

VIOLIN I
Leader

"The Fringes of the Fleet."

Words by
RUDYARD KIPLING.

1. The Lowestoft Boat.

Music by
EDWARD ELGAR.

Violin 1

Allegro

f

5

VOICE

1. In Low - es - toft a boat was laid, Mark well what I do say! And

Piu Lento a Tempo

Violin

p

10

she was built for the her - ring trade. But she has gone a - rov - in', a - rov - in', rov - - - in', The

2 Rit. a Tempo

p *colla parte* *p* *cresc.* *f*

15

Lord knows where!

3 a Tempo

2. They gave her Gov - ern - ment

colla parte *f sf* *p*

19

coal to burn, And a Q. F. gun at bow and stern, And sent her out a -

Rit. 4 a Tempo

p

23

rov - in', a - rov - in', rov - - - in', The Lord knows where!

a Tempo

cresc. *colla parte* *f sf*

The Lowestoft Boat - Violin 1 Leader

27

5 4 VERSES

Rit.

p

32

a Tempo

div.

p

cresc.

colla parte f sf

a Tempo

37

optional repeat

6

7. Her cook was chef in the Lost Dogs' Home, Mark well what I do say! And I'm sor-ry for Fritz when they

p

fsf

43

all come A - rov - in', a - rov - in', a - roari - - in', rov - in a - rov - in a

div.

8

mf

ff

mf

47

roar - - in', Round the North Sea. rov - in', The Lord knows where!

9

Largamente

Allargando

a Tempo

ff

sf

sf

f

sf

colla parte

51

(or spoken).

10

The Lord knows where!

Lento ad lib.

ff

VIOLIN I
Leader

2.
Fate's Discourtesy.
Song.

Allegretto

Violin I



9 3 VERSES

1. Be well as-sured that on our side Our chal-lenged o-ceans fight, Though head-long wind and heap-ing tide Make



15 us their sport to night. Through force of wea-ther, not of war, In jeo-par-dy we steer...

Rit.

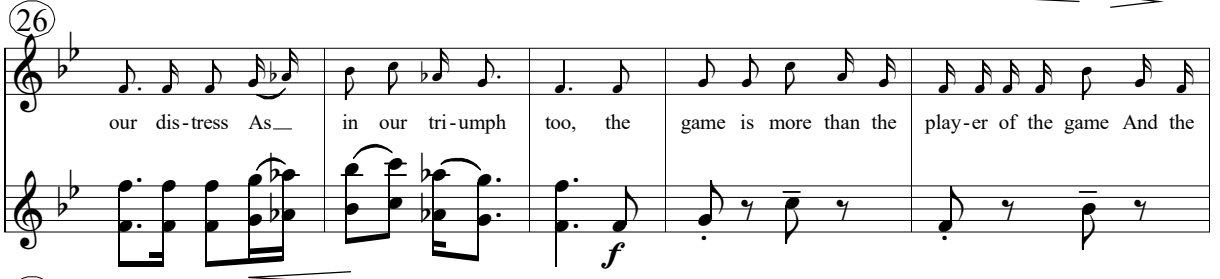


21 Then, wel-come Fate's dis - cour - te-sy Where - by it shall ap - pear How in all time of

a Tempo div.



26 our dis-tress As... in our tri-umph too, the game is more than the play-er of the game And the



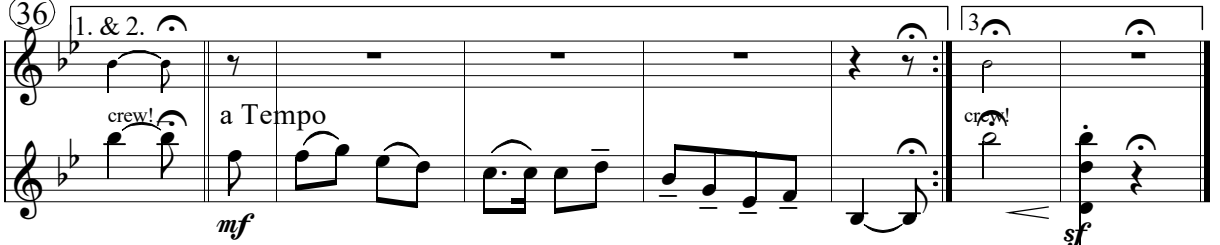
31 ship is more than the crew, The game is more than the play-er of the game And the ship is more than the

ff colla parte



36 1. & 2. crew! a Tempo mf

3. crew! sf



VIOLIN I
Leader

3.
Submarines.
Song.

VOICE

Violin I

Lento

The ships des - troy us a - bove And en -

p *pp*

5

snare. us be - neath, We rise, we lie down, and we move In the bel - ly of

A Tempo

colla parte

10

death. The ships have a thou - sand eyes — To mark where we come, And the

Poco piu animato

fp *pp*

15

mirth of a sea - port dies when our blow gets

Stringendo *rit. - al -* *Tempo Primo*

sf *f* *ff* *p* *pp*

20

home. We rise, we lie down, and we move In the

div.

colla parte

24

bel - ly of death.

Rit.

pp *ppp*

VIOLIN I
Leader

4.
The Sweepers.
Song.

Moderato.

allarg.

Violin I

5

VOIC

1

Lento
colla parte

mf

4 Bells

a Tempo

mf

rit.

Dawn off the Fore-land
the young flood mak-ing
Jum-bled and short and steep -

9

2

a Tempo

f

Clarinet

Black in the hol-lows and bright where it's break-ing
Awk-ward wa-ter to sweep.
"Mines re-port-ed in the fair-way,

12

Warn all traf-fic and de-tain.
'Sent up Un-i-ty, Clar-i-bel, As-sy-ri-an,
Storm-cock and Gold-en Gain."

4 colla parte

a Tempo

mf

f

15

ff

"Sent up Un-i-ty, Clar-i-bel, As-sy-ri-an,
Storm-cock and Gold-en Gain".
Noon off the Fore-land

5 colla parte

8 Bells

mf

ff

19

a Tempo

mf

the first ebb mak-ing
Lump-y and strong in the bight.
rit.

21

6 a Tempo

mf

Boom af-ter boom, and the golf-hut shak-ing And the
jack-daws wild with fright!

REPEAT ff

f

The Sweepers - Violin 1 Leader

23
 "Mines lo-ca-ted in the fair-way, Boats now work-ing up the chain. Sweep-ers- Un-i-ty, Clar-i-bel, As-sy-ri-an,
 7 colla parte
 Clarinets
 f

26
 Storm-cock and Gold-en Gain." a Tempo "Sweep-ers- Un-i-ty, Clar-i-bel, As-sy-ri-an, Storm-cock and Gold-en Gain."
 ff

29
 Dusk off the Fore-land- 2 Bells a Tempo the last light go-ing And the traf-fic crowd-ing through, And
 9 colla parte
 pp mf cresc. f

33
 five damned trawl-ers with their sy-reens blow-ing Head-ing the whole re-view!
 10 colla parte
 f

35
 Five damned trawl-ers with their sy-reens blow-ing Head-ing the whole re-view! "Sweep com-plet-ed in the fair-way,
 f 11 colla parte
 Clarinets

38
 No more mines re-main. 'Sent back Un-i-ty, Clar-i-bel, As-sy-ri-an, Storm-cock and Gold-en Gain".
 PLAY V
 12 colla parte
 p f a Tempo

41
 "Sent back Un-i-ty, Clar-i-bel, As-sy-ri-an, Storm-cock and Gold-en Gain".
 rall.
 ff sf