

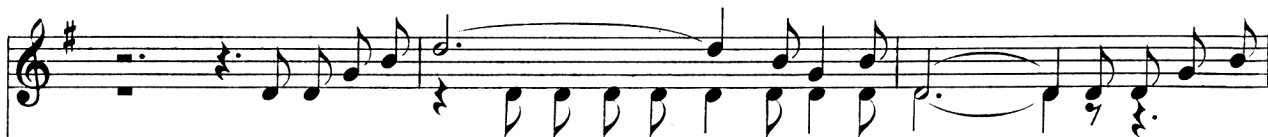


ROUGH-RIDERS WAR-RALLY.

Tempo di Marcia.

Words and Music by N. K. GRIGGS.

Op. 210.



1 Ho, all of ye Knights who ward the plain, Each breath from the
2 Ho, all of ye Knights in court-ly west, Have tears for the
3 Ho, all of ye Knights with cour-age high, En-cir-cle the

1 Ho, all of ye Knights who ward the plain,



sea in - vokes the Maine; While up from the
woes in isles op - prest; For myr - i - ads
brutes for fear they fly; Then hold them in

Each breath from the sea in - vokes the Maine;



depths..... of o - cean grave, A cry for re-
 there now faint for bread, And car-ri - on
 hand till work is done, And like un - to

While up from the depths of o - cean grave,

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains a melody with a long note at the beginning, followed by eighth and quarter notes, and a final phrase with a quarter rest. The middle staff is a vocal line in bass clef, also in F# major, with a similar melodic structure. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs), featuring a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a bass line with quarter and eighth notes in the left hand.

venge comes o'er the wave; So, rein to the
 beaks tear saint - ed dead; And ha-bles lie
 Cain ye've marked each one; For e - ven the

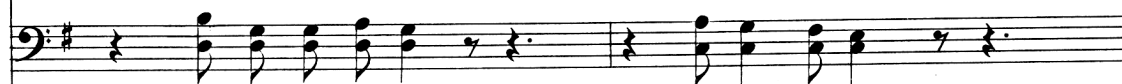
A cry for re - venge comes o'er the wave;

The second system continues the musical score with three staves. The vocal parts and piano accompaniment follow the same structure as the first system. The lyrics continue with 'venge', 'beaks', 'Cain', 'comes o'er the wave;', 'tear saint - ed dead;', 'ye've marked each one;', 'So, rein to the', 'And ha-bles lie', and 'For e - ven the'. The piano accompaniment maintains its rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand.



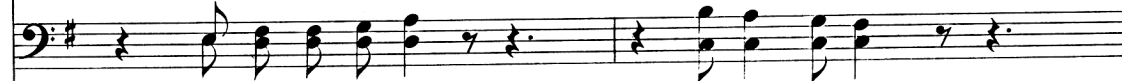
bronch,	and swift a - way,	For du - ty now
stark	on bo - soms bare,	And moth - ers look
bronchs	of jus - tice know,	And chafe at the

So, rein to the bronch, and swift a - way,



calls,	nor brooks de - lay;	Give rope to the
up	with glass - y stare;	And pit - y - ing
bit,	full bent to go,	And fleet as the

For du - ty now calls, nor brooks de - lay;





Dons	with stead - y hand,	Then press to their
calls	get soul-less jeers,	For treacher-ous
winds,	un - vexed and free,	Would speed to the

Give rope to the Dons

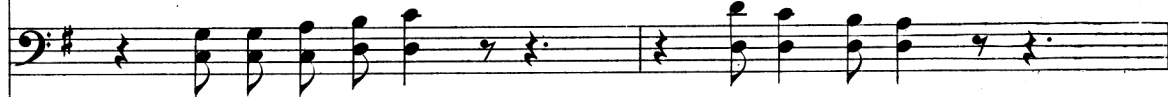
with stead - y hand,



hides	the red - hot brand,	Nor once, by their
Dons	have heart-less ears;	So, blis - ter them
fields	where Knights should be;	So, hence to the

Then press to their hides

the red - hot brand,



plaints, _____ be moved nor stirred, _____ For Sa-tan, at
 deep, _____ nor mind they moan, _____ For Sa-tan must
 deed, _____ and brand them well, _____ That Sa-tan may

Nor once by their plaints, _____ be moved nor stirred, _____

sight, _____ should know that herd;- _____ And so, hey-
 know _____ to claim his own;- _____ And so, hey-
 round _____ them all in Hell;- _____ And so, hey-

For Sa - tan, at sight, _____ should know that herd;- _____

ho! Sir Knights, hey ho! Ride on, in your
 ho! Sir Knights, hey ho! Ride on, in your
 ho! Sir Knights, hey ho! Ride on, in your

And - so, hey - ho! Sir Knights, hey ho! hey - ho! hey - ho!

pride, nor ride ye slow.
 wrath, to deal them woe.
 might, and lay. them low.

Ride on, in your pride, nor ride ye slow.

