

# FOLLOW THE COLOURS.

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THOUSANDS, thousands of marching feet,  
All through the land, all through the land ;  
Gunners 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.

# FOLLOW THE COLOURS.

Captain W. de Courcy Stretton.

Edward Elgar.

*With spirit. (In marching time.)*

*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.

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,

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NOVELLO &  
DOROUGH COURT

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.

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

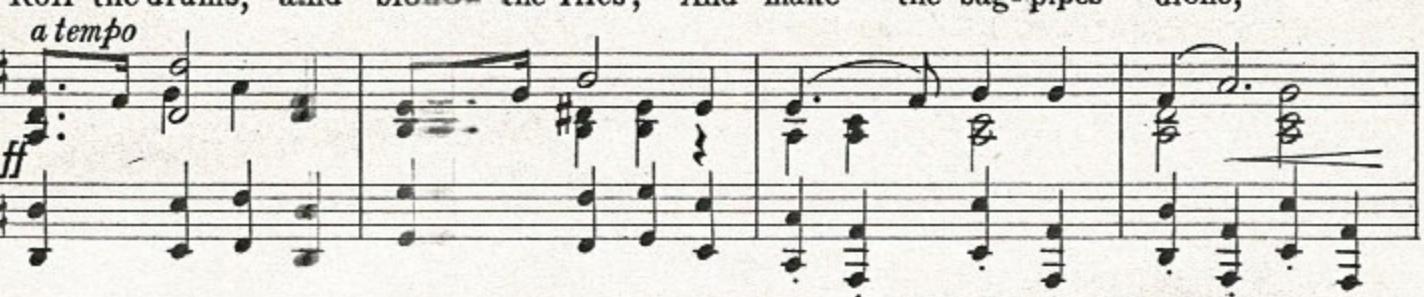
mf cresc. mf rit.

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

rit.

*Grandioso.**ff a tempo*

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

*a tempo*

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

*allargando**a tempo*

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

Glo - ry for some and a chance for all, Till we

*colla parte* Till we*a tempo*

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

*allargando**colla parte*

4

*a tempo*  
TUTTI.own.  
*a tempo*

3. Some will re-turn, and

*con Ped.*

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

Chorus (*ad lib.*)

We heed it not, we heed it not,

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

The sol-dier's lot.

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,

sf sf mf cresc. mf

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

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

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,

ff

*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.

