

# Let the song be begun

Edward Shuttleworth Medley (1838 - 1910)

1. Let the song be be - gun, For the bat - tle is done, And the vic - t'ry won:

12 *mf* And the foe is scat - ter'd, And the pris-on shat - ter'd: Sing of joy, joy, joy, Sing of joy, joy; *ritard.* *f* *dim.*

23 *a tempo cresc.* And to - day raise the lay, *ff* Glo-ria in ex - cel-sis, Glo-ria in ex - cel-sis, in ex - cel - sis. *cresc.*

2.  
*p* They that follow'd in pain  
*mf* Shall now follow to reign,  
*f* And the crown shall obtain;  
*p* They were sore assaulted;  
*f* They shall be exalted;  
*p* Sing of rest, rest, rest,  
*pp* Sing of rest, rest;  
*cr.* And again,  
 Pour the strain,  
*ff* *Gloria in excelsis.*

3.  
*p* For the foe nevermore  
 Can approach to the shore  
 When the conflict is o'er,  
*f* There is joy supernal,  
 There is life eternal;  
*p* Sing of peace, peace, peace,  
*pp* Sing of peace, peace;  
*cr.* Earth and skies  
 Bid it rise,  
*ff* *Gloria in excelsis.*

4.  
*mf* Then be brave, then be true,  
 Ye despis'd and ye few,  
 For the crown is for you;  
*f* Christ that went before you,  
 Spreads His buckler o'er you;  
*mf* Sing of hope, hope, hope,  
 Sing of hope, hope;  
*cr.* And to-day  
 Raise the lay,  
*ff* *Gloria in excelsis.*

(Source: Carols old and carols new, Boston, 1916)