

THE BELEAGUERED

A FOUR-PART SONG

THE POETRY BY HENRY F. CHORLEY

COMPOSED BY

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f *Allegro con fuoco.*

ALTO. OR 1st TENOR (8ve. lower.)
2nd TENOR (8ve. lower.)
1st BASS.
2nd BASS.

Fling wide the gate! come out! Dauntless and true. Bro-thers, of heart be stout,
Fling wide the gate! come out! Dauntless and true. Bro-thers, of heart be stout,
Fling wide the gate! come out! Daunt-less and true. Bro-thers, of heart be stout,
Fling wide the gate! come out! Daunt-less and true. Bro-thers, of heart be stout,
Allegro con fuoco.

ACCOMP.
♩ = 136.

rall. *f* *Tempo 1mo.*

We are but few. Bring from the bat-tlements our flag . . . a - gain.
We are but few. Bring from the bat-tlements our flag . . . a - gain.
We are but few. Bring from the bat-tlements our flag a - gain, Tho' by the
We are but few. Bring from the bat-tlements our flag a - gain,
Tempo 1mo.

THE BELEAGUERED.

Tho' by the leaguer rent, It hath no stain, Tho' by the lea-guer rent, It
 Tho' by the lea - guer rent, It hath no stain, It
 lea-guer rent, It hath no stain, Tho' by the lea-guer rent, It
 Tho' by the lea - guer rent, It hath no stain, Tho' by the lea-guer

hath no stain, Tho' by the leaguer rent, It hath no stain. Mothers and wives to
 hath no stain, Tho' by the leaguer rent, It hath no stain. Mothers and wives to
 hath no stain, Tho' by the leaguer rent, It hath no stain. Mothers and wives to
 rent, It hath no stain, Tho' by the leaguer rent, It hath no stain. Mothers and wives to

pray'r, From morn till eve. The Lord of Hosts will care For
 pray'r, From morn till eve, The Lord of Hosts will care For
 pray'r, From morn till eve, The Lord of Hosts will care For
 pray'r, From morn till eve. The Lord of Hosts will care For

THE BELEAGURED.

all we leave . . . Plead that we sought not fight, nor chose the
 all we leave, Plead that we sought not fight, nor chose the
 all we leave, Plead that we sought not fight, nor chose the
 all we leave, Plead that we sought not fight, nor chose the

field. But ev' - ry free heart's right We dare not yield, But
 field. But ev' - ry free heart's right We dare not yield, But ev' - ry,
 field. But ev' - ry free heart's right We dare not yield, But ev' - ry,
 field. But ev' - ry free heart's right We dare not yield, But

ev' - ry free heart's right . . . We dare . . . not yield . . .
 ev' - ry free heart's right . . . We dare . . . not yield . . .
 ev' - ry free heart's right We dare . . . not yield . . .
 ev' - ry free heart's right . . . We dare . . . not yield . . .

THE BELEAGUERED.

f Who needs the trum-pet blown To make him bold? Who speaks in un-der-tone of
f Who needs the trum-pet blown To make him bold? Who speaks in un-der-tone of
f Who needs the trum-pet blown To make him bold? Who speaks in un-der-tone of
f Who needs the trum-pet blown To make him bold? Who speaks in un-der-tone of

rall. ran - som gold? Let such his coun - sel hide In vault . . . or cave,
rall. ran - som gold? Let such his coun - sel hide In vault . . . or cave,
rall. ran - som gold? Let such his coun - sel hide in vault or cave, We have no
rall. ran - som gold? Let such his coun - sel hide in vault or cave,
Tempo lmo.

f We have no time to chide A willing slave. Let such his coun-sel hide in
f We have no time to chide A wil - ling slave,
f time to chide A wil - ling slave. Let such his coun-sel hide in
f We have no time to chide A wil-ling slave. Let such his coun-sel

THE BELEAGUERED.

vault or cave, We have no time to chide A wil - ling slave. Mo - thers and wives to
 wil - ling slave, We have no time to chide A wil - ling slave. Mo - thers and wives to
 vault or cave, We have no time to chide A wil - ling slave, Mo - thers and wives to
 hide in vault or cave, We have no time to chide A wil - ling slave, Mo - thers and wives to

prayer, Re - lief is nigh, For you each arm will dare Deeds not to die, For
 prayer, Re - lief is nigh, For you each arm will dare Deeds not to die, For
 prayer, Re - lief is nigh, For you each arm will dare Deeds not to die, For
 prayer, Re - lief is nigh, For you each arm will dare Deeds not to die, For

sure as fire doth blaze, Or foams the sea, You shall to - night up - raise
 sure as fire doth blaze, Or foams the sea, You shall to - night up - raise
 sure as fire doth blaze, Or foams the sea, You shall to - night up - raise
 sure as fire doth blaze, Or foams the sea, You shall to - night up - raise

THE BELEAGUERED.

cres.

Songs of the Free! For you each arm will dare Deeds not to

Songs of the Free! For you each arm, each arm will dare Deeds not to

Songs of the Free! For you each arm will dare Deeds not to

Songs of the Free! For you each arm will dare Deeds not to

die, .. will dare . . . Deeds not to die. Who needs the trumpet blown?

die, will dare . . . Deeds not to die. Who needs the trumpet blown?

die, will dare . . . Deeds not to die. Who needs the trumpet blown?

die, will dare . . . Deeds not to die. Who needs the trumpet blown?

ff *ppp* *staccato.*

Mo - thers and wives to

Who speaks in un-der-tone? Who needs the trumpet blown? Who speaks in un-der-tone?

Who speaks in un-der-tone? Who needs the trumpet blown? Who speaks in un-der-tone?

Who speaks in un-der-tone? Who needs the trumpet blown? Who speaks in un-der-tone?

espress.

THE BELEAGUERED.

prayer, Re - lief . . . is nigh. You
cres. *f*
 Who needs the trumpet blown? Who speaks in un - der-tone? You shall to-night, You
cres. *f*
 Who needs the trumpet blown? Who speaks in un - der-tone? You shall to-night, You
cres. *f*
 Who needs the trumpet blown? Who speaks in un - der-tone? You shall to-night, You

shall to-night up - raise . . . Songs of the Free! Songs of the Free!
Slower.
 shall to-night up - raise . . . Songs of the Free! Songs of the Free!
Slower.
 shall to-night up - raise . . . Songs of the Free! Songs of the Free!
Slower.
 shall to-night up - raise . . . Songs of the Free! Songs of the Free!
Slower.

The small notes may be added, if sung by a large Choir.