

# The Minstrel Boy

## For Four-Part Chorus of Mixed Voices with Harp or Piano Accompaniment

Thomas Moore

**Irish Tune: "The Moreen"  
Arranged by Alice Parker**

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**Soprano**

**Alto**

**Tenor**

**Bass**

**Harp or Piano**

**Firmly; moderately**

The min - strel boy\_ to the war is gone, In the  
 The min - strel boy\_ to the war is gone, In the  
 The min - strel boy\_ to the war is gone, In the  
 The min - strel boy\_ to the war is gone, In the

**Firmly; moderately**

ranks of death\_ you'll find him; His fa - ther's sword\_ he hath gird-ed on, And his  
 ranks of death\_ you'll find him; His fa - ther's sword\_ he hath gird-ed on, And his  
 ranks of death\_ you'll find him; His fa - ther's sword\_ he hath gird-ed on, And his  
 ranks of death\_ you'll find him; His fa - ther's sword\_ he hath gird-ed on, And his

**Review Only**

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Recorded by The Robert Shaw Chorale in RCA Victor Album #LM/LSC-2992. Approximate duration: 2:48

(10) *marc.*

wild harp slung be - hind him; "Land of song!" said the war - rior bard, Though

(10) *marc.*

wild harp slung be - hind him; "Land of song!" said the war - rior bard, Though

(10) *marc.*

wild harp slung be - hind him; "Land of song!" said the war - rior bard, Though

(10) *marc.*

wild harp slung be - hind him; "Land of song!" said the war - rior bard, Though

(15)

all the world be - trays thee, One sword at least thy rights shall guard, One

all the world be - trays thee, One sword at least thy rights shall guard, One

all the world be - trays thee, One sword at least thy rights shall guard, One

all the world be - trays thee, One sword at least thy rights shall guard, One

(15)

(20)

faith - ful harp — shall praise — thee!"

faith - ful harp — shall praise — thee!"

faith - ful harp — shall praise — thee!"

faith - ful harp — shall praise — thee!"

*mf**cresc.*

(25)

But the

The min-strel fell, but the

(25)

\* Harp one octave higher, if necessary

cresc. - al -  
foe-man's chain could not bring that proud soul un - der; The harp he lov'd never  
cresc. al -  
foe-man's chain could not bring that proud soul un - der; The harp he lov'd never

(30) p gently  
And  
p gently  
And  
p gently  
spoke a - gain, for he tore it a - sun - der; And  
p gently  
spoke a - gain, for he tore its chords a - sun - der; And  
p gently

mf *molto*

(35) said, "No chains shall sul - ly thee, Thou soul of love and brav - 'ry! Thy  
 said, "No chains shall sul - ly thee, Thou soul of love and brav - 'ry! Thy  
 said, "No chains shall sul - ly thee, Thou soul of love and brav - 'ry! Thy  
 said, "No chains shall sul - ly thee, Thou soul of love and brav - 'ry! Thy  
 (Harp tacet to end) (35)  
 (for rehearsal only)

cresc. ff (40)  
 songs were made for the pure and free, They shall nev - er sound in slav - 'ry!"  
 cresc. ff  
 songs were made for the pure and free, They shall nev - er sound in slav - 'ry!"  
 cresc. ff  
 songs were made for the pure and free, They shall nev - er sound in slav - 'ry!"  
 cresc. ff (40)  
 songs were made for the pure and free, They shall nev - er sound in slav - 'ry!"

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