

Chorus in Unison

In the days be-hind me Happy in my children

The first system of the musical score. It consists of a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics "In the days be-hind me Happy in my children". The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines in both hands. There are dynamic markings like *mp* and *pp* and some performance instructions like *rit.* and *dim.*

the deathless mother Saw the gene-ra-tions Rise and sink be-fore me: Saw them, Loved them, praised them,

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "the deathless mother Saw the gene-ra-tions Rise and sink be-fore me: Saw them, Loved them, praised them,". The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support. There are various musical notations including notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

Boasted of them, named them In my Roll of Honour. Other days I see now

(Solo or Chorus)

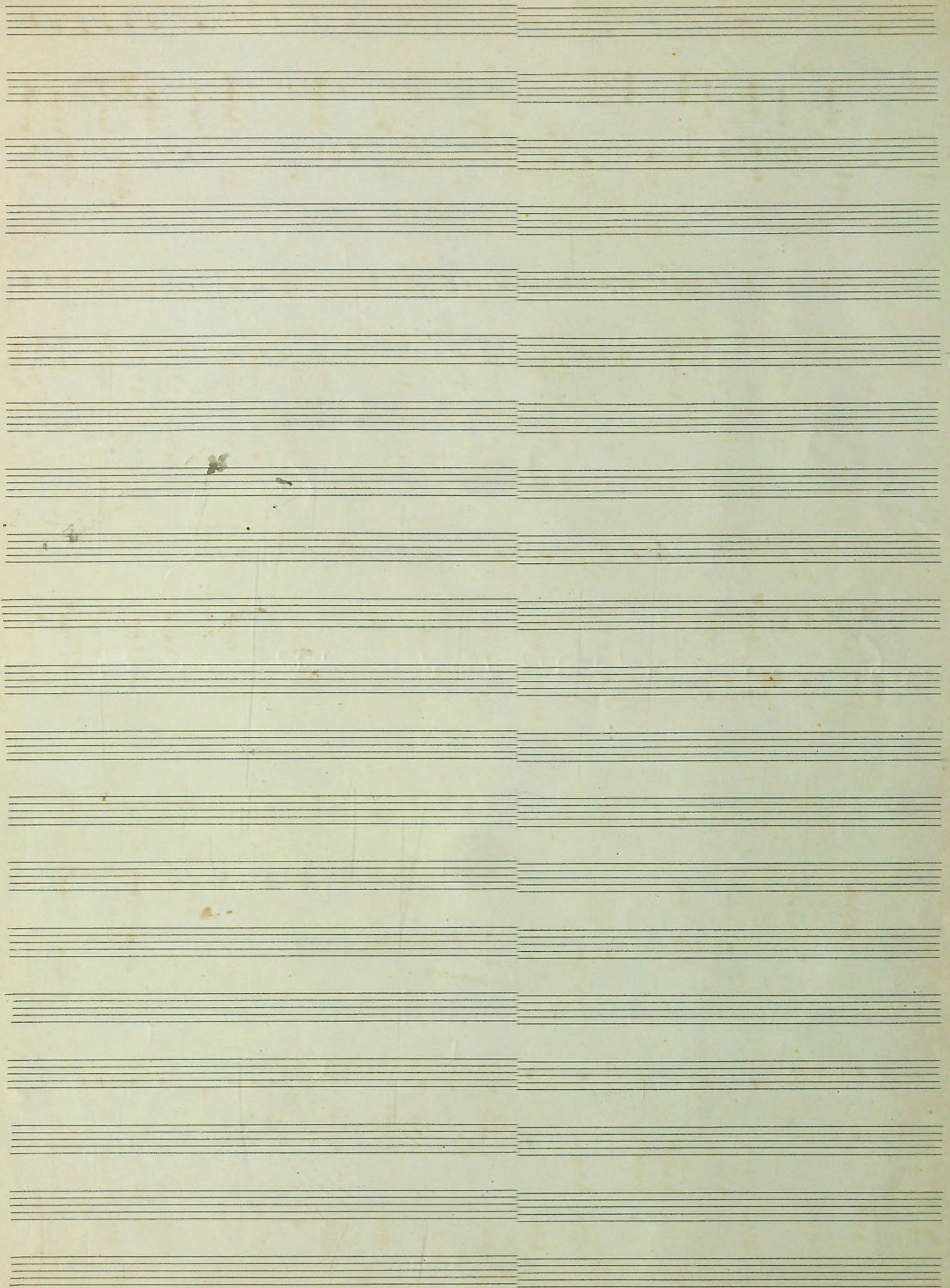
The third system of the musical score. The vocal line has the lyrics "Boasted of them, named them In my Roll of Honour. Other days I see now". A bracket above the piano accompaniment indicates a section for *(Solo or Chorus)*. The music includes various dynamics and articulation marks.

As I watch my children Reaching out to manhood Full of hope and pro-mise,

The fourth system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with "As I watch my children Reaching out to manhood Full of hope and pro-mise,". The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines.

Lo! a hand of iron From the darkness clutches, Hope and promise buried.

The fifth and final system of the musical score. The vocal line concludes with "Lo! a hand of iron From the darkness clutches, Hope and promise buried." The piano accompaniment features a dramatic ending with strong chords and dynamic markings like *f* and *pp*.



Quartet or Semi-chorus.

mf

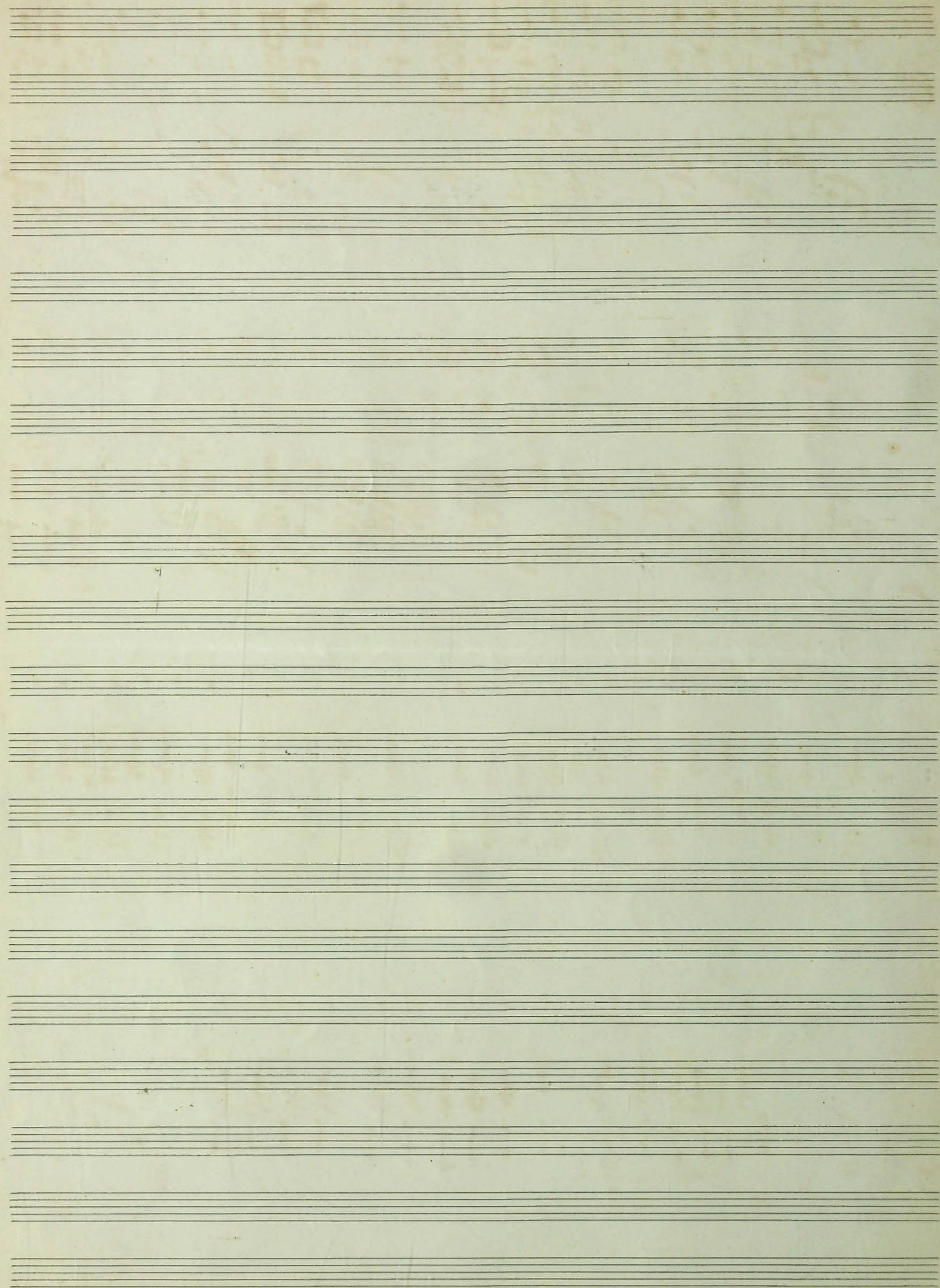
Yet my sons, beloved, In my life & no more, you shall be the chiefs, You who died in battle.

You my latest offspring, At rest from my breast-born, You shall be the first born of the deathless mother.

Whole School in Unison

See, the long procession of my sons departed, Full of years and honour, All of them my children.

But for you my latest, You who in a short time has fulfilled a long time.



School
 Quartet
 School Choir

f
 Glaus my heart - most proud... ly. For you!
 dim. - - -

Glaus my heart - most proud... ly. For you!
 dim. - - -

Glaus my heart - most proud... ly. For you!
 dim. - - -

or

School
 Quartet or School Choir

f
 Glaus my heart - most proud... ly. For you!
 dim. - - -

Glaus my heart - most proud... ly. For you!
 dim. - - -

Glaus my heart - most proud... ly. For you!
 dim. - - -

