

IV. A Dying Soldier's Last Request

Verses 1, 2, 3, 6

For Soprano or Tenor (8vb) and Orchestra or Piano

Text: William Mummerlyn (1842-1864)

Music: J. Todd Frazier (b.1969)

1 $\text{♩} = \text{c. } 54$ Sensitive to all inflections

p *rit.* *f* *a tempo* *rit.* *molto*

(8vb) Go tell my Mo-ther that I die, A sol-dier true and brave

1 $\text{♩} = \text{c. } 54$

4 *a tempo* *p* *mf* *p* *mp* *mf* *rit.* *molto* *a tempo* *pp*

And though no tear from her sad eye Be shed a-bove my grave. Pale

4 *a tempo* *mf* *p* *mf* *rit.* *molto* *a tempo*

7 *rit. molto* *a tempo* *f* *rit.* *mf* *a tempo* *p* *mp* *rit.* *p*

— eve will weep soft dews a - bove The spot, as from a Mo-ther's love

7 *rit. molto* *a tempo* *rit.* *a tempo* *rit.*

10 *molto* *a tempo* *rit.* *f* *a tempo*

pp *p*

and birds for me will mourn - ing sing, While

13 *f* *mp* *f* *rit.* *molto*

f *p* *f*

o'er my grave sweet flow - ers will spring.

15 *a tempo* *rit.*

p *f* *p*

18 *a tempo* *p* *rit.* *f* *a tempo* *p*

Go tell my Fa - ther that his son No tar - nish leaves his name, — For —

18 *a tempo* *rit.* *a tempo*

21 *mf* *p* *mp* *mf* *rit.* *molto* *a tempo* *pp*

— him, in age, — to look — up - on With sor - row or with shame; — That

21 *rit.* *molto* *a tempo*

24 *rit. molto* *a tempo* *f* *rit.* *a tempo* *rit.* *mp* *p*

— like a he - ro I — have died, Sus - tained by sense of truth and pride. And

24 *rit. molto* *a tempo* *rit.* *a tempo* *rit.*

27 *pp* *a tempo* *rit.* *f* (take time) *p* *f* *a tempo* *mp*

through my life, my all I give; 'Twere bet - ter thus than

27 *a tempo* *rit.* *a tempo*

30 *f* *p* *rit.* *molto*

else to live.

30 *f* *p* *f* *rit.* *molto*

off stage muted brass

32 *pp* *a tempo* *rit.* *f*

Go tell my sis - ter that her smile Makes bright my dy - ing hour—

32 *a tempo* *rit.*

35 *a tempo* *p* *mf* *p* *mp*

That — like the sun to some lone isle, To

a tempo *f* *pp* *mf* *p*

38 *mf* *rit.* *molto* *a tempo* *rit.* *molto* *a tempo* *p* *mf* *p*

me its cheer-ing power; — E'en — now the past — is mine — a - gain, Its memo-ries — soothe each

mf *rit.* *molto* *a tempo* *rit.* *molto* *a tempo* *p* *mf* *p*

41 *a tempo* *mp* *rit.* *p* *molto* *a tempo* *rit.* *pp*

sense of pain, As back far through the

a tempo *p* *f* *rit.* *molto* *a tempo* *rit.* *p*

(or switch "mists" to "halls"
for an alternate singing vowel)

Taking Time

44 *f* *a tempo* *p* *f* *mp*

mists _____ of years; I see her in youth's _____ smiles _____

46 *f* *rit.* *molto* *a tempo*

_____ and tears. _____

48 *rit.* *molto* *a tempo* *p*

Go tell that good man on whose

50 *rit.* *f* *a tempo* *rit.* *molto* *a tempo* *p*

word Each Sab - bath day I hung, — My spi - rit, in this

53 *mf* *p* *mp* *mf* *rit.* *molto* *a tempo* *rit. molto* *a tempo*

hour, is stirred By his im - pas - sioned tongue; — Tell him the learn - ing, wis - dom, and

56 *p* *rit.* *mf* *a tempo* *p* *mp* *p* *rit.* *molto*

truth, He taught me — in my way - ward youth, Is

59 *a tempo* *pp* *rit.* *f* *a tempo* *p* *f* *mp*

still to me a blest boon, That will fru - i - tion

59 *a tempo* *rit.* *a tempo*

pp *f* *p* *f*

62 *f* *rit.* *molto* *a tempo*

yield me soon.

62 *p* *f* *rit.* *molto* *a tempo* *p*

f *p* *f* *p*

64 *rit.* *molto*

64 *rit.* *molto*

f *p* *pp* L.V.