

*Witt fermus* Chorus

In the days behind me, Happy in my children,

I the deathless mother Saw the gene-ra-tions Rise and sink before me: Saw them, loved them, praised them,

3  
2

*(Solo or Semichorus)*

Boasted of them, ~~loved~~ <sup>massed</sup> them, In my Roll of Ho-nour. Other days I see now

*rit.* *atempo*

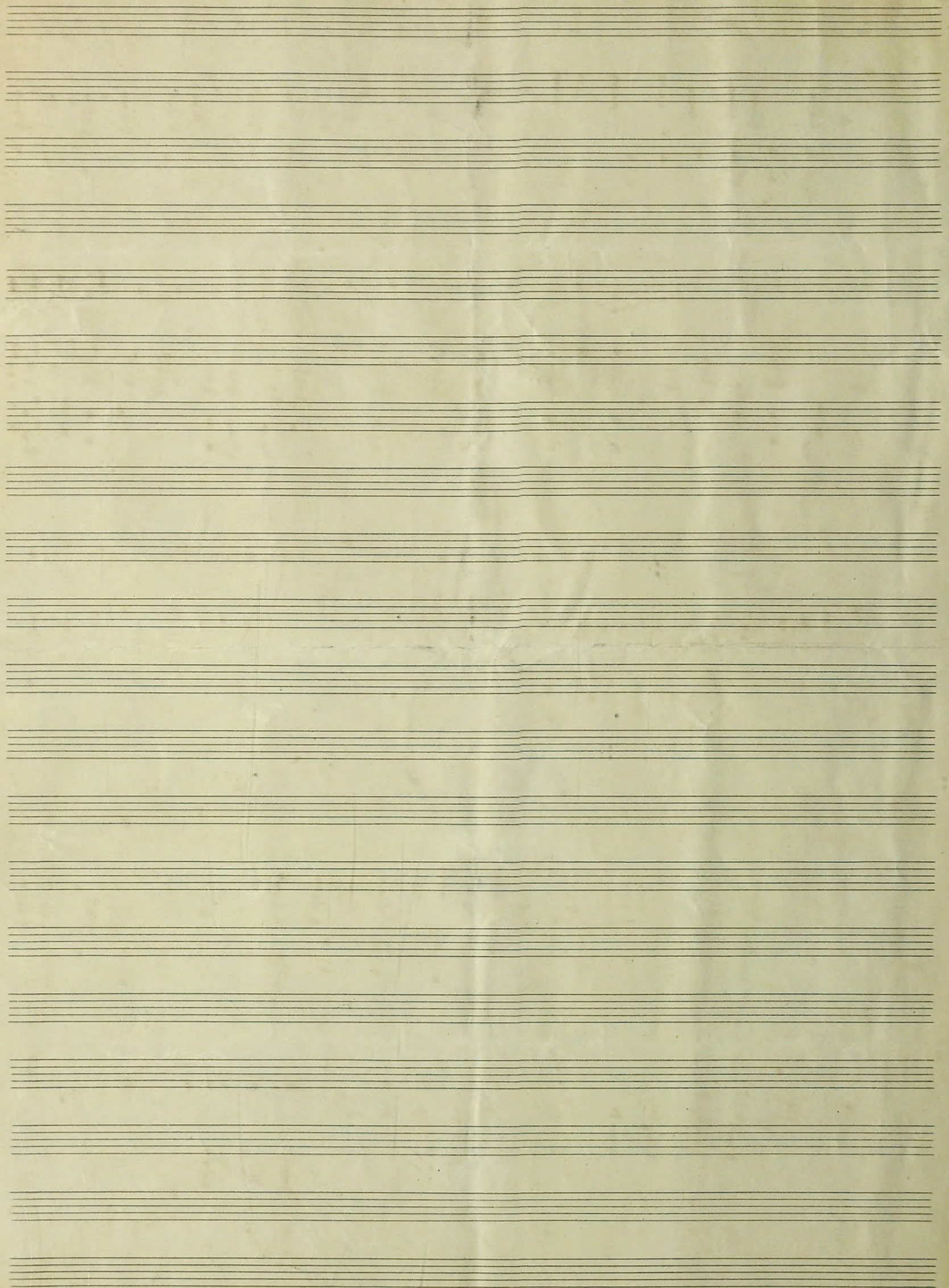
As I with my children Reaching out to manhood Full of hope and promise Lo! a hand of iron

*dim.* *b* *pp*

From the ~~darkness~~ <sup>clutches</sup> of the ~~darkness~~ <sup>darkness</sup> ~~blasted~~ <sup>blasted</sup> them, hope and promise buries!

*dim.* *b* *pp*







*mf (Solo)*  
 Yet my Sons beloved In my Roll of Honour You shall be the chiefest, You who died in battle.

*Quarteto Semichorus*  
 Yet my Sons be-loved In my Roll of Honour You shall be the chiefest, You who died in battle.

*espressivo*

You my latest offspring, Almost from my heart - born, — You shall be the ~~first-born~~ <sup>first-born</sup>

You my latest offspring, Almost from my heart - born, — You shall be the first-born

Whole School in Unison

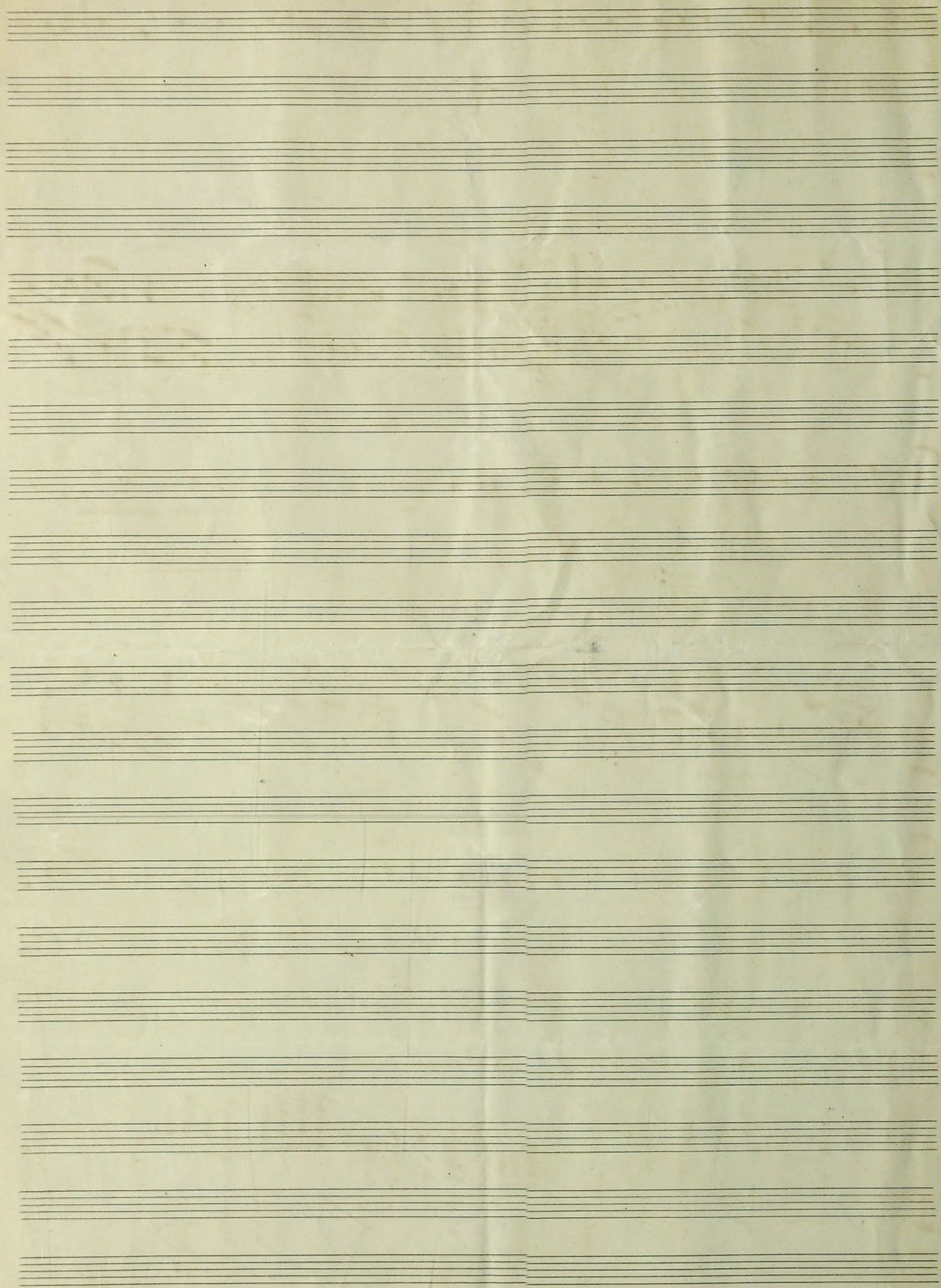
Of the deathless mother. See the long procession Of my Sons departed, Full of years and honours,

Of the deathless mother. See the long procession Of my Sons departed, Full of years and honours,

*cresc.*

Can be omitted if less a line here







All of them my children. But for you my latest, You who in a short time Have fulfilled a long time,

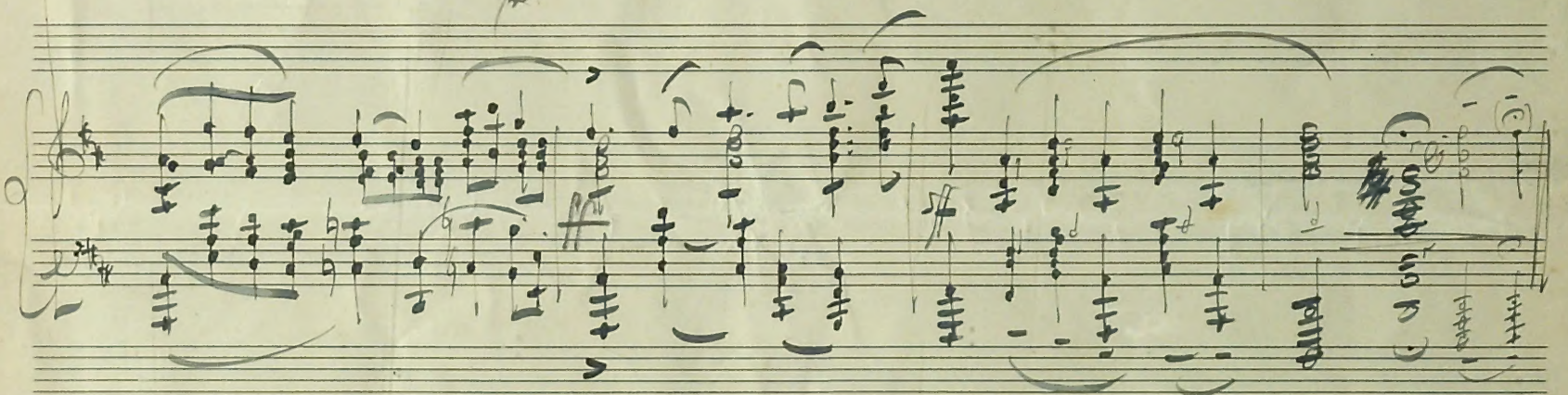
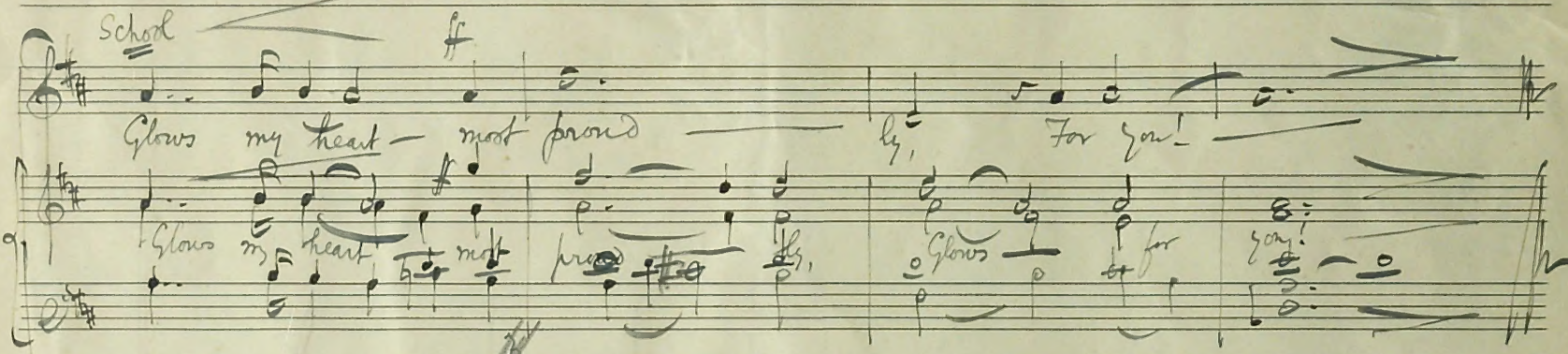


3

School

Glow my heart - most proud by, For you!

Glow my heart - most proud by, Glow for you!



4

5

14 lines



Blank musical manuscript paper with 20 horizontal staves. The paper is aged and shows signs of wear, including a prominent vertical crease down the center and various smudges and stains. Faint, illegible markings are visible on the staves, particularly in the middle section.