

# Dreams of Peace & Freedom IV

## Blow out you Bugles

Words Rupert Brooke's War Sonnet IV

Music by Sue Casson

$\text{♩} = 52$

Piano

Blow out you bu - gles o - ver the

Pno.

rich dead Dy - ing has made us ra - rer gifts than gold

Pno.

*rit.*

These laid the world a - way, laid the world a - way, gave up the years to be

Pno.

*a tempo*

Blow bu - gles blow! They brought us Ho - li - ness for our dearth

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20

And love and pain that ho - nour may come back as king to earth

Pno.

25

Pour'd out the wine of

Pno.

40

*rit.*

youth \_\_\_\_\_ the years to be \_\_\_\_\_ To those who would have been \_\_\_\_\_ their sons, they

Pno.

43

*a tempo*

gave their im - mor - tal - i - ty Blow bug - les blow for hon - our \_\_\_\_\_ paid with a roy - al

Pno.

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47

wage No - ble - ness walks our ways a - gain As we

Pno.

50

come to our her - i - tage We have come to our he - ri - tage

*rit.*

Pno.