

# The Soldier and the Spider

(SATB, Baritone)

Part 1

Lyrics and Story by Fiona H Preston

Music by Stephen Langston

Piano

*p*

5

S. *mf* A so lid mass, my lan guage speaks and sings my songs... The

A. *mf* A so lid mass, my lan guage speaks and sings my songs...

T. *mf* A so lid mass, my lan guage speaks and sings my songs.

B. *mf* A so lid mass, my lan guage speaks and sings my songs.

Pno

*p*

10

S. dark ness of gul lies and glens with se crets to

A. Dark ness, dark ness, with se crets to

T. Dark ness dark ness, se crets to

B. Dark ness dark ness, se crets to

Pno

*tr*

13

S. hold. \_\_\_\_\_ Sal ty fresh ness of the

A. hold.

T. hold. Sal ty fresh ness of the

B. hold.

*Tranquillo*

Pno

15

S. seas mov ing as the tide turns

A. Sal ty fresh ness of the seas mov ing as the

T. seas mov ing as the tide turns

B. Sal ty fresh ness of the seas mov ing as the

Pno

17

S. tide turns Peo ple here, then

A. tide turns

T. tide turns Peo ple here, then

B. tide turns

Pno

19

S. gone, no match for liv ing Scot land,

A. Peo ple here, then gone, no match for

T. gone, no match for liv ing Scot land,

B. Peo ple here, then gone, no match for

Pno

21

S. — e ter nal love.

A. liv ing Scot land, e ter nal love.

T. — e ter nal love.

B. liv ing Scot land, e ter nal love.

Pno

*mp*

25

B.Solo

S. Foot Stomp (left, right) Scot land, I pray we can save your soul, for

A. Ssshhhhhhh Foot Stomp (left, right)

T. Ssshhhhhhh Foot Stomp (left, right)

B. Ssshhhhhhh Foot Stomp (left, right)

Pno

*mp*

30

B.Solo

S. noth ing will dis suade us from our plight. So soft ly we tread u pon

A.

T.

B.

Pno

*mp*

33 accel. . . . .

B.Solo 

S. 

A. 

Pno 

*mf* accel.

$\text{♩} = 75$

36

B.Solo 

A. 

T. 


B. 

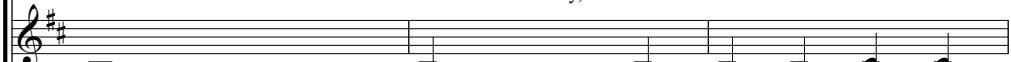
Pno 

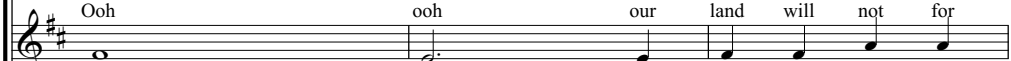
*mf* Ooh *mf* ooh ooh ooh

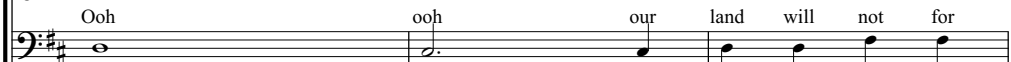
$\text{♩} = 75$


40

B.Solo 

A. 

T. 

B. 

Pno 

*p* Ooh ooh our land will not for

43

B.Solo

sake. *f* Thun der rain and hail, I sum mon you, our

S.

A.

T. sake.

B. sake.

Pno

*mf*

46

B.Solo

en e my must feel your dis tain. God guideus for ward in your

A.

T. *f* God guideus for ward in your

B. *f* God guideus for ward in your

Pno

49

B.Solo

migh ty hands our strength of will shall ban ish us from pain. *f* So

A. *f* So

T. migh ty hands our strength of will shall ban ish us from pain. *f* So

B. migh ty hands our strength of will shall ban ish us from pain. *f* So

Pno

52

B.Solo

A.

T.

B.

Pno

*f*

*f*

liv ing land rise up and aid us, the

liv ing land rise up and aid us, the

liv ing land rise up and aid us, the

liv ing land rise up and aid us, the

54

B.Solo

A.

T.

B.

Pno

burns and rocks with si lence takes,

burns and rocks with si lence takes,

burns and rocks with si lence takes,

burns and rocks with si lence takes,

56

B.Solo

A.

T.

B.

Pno

Hell fire will o pen to greet our foe, Their

Hell fire will o pen to greet our foe, Their

Hell fire will o pen to greet our foe, Their

Hell fire will o pen to greet our foe, Their

58

B.Solo

Spi rit we shall break. *ff*

S.

A.

T.

B.

Pno

60

B.Solo

Carn age sur rounds us with sounds of spir its,

S.

A.

T.

B.

Pno

*ff*



B.Solo

lift ed from\_\_\_ for ign bo dies bred.\_\_\_\_\_

S.

lift ed from\_\_\_ for ign bo dies bred.\_\_\_\_\_

A.

lift ed from\_\_\_ for ign bo dies bred.\_\_\_\_\_

T.

lift ed from\_\_\_ for ign bo dies bred.\_\_\_\_\_

B.

lift ed from\_\_\_ for ign bo dies bred.\_\_\_\_\_

Pno

B.Solo

Red run the burns of their cow ard ly blood,

S.

Red run the burns of their cow ard ly blood,

A.

Red run the burns of their cow ard ly blood,

T.

Red run the burns of their cow ard ly blood,

B.

Red run the burns of their cow ard ly blood,

Pno

*ff*

66

B.Solo

screams will fill the valleys full of dread.

S.

screams will fill the valleys full of dread.

A.

screams will fill the valleys full of dread.

T.

screams will fill the valleys full of dread.

B.

screams will fill the valleys full of dread.

Pno

68

B.Solo

Vic t'ry, the bit ter taste of hor ror for each fall en soul, to

S.

Vic t'ry, the bit ter taste of hor ror for each fall en soul, to

A.

Vic t'ry, the bit ter taste of hor ror for each fall en soul, to

T.

Vic t'ry, the bit ter taste of hor ror for each fall en soul, to

B.

Vic t'ry, the bit ter taste of hor ror for each fall en soul, to

Pno

*ff*

*ff*

71

B.Solo late, they can not take our Scot land, we con

S. late, they can not take our Scot land, we con

A. late, they can not take our Scot land, we con

T. late, they can not take our Scot land, we con

B. late, they can not take our Scot land, we con

Pno

74

B.Solo demn them to their fate. Come for wards with your

S. demn them to their fate. Come for wards with your

A. demn them to their fate. Come for wards with your

T. demn them to their fate. Come for wards with your

B. demn them to their fate. Come for wards with your

Pno

77

B.Solo

S.

A.

T.

B.

Pno

might y swords I con demn you to your

might y swords I con demn you to your

might y swords I con demn you to your

might y swords I con demn you to your

might y swords I con demn you to your

79

B.Solo

S.

A.

T.

B.

Pno

fate.....[Scream...Aaaaaaaah]

fate.....[Scream...Aaaaaaaah]

fate.....[Scream...Aaaaaaaah]

fate.....[Scream...Aaaaaaaah]

fate.....[Scream...Aaaaaaaah]