

The plan adopted for engraving these Recitations, renders it very easy for the Reciter to keep time with the music, and Unaccompanied will find unusual facility in committing a Recitation to memory after one or two rehearsals with the musical accompaniment.

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11. THE LEGEND BEAUTIFUL	Longfellow	6.
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20. TE DEUM LAUDAMUS	Hubert Cutler	4.
21. THE DEAD SHIP	Lizette Woodworth Reese	4.
22. A COUNTRY IDYLL	Hubert Cutler	4.
23. THE MISSION OF JUDAS		4.
24.		
25.		

Music Composed
by **STANLEY HAWLEY.**

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LEIPZIG.

PARIS.

LONDON, W.

5, PRINCES ST. OXFORD ST.

THE THIN RED LINE.

(OF THE 93rd HIGHLANDERS AT BALACLAVA.)

Words by
ALICE C. M^c DONELL.

Music by
STANLEY HAWLEY.

Alla marcia.

PIANO. *f*

senza Red.

ff

sost:

pp

A smile lit up Sir Colin's face, The

ranks with martial ardour stirred, Clear, resonant, the order came: "Ad vance the Ninety-third!"

Red * *Red* * *Red* * *Red* * *Red* * *Red* *

Red * *Red* * *Red* * *Red* *

The flower of Russian chivalry Was
 theirs to hold in check: The strong, brave troopers of the Czar, Who
mf *p* *sf*
simile.

rode in neck by neck. That thin red line of Gaelic rock, Just
sf *f* *p cant:*

tipped with rows of steel, Answered, with long and steady stride, Their
cres:

own loved pipe's appeal! "Re -
mf *f*

- member men there's no retreat, That where you stand, there you must die," "Aye!

p *simile.*

aye! Sir Colin, if needs be," The brave men made reply.

p *simile.*

Onwards they come, the ground beneath With shock of cavalry resounds; Con-

p *simile.*

- vulsive throes of earth torn up, With sand and stones, in air rebounds.

p *simile.*

Sparks of fire and sparks of passion From ringing hoofs in frenzy fly, As the

p *simile.*

stubborn Russian soldiers Swept the hill with flashing eye.

cres:

Wild the chargers of the Cossack,

agitato pp

Swift and sure the Ukraine breed; Gathering length, and strength of motion,

p

Steadier in increasing speed.

Those

cres:

mf

long, lean, hardy Muscovites, En - during, patient, strong, One

p

perfect wave of horsemanship, Tri - umphant dashed along. As a

cres:

tidal wave rolls onward, Ere the first recoiling shock, Breaks

f

simile.

impotent in its anger 'Gainst a wall of solid rock. Un -

dim:

p poco rit:

f a tempo.

- moved the Highlanders stood firm, As still as classic forms engraved: Save

cant:
p e dolce.

that the eager breath came short, And the feather bonnets gently waved.

p *cres:*

The thundering hoofs came near and near, Out rang the Minie guns!- Too

p e dim: sost: mp a tempo.
simile.

soon the line of steel went down From Scotia's hot impetuous sons. Then

ove.

upward curled the bearded lips, The Russians smiled derisive scorn. Hold

simile.

fast! Hold fast, proud Muscovite! Ere Russia's sable bear is shorn. "They're

poco sost:

doomed! they're doomed! the watchers cry, Oh, rash and daring deed! Had they but

cant:
p Meno mosso.
simile.

formed four deep perhaps They might resist such speed. With

p.
simile.

bated breath and anxious eye

Fixed on the steep incline, They

p
dim:
simile.

saw, to oppose a Russian charge,

Nought but a thin red line!

pp
simile.

Down poured the Russian Cavaliers, With loosened rein and savage frown, But

mf *cres:* *Ped* *

ere the shout of victory rose The front rank, horse and man, went down. Dis-

dim: *Ped simile.*

- mayed, they formed again and charged, Out rang one volley more! And

p *cres:*

every shot that Scotia sent, For Russia's sons a missive bore. A -

mf *dim:*

- gain, again, they form, they charge; That line of steel they dare not pass: As

cres: 8

well might surging seas essay To break the bulwarks of the Bass.

And if a kindly Scottish heart Was stilled, no moan betrayed, As
p cant.

those pressed ranks the closer drew The gap his absence made. But

ere the hard-held post was won, Shoulder to shoulder stood The

comrades who avenged his loss In streams of Russian blood. Oh,

many a gallant deed was done, Proved Britain's sons for courage famed; But

mf
senza Ped

foremost on the list stands out, When Balaclava's fight is named, The

narrow ridge, the desperate charge Where kilted heroes stood that day; The

f
ff
Ped *

waving plumes, the glittering steel That held the Muscovites at bay!

cres:
Ped *

Well may the flag of gold unfurl,

Well may the Lion-Rampant shine, When

Red * *Red* * *Red* *

Scotland celebrates the day That

saw her glorious "Thin Red Line."

Red * *Red* * *Red* *

Red * *Red* * *Red* *

Red * *Red* * *Red* *