

Home they brought her warrior dead.

Lindsay, M. (Margaret); Tennyson, Alfred Tennyson, Baron,
1809-1892

London, UK: Robert Cocks & Co., New Burlington Street, Regent
Street W., 1850

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DEDICATED TO

Miss Lutherland.

HOME THEY BROUGHT HER WARRIOR DEAD.

Song.

THE WORDS BY

Alfred Tennyson.

(D.C.L. Poet Laureate.)

The Music Composed by

MISS M. LINDSAY.

MRS J. WORTHINGTON BLISS.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

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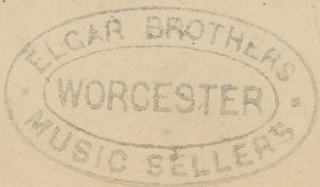
LONDON.

ROBERT COCKS & CO NEW BURLINGTON STREET, REGENT STREET, W.

by special Appointment

MUSIC PUBLISHERS TO HER MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY, QUEEN VICTORIA,

and to His Imperial Majesty, The Emperor Napoleon III.



HOME THEY BROUGHT HER WARRIOR DEAD.

Words by
ALFRED TENNYSON.

Music by
MISS M. LINDSAY.

ANDANTE.

VOICE.

PIANO
FORTE.

mp

Home they brought her warrior dead

p

She nor swoon'd nor utter'd cry,

All her maidens watching said "She must

weep..... or she will die." Then they prais'd him

p soft and low, Call'd him wor...thy to be

lov'd; Tru...est friend and noblest foe,

pp *rall.*-----

Yet she nei...ther spoke nor mov'd.

Stole a maiden from her place Lightly to the warrior

stept, Took the face cloth from his

pp *rall.*-----

face Yet she neither mov'd nor wept:

rall.

Rose a nurse of nine...ty years Set his child up-on her

knee, Like sum-mer tem-pests

pp *Ped* * *Ped* *

una corda.

came her tears, Like

Ped * *Ped* *

sum-mer tem-pests

Ped * *Ped* *

came her tears.....

ADAGIO ED ESPRESSIVO.

"Sweet..... my child Sweet..... my

p tre corde.

cres. *ff*

child I'll live..... for thee, live for

rall.

thee, I'll live for thee."

colla voce. *dim.* *pp* **FINE**