

FOLLOW THE COLOURS.

THOUSANDS, thousands of marching feet,
All through the land, all through the land;
Gunnery and Sappers, Horse and Foot,
A mighty band, a mighty band.

Follow the Colours, follow on,
Where'er they go, where'er they go;
Loyal the hearts that guard them well,
'Twas ever so, 'twas ever so.

March, march, march!
Roll the drums, and blow the fifes,
And make the bagpipes drone;
Glory for some and a chance for all,
Till we come again to our own.

England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales
Send forth their sons, send forth their sons;
Children of Empire seas beyond
Stand to their guns, stand to their guns.

Follow the Colours, follow on,
etc., etc., etc.

What's in the wind now, what's toward?
Who cares a bit, who cares a bit?
Marching orders, we're on the way
To settle it, to settle it.

Follow the Colours, follow on.
etc., etc., etc.

Some will return, and some remain,
We heed it not, we heed it not;
Something's wrong, to put it right's
The Soldier's lot, the Soldier's lot.

Follow the Colours, follow on.
etc., etc., etc.

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The verse between brackets is omitted from the arrangement

FOLLOW THE COLOURS.

Captain W. de Courcy Stretton.

Edward Elgar.

With spirit. (In marching time.)

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system is in 4/4 time, marked *f* and *sf*, with a tempo of *♩ = 80*. The second system continues the piece, also marked *sf*. The music features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes, with a strong bass line.

f con spirito.

1. Thou-sands, thou-sands of march - ing feet, All through the land,
 2. Eng - land, Scot - land, Ire - land and Wales, Send forth their sons,
 Chorus. Tenors & Basses (*ad lib.*)

All through the land,
 Send forth their sons,

con Ped.

The vocal part begins with two lines of lyrics. The piano accompaniment is marked *f sf* and *con Ped.* The music is in 4/4 time and features a strong, rhythmic accompaniment.

all through the land, Gun - ners and Sap - pers, Horse and Foot, A
 send forth their sons, Chil - dren of Em - pire seas be - yond,

all through the land,
 send forth their sons,

The vocal part continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment is marked *sf*. The music is in 4/4 time and features a strong, rhythmic accompaniment.

Also published in 8vo size for Chorus, Price 4d (Voice parts 2d) 14154

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NOVELLO & COMPANY
 BURGESS BUILDINGS
 15, SOUTH BROADWAY, LONDON, E.C. 4

might - y band, — a might - y band. Fol-low the Colours, fol-low on, Wher-
Stand to their guns, — stand to their guns.

A might - y band. Fol-low on,
Stand to their guns.

f *f* *f*

- e'er they go, wher-e'er they go, Loy-al the hearts that guard them well, 'Twas
Wher-e'er they go,

f *mf* *cresc.* *mf*

ev - er so, 'twas ev - er so. March, march, march!
'Twas ev - er so. March, march, march!

rit. *f* *rit.*

Grandioso.
ff a tempo

Roll the drums, and blow the fifes, And make the bag-pipes drone,

Roll the drums, and blow the fifes, And make the bag - pipes

drone, *allargando* Glo - ry for some and a chance for all, Till we
 Glo - ry for some and a chance for all, Till we *a tempo*

colla parte

come a - gain to our own, *allargando* till we come a - gain to our
 come a - gain to our own, till we come a - gain to our

colla parte

4 *a tempo*
TUTTI.

own.
a tempo

sf

8

f

3. Some will re-turn, and

sf *sf* *f sf* *sf*

con Ped.

some re-main, We heed it not, we heed it not, Something's wrong, to

Chorus (*ad lib.*) *f*

We heed it not, we heed it not,

sf *sf* *sf*

put it right's The Sol - dier's lot, the Sol-dier's lot. Fol-low the Colours,

The sol-dier's lot.

sf

fol - low on, Wher - e'er they go, wher - e'er they go, Loy-al the hearts that

Fol-low on, Wher - e'er they go,

f *f* *mf* *cresc.* *mf*

guard them well, 'Twas ev - er so, 'twas ev - er so. March, march, march!

'Twas ev - er so. March, march, march!

rit. *f* *rit.*

Grandioso.
ff a tempo

Roll the drums, and blow the fifes, And make the bag-pipes drone,

a tempo *ff*

Roll the drums, and blow the fifes, And make the bag-pipes drone,

8 *8* *8* *8* *8* *8* *8*

*allargando**a tempo*

Glo - ry for some and a chance for all, Till we come a-gain to our
 Glo - ry for some and a chance for all, Till we come a-gain to our

colla parte *a tempo*

own, till we come again to our own.
 own, till we come a-gain to our own.

sf

sf *sf*