

# Revolution Songs

for Soprano, Violin, Cello, and Piano

## Piano part



Lyrics and/or melodies by Jonathan Odell,  
John H. Hewitt, Gaetano Donizetti, traditional tunes,  
and anonymous screeds

Music by Bill Robinson

# Piano

## I. The Congress

[4:16]

Bill Robinson (et al.)

Tory story (♩=110)

Soprano

*ff*

Ye To - ries all re-joice and sing,

Tory story (♩=110)

Piano

*mf* *f* *ff*

4

suc - cess to George our gra-cious King.

4

9

The faith - ful sub - jects trib - ute bring,

9

13

and ex - e - crate the Con-gress.

13

*p*

19 *mp* *cresc. p. a p.* *(mf)*  
These har - dy knaves and stu - pid fools, some

23 *f*  
ap - ish and prag - mat - ic mules, Some ser - vile ac - qui - esc - ing tools,

23 *(mf)*

26 *ff*  
These com - pose the Con - gress. Then

26 *ff*

30 *dim.* *(mf)*  
Jove resolve to send a curse, and all the woes of life re - hearse

30 *dim.* *(mf)* *mp*

The Congress

4

35 *mp* *p*  
Not plague, not fam-ine, but much much worse,

35 *p* *mp*

This system contains the first two lines of music. The top line is a vocal line starting at measure 35 with the lyrics "Not plague, not fam-ine, but much much worse,". It features a melodic line with some rests and a dynamic marking of *mp* followed by *p*. The bottom line is a piano accompaniment with two staves. The right hand plays chords and moving lines, while the left hand plays a steady bass line. Dynamic markings *p* and *mp* are present. Time signatures 6/16, 12/16, 9/16, and 12/16 are used.

41 *ff*  
He cursed us with a Con - gress.

41 *cresc.* *f* *ff* *mf*

This system contains the third and fourth lines of music. The top line is a vocal line starting at measure 41 with the lyrics "He cursed us with a Con - gress." and a dynamic marking of *ff*. The bottom line is a piano accompaniment with two staves. The right hand features complex chordal textures and a dynamic marking of *ff* that transitions to *mf*. The left hand provides a rhythmic foundation. A *cresc.* marking is shown with a dashed line. Time signatures 6/16, 12/16, 6/16, 12/16, and 6/16 are used.

49

49

This system contains the fifth and sixth lines of music. The top line is a vocal line that is mostly silent, with some notes and rests. The bottom line is a piano accompaniment with two staves. The right hand continues with complex chordal textures, and the left hand maintains the bass line. Time signatures 6/16, 12/16, 6/16, 12/16, 6/16, and 12/16 are used.

55 *mf* *f*  
Then peace for-sook this hope-less shore,

55 *cresc.* *f*

This system contains the seventh and eighth lines of music. The top line is a vocal line starting at measure 55 with the lyrics "Then peace for-sook this hope-less shore," and dynamic markings of *mf* and *f*. The bottom line is a piano accompaniment with two staves. The right hand features complex chordal textures and a dynamic marking of *f*. The left hand provides a rhythmic foundation. A *cresc.* marking is shown with a dashed line. Time signatures 6/16, 12/16, 6/16, 12/16, 6/16, and 12/16 are used.

59 *ff*  
 Then can - nons blazed with hor - rid roar, We

62  
 hear of blood, death, wounds, and gore, The

*ff dim. p. a p. (mf)*

68 *dim. rit. p. pp a tempo*  
 off - spring of the Con - gress.

*rit. a tempo*

*(mp) (p) pp p cresc.*

72 *ff*  
 Pre - pare, pre - pare, my friends pre - pare, For

The Congress

6

75

scenes of blood, the field of war

75

79

To roy-al stand-ard we'll re-

79

84

pair, And curse the haugh - ty Con - gress.

84

89

89

95 *ff* Huz - za! Huz - za! And

99 thrice — Huz-za!

99 (8<sup>va</sup>) *ff dim. p. a p.* *f* (*mf*) (*mp*)

103 *p* Re - turn peace, har - mo - ny, and

103 *p*

106 law!

106 *p cresc. p. a p.* (*mp*)

The Congress

8

109 *mf* *cresc.*  
Re - store such times as

111 *f*  
once we saw, And bid a - dieu bid a - dieu to

111 *f* *ff*

115 *rit.* ( $\text{♩}=100$ ) ( $\text{♩}=90$ ) *mp* Coda ( $\text{♩}=80$ )  
Con - gress. And bid a - dieu to

115 *rit.* ( $\text{♩}=100$ ) ( $\text{♩}=90$ ) Coda ( $\text{♩}=80$ )  
*ff dim. p. a p.* (*mf*) (*mp*)

119 *pp*  
Con - gress.

119 *pp*

Piano

II. Young Ladies In Town [2']

Anonymous lyrics  
melody: "Barbara Allen" 9  
music by Bill Robinson

Moderato fasionista (♩.=60) *mp* *crés.*

Soprano

Young la - dies in town, and those that live 'round Wear

Moderato fasionista (♩.=60) **1**

Piano

*mp* *cresc.*

*leg.* \*

5

none but your own coun - try lin-en; Of e - con - o - my boast, let your pride be the most To show

5

*mf*

9

clothes of your own make and spin-nin'. What if home-spun, they say, be not quite as gay As bro -

9

*f*

13

cares. Be not in a pas-sion For once it is known 'tis much worn in town One and all will cry out 'tis the

13

Young Ladies

10

18 *f* *dim.* *(mf)* *(mp)* *p* *mf* *cresc. p. a p.*

fash - ion! 2 And as one all a - gree, that you'll

23 not mar-ried be, To such as will wear Lon - don fac-tory; But at first sight re - fuse, tell 'em

27 such you will choose, As en - cour - ageour own man - u - fac-tory. No more rib - bons wear, nor in

31 rich silks ap - pear, Love your coun - try much bet - ter than fine things, Be - gin without pas - sion, 'twill

35

soon be the fash - ion, To grace your smooth locks with a twine string.

35

*cresc.*

3

Throw a - way your bo - hea, and your green hy - son tea, And all

3

*ff*

*ped.* *ped.* *ped.* *ped.*

42

things of a new fash - ioned du - ty; Get in a good store of the

42

*ped.* *ped.* \* *ped.* *ped.*

45

choice Lab - ra - dor, There'll soon be e - nough here to suit ye. These

45

*ped.* *ped.* *ped.* *ped.* \*

Young Ladies

12

48

do with - out fear and to all you'll ap - pear, Fair - charm - ing, true, love - ly and

51

clev - er, Though the times re - main dark - ish, Young

51

53

men will be spark - ish, And - love you much strong - er than

53

55

ev - er.

55

*rit.*

*ff* *mf* *p* *pp*

### III. The American Vicar of Bray [6']

melody: "Country Gardens" 13  
anonymous lyrics  
music by Bill Robinson

Vivace (♩=88)

Soprano

**Vivace (♩=88)**

*ff* *f* *legato*

When Roy - al George rul'd

7

o'er this land, And loy - al - ty no harm meant, For church and king I made a stand, And so I got pre -

13

fer - ment. I still op - posed all par - ty\_tricks, For rea - sons I thought clear ones, And

18

swore it was their pol - i - tics, To make us Pres - by - ter - i - ans. And this is law I

14 <sup>24</sup>

will main-tain, Un - til my dy - ing day, \_\_\_\_\_ sir,

24

*ff*

30

Let what - so - ev - er king will reign, I will be the Vic-ar of Bray, \_\_\_\_\_ sir.

30

*legato*

*ff* *tr* *mf*

36

When Stamp Actpas'd the Par-lia - ment, To bring some grist to

36

*p* *cresc.* *(mf)* *f*

2

2

42

mill, sir, To back it was my firm in-tent, But soon there came re - peal, sir. I quick - ly join'd the

42

*p*

49 *f* com - morcry, That we should all be slaves, sir, *p*

56 *f* The House of Com-mons was a sty, The King and Lords were knaves, sir.

62 And this is law I will main - tain, Un - til my dy - ing day, sir, *p*

68 *f* Let what - so - ev - er king will reign, I *dim.* will be the Vic-ar of Bray, sir. *mf* *(mp)*

Vicar

16

*rit.*

(♩ = 70)  
Maestoso

*pp*

74 *rit.* ----- **Maestoso** -----

A Con - gressnow was quick - ly call'd, That

(*p*) ----- (*pp*) ----- 3 (♩ = 70)

80

we might act to - geth - er; I thought that Bri - tain would a - pall'd Be glad to make fair weath - er,

80 *p*

87

And soon re - peal the ob - nox - ious bill, As she had done be - fore, sir, That

87 *mp* ----- *pp*

94

we may ga - ther wealth at will, And so be tax'd no more, \_\_\_\_\_ sir.

94 *pp*

102 *Vivace* (♩ = 88) *f* 4

But Brit - ain was not quick - ly scar'd, She

102 *p* *cresc.* *(mp)* *(mf)* *f* 4

109 *ff*

told an - oth - er sto - ry; When in - de - pend - ence

109 *cresc.* *ff*

114 *f dim.*

was de - clar'd, I fig - ur'd as a To - ry; De - clar'd it was re -

114 *dim.* *f*

120 *(mf)* *mp* *p*

bel - lion base, To take up arms I curs'd it For

120 *(mf)* *(mp)* *p*

18

125

faith it seemed a set-tled case, That we should soon be wor - sted.

125

*Leg.* *Leg.* *Leg.* *Leg.* *Leg.*

130

The French al - li - ance now came forth, The pa-pists flocked in shoals, sir,

130

*f* *legato*

*Leg.* \*

136

Friz - eur Mar - quis-es, Val - ets of birth, And priests to save our

136

142

souls, sir. Our "good al - ly," with tow' - ring wing, Em - brac'd the flat - ter-ing

142

*cresc.*

147 *ff*  
 hope, sir, That we should own him for our king, And then in - vite the Pope, sir.

152  
 And this is law I will main - tain, Un - til my dy - ing day, sir, Let what - so - ev - er

158 *rit.*  
 king will reign, I will be the Vic-ar of Bray, sir.

158 *rit.*  
*mp*

164 *f*  
 When **6** Howe, with drums and great parade, March'd through this famous town, sir, I cried, "May Fame his

**Drunken Jig** (♩.=100)

164 *f*  
*p*

20 <sup>170</sup>

tem - ples shade "With lau - rels for a crown, sir." *ff* With

170

*ff*

<sup>176</sup>

zeal I swore to make a - mends To good old con - sti - tu - tion, And drank con - fu - sion

176

<sup>181</sup>

to the friends Of our late rev - o - lu - tion. *rit.*

181

*mf* *mp* *p*

188 Adagio (♩.=50) 7

But poor Bur - goyne's de - nounced my fate, The Whigs be - gan to glo - ry, I now be - wail'd my

188 Adagio (♩.=50) 7

195 *mf* *mp* *mf* *mp*  
 wret - ed state that I was e'er a To - ry, By night the Bri - tish left the shore, Nor car'd for friends fig, sir, I

203 *rit.* *a tempo* *f* *mf* *p*  
 turn'd the cat in pan once more, And so be - came a Whig, sir.

(♩ = 88)  
 Vivace  
 210 I call'd the ar - my butch' - ring dogs, A blood - y ty - rant

216 King, sir, The Com - mons, Lords, a set of rogues, That all de - served to swing, sir. Since

216

221 fate has made us great and free, And Prov - i - dence can't fal - ter, So long till death my

221

22

226

king shall be, Un - less the times should al - ter. And this is law I

226

231

will main - tain, Un - til my dy - ing day,

231

236

sir, *ff* Let what - so - ev - er king will reign, I will be the Vic - ar of

236

*ff*

241

Bray, sir.

241

*fff* *8va*

Piano

IV. My Love Is Gone To Sea [2:30]

lyrics and melody by Francis Hopkinson  
music by Bill Robinson

A Fresh Breeze (♩ = 80)

Soprano

**A Fresh Breeze** (♩ = 80)

*f* *tenuto*

My

1

love is gone to sea, Whilst I his ab-sence mourn, No joy shall smile on me Until my love re -

1

15

turn, He ask'd me for his bride, And ma - ny vows he swore, I blushed and soon com -

15

21

plied I blushed and soon com - plied, My heart was his be - fore, My heart was his, My heart was his be -

21

*ff* *mf*



55

saw his ship no more, No more, no more, And saw his ship no more.

55

*mp* *ff* *ff* *8va*

*Leg.* *Leg.* *Leg.* \*

63

When clouds shut in the

63 *8va* *f* *3*

68

sky, And storms around me howl, When liv - id light - nings fly, And threat - ning thun - ders roll, All

75

hopes of rest are lost, No slum - bers vi - sit me, My anx - ious thoughts are

80

toss'd, My anx - ious thoughts are toss'd, With Jem - my on the sea, My

*p* *mf* *ff*

85

thoughts are toss'd With Jem - my on the sea.

*mf.* *p*

Operatunistic (♩ = 120)

Soprano

Operatunistic (♩ = 120)

Piano

*f*

*cresc.*

6

*ff*

Proud land of the free! Where the

1

6

*ff*

*Red.*

\*

10

ex - ile seeks rest, And blesses the flag that waves o'er him; Where

10

13

plen - ty is strown o'er the earth's verdant breast, And man sees no danger be-

13

16  
 fore him. The cry of dis - un - ion has sail'd on the air, And trai - tors thy strong bonds would

20  
 se - ver; The de - mon of dis - cord has crawl'd from his lair, While

23  
 pa - triots cry "Un - ion for - ev - er!" Then up with our Flag! Give its

27  
 Stripes to the wind, Its Stars shall be pros - tra - ted ne - ver! We'll

*rit.* *Dolce* (♩=76)

The Union

*rit.*

31

leave our lov'd homes and their trea - sures be - hind And fight for the Un - ion for - ev -

31 *rit.* -----

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* \*

Tempo I (♩ = 120)

*ff* 2

35

er! There are hearts at the North that are

Tempo I (♩ = 120) 2

*ff* *Ped.* *Ped.*

true to the cause, The South hath its Pa - tri - ots un - daun - ted; The

40

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

East and the West have their friends of the laws, Who will al - ways be rea - dy when

43

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

46  
 wan - ted. Then, who is there fears for a Un - ion so strong, That the

49  
 Fed - er - al Com - pact shall per - ish? It shall

51  
 last, while the sun in its pride rolls a - long, And

53  
 Wash - ing - ton's mem - 'ry we cher - ish. Then up with our Flag! Give its

