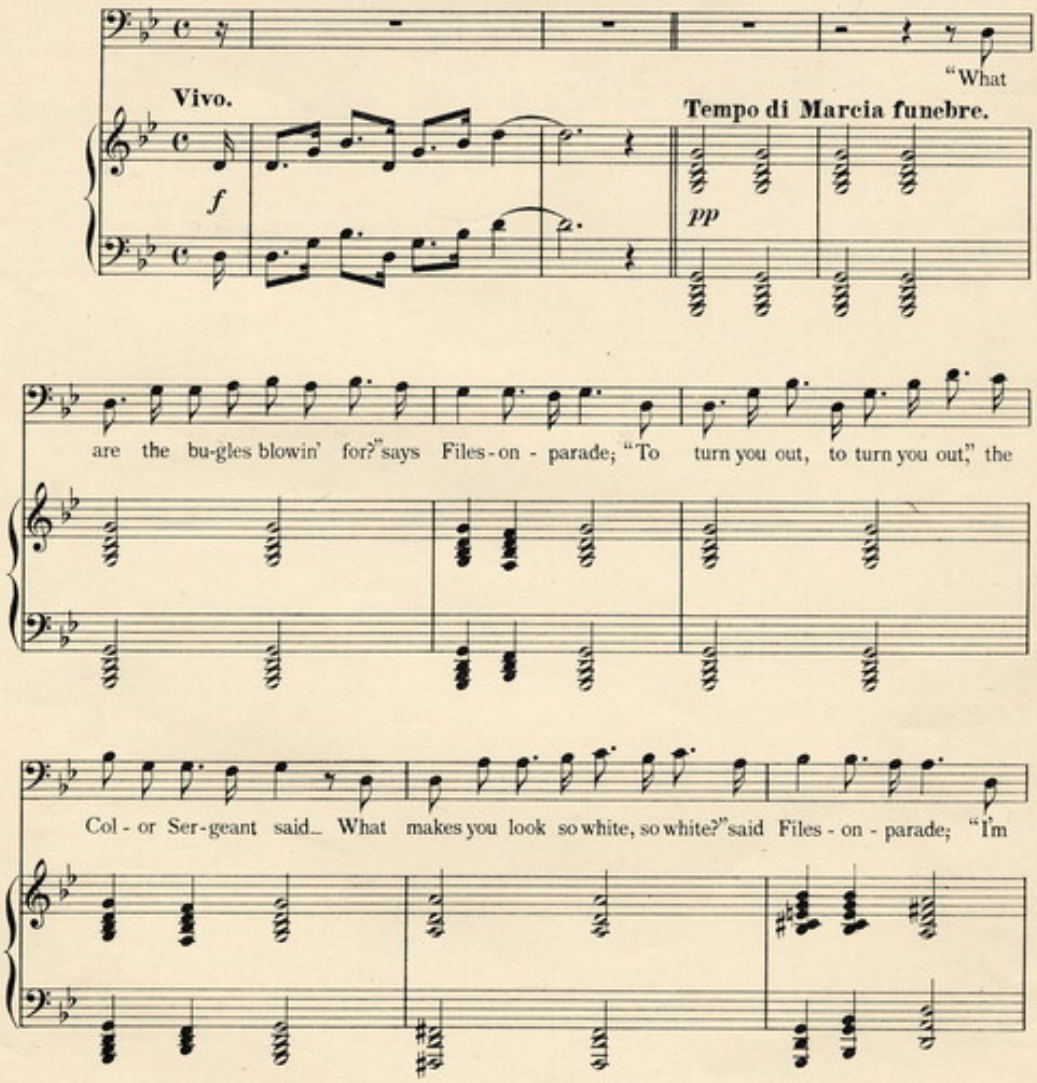
To Mr. DAVID BISPHAM.

Danny Deever.

BALLAD.

For Baritone and Male Chorus. (ad libitum)

Words by RUDYARD KIPLING. Music by WALTER DAMROSCH, Op. 2. № 7.



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WITH CHORUS.

dread - in' what I've got to watch," the Col - or Ser - geant said. For they're

mf

hang - in' Dan - ny Dee - ver, you can hear the Dead March play, The

reg - i - ment's in 'ol - low square, they're hang - in' him to - day; They've

tak - en of his but - tons off an' cut his stripes a - way, An' they're

cresc.

hang - in' Dan - ny Dee - ver in the morn - ing.

f

SOLO.

"What makes that rear-rank breathe so 'ard?" said Files - on - parade; "It's

dim. *p*

bit - ter cold, it's bit - ter cold," the Col - or Ser - geant said. "What

makes that front - rank man fall down?" said Files - on - Pa - rade; "A

WITH CHORUS.

touch o' sun, a touch o' sun," the Col - or Ser - geant said. They are

mf

hang - in' Dan - ny Dee - ver, They are march - in' of 'im round, They 'ave

'alt - ed Dan - ny Dee - ver by 'is cof - fin on the ground; An' 'e'll

swing in 'arf a min - ute for a sneak - in', shoot - in' hound— O they're

cresc.

f

hang - in' Dan - ny Dee-ver in the morn - - - ing.

f

SOLO.

"'Is cot was right 'and cot to mine," said Files - on - Parade; "'E's

sleep - in' out an' far to - night," the Col - or Ser - geant said. "I've

drunk 'is beer a score o' times," said Files - on - Parade; "'E's drink - in' bit - ter beer a - lone," the

cresc. *poco a poco.*

Col - or Ser - geant said. They are hang - in' Dan - ny Dee - ver, you must

f

mark him to 'is place, For 'e shot a com - rade sleep - ing, you must

look 'im in the face; Nine hun - dred of his coun - ty an' the reg - i - ments dis - grace,

cresc

While they're hang - in' Dan - ny Dee - ver in the morn -

ff

ing. **Un poco piu moto.**

fp agitato.

"What's

that so black a-gin' the sun?" said Files - on - Parade;

"It's Dan - ny fight - in' 'ard for life," the

Col - or Ser - geant said.

What's

that that whim - pers o - ver-head?" said Files - on - Parade;

It's Dan-ny's soul that's pass-in' now," the Col - or Ser-geant said.

cresc.

Alla marcia.

ff

WITH CHORUS.

For they're

sf

mf

done with Dan - ny Dee - ver, you can 'ear the quick - step - play, the

reg - i - ments in col - umn an' they're march - in' us a - way; Ho! the

ff

young re - cruits are shak - in' an' they'll want their beer to - day, Aft - er

hang - in' Dan - ny Dee - - - ver in the morn - in'.

rit. *a tempo.*