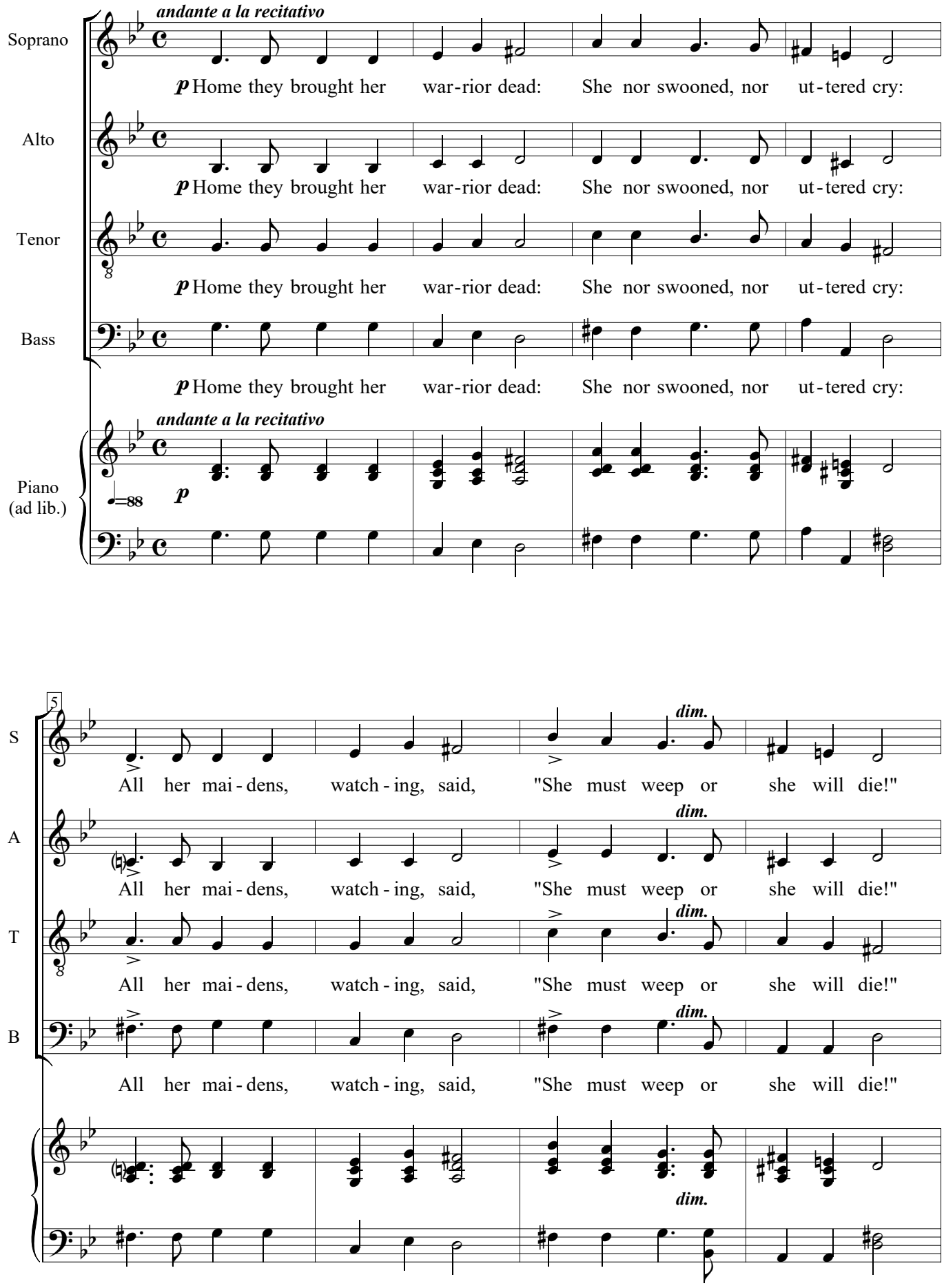
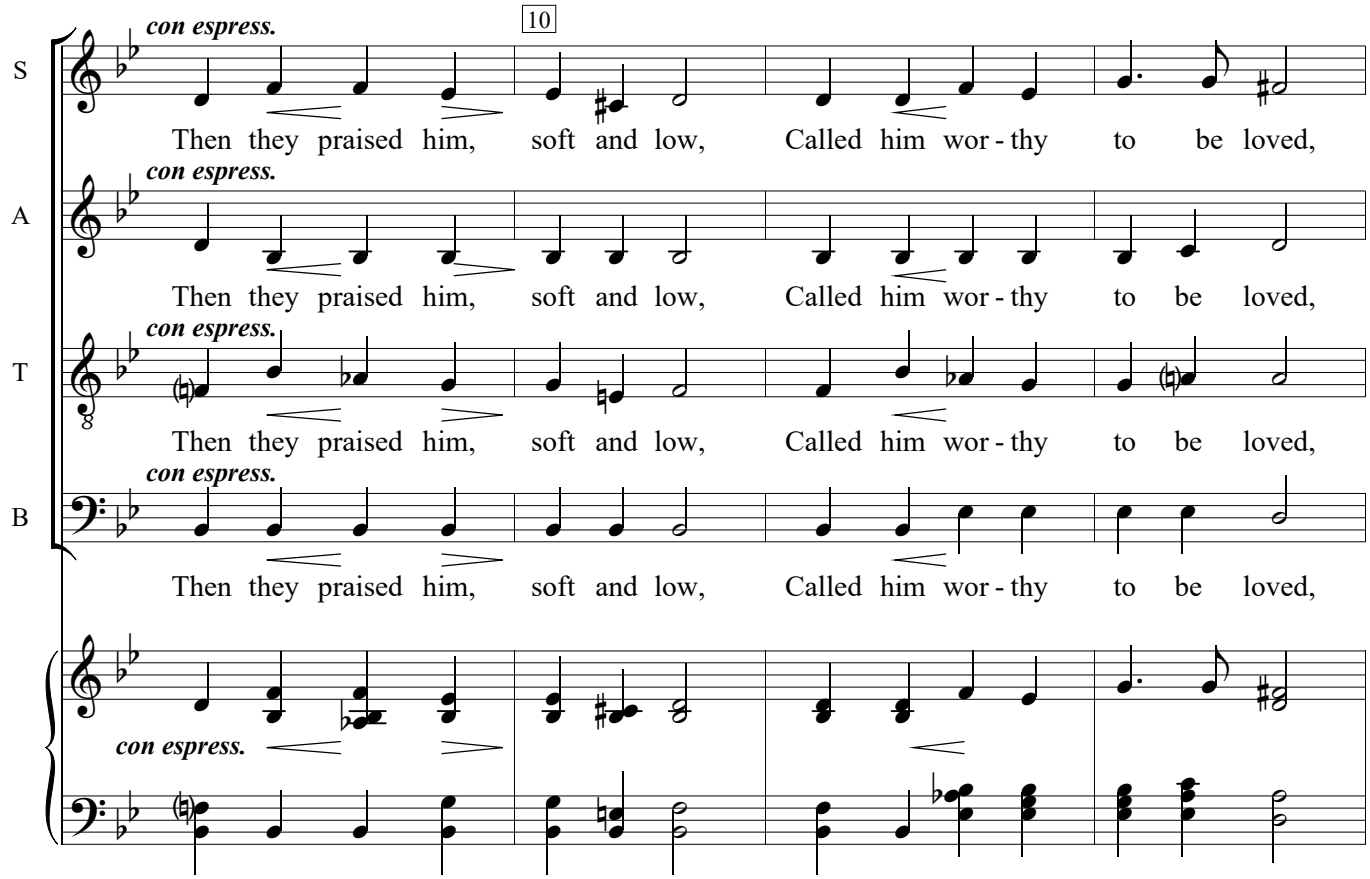
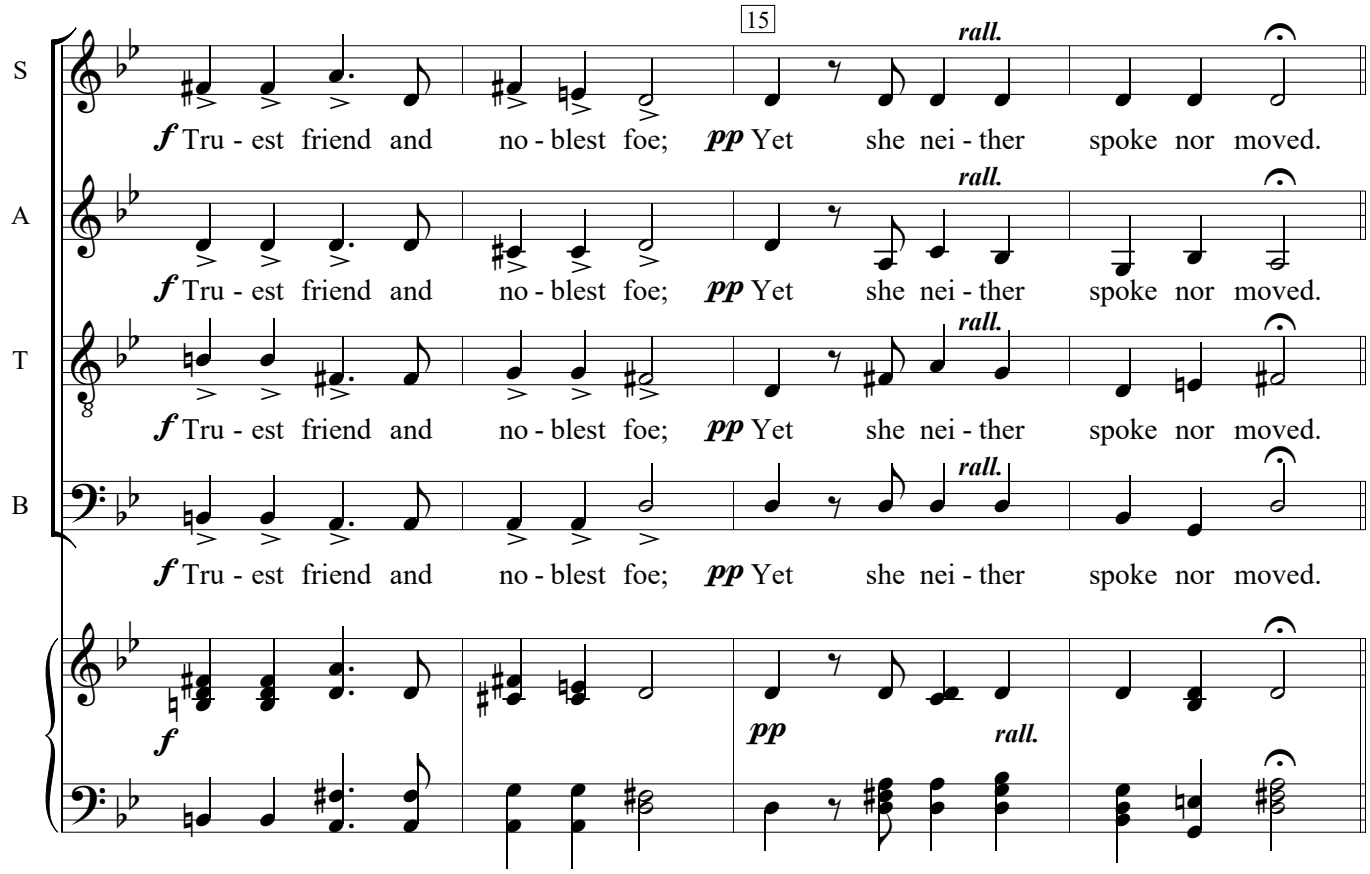
Home they brought her warrior dead

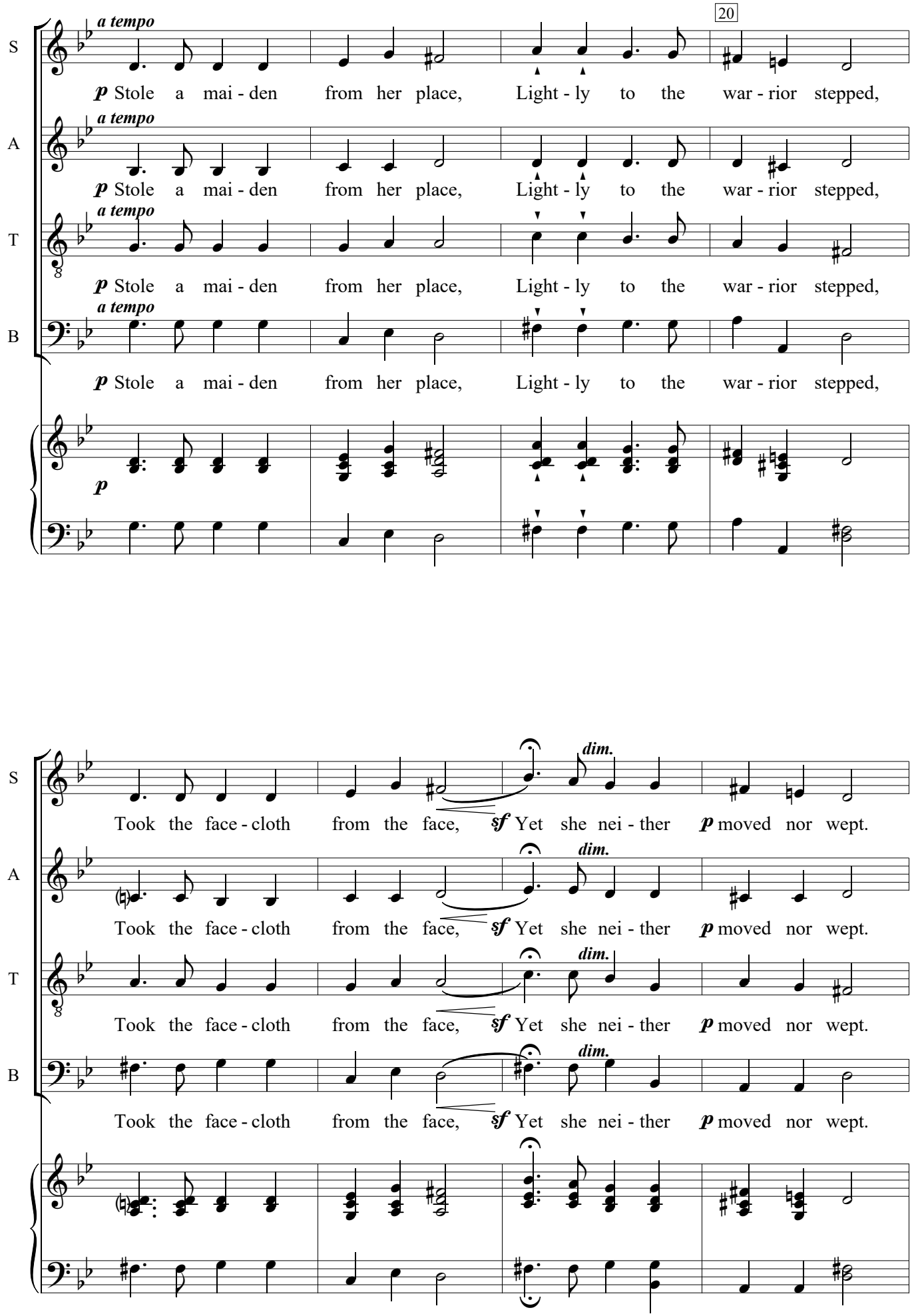
Alfred, Lord Tennyson
(1809-92)

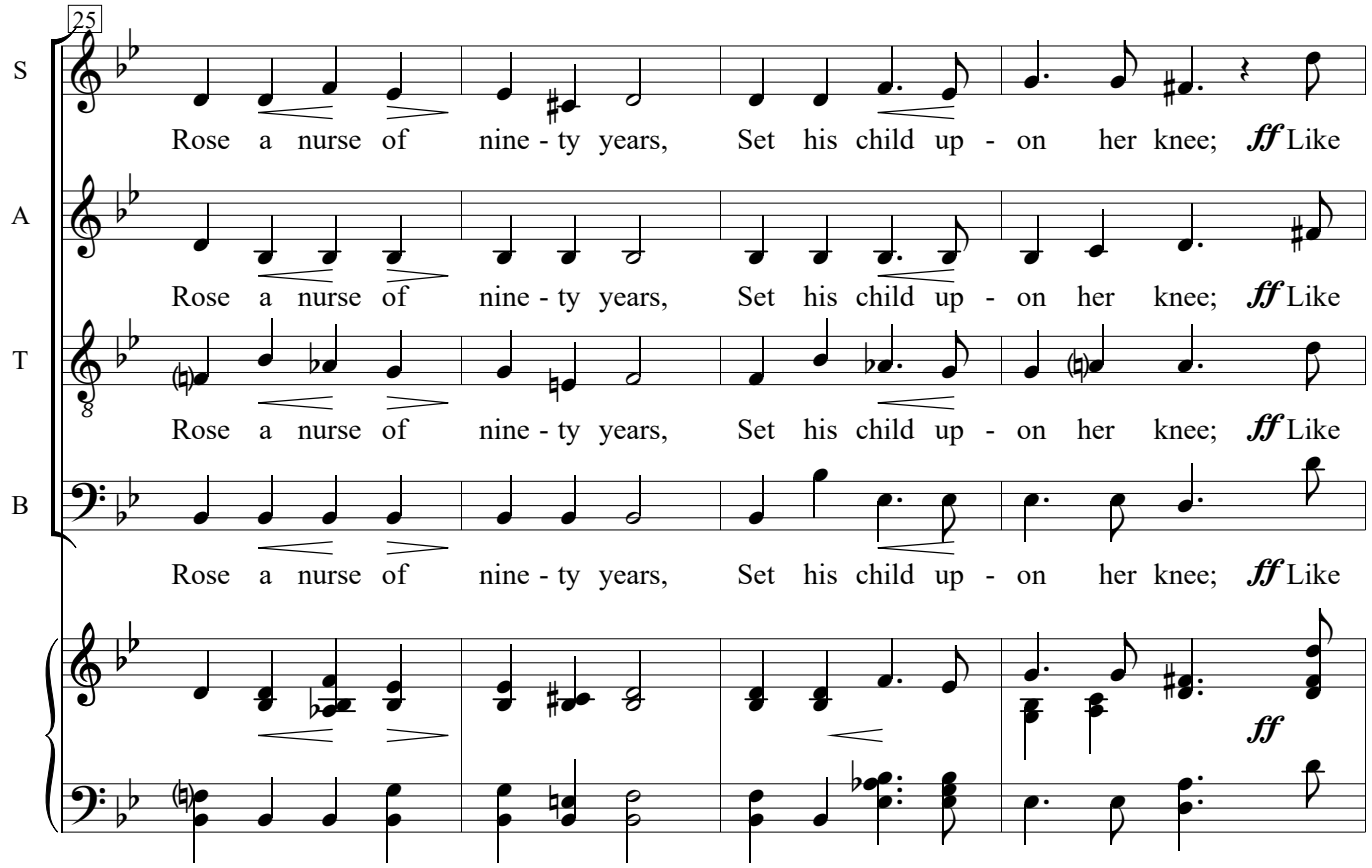
Sir Joseph Barnby
(1838-96)

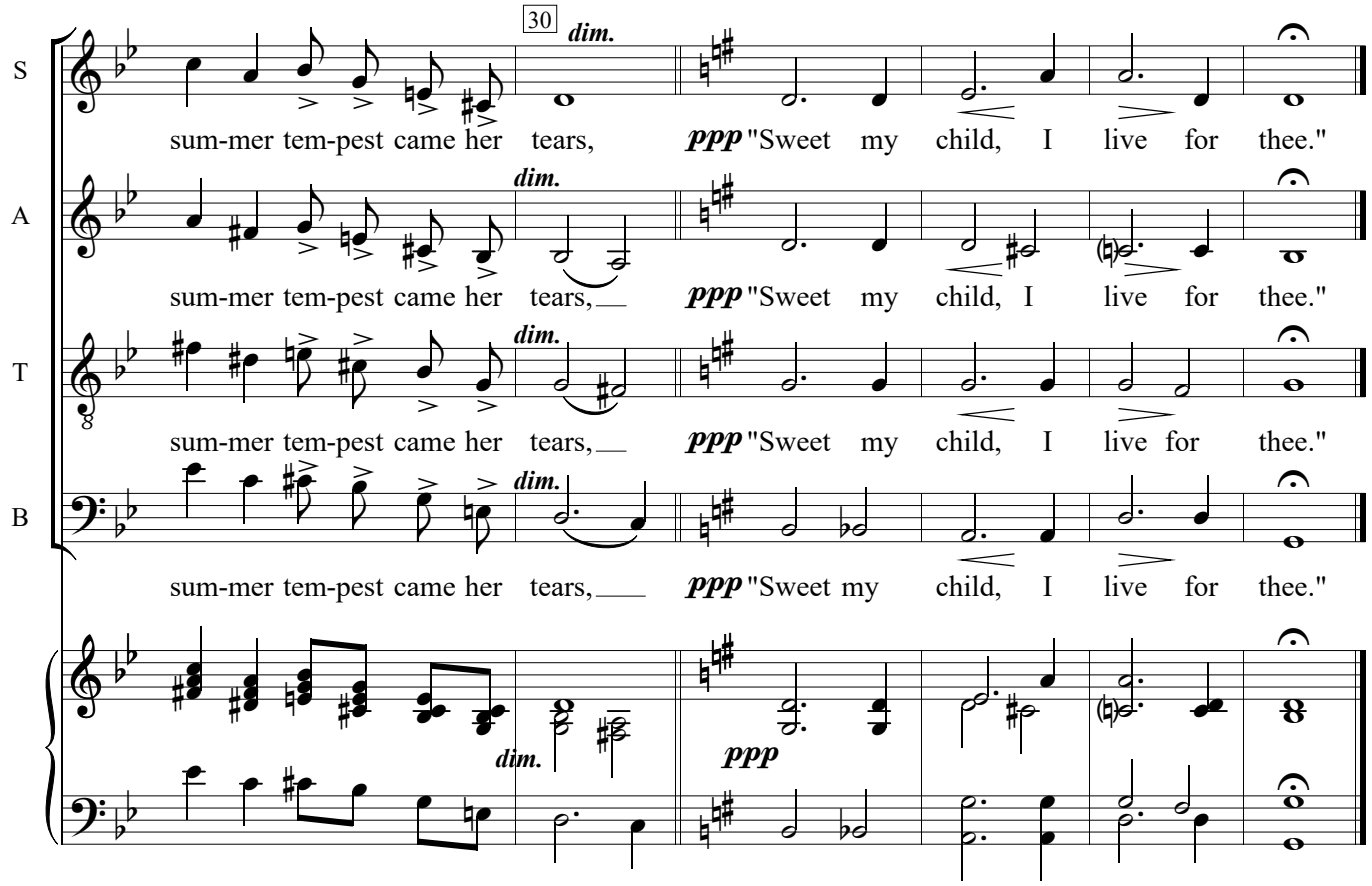



10
S
con espress.
Then they praised him, soft and low, Called him wor - thy to be loved,
A
con espress.
Then they praised him, soft and low, Called him wor - thy to be loved,
T
con espress.
Then they praised him, soft and low, Called him wor - thy to be loved,
B
con espress.
Then they praised him, soft and low, Called him wor - thy to be loved,
con espress.


15
S
rall.
f Tru - est friend and no - blest foe; pp Yet she nei - ther spoke nor moved.
A
rall.
f Tru - est friend and no - blest foe; pp Yet she nei - ther spoke nor moved.
T
rall.
f Tru - est friend and no - blest foe; pp Yet she nei - ther spoke nor moved.
B
rall.
f Tru - est friend and no - blest foe; pp Yet she nei - ther spoke nor moved.
f
pp
rall.


20
a tempo
S
p Stole a mai - den from her place, Light - ly to the war - rior stepped,
A
p Stole a mai - den from her place, Light - ly to the war - rior stepped,
T
p Stole a mai - den from her place, Light - ly to the war - rior stepped,
B
p Stole a mai - den from her place, Light - ly to the war - rior stepped,
p
dim.
Took the face - cloth from the face, sf Yet she nei - ther p moved nor wept.


25
S
Rose a nurse of nine - ty years, Set his child up - on her knee; ff Like
A
Rose a nurse of nine - ty years, Set his child up - on her knee; ff Like
T
Rose a nurse of nine - ty years, Set his child up - on her knee; ff Like
B
Rose a nurse of nine - ty years, Set his child up - on her knee; ff Like
ff


30
dim.
S
sum-mer tem-pest came her tears, ppp "Sweet my child, I live for thee."
A
sum-mer tem-pest came her tears, ppp "Sweet my child, I live for thee."
T
sum-mer tem-pest came her tears, ppp "Sweet my child, I live for thee."
B
sum-mer tem-pest came her tears, ppp "Sweet my child, I live for thee."
dim.
ppp