

For my dearest sister, Catherine
When a Knight Won his Spurs

v 1-3 Jan Struther (1901-1953)
v 4 Thomas Bell

Folk melody, arr. Thomas Bell

♩ = 108

mp

SOLO

When a knight won his spurs in the sto-ries of old, He was

SOPRANO 1 *pp*

SOPRANO 2

hmm

♩ = 108

Piano

7

gen-tle and brave, he was gal-lant and bold. With a shield on his arm and a lance in his

14

hand, For God and for va-lour he rode through the land.

mp

21 Soprano 1 and 2 *mp*

No_ char-ger have I and no sword by my side, yet_

27

still to ad - ven - ture and bat - tle I ride, Though back in - to sto - ry-land

33

gi - ants have fled, and the knights are no more and the dra-gons are dead.

more emphatically

mf

39 *mf*
Let faith be my shield and let joy be my
mf
Let faith be my shield and let joy be my

46
stead 'Gainst the dra-gons of an-ger, the o-gres of greed. And
stead 'Gainst the dra-gons of an-ger, the o-gres of greed. And

51
let me set free with the sword of my youth, From the ca-s-tle of
let me set free with the sword of my youth, From the ca-s-tle of

56

f

dark-ness, the po-wer of truth. The

dark-ness, the po-wer of truth. The

f

63

noise of the bat-tle, the clash of the sword re-sounds through the field as I

noise of the bat - tle, the clash of the sword re - sounds through the field as I

69

mf

fight for my Lord. For I stand for the cause of this gal-lant cru - sade: to show

fight for my Lord. For I stand for the cause of this gal-lant cru - sade: to show

mf

75

kind-ness to all for the rest of my days.

kind-ness to all for the rest of my days.

82 SOLO

Slower

To show kind-ness to all for the rest of my days.

SOPRANO 1 and 2
pp
hmmm

Slower