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JUN -2 1919

Dedicated to the author of these stirring words.
Killed in action 1917.

Words by
Edward Melbourne
(H. H. Hodgson M.C.)
Lieut. Devon Regiment.

Back To Rest Billets.

Music by
Van H. Anderson

Vigorously and well marked

ff

rit.

f

A leap-ing wind from Eng-land The skies with-out a stain, Clear cut a-gainst the

f

morn-ing Slim pop-lars af-ter rain, The fool-ish noise of spar-rows and

M1646
.H

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star-lings in a wood, Af-ter the grime of battle we — Know that these are good.

real

Slower

Faster

Death whin-ing down from Heaven, Death roar-ing from the

Slower

Faster

rit

ground, Death stink-ing in the nos-trils, Death shrill in ev'ry sound:

rit

Slower

Doubting we charged and Con-quered; Hope-less we struck and stood — Now

Slower

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10 – 12 lines.

463318

Faster

when the fight is end-ed, We Know that it was good-

Faster

accel

marcato

ff

rit-

Andante

We that have seen the strong-est, cry like a beat-en

Andante

P

child — The san-est eyes un-hol-ly, The clean-est hands de-

filed: — We that have known the heart blood less than the

lees of wine — We that have seen men broken, We

Know man is di- vine. — Fine

Fine.

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10—12 lines.