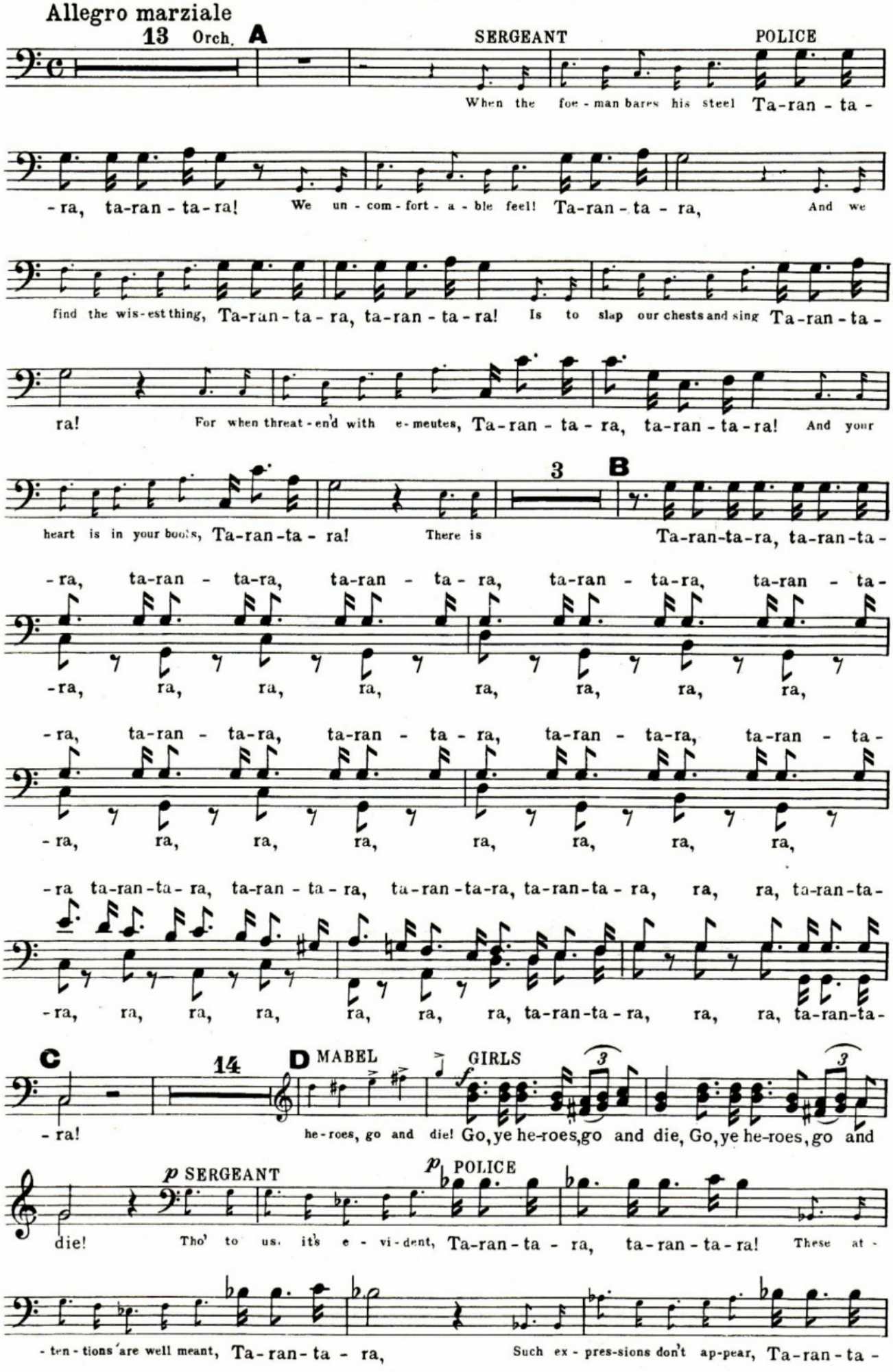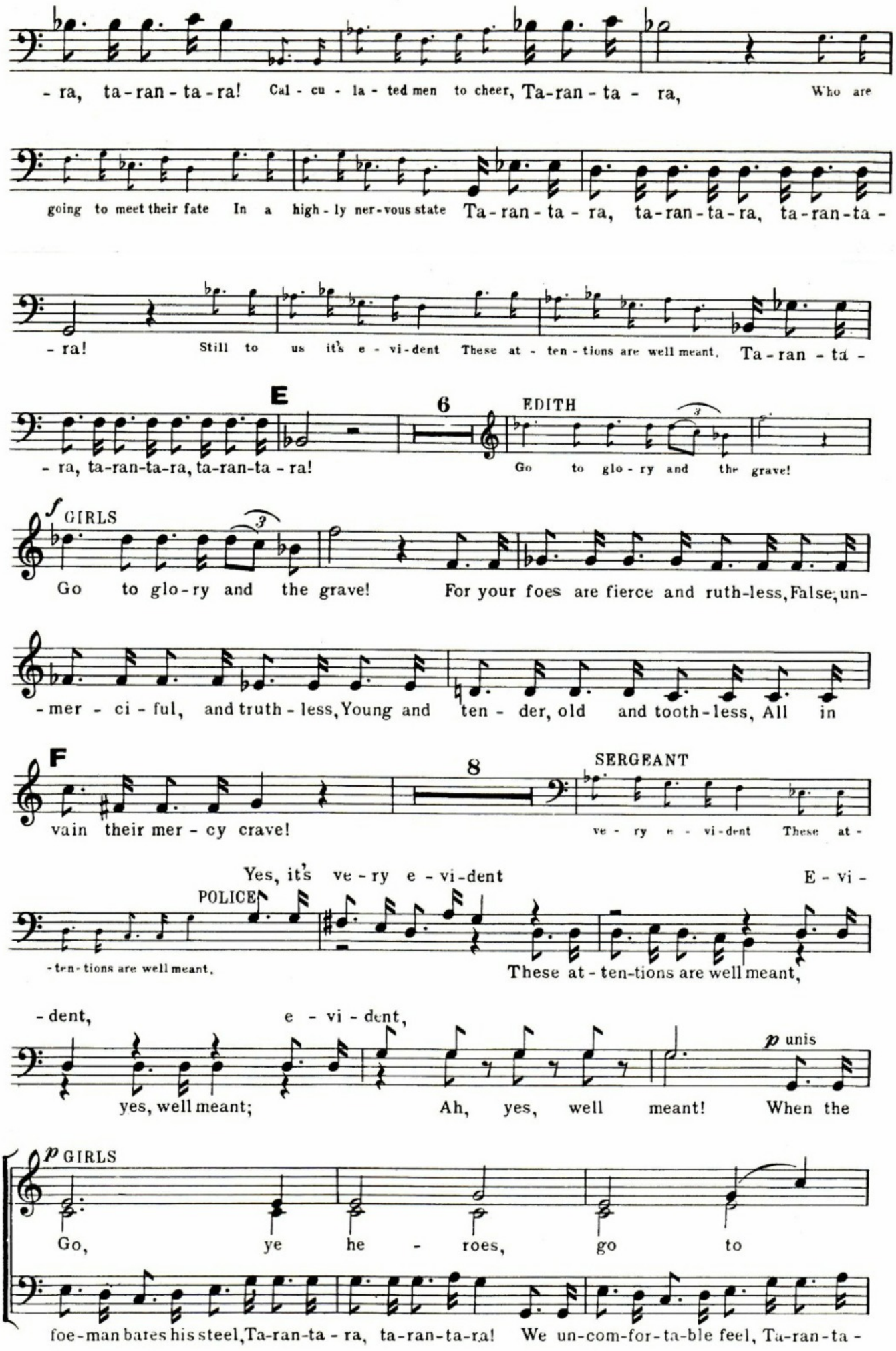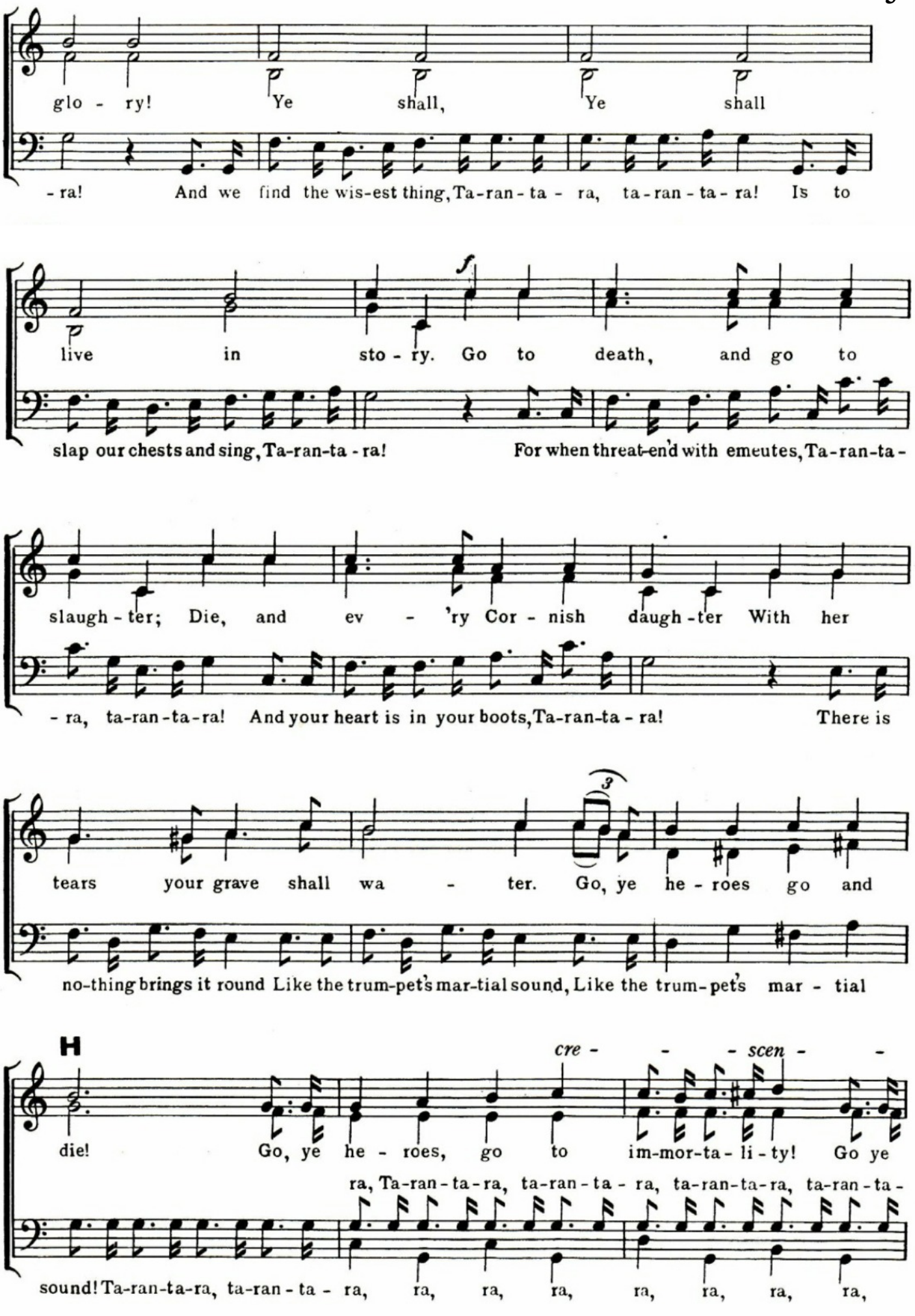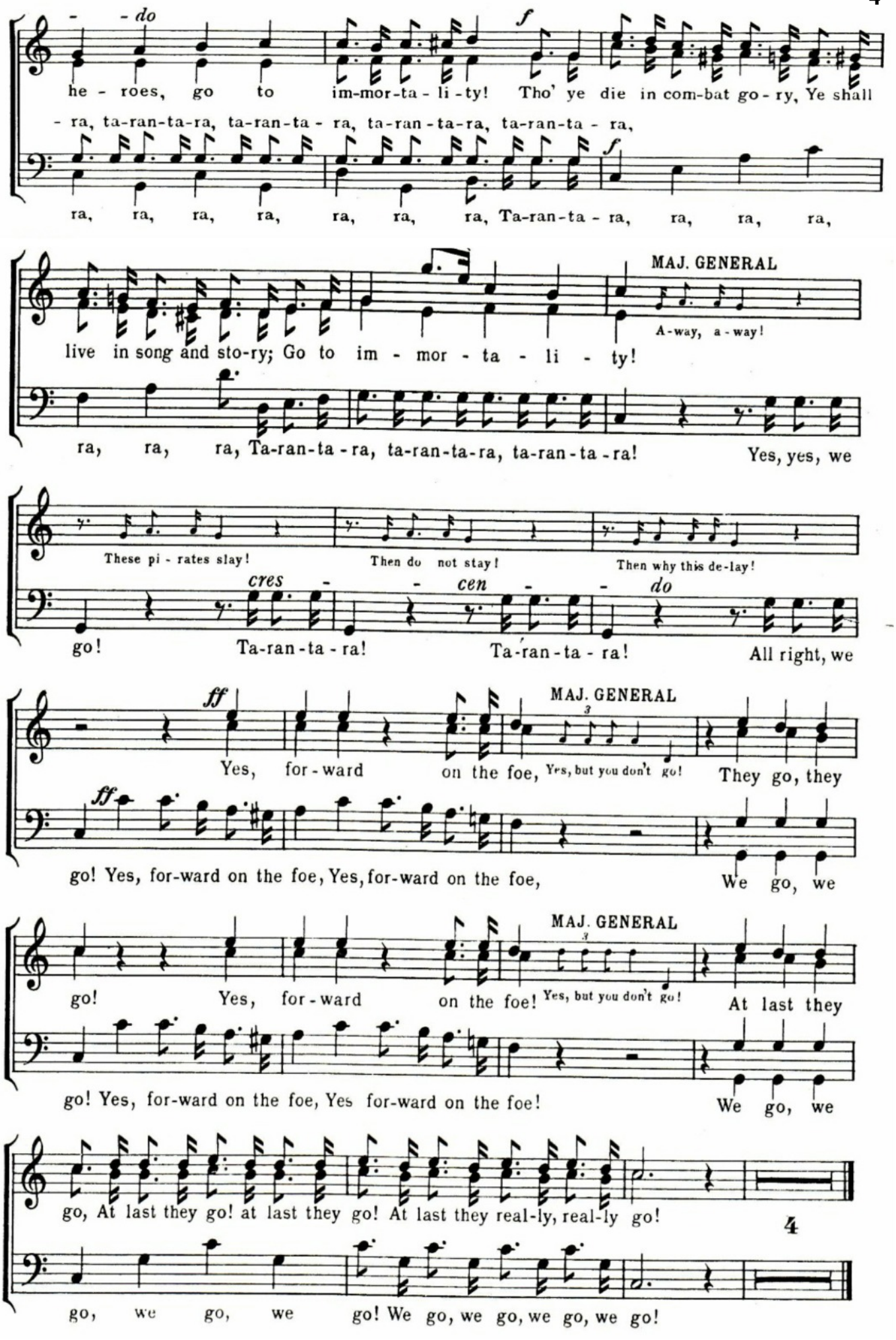

Allegro marziale
13 Orch. A
SERGEANT
POLICE
When the foe-man bares his steel Ta-ran-ta-
-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra! We un-com-fort-a-ble feel! Ta-ran-ta-ra, And we
find the wis-est thing, Ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra! Is to slap our chests and sing Ta-ran-ta-
ra! For when threat-en'd with e-meutes, Ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra! And your
heart is in your boots, Ta-ran-ta-ra! There is
3
B
Ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-
-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-
-ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra,
-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-
-ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra,
-ra ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ra, ra, ta-ran-ta-
-ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ra, ra, ta-ran-ta-
C
14
D
MABEL
GIRLS
-ra!
he-roes, go and die! Go, ye he-roes, go and die, Go, ye he-roes, go and
p SERGEANT
p POLICE
die! Tho' to us it's e-vi-dent, Ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra! These at-
-ten-tions are well meant, Ta-ran-ta-ra, Such ex-pres-sions don't ap-pear, Ta-ran-ta-


- ra, ta - ran - ta - ra! Cal - cu - la - ted men to cheer, Ta-ran - ta - ra, Who are
going to meet their fate In a high - ly ner-vous state Ta - ran - ta - ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta -
- ra! Still to us it's e - vi-dent These at - ten - tions are well meant. Ta - ran - ta -
E
6
EDITH
- ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta - ra!
Go to glo - ry and the grave!
f GIRLS
Go to glo-ry and the grave! For your foes are fierce and ruth-less, False; un-
- mer - ci - ful, and truth - less, Young and ten - der, old and tooth - less, All in
F
8
SERGEANT
vain their mer - cy crave!
ve - ry e - vi-dent These at -
Yes, it's ve - ry e - vi-dent
E - vi -
POLICE
- ten-tions are well meant.
These at - ten-tions are well meant,
- dent, e - vi - dent,
p unis
yes, well meant; Ah, yes, well meant! When the
p GIRLS
Go, ye he - roes, go to
foe-man bares his steel, Ta-ran-ta - ra, ta-ran-ta-ra! We un-com-for-ta-ble feel, Ta-ran-ta -


glo - ry! Ye shall, Ye shall
- ra! And we find the wis-est thing, Ta-ran-ta - ra, ta-ran-ta-ra! Is to
f
live in sto - ry. Go to death, and go to
slap our chests and sing, Ta-ran-ta - ra! For when threat-en'd with emeutes, Ta-ran-ta-
slaugh - ter; Die, and ev - 'ry Cor - nish daugh - ter With her
- ra, ta-ran-ta-ra! And your heart is in your boots, Ta-ran-ta - ra! There is
3
tears your grave shall wa - ter. Go, ye he - roes go and
no-thing brings it round Like the trum-pet's mar-tial sound, Like the trum-pet's mar - tial
H
cre - - - scen - -
die! Go, ye he - roes, go to im-mor-ta - li - ty! Go ye
ra, Ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta - ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-
sound! Ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta - ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra,


- - do
he - roes, go to im-mor-ta - li - ty! Tho' ye die in com-bat go - ry, Ye shall
- ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta - ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ran-ta - ra,
ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, Ta-ran-ta - ra, ra, ra, ra,
MAJ. GENERAL
A-way, a - way!
live in song and sto-ry; Go to im - mor - ta - li - ty!
ra, ra, ra, Ta-ran-ta - ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran - ta - ra! Yes, yes, we
These pi - rates slay! Then do not stay! Then why this de-lay!
cres - - cen - - do
go! Ta-ran-ta - ra! Ta-ran-ta - ra! All right, we
ff
MAJ. GENERAL
Yes, for - ward on the foe, Yes, but you don't go! They go, they
ff
go! Yes, for-ward on the foe, Yes, for-ward on the foe, We go, we
MAJ. GENERAL
go! Yes, for - ward on the foe! Yes, but you don't go! At last they
go! Yes, for-ward on the foe, Yes for-ward on the foe! We go, we
go, At last they go! at last they go! At last they real-ly, real-ly go!
go, we go, we go! We go, we go, we go, we go!