

A2

12 lu - tion 13 Her it was they lit the flame. 14 15 Here they sang a - bout 'to -

Acc Gtr
p

16 mor - row' 17 And to - mor - row nev - er came. 18 19 From the

tr

B Più mosso

20 tab - le in the cor - ner 21 They could see a world re - 22

Kbd1
mf

Kbd3, Str
Gtr.

23 24 25

born— And they rose with voices ring - ing And I can

+ Hns, Tbn

26 27 28

hear them now, The ver - y words that they had

f

29 30 31

sung Be - came their last com - mun - ion—

+Fl, Ob

Gtr

Tempo primo

rall.

32 33 34

On the lone - ly bar - ri - cade at dawn. Oh my friends, my friends, for -

p *pp* *mf*

(The ghosts of those who died on the barricade appear.)

C

37 38

give me That I live and you are gone.—

mp

Ob solo

Kbd3, Str

Gtr

39 40 41 42

There's a grief that can't be spo - ke There's a pain goes on and on.

mf *passionato*

Ob

mf Str

v6