800 years ago at Runnymede
King John was forced to seal the ‘Magna Carta’,
Designed to ratify the common law
And curb his power.

None may be held against their will, denied a trial by their peers,
Be taxed unfairly by despotic kings,
This first step on a long and bumpy road
Remains a torch that burns across the world.
Slow and Solemn 4=120

Sop. Cant.

S. Cor. 1/2

S. Cor. 3/4

Rep. Cor.

Cor. 1

Cor. 2

Flug.

S. T. Hn.

B. Hn. 1

T. Hn. 1

T. Hn. 2

Bar. 1

Bar. 2

Tbn.

B. Tbn.

Euph.

Eh Bass

Bb Bass

Percussion

Percussion 2

Percussion 3

Community Choir

Male Voice Choir

Audience
An English army limping home from France. 
Their way was barred at Agincourt: 
And so King Harry forced to fight, drove 
Sharpened stakes into the new ploughed land.

The field was turned to mud by driving rain 
The archers kept their weapons dry 
Foul weather always England’s friend, 
Dry bowstrings her salvation.

The heavy armoured French elite 
Ploughed through the unforgiving mud 
Under a shower of arrows 
The flower of France was lost that day.

Owre Kynge went forth to Normandy 
With grace and myght of chyvalry 
Ther God for hym wrought meravelusly; 
Wherefore Englonde may call and cry 
Deo gratias!
Deo gratias Anglia redde pro victoria!
Fast, with a lilt (1 in a bar): \( \approx 80 \)

1. **Percussion 1** (If no tenor drum available, use tuned down snare drum without snares)
2. **Percussion 2**
3. **Eb Bass**
4. **Bb Bass**

**Textual Content:**
- Percussion 2
- Percussion 3
- F
- \( \approx 80 \)
- Tenor Drum
- [Low Tom-Tom]
The battle flares at Hougoumont,
A French attack, MacDonnell and his guards
Defend the chateau, trap attackers, killing all
But one young drummer boy.
Who’s spared by Private Clay
And spirited to safety in the house.

Throughout the day the fortunes shift.
Unseen by Bonaparte, the Prussian troops
Wait in the woods until the moment comes
When they can pour out onto Boney’s flank
As Wellington holds firm.

The French Imperial Guard,
Who’ve never known defeat,
Attack but cannot break the Allied line,
The cry goes up, ‘La Guarde recule!’
The Guard retreats, the day is won,
Napoleon’s cause is lost.
The landings at Gallipoli,
Invention of the tank
Then Zeppelins bomb London
The Lusitania is sunk.

While quietly the W I takes root
In rural Wales with simple aims -
To show young countrywomen how
To grow good food, preserve it and sustain
A hungry nation at a time of war.
Slowly, 'Jerusalem' tempo = 72

1. Allegro moderato

2. Vivace

3. Presto

4. Poco sostenuto

5. Adagio

6. Adagio molto

7. Allegro

8. Adagio

9. Adagio

10. Adagio

11. Adagio

12. Adagio

13. Adagio

14. Adagio

15. Allegro

16. Adagio

17. Adagio

18. Adagio

19. Adagio

20. Adagio

21. Adagio

22. Adagio

23. Adagio

24. Adagio

25. Adagio

26. Adagio

27. Adagio

28. Adagio

29. Adagio

30. Adagio

31. Adagio

32. Adagio

33. Adagio

34. Adagio

35. Adagio

36. Adagio

37. Adagio

38. Adagio

39. Adagio
When Churchill died just fifty years ago
Big Ben stayed silent and the world stood still.
Steady March \( \text{\textbackslash q} = 100 \)

`Turin Bombe`

S. Cor. 1/2

S. Cor. 3/4

Rep. Cor.

Cor. 2

Cor. 3

Flug.

S. T. Hn.

T. Hn. 1

T. Hn. 2

Bar. 1

Bar. 2

Tbn. 1

Tbn. 2

B. Tbn.

Percussion 1

Percussion 2

Percussion 3

Steady March \( \text{\textbackslash q} = 100 \)

`Turin Bombe`

[Timpani]

`Turin Bombe`

Snare Drum

Sizzle Cymbal (or Vibraslap)

[Wood Block]

(pedal C)
The Battle for France was lost
But one small island stood in Hitler’s way.

Then Churchill as the old man of the tribe
Scowled and growled at the mouth of his cave
And shook a flaming brand
To keep the Nazi wolves away.

His voice was strong, his cause was just
He understood he had to win
Or there would be no hope,
No liberty; there’d be no tribe.
Blood, toll, tears and sweat - 13 May 1940

[Timpani]
"We shall fight on the beaches" - June 4 1940
light, rhythmic and celebratory; bouncy

feel free to improvisation in this style!

These rhythms can be used as a guide. Feel free to improvisation in this style!
The Fascist monster slain
The people knew
They’d faced and beaten down
Their greatest foe.
They laughed and danced
Kissed and sang
Their songs of freedom,
Wept tears of joy.
Choir members can start standing up here (if already sitting)...

[Timpani]
'Flashmob' choirs

Choirs (or sections of choirs) can start singing at different times to build up sound between here and Figure 'OO' (bar 436)...

MM

Community Choir

They laughed and danced and sang Their songs of free, dom wept tears of
Choirs start walking to stage...
Choirs sing from stage...

They laughed and danced
kissed and sang
Their songs of freedom
They wept tears of joy. They laughed and danced kissed and laughed and danced kissed and

(Sung at all three possible octaves)
Their songs of freedom wept tears of joy.
Community Choir

Male Voice Choir

Audience
“Fired” church bells: (church bells clashed together to celebrate a special occasion, usually occurring as part of a church peal).

Play as many notes as possible within F major scale (it could be at different ranges but top note would work best as F).