

# Pauper's Lament

Alternative version for SATB choir

Taken from *A Fenian Ballad and Native Swords*  
Thomas Davis (1814-1845)

Enda Bates

With some anger and energy (briskly, ♩ = 125)

SOPRANO

ALTO

TENOR *mf*

BASS *mp*

In this sink - ing isle where vul - tures drink our blood, friends scat - tered starved or

5

S.

A.

T.

B.

slain, we're told we're cursed by god. I could swear to serve my days from pole to pole, in any place but

11

S.

A. *do not over enunciate, mp the 'b' in 'gubu' should be soft.*

T.

B.

Gu - bu - u - bu - u Gu - bu - u - bu - u - bu - u - bu - u - bu

this with safe - ty to my soul. Our lead - ers speak of hard de - ci - sions to be made, there were no sins for

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S.

A. 
  
u Gu-bu-u-bu-u Gu-bu-u-bu-u Gu-bu-u-bu-u-bu-u-bu-u-bu

T. 
  
us just mon-ey to be weighed. I thought to be a pau-per was the great-est curse but fight-ing in a

B. 
  
us just mon-ey to be weighed. I thought to be a pau-per was the great-est curse but fight-ing in a

23

S. 
  
he he he he he

A. 
  
u Gu-bu-u-bu-u Gu-bu-u-bu-u Gu-bu-u-bu-u-bu

T. 
  
rob-ber's cause I felt it worse. In this sink-ing isle where vul-tures drink our blood, friends

B. 
  
rob-ber's cause I felt it worse. In this sink-ing isle where vul-tures drink our blood, friends

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S. 
  
he he he he he he he he he he

A. 
  
u-bu-u-bu-u Gu-bu-u-bu-u Gu-bu-u-bu-u Gu-bu

T. 
  
scat-tered starved or slain, we're told we're cursed by god. I could swear to serve my days from

B. 
  
scat-tered starved or slain, we're told we're cursed by god. I could swear to serve my days from

33

S. 
  
he he he he he he he he he he

A. 
  
u-bu-u-bu-u-bu-u Gu-bu-u-bu-u Gu-bu-u-bu-u Gu-bu

T. 
  
pole to pole, in any place but this with safe-ty to my soul. Our lead-ers speak of hard de-ci-sions

B. 
  
pole to pole, in any place but this with safe-ty to my soul. Our lead-ers speak of hard de-ci-sions

# Pauper's Lament

Original version for SSAATTBB choir

Taken from *A Fenian Ballad and Native Swords*  
Thomas Davis (1814-1845)

Enda Bates

With some anger and energy (briskly, ♩ = 125)

SOPRANO I

SOPRANO II

ALTO I

ALTO II

TENOR I *mf*  
In this sink - ing isle where vul - tures drink our blood, friends scat - tered starved or

TENOR II

BASS I *mp*  
In this sink - ing isle where vul - tures drink our blood, friends scat - tered starved or

BASS II *mp*  
In this sink - ing isle where vul - tures drink our blood, friends scat - tered starved or

5

S. *Tutti*

A. *Tutti*

T. I  
slain, we're told we're cursed by god.

T. II *mf*  
I could swear to serve my days from pole to pole, in

B. I  
slain, we're told we're cursed by god. I could swear to serve my days from pole to pole, in

B. II  
slain, we're told we're cursed by god. I could swear to serve my days from pole to pole, in

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S. Tutti

A. I. *do not over enunciate, mp the 'b' in 'gubu' should be soft.*  
Gu - bu - u - bu - u - bu

A. II. *do not over enunciate, mp the 'b' in 'gubu' should be soft.*  
Gu - bu - u - bu - u

T. I. Our lead - ers speak of hard de - ci - sions to be made, there

T. II. an - y place but this with safe - ty to my soul.

B. I. an - y place but this with safe - ty to my soul. Lead - ers speak of hard de - ci - sions to be made, there

B. II. an - y place but this with safe - ty to my soul. Lead - ers speak of hard de - ci - sions to be made, there

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S. Tutti

A. I. u - ub - u - bu - u.

A. II. Gu - bu - u - bu - u

T. I. were no sins for us just mon - ey to be weighed.

T. II. I

B. I. were no sins for us just mon - ey to be weighed.

B. II. were no sins for us just mon - ey to be weighed.