

Song of the Carnival

Words and Music by

WILSON MACDONALD

Allegro moderato

5

10

14

f

This is the day of the Dance of War, Let us laugh and sing
They who have given the flower of life, Dear er, far than gold,

14

Woe and fears, grief and tears, Do not help the king
Gave their all; shall their call Find our love is; cold?

c1917

18

Bring in your gold and cast it down At old Eng - land's feet
He - who giv - eth with cheer - ful heart Lend - eth to the Lord

22

Poco rit.

Wound - ed men shall bless you then: Life and love are sweet
Shall we fear se - cu - ri - ty Up in heav - en stored?

A little slower

26

a tempo

Bring ye ros - es, red days and white, Bind them in your hair
In the com - ing days of peace, Hap - py shall ye be

A little slower

30

Can we ease a Flan - ders night Mop - ing in de - spair?
That ye gave your gold to ease Hearts be - yond the sea

34

If Spring a tear here could with con - quer death: I would bid and weep _____
 Skies are blue and deep. _____

34

38

Gold shall be our shib - bo - leth: Pile the dol - lars deep. _____
 Gold shall be our shib - bo - leth: Pile the dol - lars deep. _____
Decidedly

38

CHORUS

Tempo di Valse

42

Van - cou - ver, Van - cou - ver, Child of the danc - ing

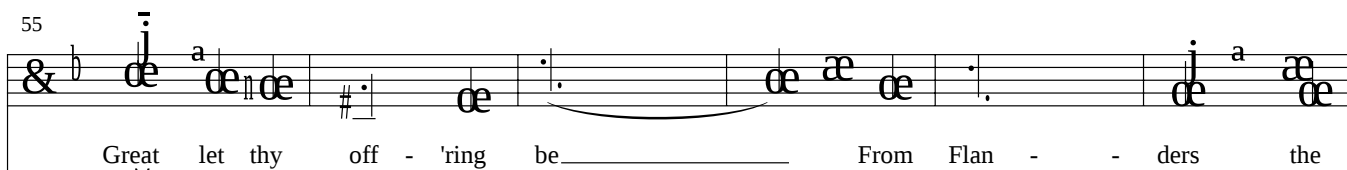
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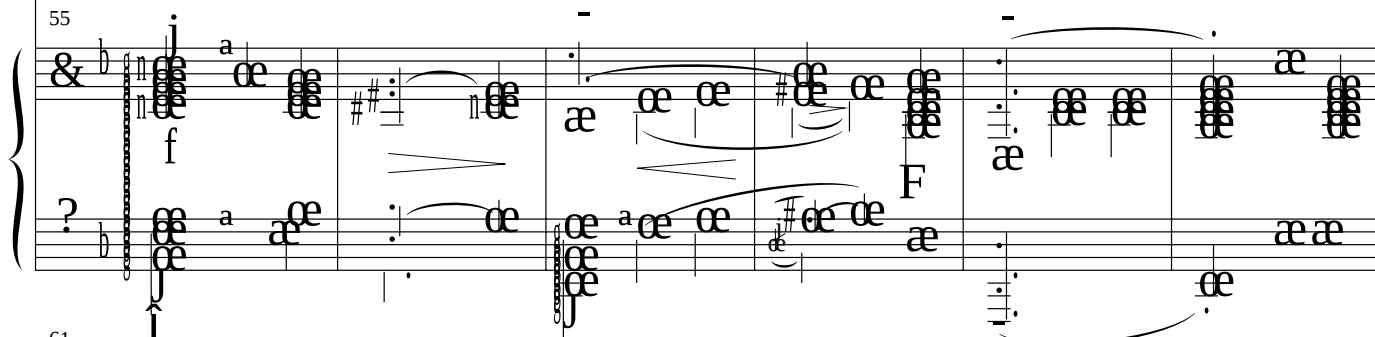
sea. As God has giv - en thee gifts of heav - en,

49

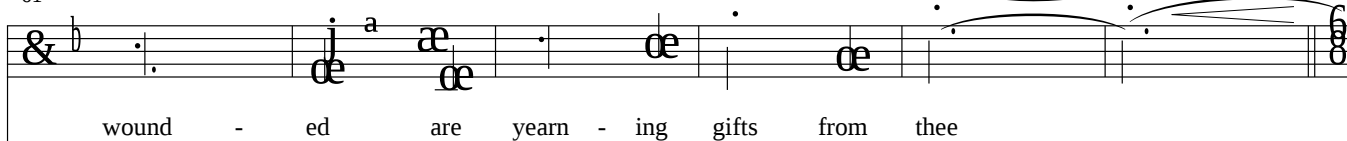
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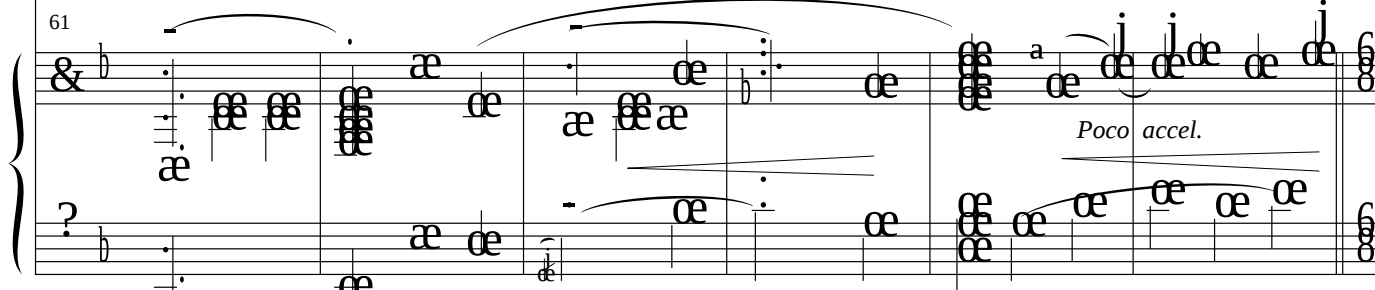
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61

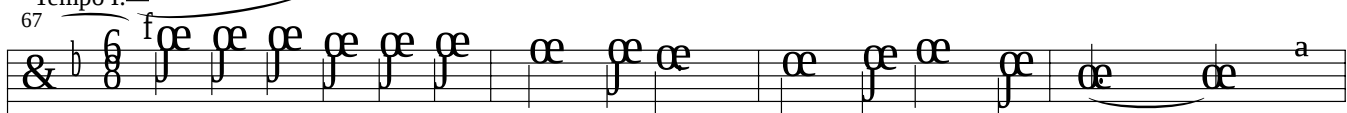


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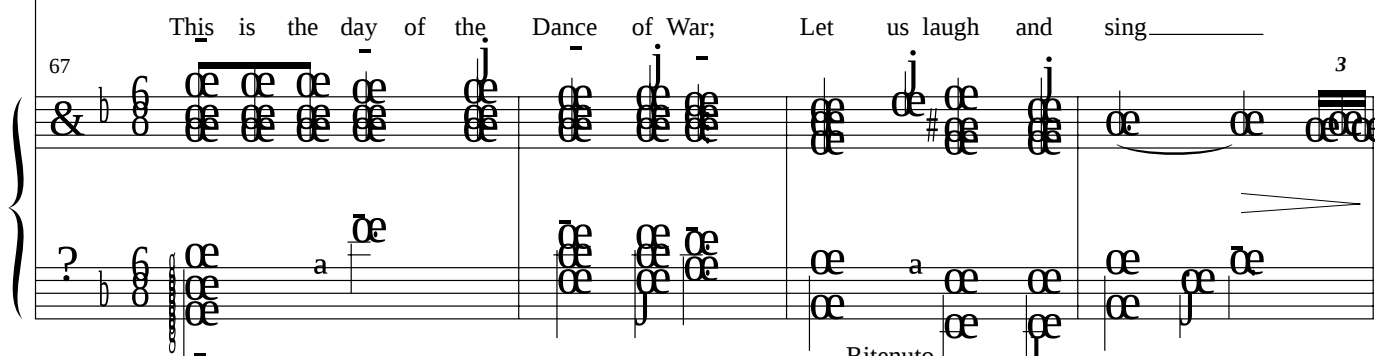


Tempo I.

67



67



71



71

