

Dedicated to Field Marshal Lord Roberts

*inscribed
430w*

OUR MOTHERLAND IS CALLING

Patriotic
Song



Words by
ISABELLA B. WATSON
Music by
CAMERON CRAIG

(50)

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*With the
compliments of the
composer
I B. Watson*

Our Motherland is Calling



Words by Isabella B. Watson

Music by Cameron Craig

Allegro Militaire

VOICE

PIANO

The first system of the musical score. The voice part is a single staff with a treble clef, showing a whole rest followed by a half rest. The piano part consists of two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a common time signature. The piano part begins with a forte (f) dynamic and features a series of triplets in the right hand and chords in the left hand.

p

1. Our Moth - er - land is call - ing - Her sons from o'er the sea, Our

p

The second system of the musical score. The voice part continues with the lyrics "1. Our Moth - er - land is call - ing - Her sons from o'er the sea, Our". The piano part continues with a piano (p) dynamic, featuring a series of chords in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand.

sol - diers brave are fall - ing - Fight-ing 'gainst ty - ran - ny. Her

The third system of the musical score. The voice part continues with the lyrics "sol - diers brave are fall - ing - Fight-ing 'gainst ty - ran - ny. Her". The piano part continues with a series of chords in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand.

cresc.

sons will not stand id - ly by, They're hast'-ning to her aid, For

cresc.

Moth - er-land they'll fight, or die, They'll face the gun and blade.

3

CHORUS

f

Till death they'll guard the dear old flag, U - nit - ed ev - er stand, They'd

f

rall.

proud-ly fill a her - oe's grave For King and Moth - er - land.

rall.

3

Tempo I

f

mf

2. Tho' might, may for a time pre-vail As in the a - ges past, U -
 3. When with our boys we're call'd to part, Tears may be-dim the eye, But

nit - ed Em-pire's can - not fail, Right, will oer come at last. Our
 loy - al fer-vour thrills the heart, We know they'll do or die. May

Brit - ish mot-to e'er has been, To suc - cour, the op - prest. For
 God pro-tect our sol - diers brave, Who so u - nit - ed stand, They'd

cresc.

jus - tice, hon-our, reign su-preme, In ev'-ry Bri-ton's breast.
proud - ly fill a he - ro's grave For King, and Moth - er - land.

CHORUS

f

Till death they'll guard the dear old flag, U - nit - ed ev - er

rall.

stand, They'd proud-ly fill a he - ro's grave For King and Moth - er -

rall. *colla voce*

land.

f a tempo *ff*

