

# A REMEMBRANCE

Words and music by  
SIMON BEATTIE  
(b 1975)

**Not fast**  
*pp*

SOPRANO  
The flow of men four years, turns Trick-le Com-ing

ALTO  
The flow of men four years be-fore turns Trick-le Com-ing

TENOR  
The flow of men four years, turns Trick-le Com-ing

BASS  
The flow of men four years be-fore turns Trick-le Com-ing

PIANO  
(for rehearsal only)

**Not fast**

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back To town and vil-lage, Loved ones wait.

back To town and vil-lage Lives worn thin with wor-ry Loved ones wait.

back To town and vil-lage, Loved ones wait.

back To town and vil-lage Lives worn thin with wor-ry Loved ones wait.

8 SOPRANO SOLO

*p* Strange ar-ri-vals these, These boys\_brought up too soon, *mp* ah

S *pp* To wit-ness hor-ror *p*

A *pp* To wit-ness hor-ror *p*

T *pp* To wit-ness hor-ror *p*

B *pp* To wit-ness hor-ror *p*

13

there, now Com-ing back To town and vil - lage, where Life wears on. Their *mp*

there, now Com-ing back To town and vil - lage, where Life wears on. Their *mp*

there, now Com-ing back To town and vil - lage, where Life wears on. Their *mp*

there, now Com-ing back To town and vil - lage, where Life wears on. Their