Soldier, rest! op.54, no.4

Sir Walter Scott
(1771-1832)

P Soldier, rest! thy war-fare o'er,
Sleep the sleep that knows no breaking;
Dream of batt-led fields no more,
Days of dan-ger, nights of war-king
Soldier, rest! thy war-fare

Tenor I

P Soldier, rest! thy war-fare o'er,
Sleep the sleep that knows no breaking;
Dream of batt-led fields no more,
Days of dan-ger, nights of war-king
Soldier, rest! thy war-fare

Tenor II

P Soldier, rest! thy war-fare o'er,
Sleep the sleep that knows no breaking;
Dream of batt-led fields no more,
Days of dan-ger, nights of war-king
Soldier, rest! thy war-fare

Bass I

P Soldier, rest! thy war-fare o'er,
Sleep the sleep that knows no breaking;
Dream of batt-led fields no more,
Days of dan-ger, nights of war-king
Soldier, rest! thy war-fare

Bass II

P Soldier, rest! thy war-fare o'er,
Sleep the sleep that knows no breaking;
Dream of batt-led fields no more,
Days of dan-ger, nights of war-king
Soldier, rest! thy war-fare

Piano (ad lib.)

P Soldier, rest! thy war-fare o'er,
Sleep the sleep that knows no breaking;
Dream of batt-led fields no more,
Days of dan-ger, nights of war-king
Soldier, rest! thy war-fare

James Gibb editions

Oliver Arthur King
(1855-1923)
o'er, Sleep the sleep that knows no breaking; Dream of battled fields no more, f Days of

danger, nights of waking, P In our isle's enchanted hall,
Hands unseen thy couch are strewing, \( \text{pp Fai-ry strains of mu-sic fall,} \)

Ev’ry sense in slumber dewing, Soldier, rest! thy war-fare o’er, Dream of

James Gibb editions

Soldier, rest! op.54, no.4 - King
f Sleep the sleep that knows no breaking,

fighting fields no more;

f Sleep the sleep that knows no breaking,

fighting fields no more;

f Sleep the sleep that knows no breaking,

fighting fields no more;

f Sleep the sleep that knows no breaking,
ing. No rude sound shall reach thine ear,

ing. No rude sound shall reach thine ear,

Armour's clang or war-steed champ - ing, Trump nor pi-broch sum-mon

Armour's clang or war-steed champ - ing, Trump nor pi-broch sum-mon

Armour's clang or war-steed champ - ing,
here, Must’ring clan, or squad-ron tramp-ing, Yet the

here, Must’ring clan, or squad-ron tramp-ing, Yet the

Trump nor pi-broch sum-mon here, nor sum-mon here, Yet the

Trump nor pi-broch sum-mon here, nor sum-mon here, Yet the

lark’s shrill fife may come At the day-break, from the fallow, And the

lark’s shrill fife may come At the day-break, from the fallow, And the

lark’s shrill fife may come At the day-break, from the fallow, And the bit-tern sound his

lark’s shrill fife may come At the day-break, from the fallow, And the
bit-tern sound his drum. Boom-ing from the shal-low,

And the bit-tern sound his drum, and the bit-tern sounds his drum,

p Ruder sounds shall none be near, Nor guards nor war-ders cham-lene here;

p Ruder sounds shall none be near, Nor guards nor war-ders cham-lene here;

p Ruder sounds shall none be near, Nor guards nor war-ders cham-lene here;

p Ruder sounds shall none be near, Nor guards nor war-ders cham-lene here;
Shout-ing clans, or squad-rons stamp-ing, No war-steed's champ-ing, or squad-rons

Tempo Imo

Squad-rons stamp-ing.  
P Soldier, rest! thy war-fare o'er, Sleep the sleep that knows no
break-ing; Dream_ of bat-tled fields no more,_ f Days of dan-ger, nights of
cresc. 3

break-ing; Dream of bat-tled fields no more, f Days of dan-ger, nights of
cresc. 3

break-ing; Dream of bat-tled fields no more, f Days of dan-ger, nights of
cresc.

break-ing; Dream of bat-tled fields no more, f Days of dan-ger, nights of
cresc.

wa-king pp Sol-dier, rest! thy war-fare o'er, Dream of fight-ing fields no more;

wa-king pp Sol-dier, rest! thy war-fare o'er, Dream of fight-ing fields no more;

wa-king pp Sol-dier, rest! thy war-fare o'er, Dream of fight-ing fields no more;

wa-king pp Sol-dier, rest! thy war-fare o'er, Dream of fight-ing fields no more;

Soldier, rest! op.54, no.4 - King
Sleep the sleep that knows no breaking,

Morn of toil,

Sleep the sleep that knows no breaking,

Morn of toil,