



THE SOLDIER

For SA treble choir & piano*

Dedicated to Jenny & Terry Gregory who have devoted their life to education, culture & travel,
learning an undying respect for the fallen soldiers of war.

Also for Pete Seeger & Phillip Seymour Hoffman, both who passed away while I was composing this piece.
These fine artists have inspired me in so many ways for many years.

Lyrics by **CONFUCIOUS**
Additional lyric by **Paul Jarman**

Music by **PAUL JARMAN**

Sempre legato (♩ = 72)

Piano *pp* gently
con pedale

5

9

p I climbed the bar-ren mount-ain, and my gaze swept far and wide, for the *mp*
p I climbed the bar-ren mount-ain, and my gaze swept far and wide, for the *mp*

p

13

poco rit. *dim.* *poco accel.* *mp* *cresc.* *mf*
red lit eaves of my fath-ers home. I fanc-ied that he sighed, "Oh my

dim. *p* *cresc.* *mf*
red lit eaves of my fath-ers home, and I fanc-ied that he sighed, fanc-ied that he sighed, "Oh my

poco rit. *poco accel.* *mf*
dim. *pp* *p* *cresc.*

17 **Flowing** (♩ = 78)

poco rit.

son has gone for a sol - dier, for a sol - dier night and day.

son has gone for a sol - dier, for a sol - dier night and day."

Flowing (♩ = 78)

poco rit.

mf *dim.*

21 **Tempo 1** (♩ = 72)

pp

But my son is wise, and may yet re-turn when the drums have died a -

pp

Tempo 1 (♩ = 72)

pp

pp

way."

cresc.

Ooh *p* *pp*

Ooh *p* *pp*

p *cresc.*

33

mf

I climbed the grass clad moun - tain. Swept farand wide for the

mp *mf*

I climbed the grass clad mount-ain, and my gazeswept farand wide, for the

mp *cresc.*

con pedale

37

poco rit. *dim.* *mp* *cresc.* *f*

ro - sy lights of a litt-le room, Where I thought my mo-ther sighed, I thought my mo-ther sighed, "Oh my

dim. *mp* *cresc.* *f*

ro-sy lights of a litt-le room, Where I thought my mo-ther sighed, thought my mo-ther sighed, "Oh my

poco rit. *poco accel.* *mf* *dim.* *mp* *cresc.*

41

Flowing (♩ = 78) *poco rit.*

boy has gone for a sol - dier, he ___ sleeps not day or night.

boy has gone for a sol - dier, he ___ sleeps not day or night.

Flowing (♩ = 78) *poco rit.* *dim.*

45

Tempo 1 (♩ = 72)

p

But my boy is wise, and may yet re turn though the dead lie far from

p

But my boy is wise, and may yet re turn though the dead lie far from

Tempo 1 (♩ = 72)

p

49

poco accel. With passion (♩ = 85)

sight." Here I stand so strong and

sight." Here I stand so strong and

poco accel. With passion (♩ = 85)

molto cresc.

ff espress.

con pedale

53

free, sing-ing you the hope you seek. Stand as one, we'll sing for

free, sing-ing you the hope you seek. Stand as one, we'll sing for