Words by Rupert Brooke.

JUL 20 1917
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The Soldier.

Music by Ida Hilton Seymour

Dedicated to Charles Grant Tennant of the Seaforth Highlanders Killed at Ypres May 14/15.

In a martial spirit.

Voice.

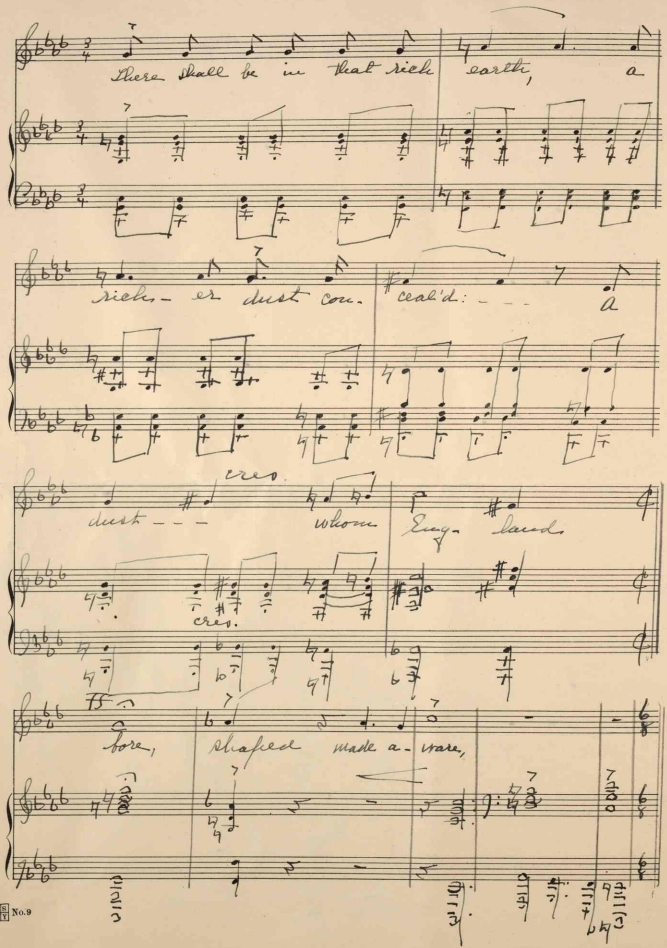
If I should die, think on - ly this of me: That

there's some cor - ner of a for - eign field That

is for - ev - er Eng - land.

No.9

M1646
.S


There shall be in that rich earth, a
rich- er dust con- ceal'd: - - - a
cres.
dust - - - whom Eng- land
cres.
bore, shaped made a- ware,

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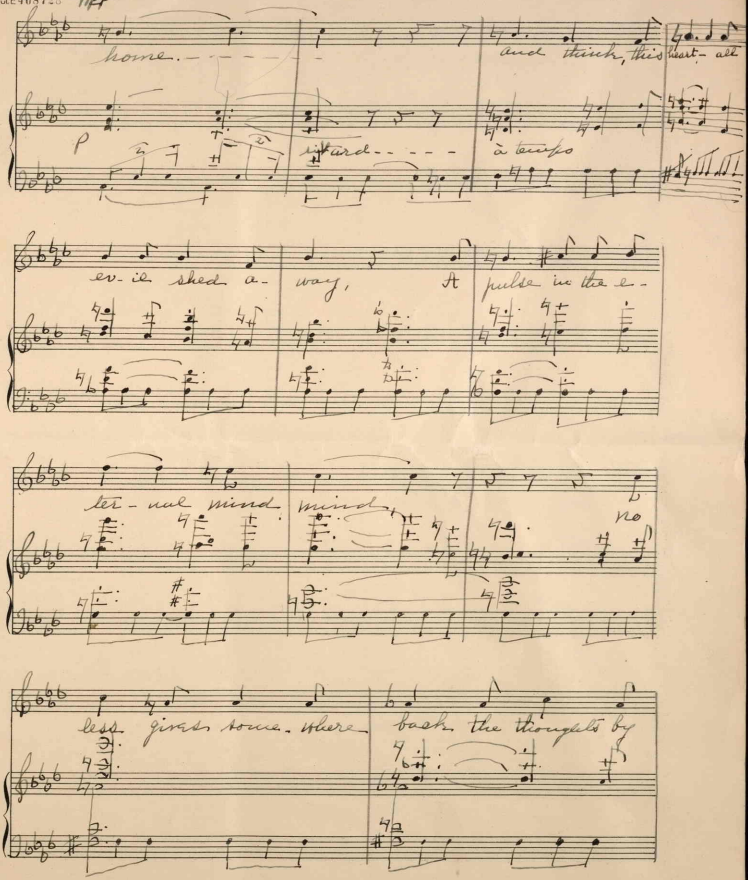
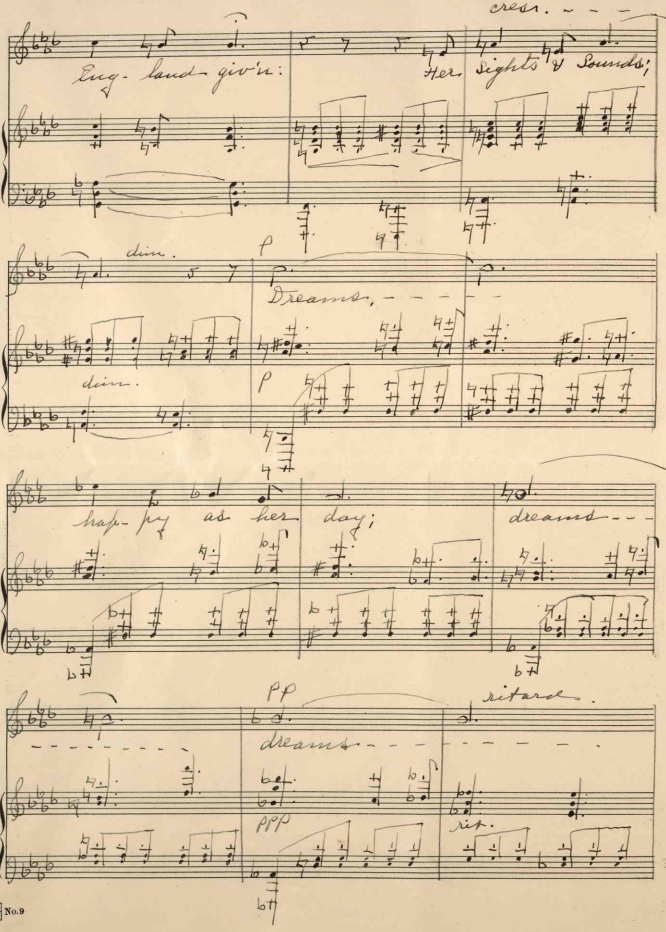
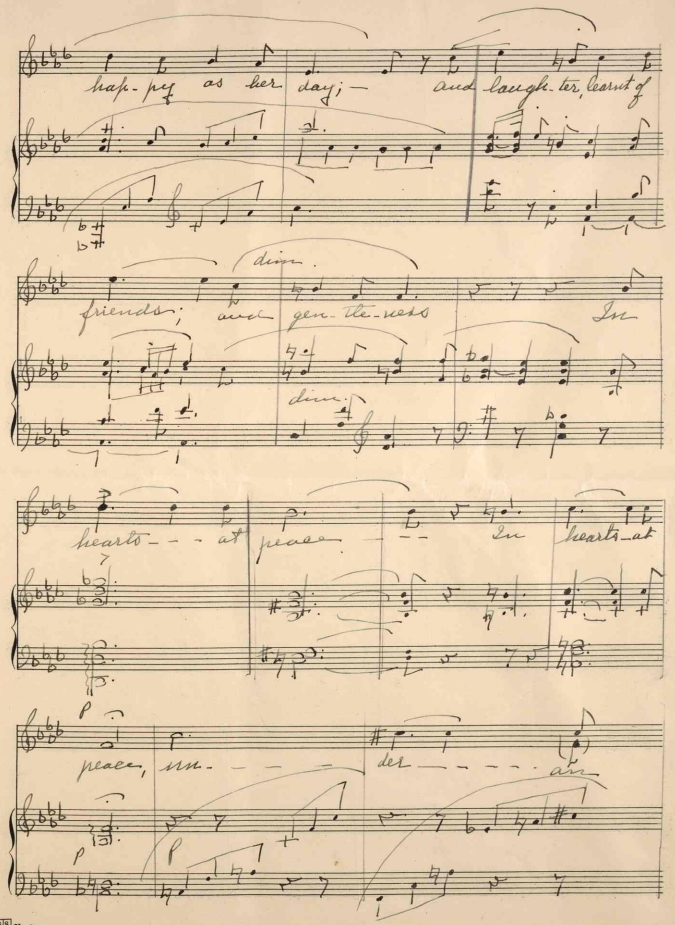
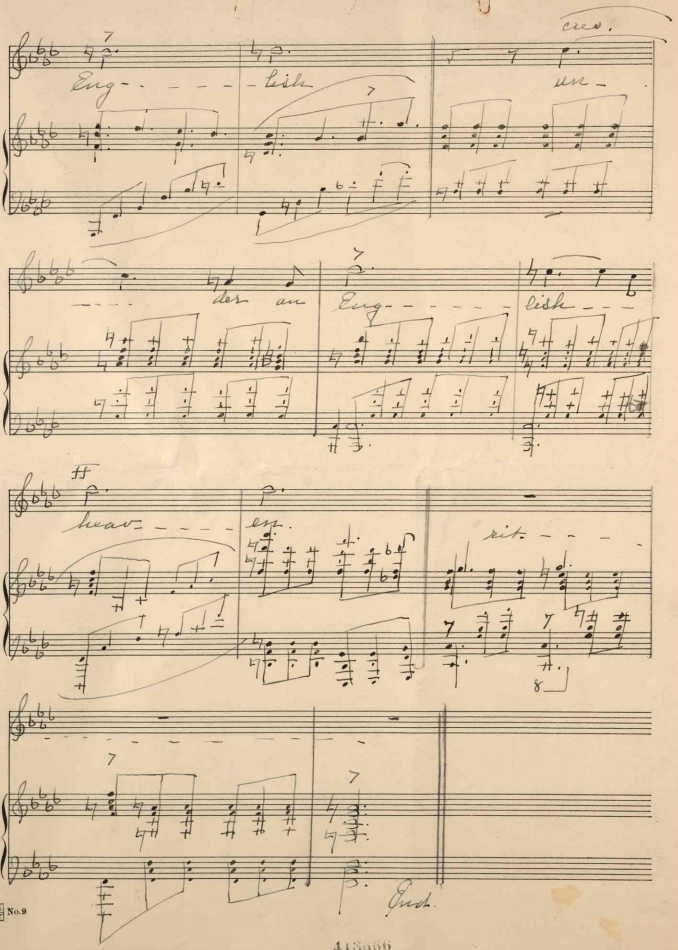
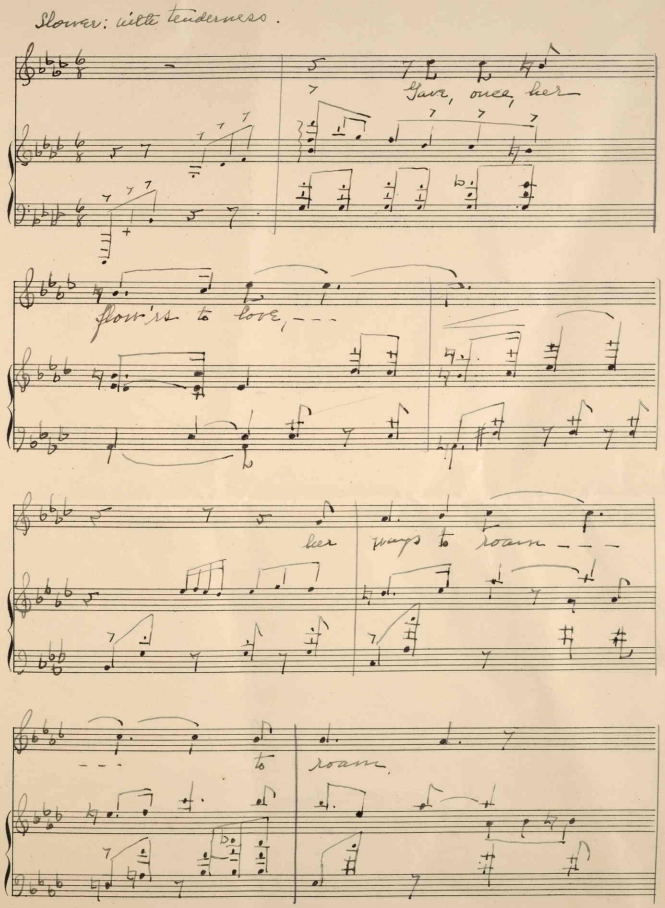
(somewhat faster)

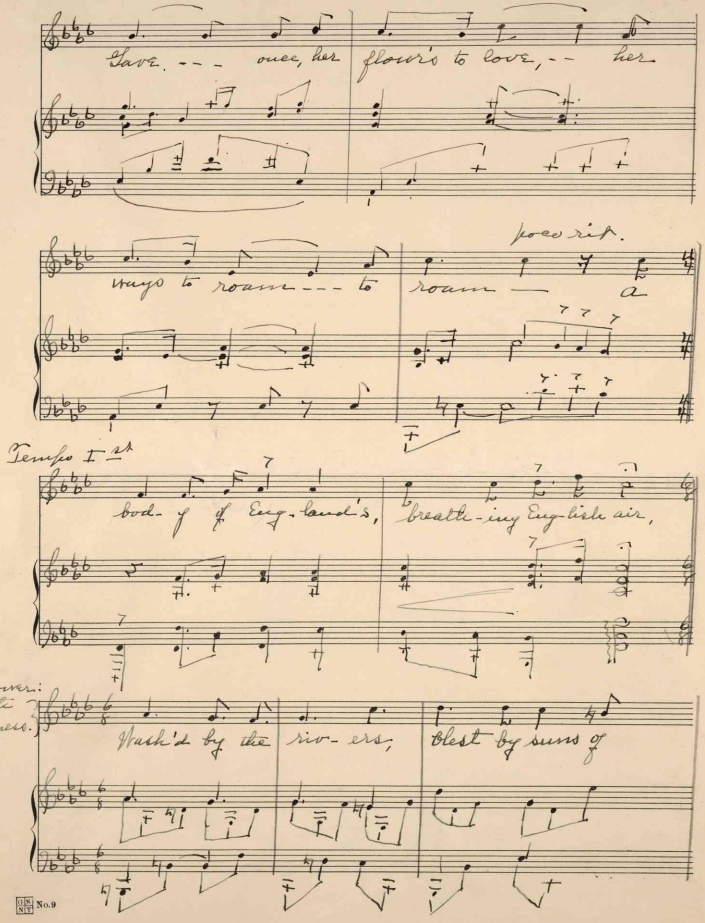



cresc.
Eng- land giv'n
Her Sights & Sounds;
dim.
p
Dreams,
dim.
p
hap- py as her day;
dreams
pp
ritard.
dreams
ppp
rit.


hap-py as her day; — and laugh-ter, learnt of
dim.
friends; and gen-tle-ness Im
dim.
hearts — — at peace — — Im hearts at
peace, um- — — — der — — — — an
p
p


cres.
Eng - - - - - lish un -
der an
Eng - - - - - lish
heav - - - -
esp.
sit - - - -
End.


Slower: with tenderness.
Gave, once, her
flow'rs to love, - - -
her ways to roam - - -
- - - to roam.


Save --- ouce, her flow'rs to love, -- her
ways to roam --- to roam — a
poco rit.
Tempo I^mo
birds of Eng-land's, breath-ing Eng-lish air,
Slower: with tenderness.
Wash'd by the riv-ers, blest by suns of