Revolution Songs

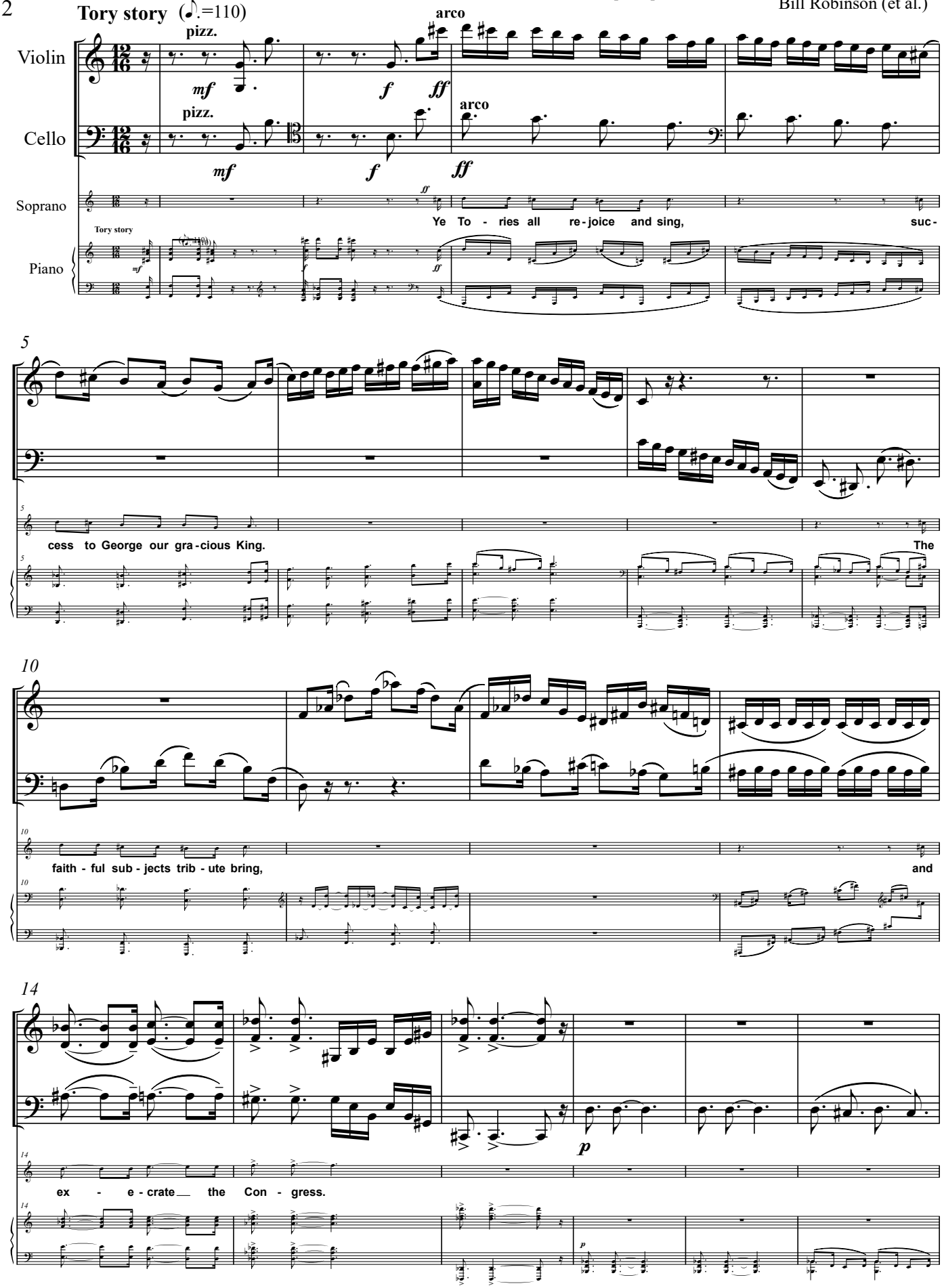
for Soprano, Violin, Cello, and Piano

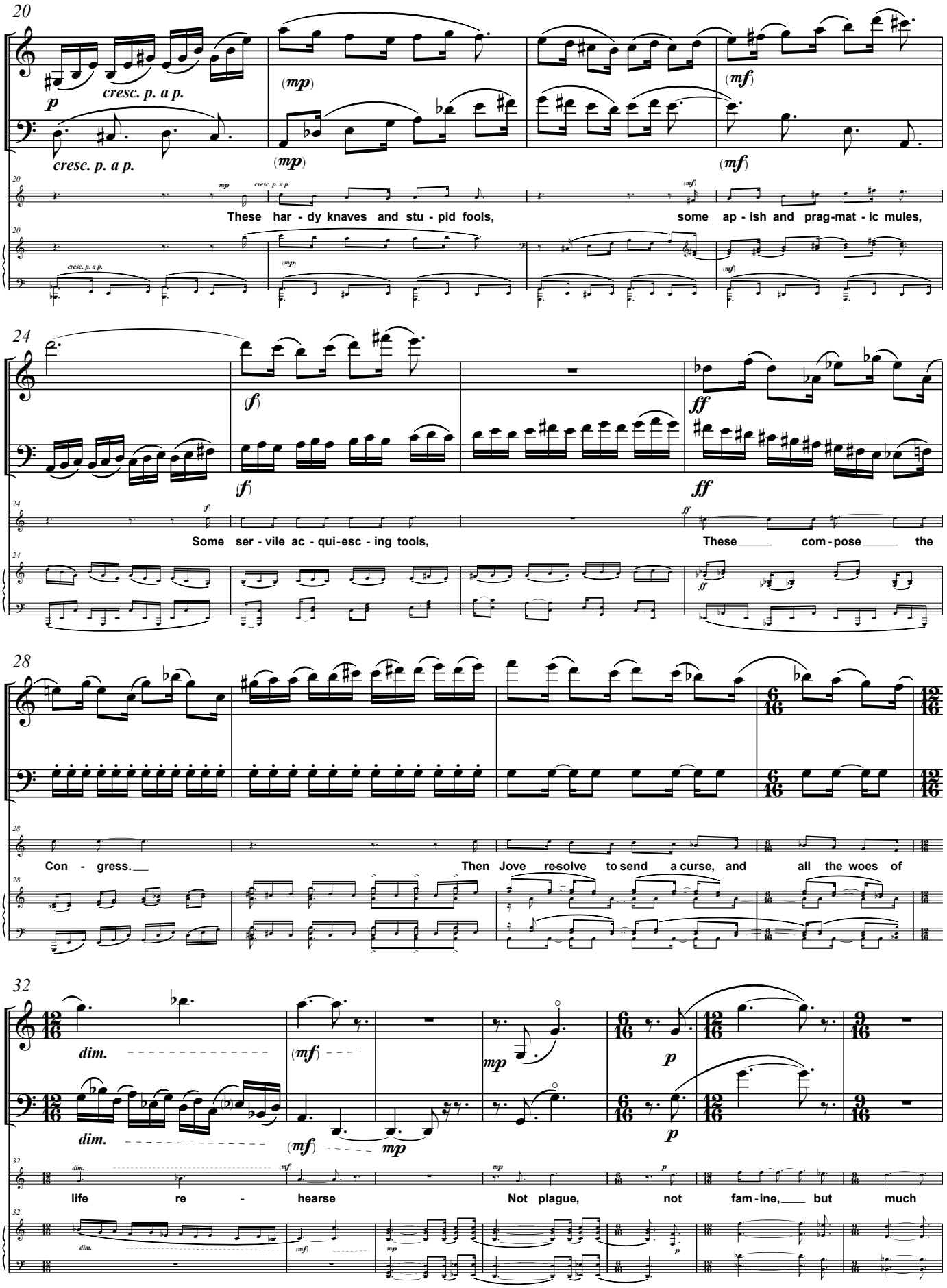
Violin & Cello

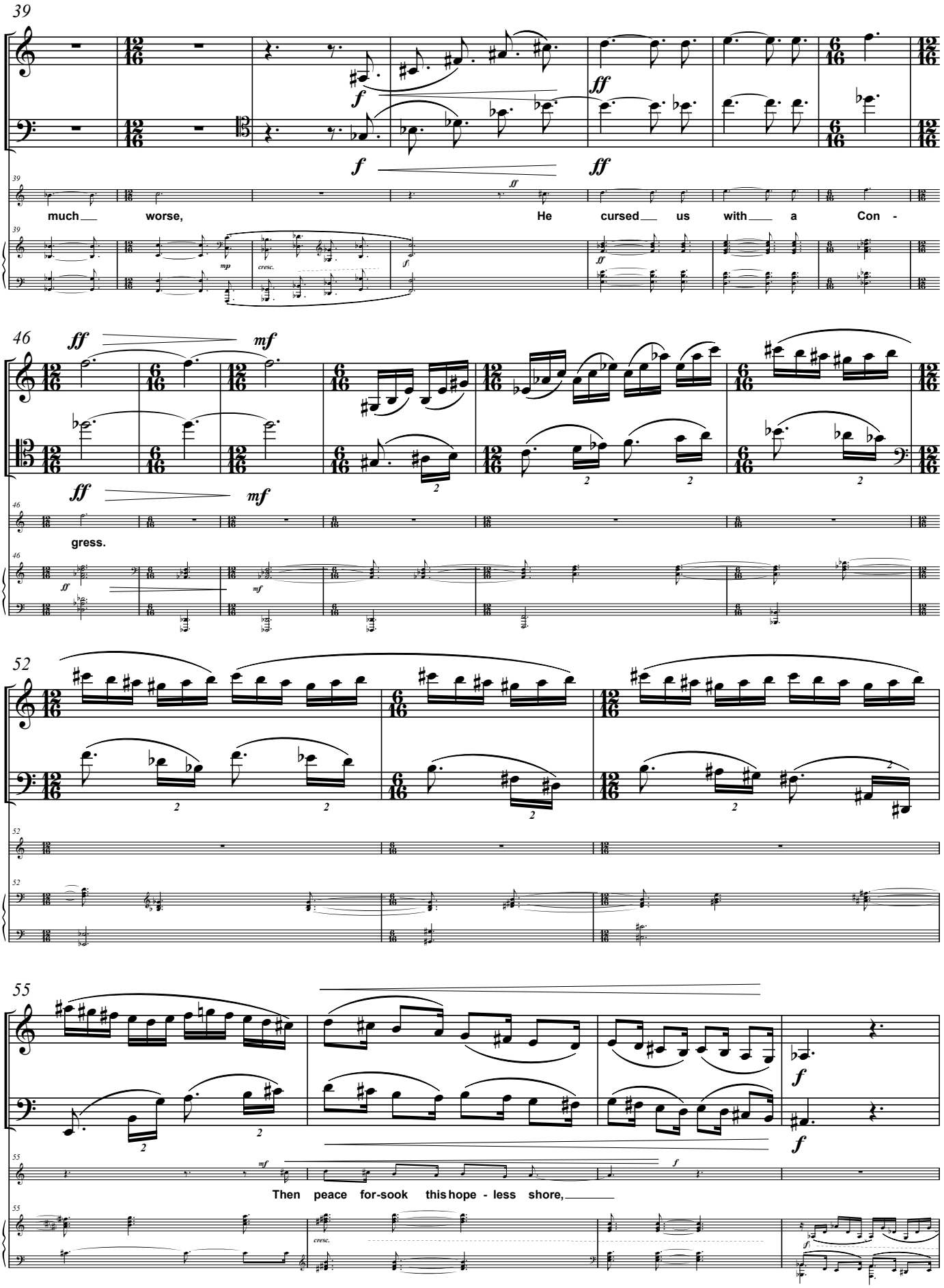
parts for electronic music readers

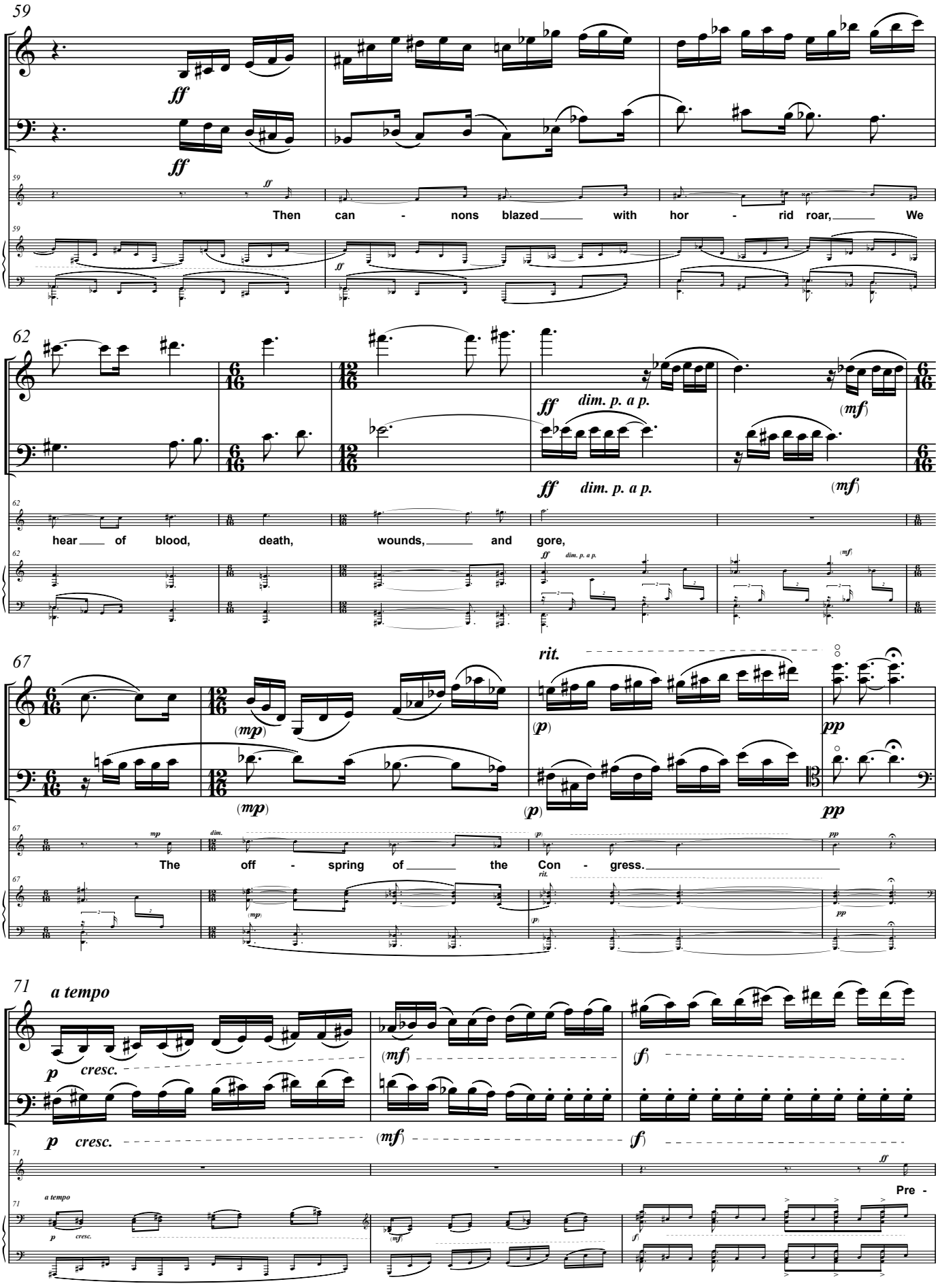
Lyrics and/or melodies by Jonathan Odell,
John H. Hewitt, Gaetano Donizetti, traditional tunes,
and anonymous screeds

Music by Bill Robinson


Tory story (♪.=110)
Violin
Cello
Soprano
Piano
pizz.
arco
mf
f
ff
Ye To - ries all re - joice and sing, suc-
Tory story
5
cess to George our gra - cious King. The
10
faith - ful sub - jects trib - ute bring, and
14
ex - e - crate the Con - gress.
p


20
p
cresc. p. a p.
(mp)
(mf)
These har - dy knaves and stu - pid fools,
some ap - ish and prag-mat - ic mules,
24
(f)
ff
Some ser - vile ac - qui-esc - ing tools,
These com - pose the
28
Con - gress.
Then Jove resolve to send a curse, and all the woes of
32
dim.
(mf)
mp
p
life re - hearse
Not plague, not fam - ine, but much


39
much worse, He cursed us with a Con -
46
gress.
52
55
Then peace for-sook this hope - less shore,


59
ff
ff
Then can - nons blazed with hor - rid roar, We
62
ff dim. p. a p.
(mf)
ff dim. p. a p.
(mf)
hear of blood, death, wounds, and gore,
67
rit.
(mp)
(mp)
(p)
pp
(p)
pp
The off - spring of the Con - gress.
71
a tempo
p cresc.
(mf)
(f)
p cresc.
(mf)
(f)
ff
a tempo
Pre -

74

ff

pare, pre - pare, my friends pre - pare, For scenes of blood, the field of war

78

82

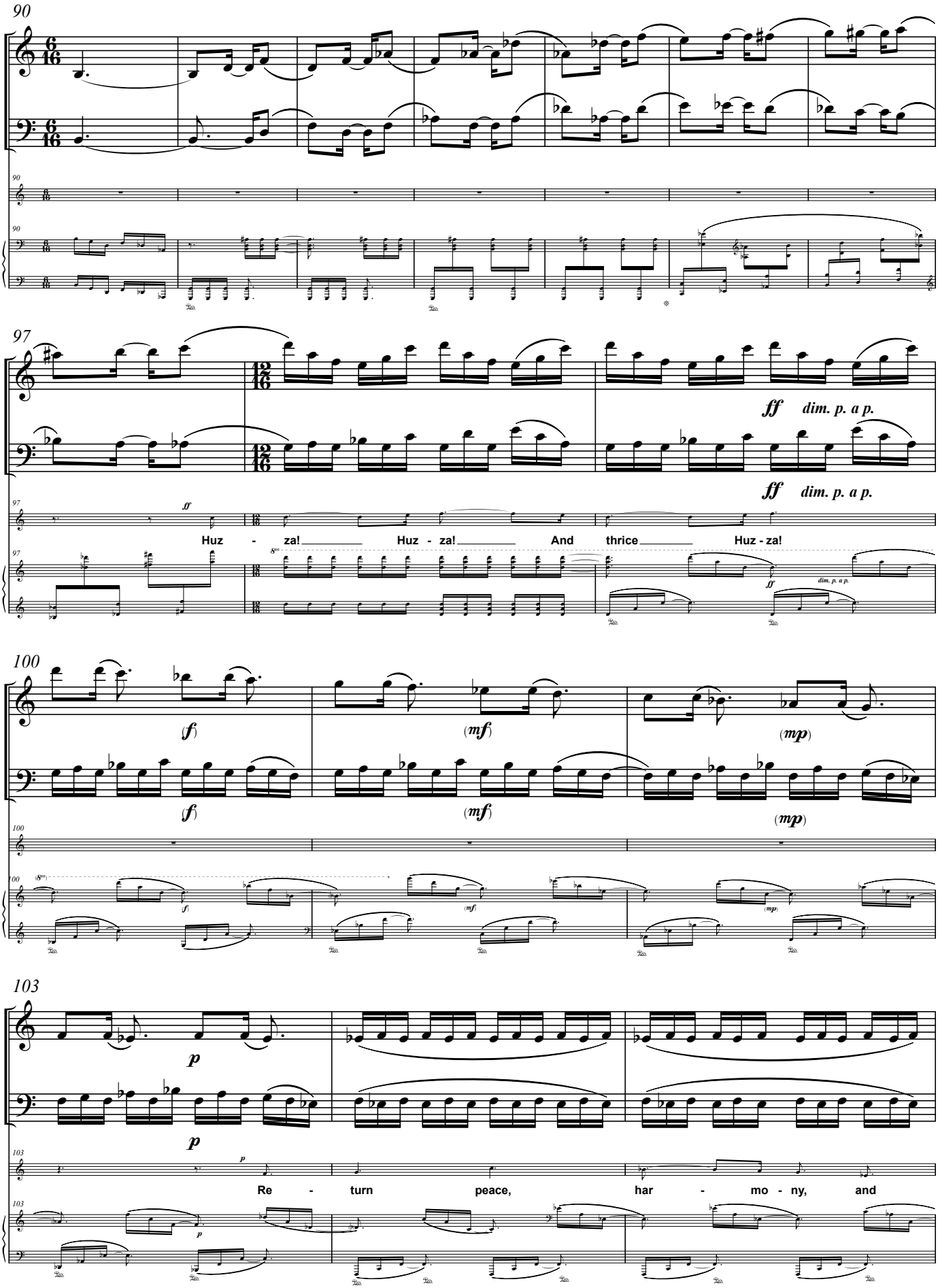
ff

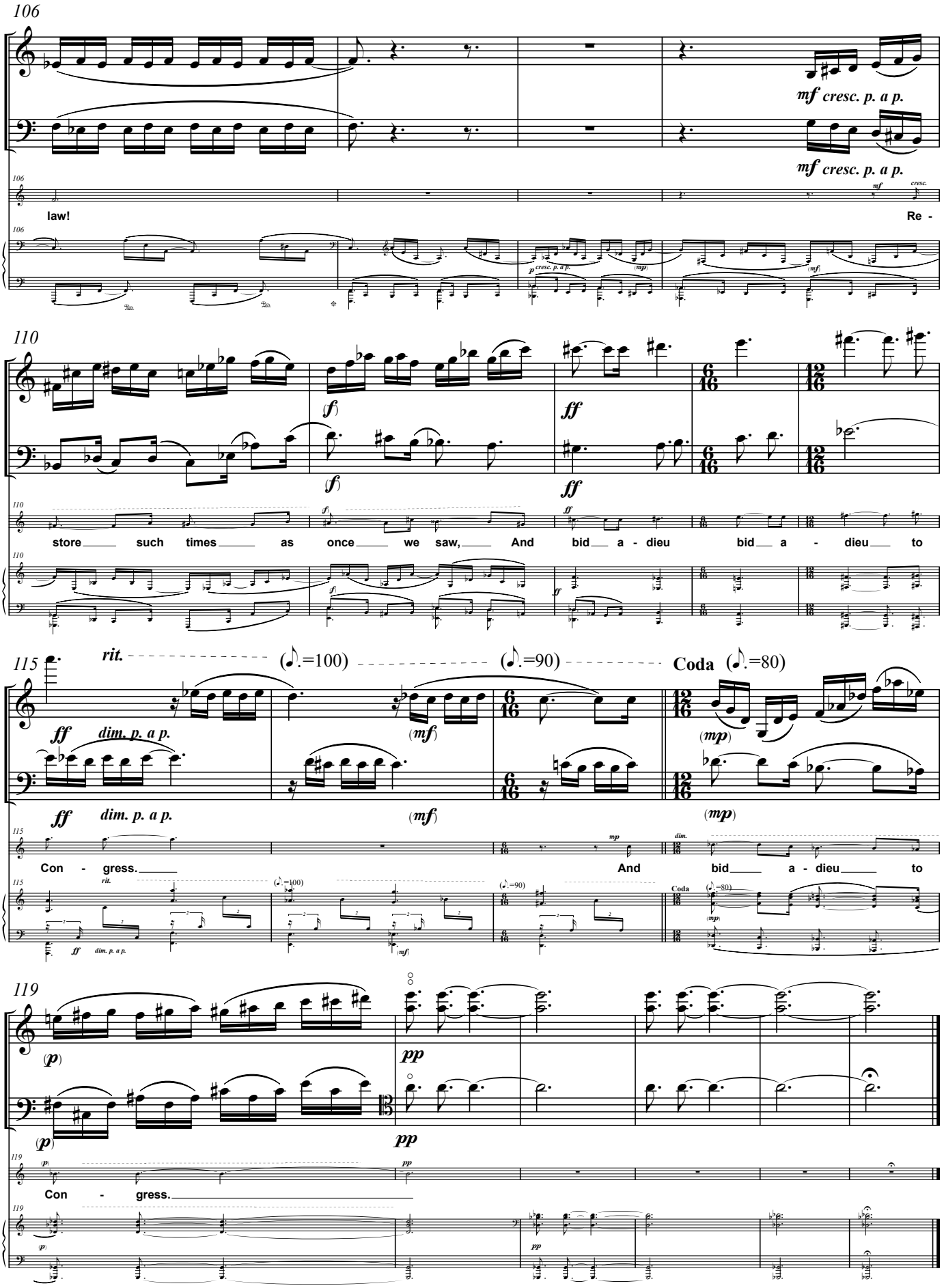
To roy - al stand - ard we'll re - pair,

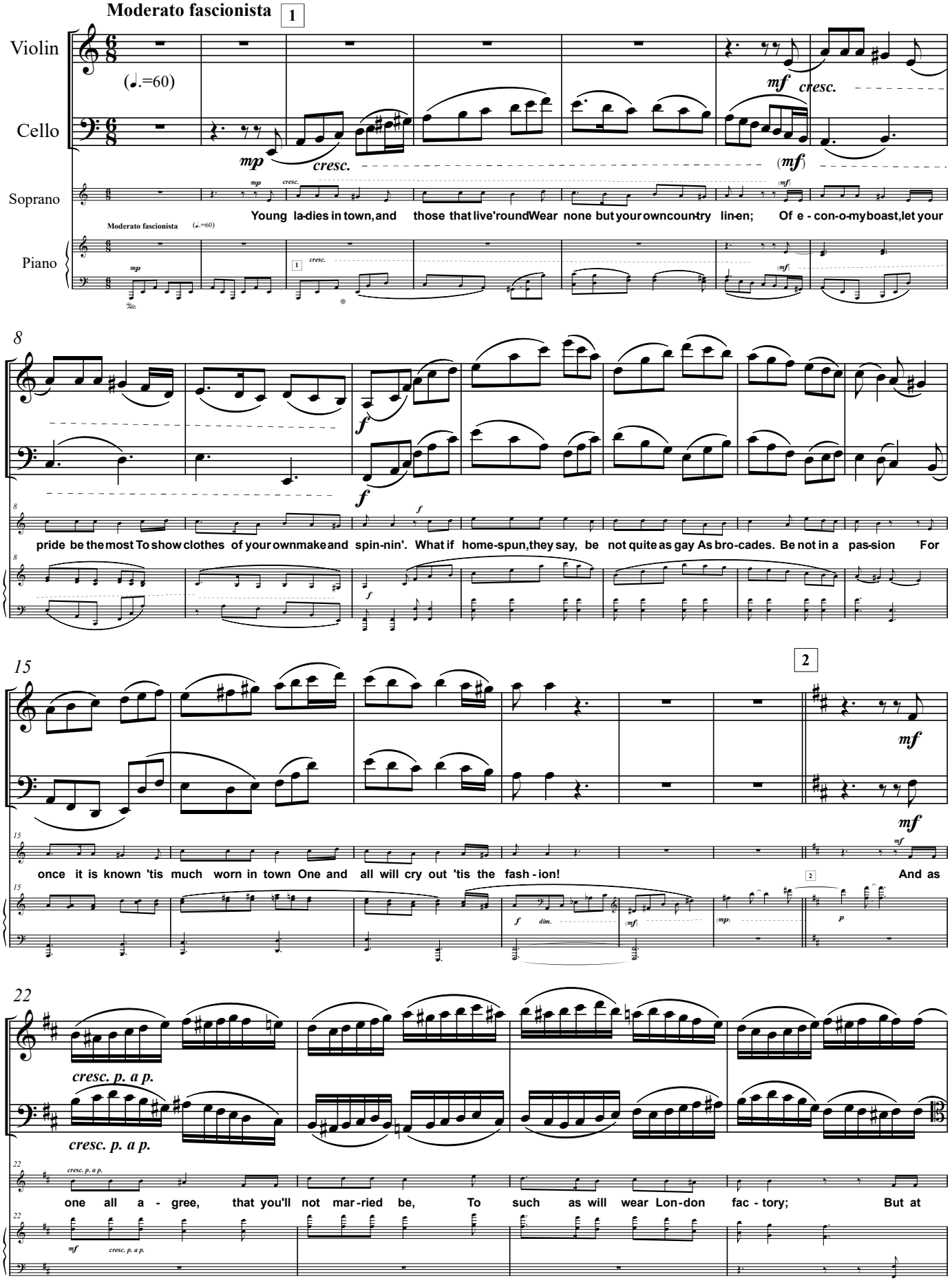
85

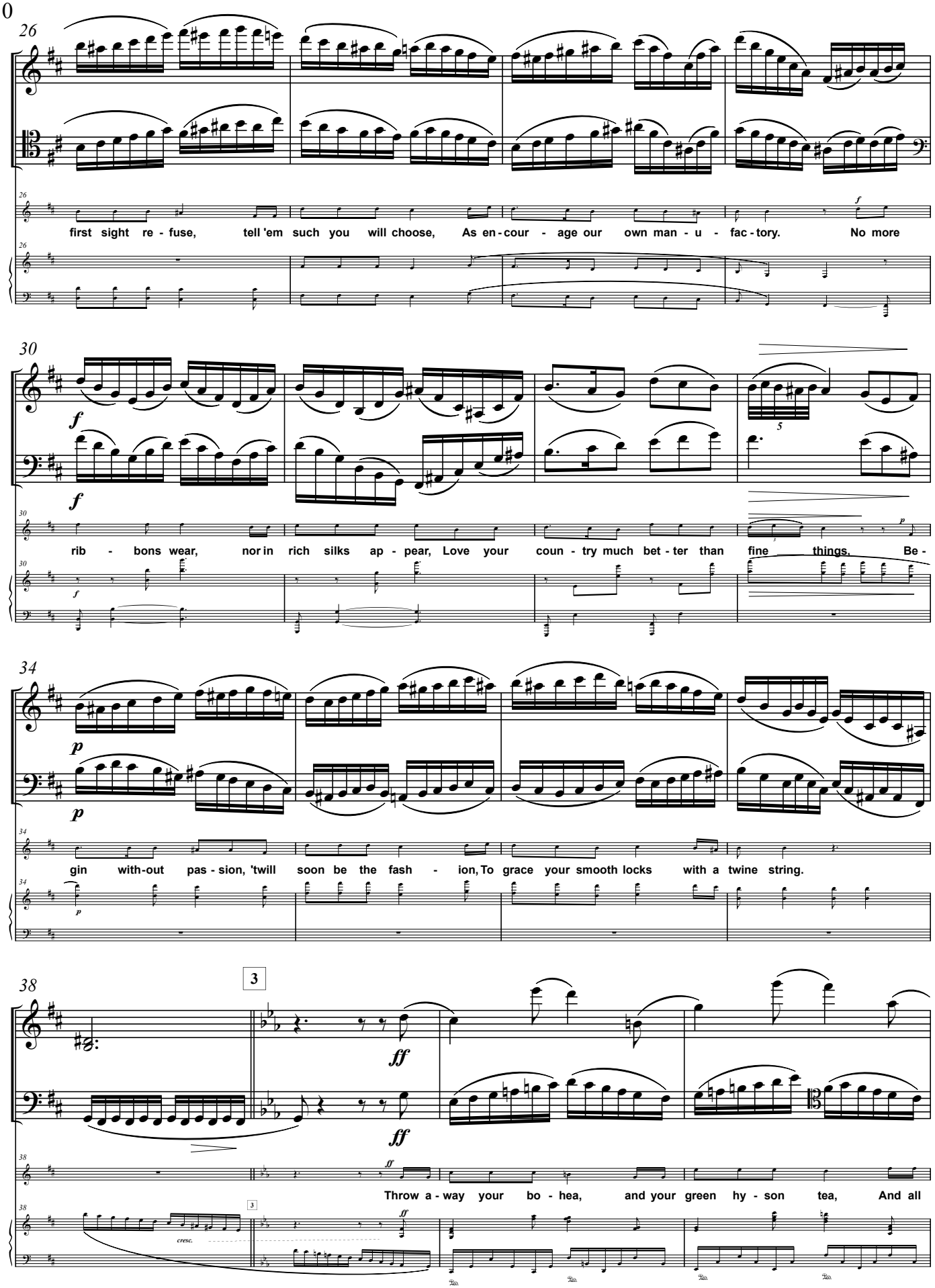
ff

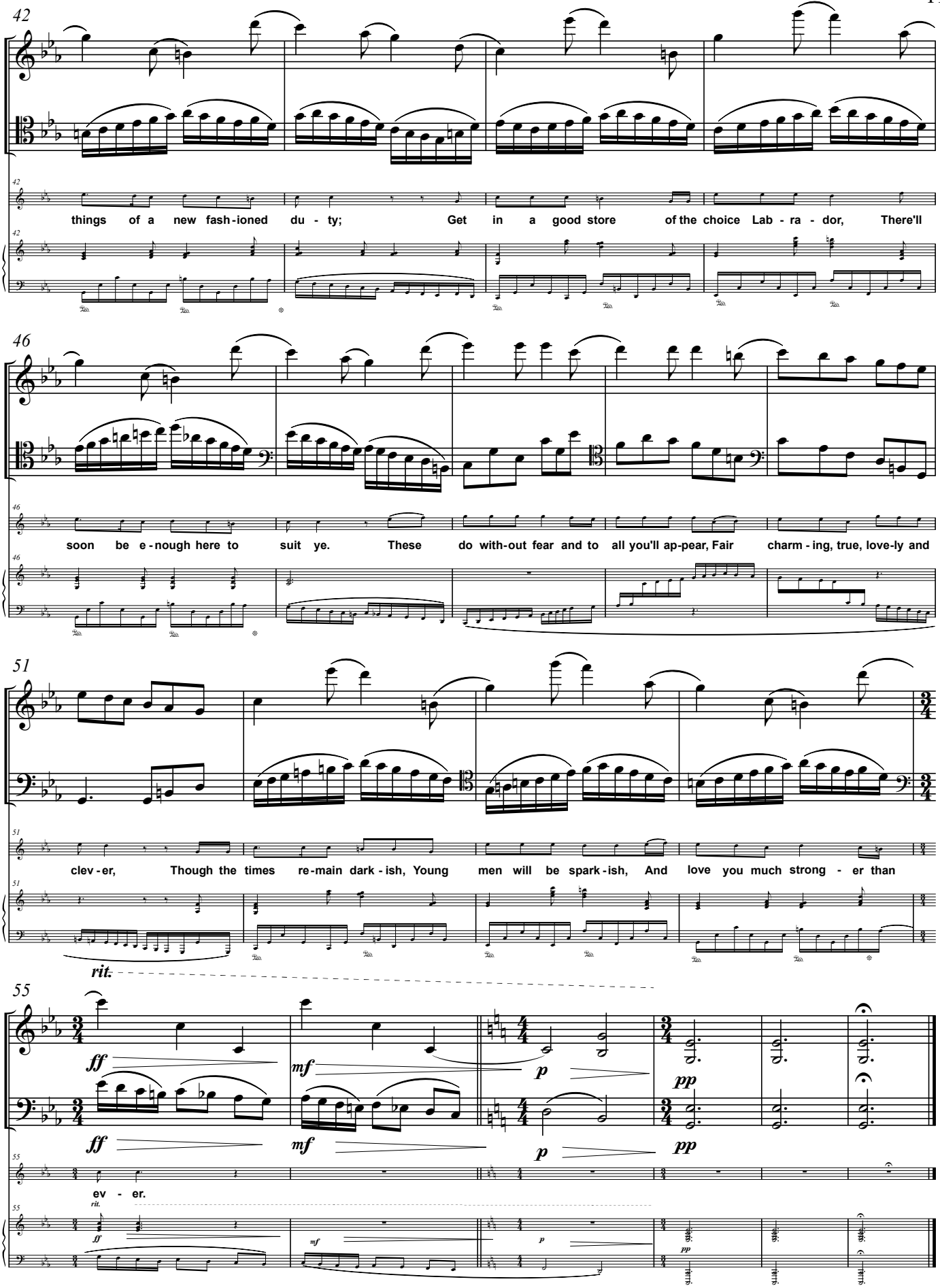
And curse the haugh - ty Con - gress.

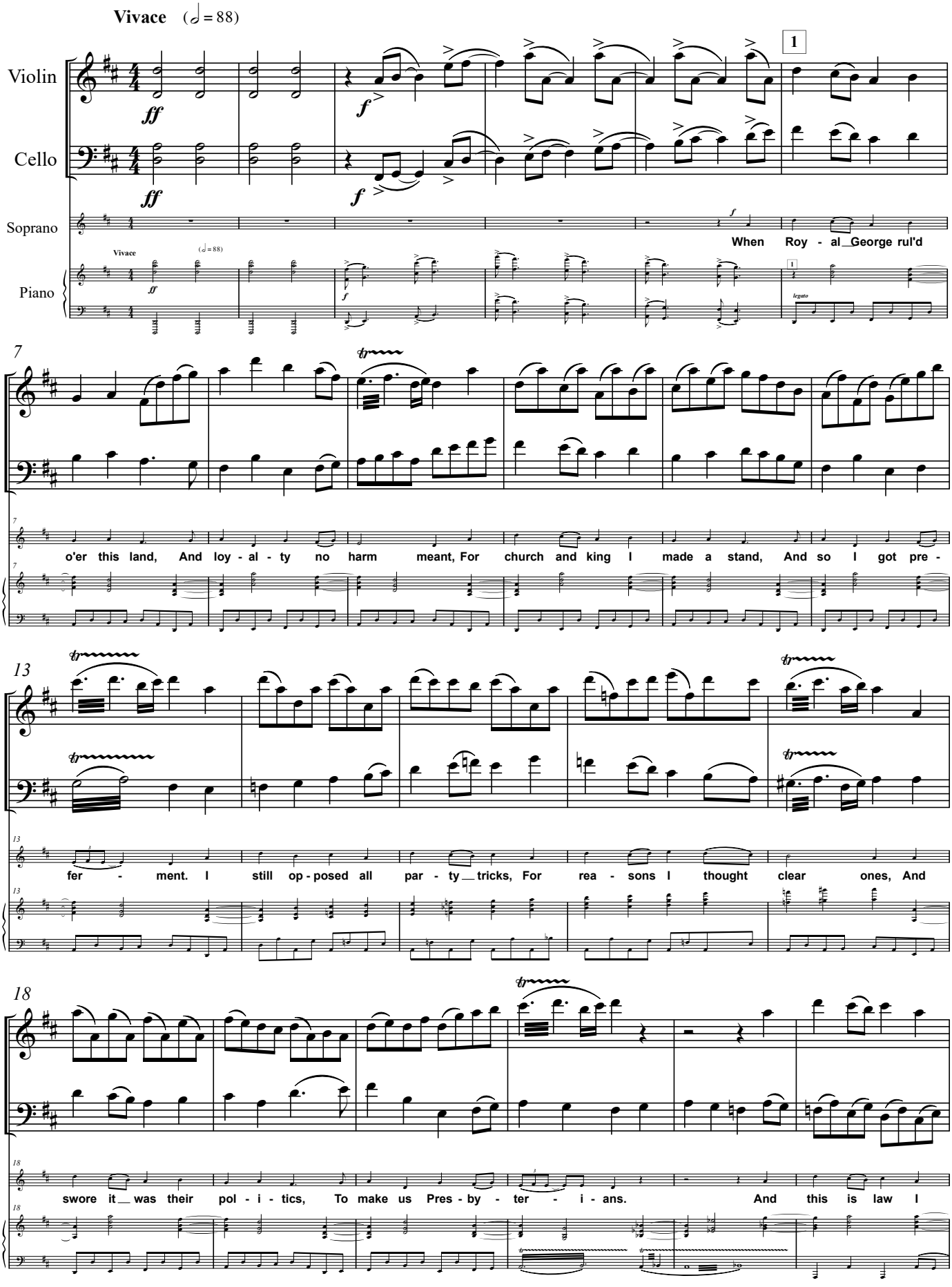

90
97
ff dim. p. a p.
Huz - za! Huz - za! And thrice Huz - za!
100
(f) (mf) (mp)
103
p
Re - turn peace, har - mo - ny, and

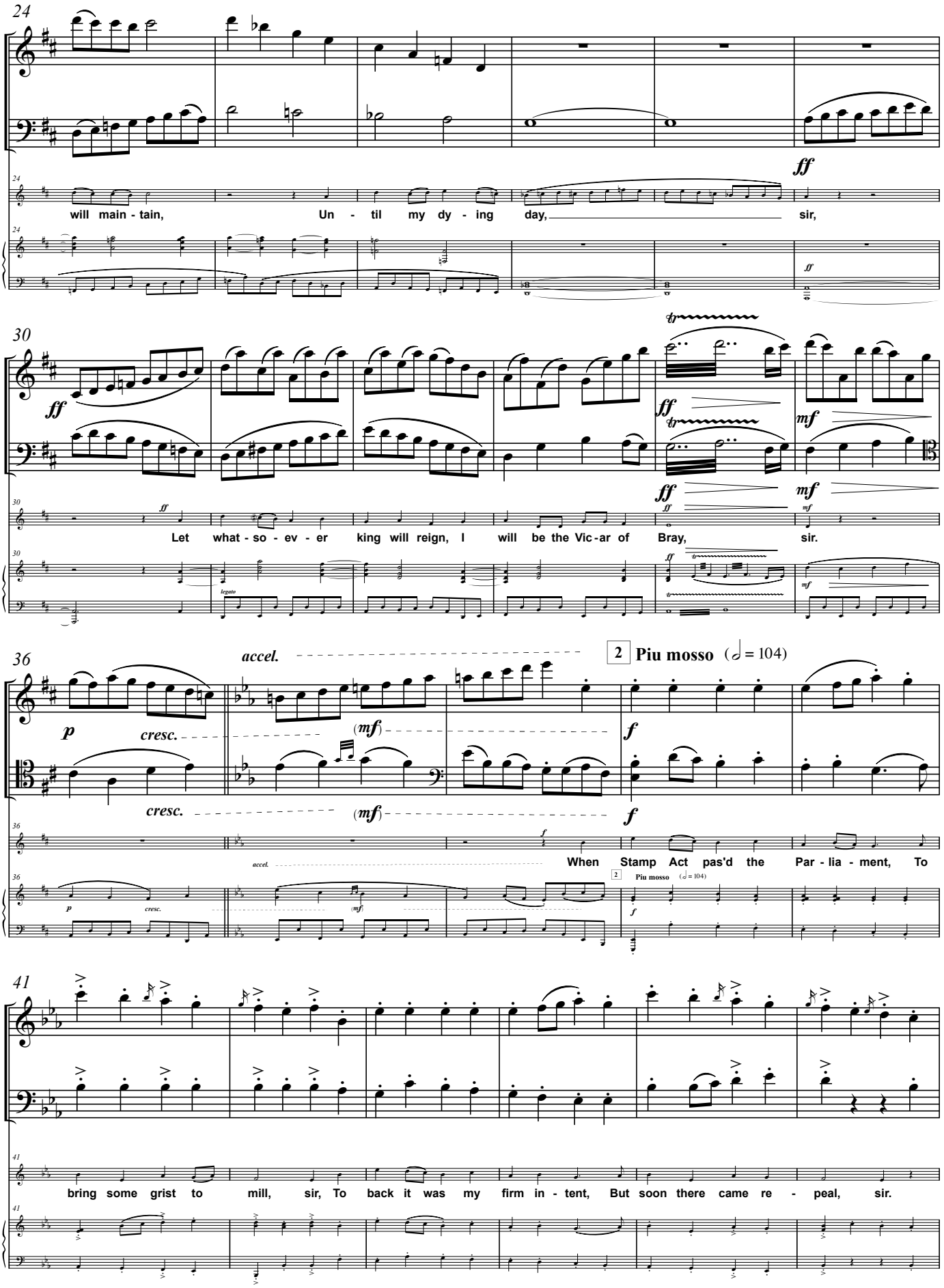

106
mf cresc. p. a p.
law!
Re -
110
(f)
ff
store such times as once we saw, And bid a - dieu bid a - dieu to
115
rit.
(♪.=100)
(♪.=90)
Coda (♪.=80)
ff dim. p. a p.
(mf)
(mp)
Con - gress.
And bid a - dieu to
119
(p)
pp
Con - gress.

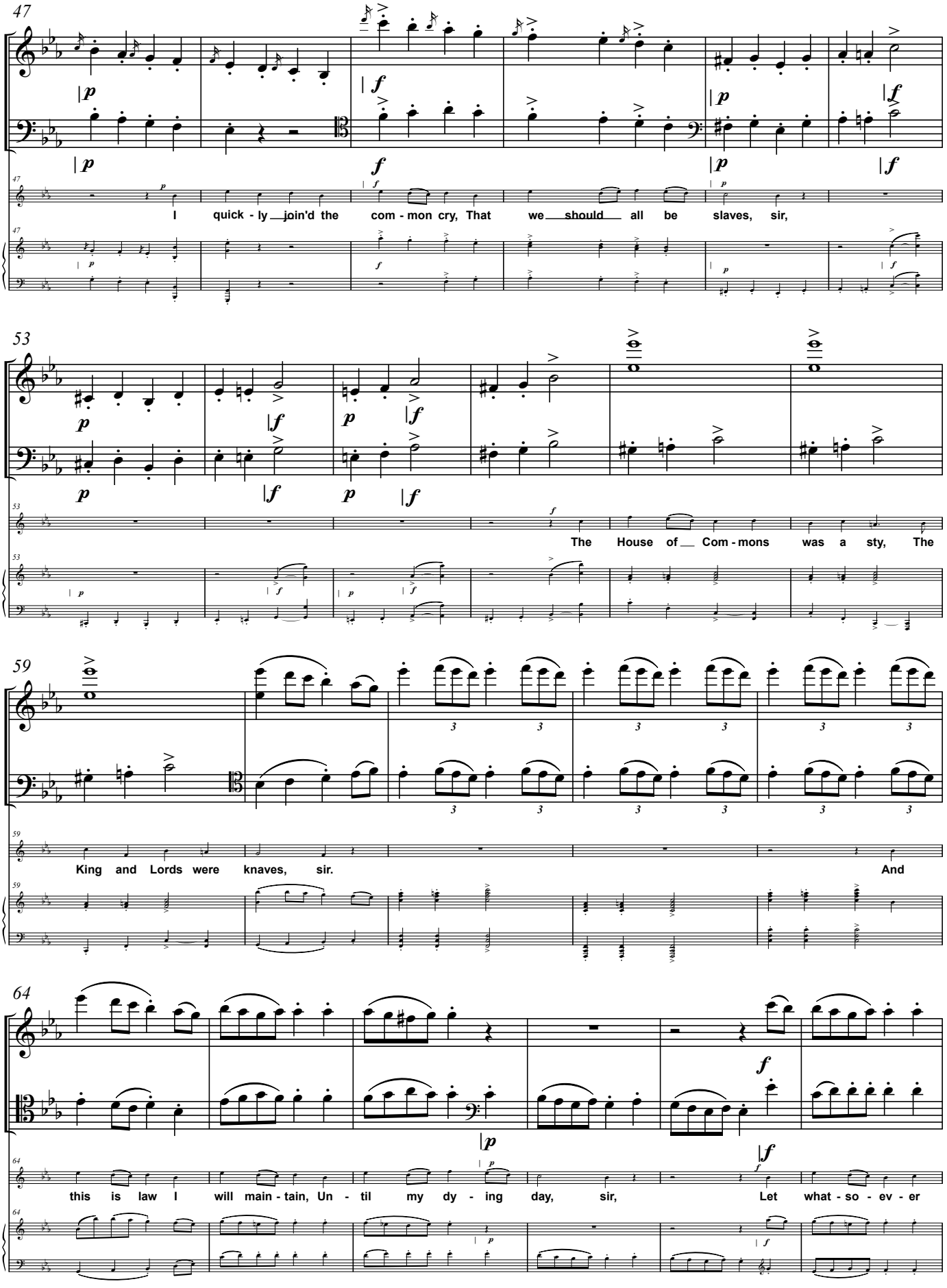

Moderato fascionista
1
Violin
Cello
Soprano
Piano
(♩.=60)
mp
cresc.
mf
cresc.
(mf)
Young la-dies in town, and those that live'round Wear none but your own coun-try lin-en; Of e - con-o-my boast, let your
8
f
pride be the most To show clothes of your own make and spin-nin'. What if home-spun, they say, be not quite as gay As bro-cades. Be not in a pas-sion For
15
2
mf
once it is known 'tis much worn in town One and all will cry out 'tis the fash - ion! And as
f
dim.
(mf)
(mp)
p
22
cresc. p. a p.
one all a - gree, that you'll not mar-ried be, To such as will wear Lon-don fac - tory; But at

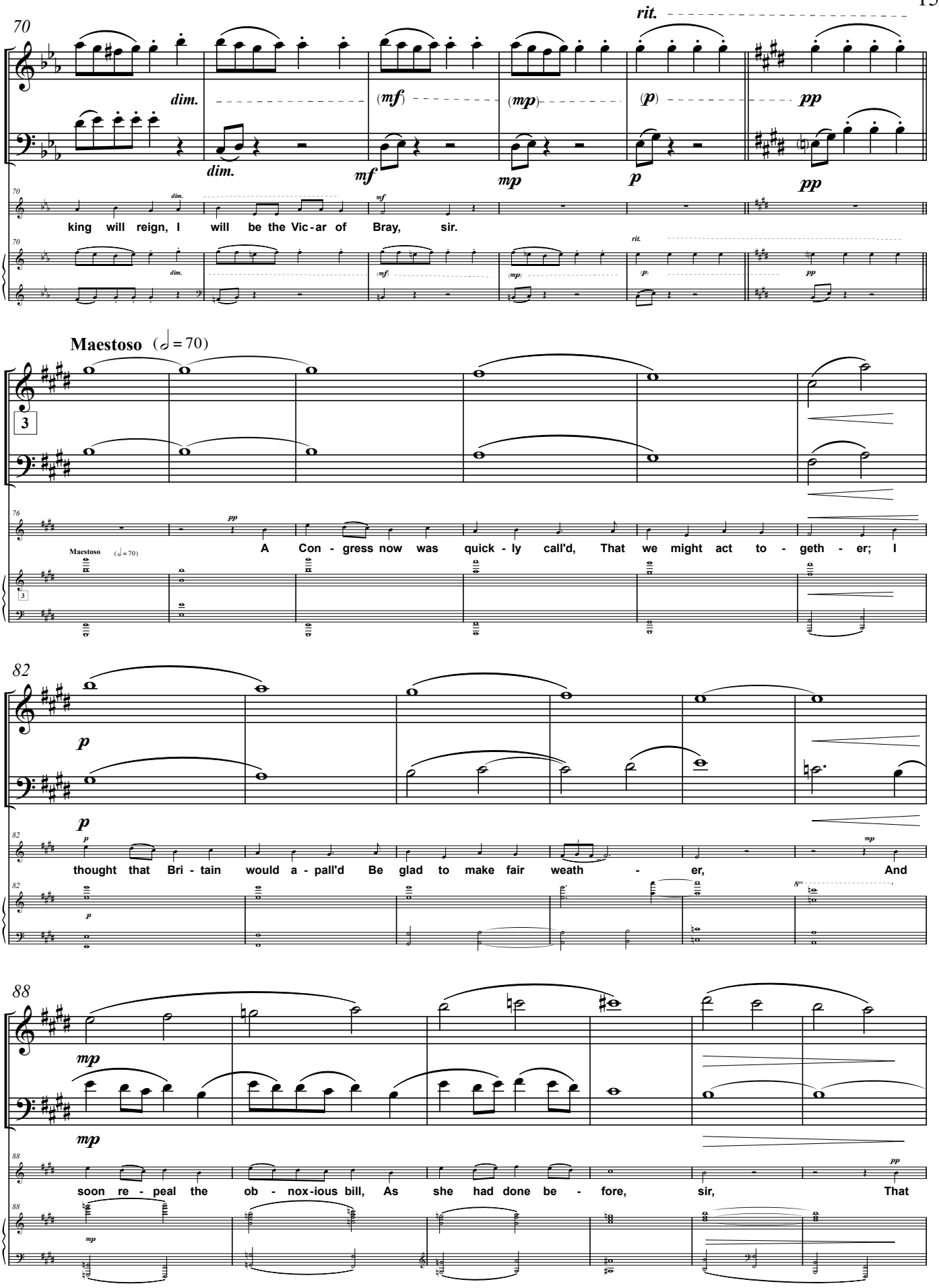

26
first sight re - fuse, tell 'em such you will choose, As en - cour - age our own man - u - fac - tory. No more
30
rib - bons wear, nor in rich silks ap - pear, Love your coun - try much bet - ter than fine things. Be -
34
gin with-out pas - sion, 'twill soon be the fash - ion, To grace your smooth locks with a twine string.
38
3
Throw a - way your bo - hea, and your green hy - son tea, And all

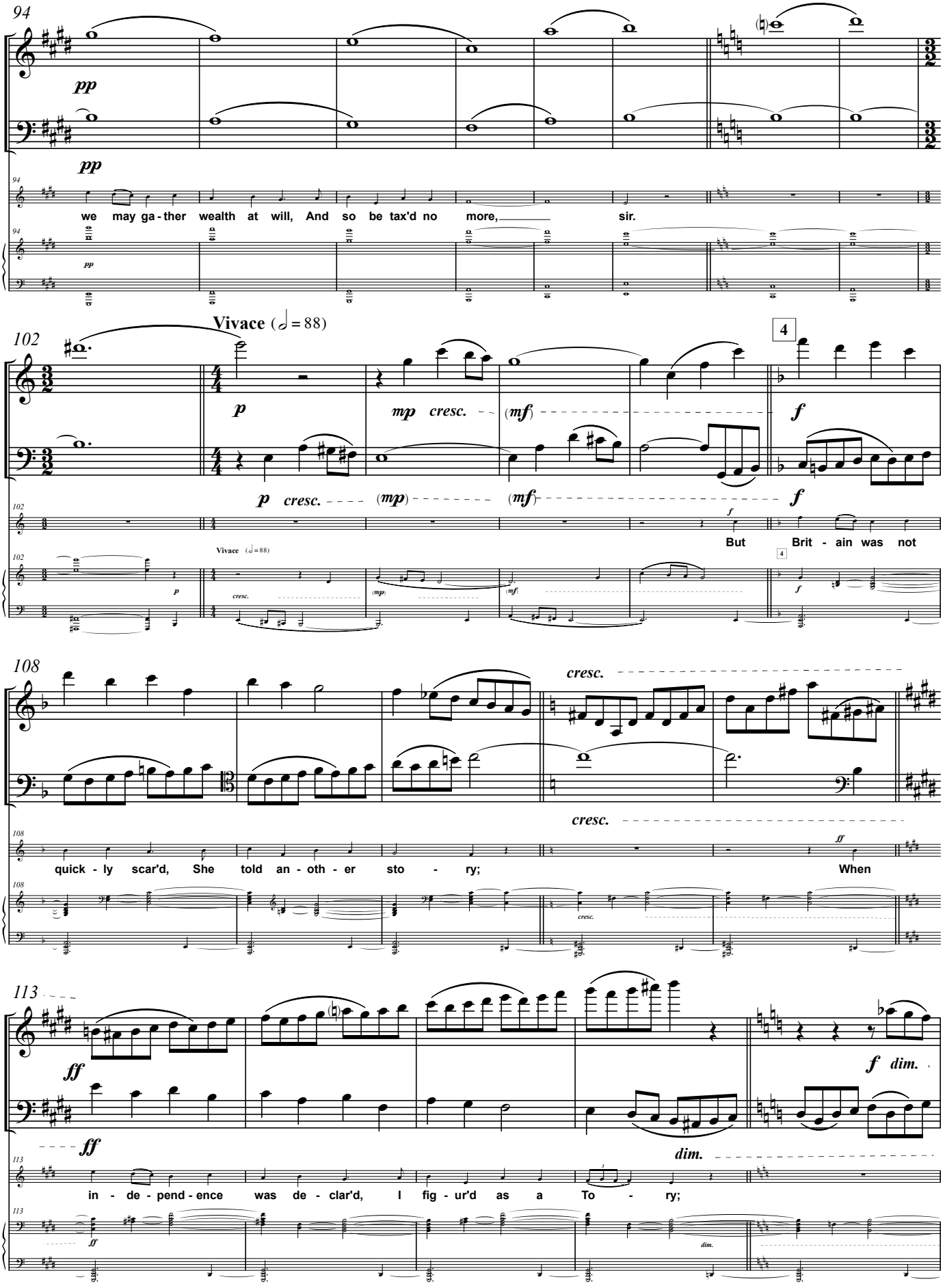

42
things of a new fash-ioned du - ty; Get in a good store of the choice Lab - ra - dor, There'll
46
soon be e-nough here to suit ye. These do with-out fear and to all you'll ap-pear, Fair charm - ing, true, love-ly and
51
clev - er, Though the times re-main dark - ish, Young men will be spark-ish, And love you much strong - er than
rit.
55
ff
mf
p
pp
ev - er.
rit.

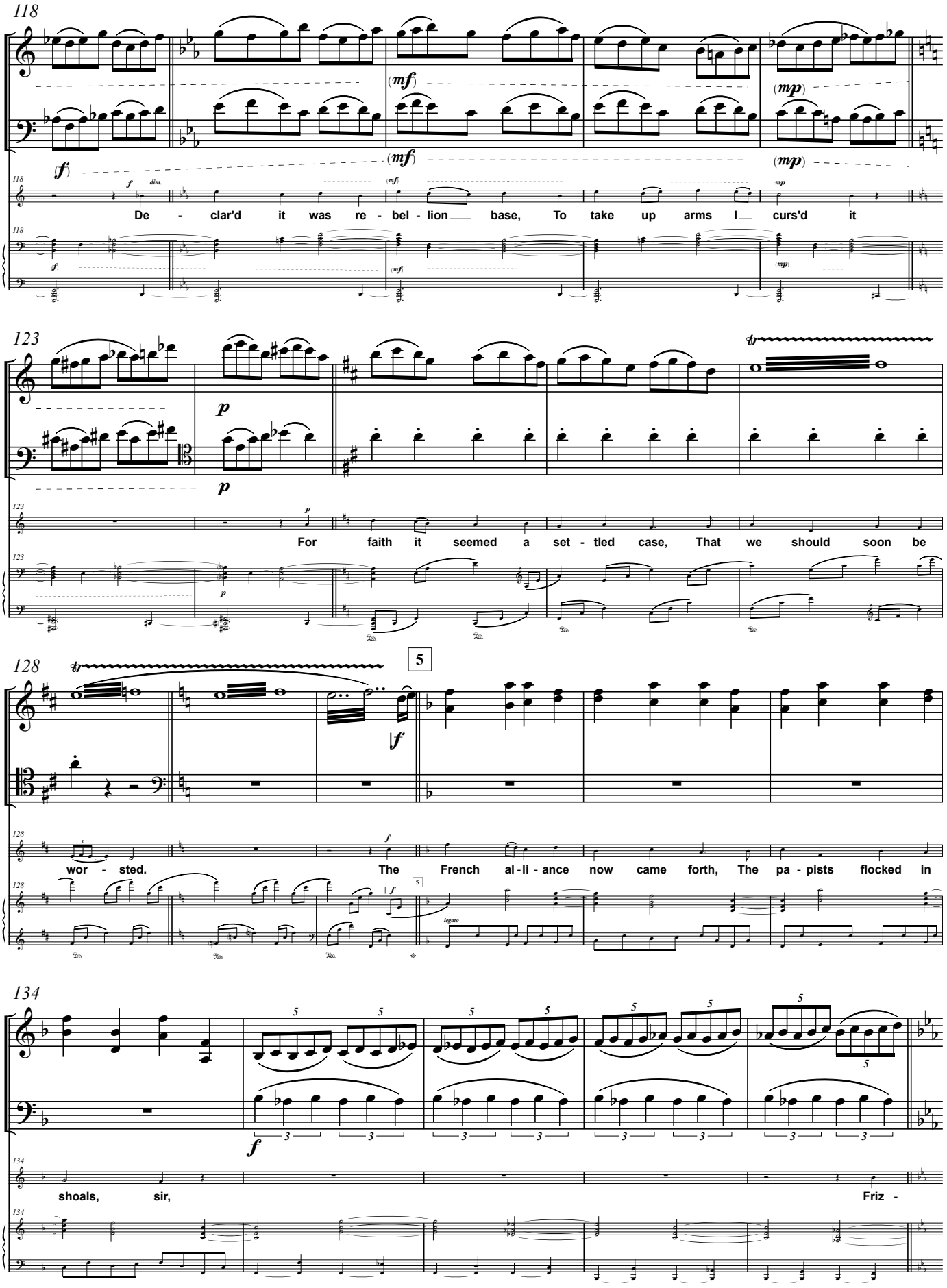

Vivace (♩ = 88)
Violin
Cello
Soprano
Piano
When Roy - al George rul'd
o'er this land, And loy - al - ty no harm meant, For church and king I made a stand, And so I got pre -
fer - ment. I still op - posed all par - ty tricks, For rea - sons I thought clear ones, And
swore it was their pol - i - tics, To make us Pres - by - ter - i - ans. And this is law I

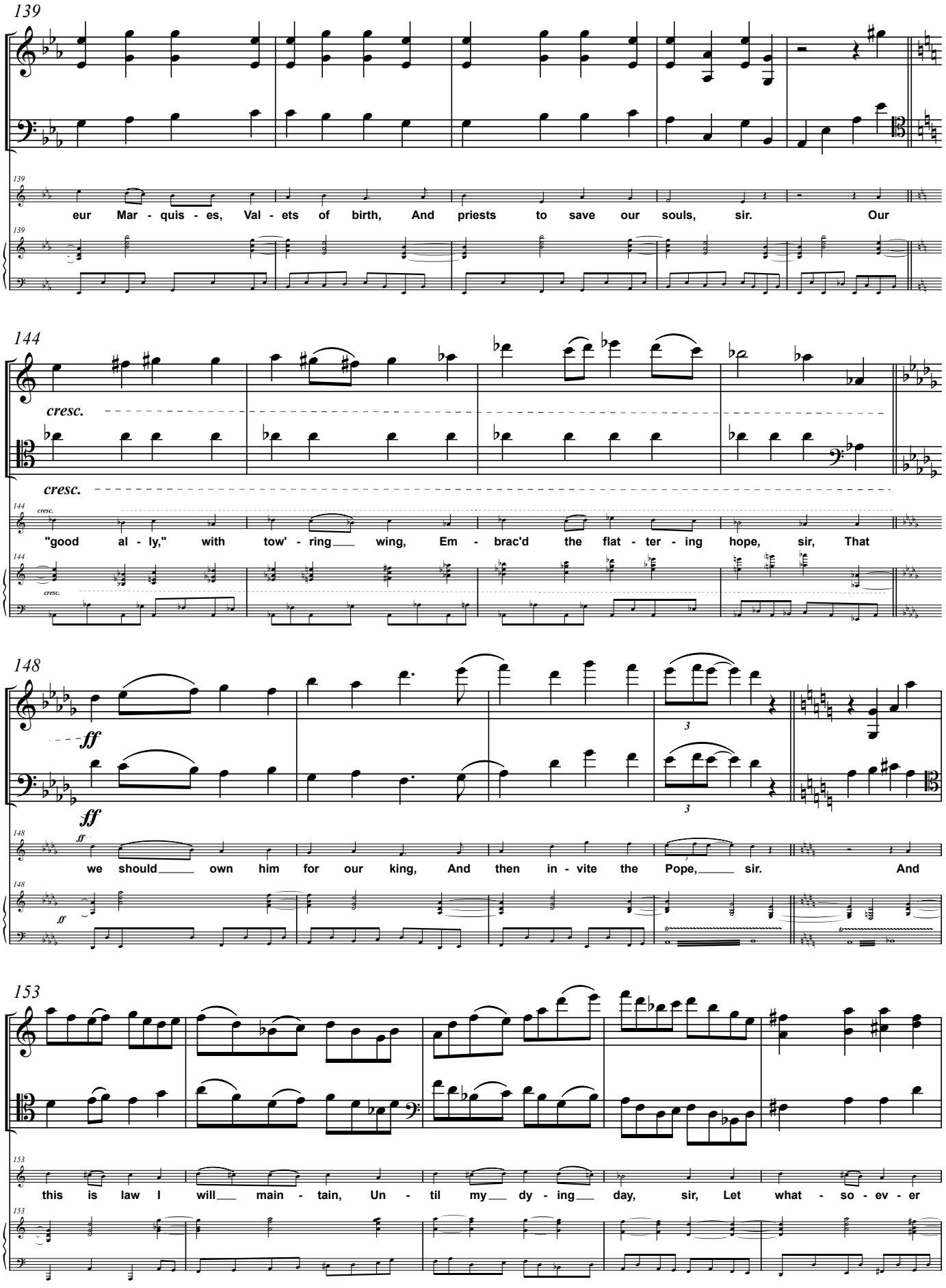

24
will main - tain, Un - til my dy - ing day, sir,
30
Let what - so - ev - er king will reign, I will be the Vic - ar of Bray, sir.
36
accel.
2 Piu mosso (♩ = 104)
When Stamp Act pas'd the Par - lia - ment, To
41
bring some grist to mill, sir, To back it was my firm in - tent, But soon there came re - peal, sir.

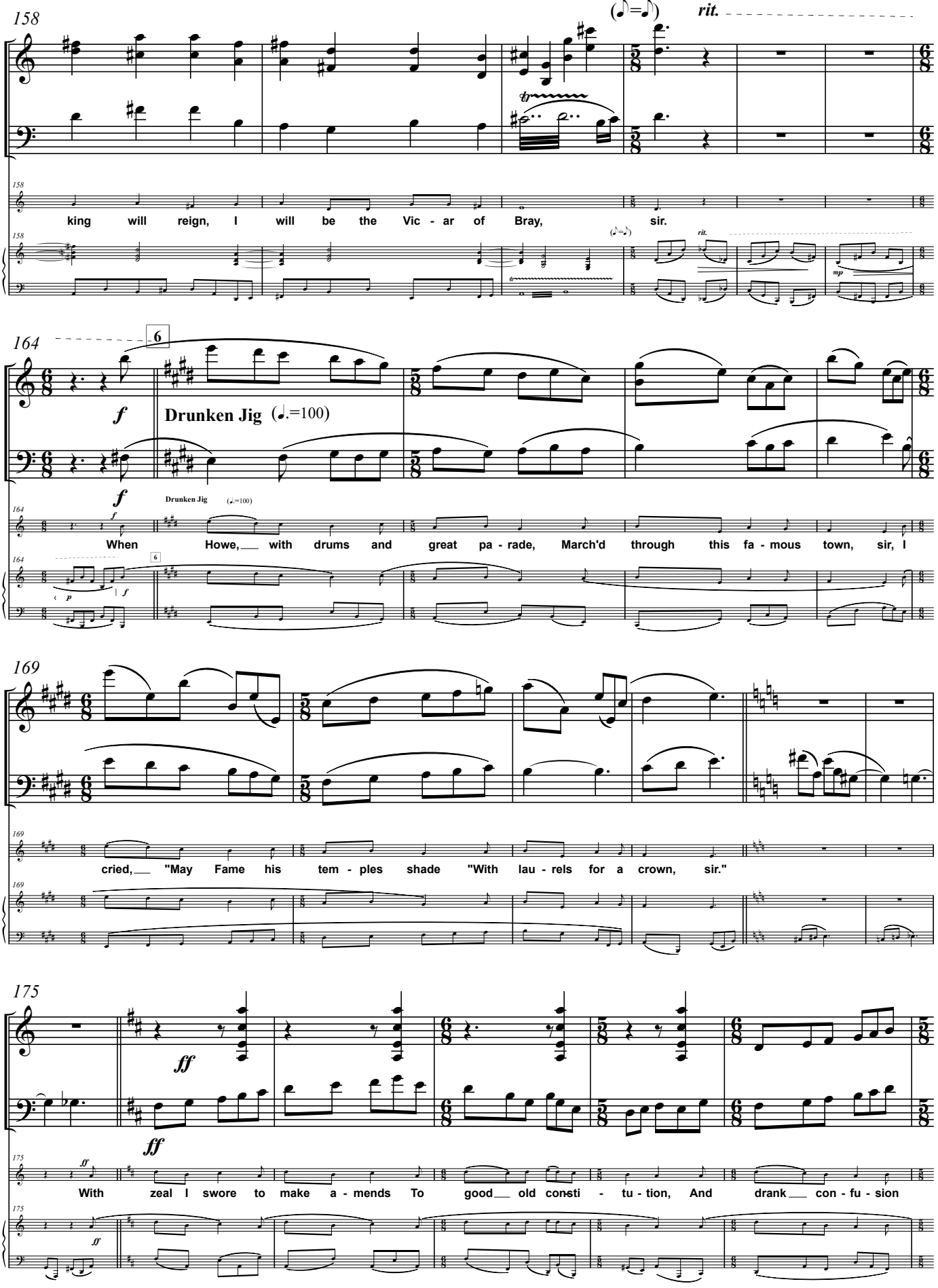

47
I quick - ly join'd the com - mon cry, That we should all be slaves, sir,
53
The House of Com - mons was a sty, The
59
King and Lords were knaves, sir. And
64
this is law I will main - tain, Un - til my dy - ing day, sir, Let what - so - ev - er

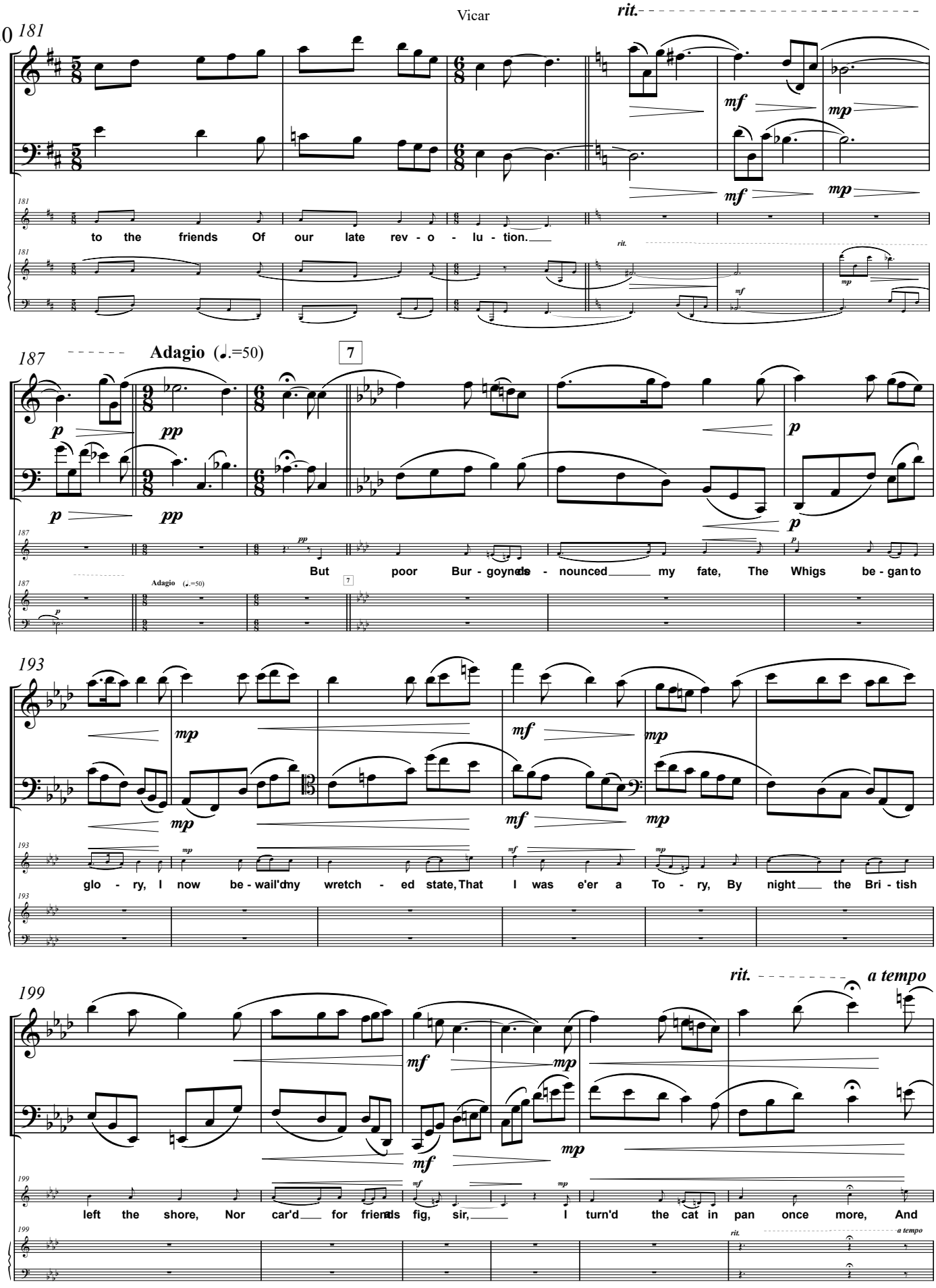

70
rit.
dim.
(mf)
(mp)
(p)
pp
dim.
mf
mp
p
pp
king will reign, I will be the Vic - ar of Bray, sir.
Maestoso (♩ = 70)
3
A Con - gress now was quick - ly call'd, That we might act to - geth - er; I
82
p
thought that Bri - tain would a - pall'd Be glad to make fair weath - er, And
88
mp
soon re - peal the ob - nox - ious bill, As she had done be - fore, sir, That

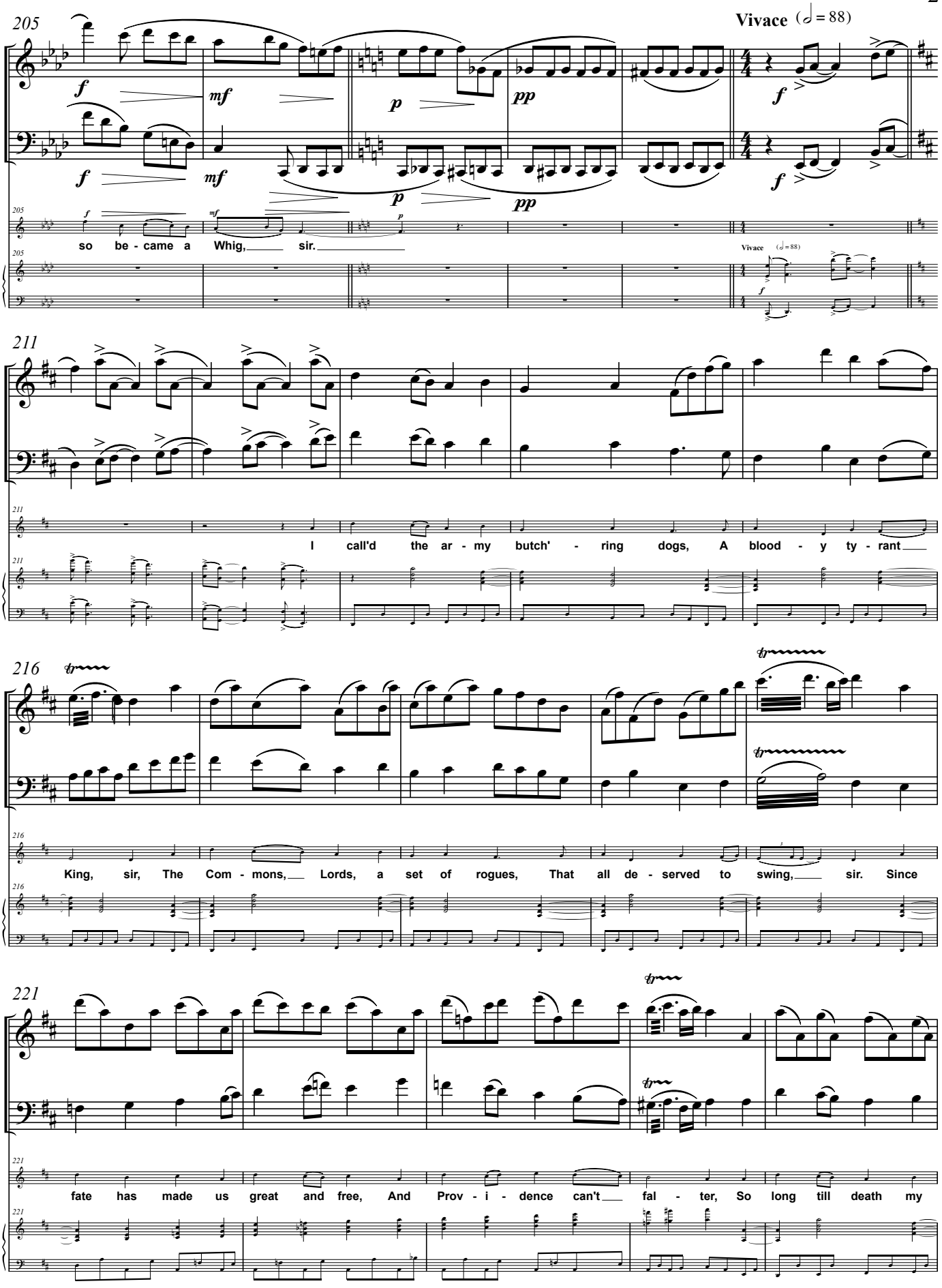

94
pp
we may ga - ther wealth at will, And so be tax'd no more, sir.
Vivace (♩ = 88)
102
p
mp cresc.
(mf)
4
f
But Brit - ain was not
108
cresc.
quick - ly scar'd, She told an - oth - er sto - ry; When
113
ff
f dim.
dim.
in - de - pend - ence was de - clar'd, I fig - ur'd as a To - ry;

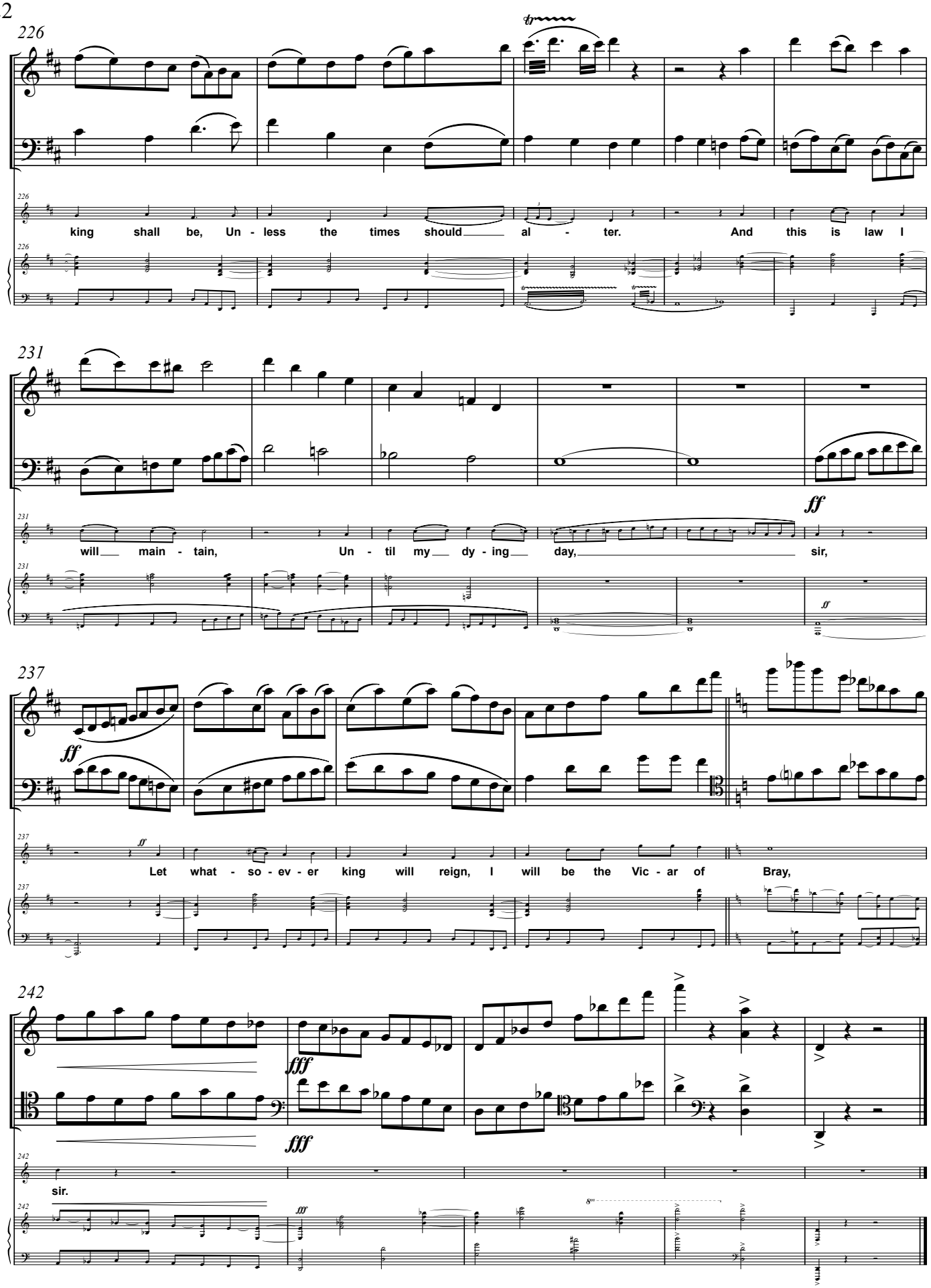

118
(mf)
(mp)
(mf)
(mp)
De - clar'd it was re - bel - lion base, To take up arms I curs'd it
123
tr
p
p
For faith it seemed a set - tled case, That we should soon be
128
tr
5
f
wor - sted. The French al - li - ance now came forth, The pa - pists flocked in
legato
134
5
f
shoals, sir, Friz -

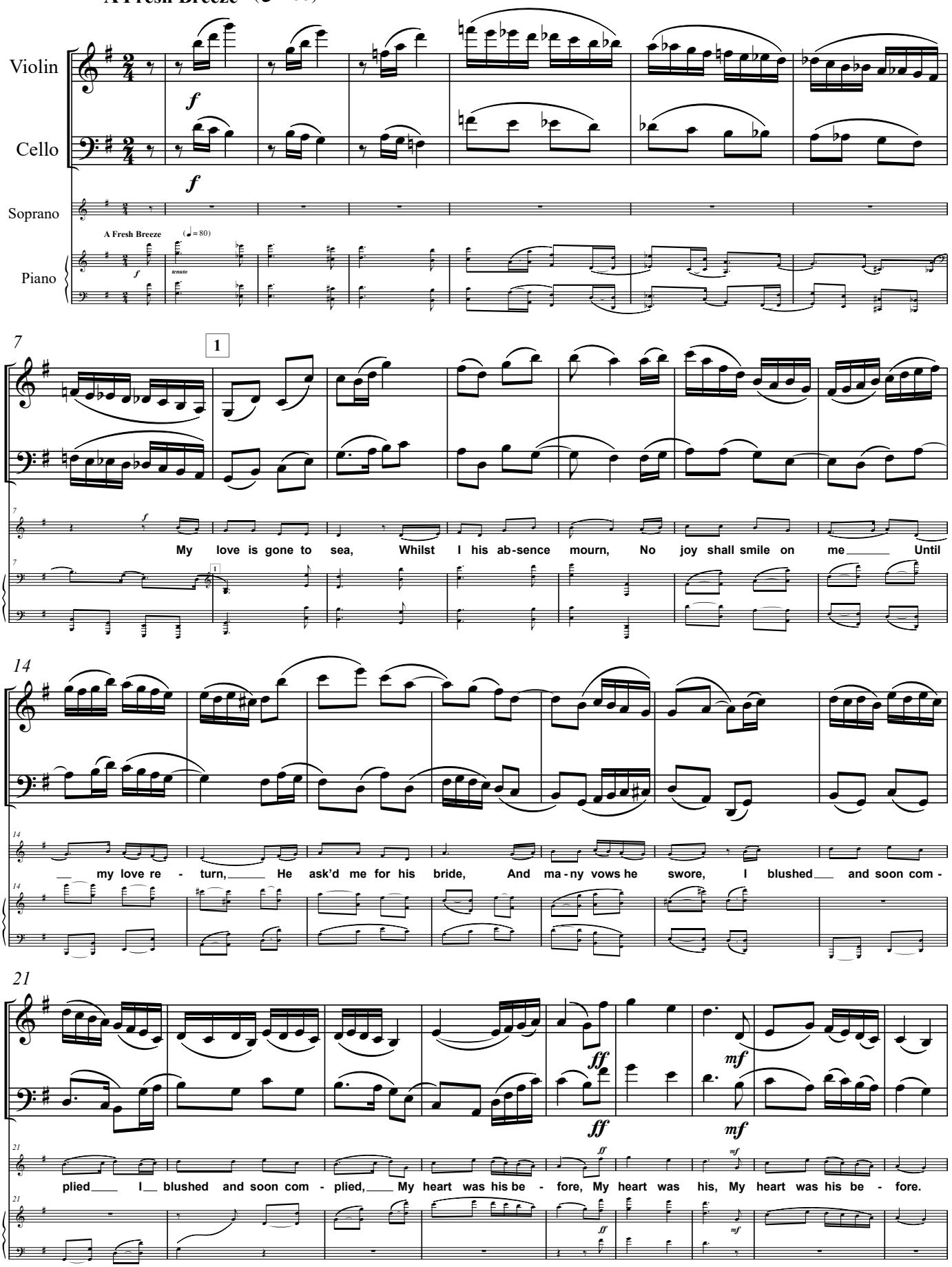

139
eur Mar - quis - es, Val - ets of birth, And priests to save our souls, sir. Our
144
cresc.
"good al - ly," with tow' - ring wing, Em - brac'd the flat - ter - ing hope, sir, That
148
ff
we should own him for our king, And then in - vite the Pope, sir. And
153
this is law I will main - tain, Un - til my dy - ing day, sir, Let what - so - ev - er

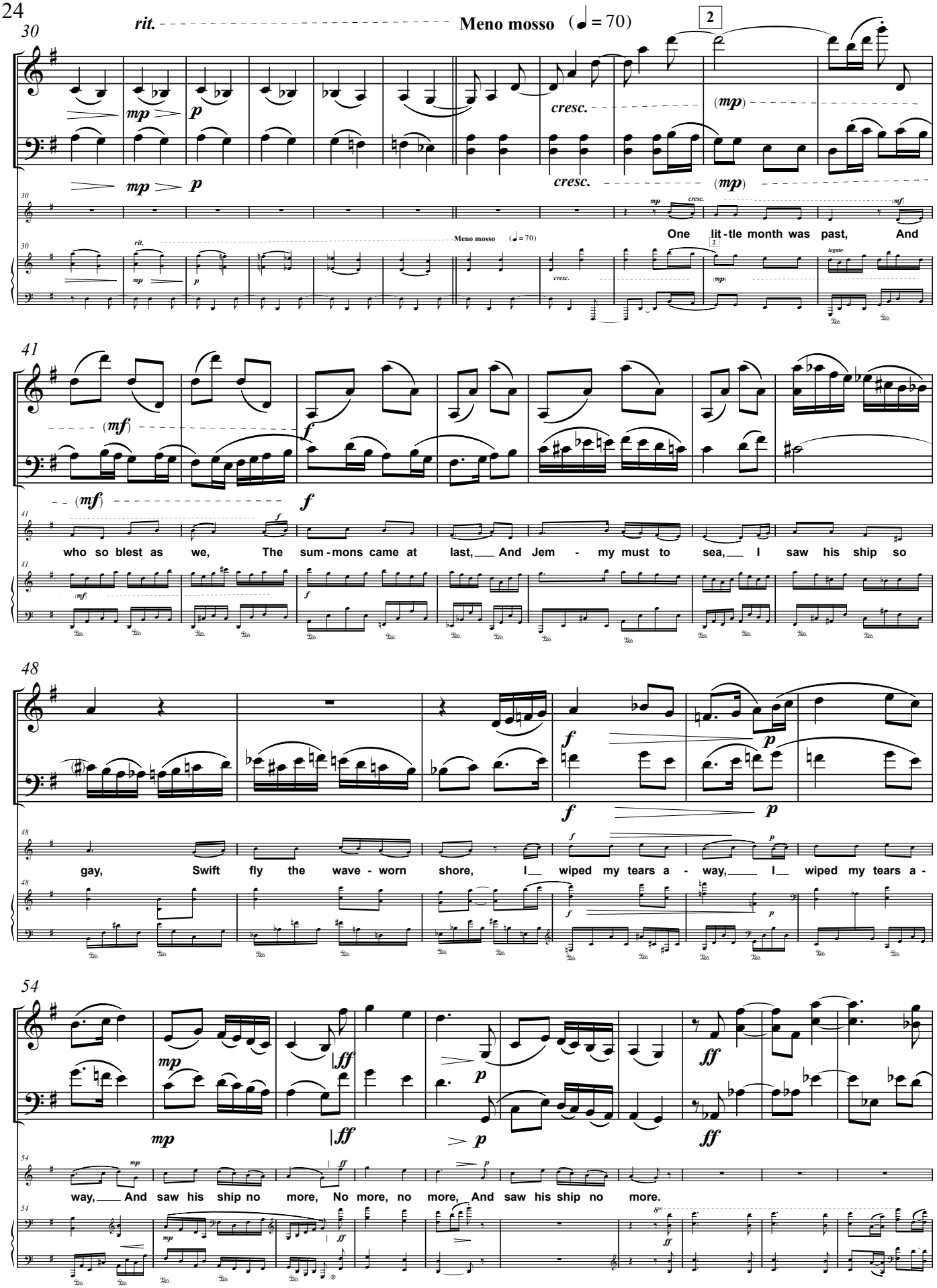

158
(♪=♪)
rit.
king will reign, I will be the Vic - ar of Bray, sir.
164
6
f
Drunken Jig (♩.=100)
When Howe, with drums and great pa - rade, March'd through this fa - mous town, sir, I
169
cried, "May Fame his tem - ples shade "With lau - rels for a crown, sir."
175
ff
With zeal I swore to make a - mends To good old consti - tu - tion, And drank con - fu - sion


181
rit.
mf
mp
to the friends Of our late rev - o - lu - tion.
187
Adagio (♩.=50)
7
p
pp
But poor Bur - goyne de - nounced my fate, The Whigs be - gan to
193
glo - ry, I now be - wail'd my wretch - ed state, That I was e'er a To - ry, By night the Bri - tish
199
rit.
a tempo
left the shore, Nor car'd for friends fig, sir, I turn'd the cat in pan once more, And


205
Vivace (♩= 88)
so be - came a Whig, sir.
211
I call'd the ar - my butch' - ring dogs, A blood - y ty - rant
216
King, sir, The Com - mons, Lords, a set of rogues, That all de - served to swing, sir. Since
221
fate has made us great and free, And Prov - i - dence can't fal - ter, So long till death my


226
king shall be, Un - less the times should al - ter. And this is law I
231
will main - tain, Un - til my dy - ing day, sir,
ff
237
Let what - so - ev - er king will reign, I will be the Vic - ar of Bray,
242
sir.
fff


A Fresh Breeze (♩= 80)
Violin
Cello
Soprano
Piano
A Fresh Breeze (♩= 80)
tenuto
7
1
My love is gone to sea, Whilst I his ab-sence mourn, No joy shall smile on me Until
14
my love re - turn, He ask'd me for his bride, And ma-ny vows he swore, I blushed and soon com -
21
plied I blushed and soon com - plied, My heart was his be - fore, My heart was his, My heart was his be - fore.


30
rit.
Meno mosso (♩ = 70)
2
mp
p
cresc.
(mp)
One lit - tle month was past, And
41
(mf)
f
who so blest as we, The sum - mons came at last, And Jem - my must to sea, I saw his ship so
48
gay, Swift fly the wave - worn shore, I wiped my tears a - way, I wiped my tears a -
54
ff
way, And saw his ship no more, No more, no more, And saw his ship no more.

64

3

f

f

When clouds shut in the sky, And storms around me howl, When liv -

71

id light - nings fly, And threat - ningthun - ders roll, All hopes of rest are lost, No

77

p

slum - bers vi - sit me, My anx - ious thoughts are toss'd, My anx - ious thoughts are

82

rit.

mf

ff

dim.

p

toss'd, With Jem - my on the sea, My thoughts are toss'd With Jem - my on the sea.

V. The Union Forever

[2:20]

Operatunistic (♩ = 120)

Violin

Cello

Soprano

Operatunistic (♩ = 120)

Piano

f

f

5

cresc.

cresc.

ff

ff

5

ff

Proud

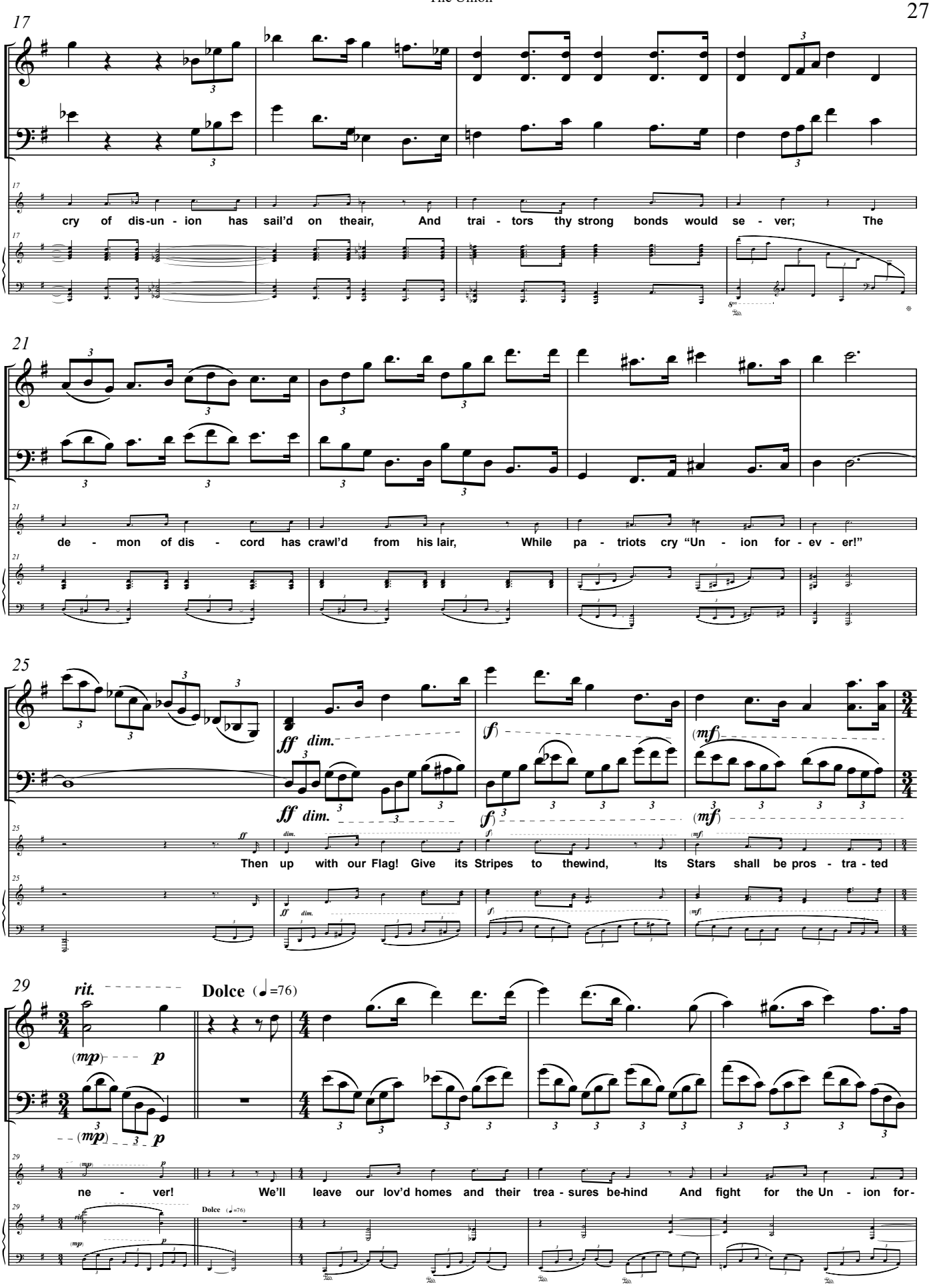
1

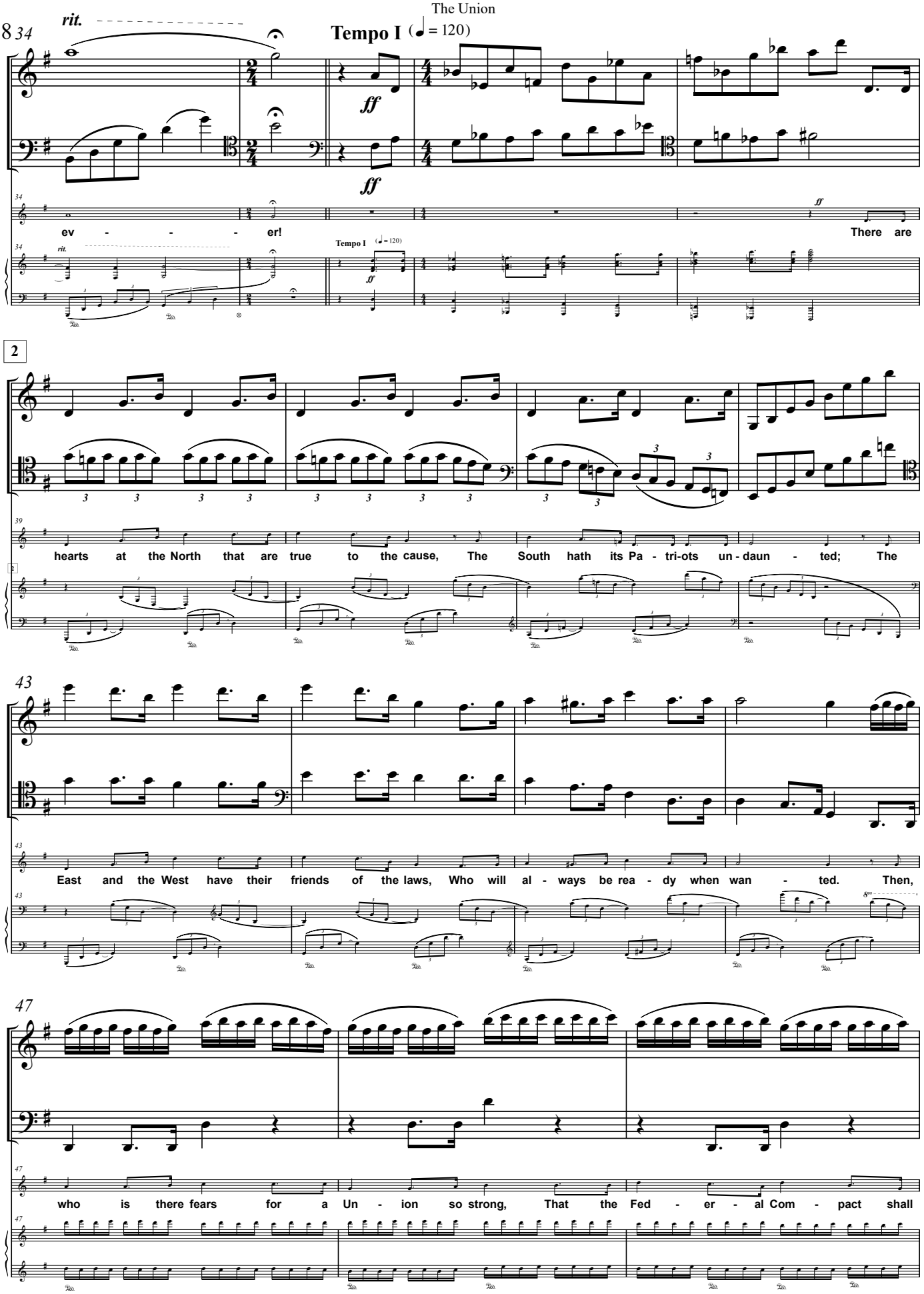
9

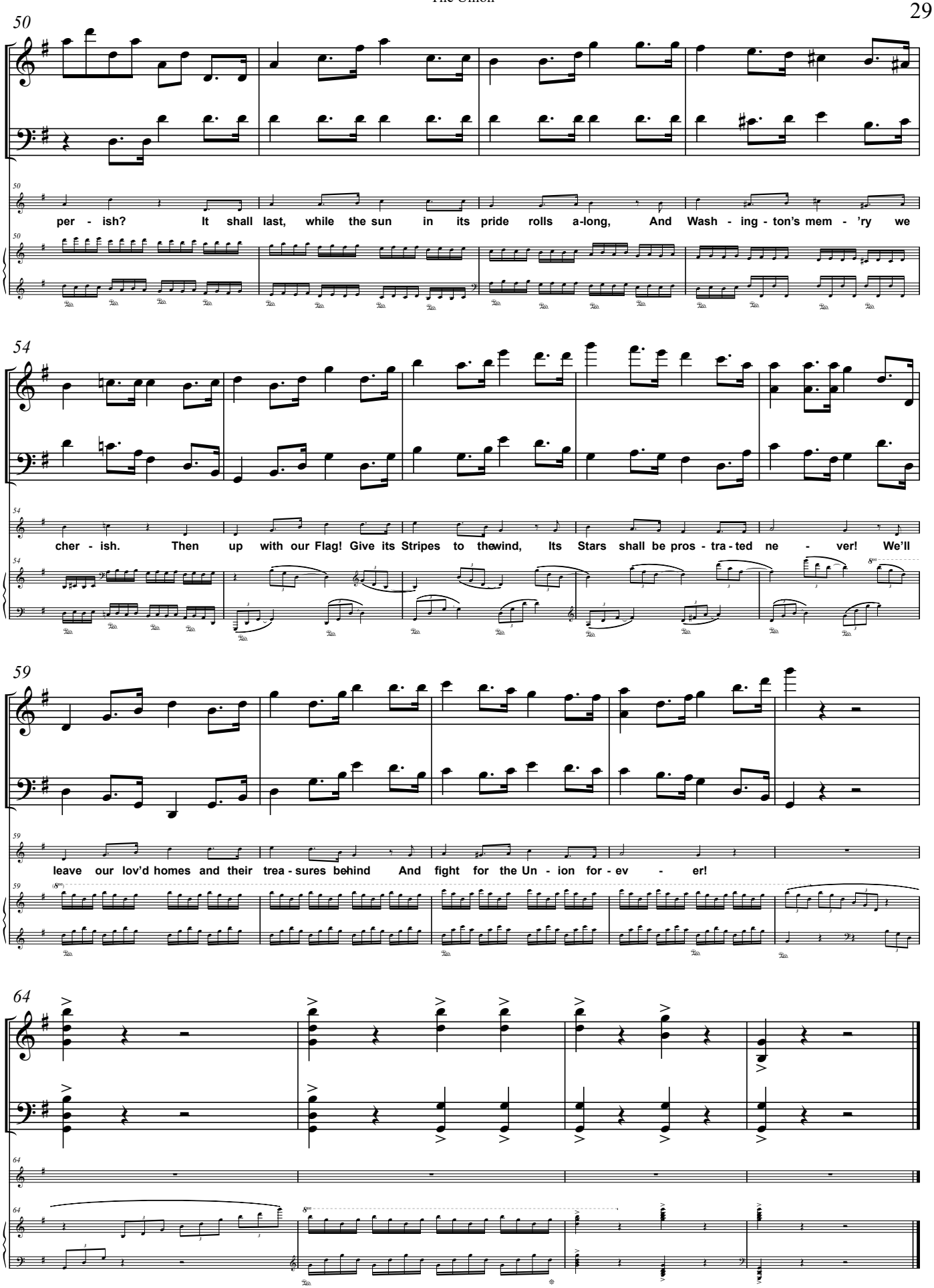
land of the free! Where the ex - ile seeksrest, And bles - ses the flag that waves o'er him; Where

13

plen - ty is strewn o'er the earth's ver - dant breast, And man sees no dan - ger be - fore him. The


17
cry of dis-un - ion has sail'd on theair, And trai - tors thy strong bonds would se - ver; The
21
de - mon of dis - cord has crawl'd from his lair, While pa - triots cry "Un - ion for - ev - er!"
25
ff dim.
(f)
(mf)
Then up with our Flag! Give its Stripes to thewind, Its Stars shall be pros - tra - ted
29
rit.
Dolce (♩=76)
(mp)
p
ne - ver! We'll leave our lov'd homes and their trea - sures be-hind And fight for the Un - ion for-


34
rit.
Tempo I (♩ = 120)
ff
ff
ev - - - er!
There are
2
39
hearts at the North that are true to the cause, The South hath its Pa - tri-ots un - daun - ted; The
43
East and the West have their friends of the laws, Who will al - ways be rea - dy when wan - ted. Then,
47
who is there fears for a Un - ion so strong, That the Fed - er - al Com - pact shall


50
per - ish? It shall last, while the sun in its pride rolls a-long, And Wash - ing - ton's mem - 'ry we
54
cher - ish. Then up with our Flag! Give its Stripes to thewind, Its Stars shall be pros - tra - ted ne - ver! We'll
59
leave our lov'd homes and their trea - sures behind And fight for the Un - ion for - ev - er!
64