



JEAN CAVALIER, CHEF CAMISARD PAR PIERRE ANTOINE LABOUCHERE, 1864.

THE COUNTRY OF THE CAMISARDS

SONG FOR VOICE & GUITAR

LYRICS: W. P. BANNATYNE

MUSIC: J.C. ROSAZ



TERRA LONTANA
PUBLISHERS

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INTRO LENTO ♩ = 88

10 GUITARE

FREELY

5 5 5

RIT. A TEMPO ♩ = 104

10

1) WE TRA - VELLÉD IN THE PRINT OF THE OL - DEN - DEN OF THE

2) THEY PASS AND SMILE, THE CHIL - DREN OF THE

15

WAR; YET ALL THE LAND WAS GREEN; AND LOVE WE FOUND, AND PEACE, WHERE FIRE

SWORD NO MORE THE SWORD THEY WIELD; AND O, HOW DEEP THE CORN A - LONG

19

AND WAR HAD BEEN, WHERE FIRE AND WAR HAD BEEN.

THE BAT - TLE - FIELD, A - LONG THE BAT - TLE - FIELD!

VOCAL IMPRO

THE COUNTRY OF THE CAMISARDS

WE TRAVELLED IN THE PRINT OF OLDEN WARS;

**YET ALL THE LAND WAS GREEN;
AND LOVE WE FOUND, AND PEACE,
WHERE FIRE AND WAR HAD BEEN.**

THEY PASS AND SMILE, THE CHILDREN OF THE SWORD -

**NO MORE THE SWORD THEY WIELD;
AND O, HOW DEEP THE CORN
ALONG THE BATTLEFIELD!**

LE PAYS DES CAMISARDS

Nous avons voyagé dans les traces des guerres d'autrefois

**Toute la terre était pourtant verte ;
Et nous avons trouvé l'amour et la paix,
Là où il y avait eu le feu et la guerre.**

Ils passent et sourient, les enfants de l'épée -

**Ils ne brandissent plus l'épée ;
Et oh, comme le blé est profond
Le long du champ de bataille !**