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Nov. 2, 1920

Soliloquy of an old man whose son lies in "Flanders Fields"  
 It is the day after the election; he is sitting by the roadside,  
 Looking down the valley towards the station.

(1921)

Slowly

(half spoken)  $\overbrace{3} \quad \overbrace{3}$

"It strikes me that.....

Some men and wo-men got tired of a  
*faster, but in an uneven and dragging way as in the beginning*

big job; but, o - ver there our men did not quit. They fff fought and

*ff*  $\overbrace{3}$  *agitando*  $\overbrace{3}$  *fff* *p*

*mp*

died that bet - ter things might be! *più ten* *slower and slower*

*(half spoken)*

*f* *p* *mf* *gradually slower*

home are be - gin-ning to for - get and to quit. *The*

*pp* *pp*

*mp faster*

pock - et - book and cer-tain lit - tle things talked loud and no - ble, *And*

*In a weak and tiresome way*

*f*

*mp faster* *f*

got in the way; Too man - y rea - ders go by the head-lines, par - ty men will

*r.h.*

mu - dle up the facts, So a good man - y ci - ti - zens vo - ted \_\_\_\_\_ as

grand - pa al - ways did, or thought a change \_\_\_\_\_ for the sake of change seemed

nat - ur - al e - nough. It's rain - ing lets throw out the weath - er man,

Kick him out! Kick him out! Kick him out! Kick him out! kick him!

Pre - ju-dice and pol - i - tics, — and the stand-pat-ters came in strong, and yelled, 'Slide — back! Now you're

*f*

safe, that's the ea - sy way!' Then the tim - - - id

*mf*

smiled \_\_\_\_\_ and looked \_\_\_\_\_ re-lieved,  
 'We've got e-nough to eat, to \_\_\_\_\_

*ff*  
 hell \_\_\_\_\_ with i - deals!' *mp*  
 All the old wo-men, male and fe-male,

*heavily*  
 had their day to - day, and the hog - heart came \_\_\_\_\_ out of his hole;

(a weak cheer)  
*r.h.* *l.h.* 3 3 3 3

