

The Dead

Words: Rupert Brooke

Music: Chris Rogers

$\text{♩} = 100$

Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass

Piano

f *f* *f* *mf*

mf *mp*

mp

12

S.
A.
T.
B.

Blow out, you bug - les, o - ver the rich Dead! There's none of these so lone - ly and poor of old, But,

Pno.

p

19

p *mp*

S. dy-ing, has made us rar - er gifts than gold. These laid the world away; pour'd out the

p *mp*

A. dy-ing, has made us rar - er gifts than gold. These laid the world away; pour'd out the

p *mp*

T. dy-ing, has made us rar - er gifts than gold. These laid the world away; pour'd out the

p *mp*

B. dy-ing, has made us rar - er gifts than gold. These laid the world away; pour'd out the

Pno. *pp* *p*

25

S. red Sweet wine of youth; gave up the years to be Of work and joy, and

A. red Sweet wine of youth; gave up the years to be Of work and joy, and

T. red Sweet wine of youth; gave up the years to be Of work and joy, and

B. red Sweet wine of youth; gave up the years to be Of work and joy, and

Pno.

30

mf *p*

S. that un - hop'd se - rene That men call age; and those who would have been Their

A. that un - hop'd se - rene That men call age; and those who would have been Their

T. that un - hop'd se - rene That men call age; and those who would have been Their

B. that un - hop'd se - rene That men call age; and those who would have been Their

Pno.

35

f

S. sons they gave, their im-mor-tal - i - ty.

A. sons they gave, their im-mor-tal - i - ty.

T. sons they gave, their im-mor-tal - i - ty.

B. sons they gave, their im-mor-tal - i - ty.

Pno.

f *ff* *f* *mf*

ff *f* *mf*

42 *mp*

S. Blow, bug - les, blow! They brought us, for our dearth, Ho - liness,

A. Blow, bug-les, blow! They brought us, for our dearth, Ho - liness,

T. Blow, bug-les, blow! They brought us, for our dearth, Ho - liness,

B. Blow, bug-les, blow! They brought us, for our dearth, Ho - liness,

Pno. *pp*

49 *mf* *allargando* $\text{♩} = 95$ *f*

S. lack'd so long, and Love, and Pain. Ho - nour has come back, as a king, to earth, And

A. lack'd so long, and Love, and Pain. Ho - nour has come back as a king, to earth, And

T. lack'd so long, and Love, and Pain. Ho - nour has come back as a king, to earth, And

B. lack'd so long, and Love, and Pain. Ho - nour has come back as a king, to earth, And

Pno. *f*

54

S. *ff* *mf*
 paid his sub - jects with a ro - yal wage; And No - ble - ness walks in our ways a - gain; And

A. *ff* *mf*
 paid his sub - jects with a ro - yal wage; And No - ble - ness walks in our ways a - gain; And

T. *ff* *mf*
 paid his sub - jects with a ro - yal wage; And No - ble - ness walks in our ways a - gain; And

B. *ff* *mf*
 paid his sub - jects with a ro - yal wage; And No - ble - ness walks in our ways a - gain; And

Pno. *ff* *mp*
ff *mp*

60 *rall.* *p*

S. *p*
 we have come in - to our he - ri - tage.

A. *p*
 we have come in - to our he - ri - tage.

T. *p*
 we have come in - to our he - rit - age.

B. *p*
 we have come in - to our he - rit - age.

Pno. *p*
p