

FREE MEN GO FORTH, ANTHEM FOR THE UNITED NATIONS

BY. WILLIAM HERMANNS.

FREE MEN GO FORTH

Free men, go forth to seize the shore
And onward surge—a living wall.
Move boldly toward the flames of war,
Drive evil to its fall.

Come touch the heavens with your hand
And vow to hold and never flee;
No man shall rise in any land
To force you to your knee.

Beyond the foe wields scourge and rope
And tears the night with rolling drum.
The hostage dies but not his hope—
Behold, the free men come!

Flow wave and wind until you meet
The terror, lashing seas and skies,
And fight on beaches, in the street,
Until all evil dies.

Go fight where snowdrifts build a cave,
Where deserts burn the air you breathe.
Your soul is greater than the grave
And needs no stone, no wreath.

O life, cut short by tyrant's rope,
O death at dawn with rolling drum.
The martyr dies but not his hope—
Behold, the free men come!

OH ! NATIONS LIBRES

Oh ! Nations libres, bâtissez
Un mur vivant, d'une force fatale!
Pousser le contre l'esclavage,
Pour écraser le mal!

Levons les mains, jurons au ciel:
"La mort est libre, comme nos âmes,
L'homme n'est pas né encore, pour nous
Faire embrasser l'infâme!"

Déjà émerge de la nuit—
Est-ce le poison ou est-ce l'épée?
L'âge meurt, mais pas l'espoir
Hommes libres, avancez!

Faites déployer les ailes du vent
Et balayez les mers, les terres,
Pour arracher du monde souffrant
La corde et le fer.

Que votre sang rougisse les neiges,
Ou qu'il arrose les déserts,
Voyez votre âme, n'est-elle pas
Plus grande que l'univers?

Oh ! le martyre des délaissés
Oh ! l'héroïsme sur le front!
Les peuples meurent mais pas la foi:
Hommes libres avançons!

AUF FREIE VOLKER

Auf, freie Völker stemmet euch,
Ein hoher Wall, ein heil'ger Bund
Dem Sklavenheer entgegen! Stampft
Das Uebel in den Grund!

Kommt, schwört den Schwur zum Himmel hoch:
"Wir, Freie sind von Gott gezeugt.
Der Mensch ist ungeboren noch,
Der uns zu Boden beugt!"

Schon naht's mit Geissel, Gift und Strick
Auf Seitenwegen, Schritt gedämpft.
Das Opfer stirbt, die Hoffnung nicht—
Auf, freie Völker kämpft!

Jagt Wind und Wellen vor euch her,
Fegt fort den Feind, der Schergen wirbt
Und wie die Pest das Land aufzehr't.
Kämpft, bis das Uebel stirbt!

Kämpft, wo der Sand die Sohle sengt,
Wo Schnee und Eis den Schlaf bedeckt!
Seht! Eure Seele ist zu stark,
Als dass ein Grab sie schreckt.

O Brust, um die der Strick sich legt,
O Schrei vor der Gewehre Lauf.
Das Opfer stirbt, die Hoffnung nicht—
Auf, freie Völker auf!

Mens' Unison Chorus
and Band

Free Men Go Forth

by William Hermanns

Song for the United Nations

Andante marziale

The musical score consists of six staves of handwritten music. The first staff starts with a forte dynamic (ff) and a tempo marking of 'marcato'. The second staff begins with a piano dynamic (p) and a tempo marking of '5'. The third staff starts with a forte dynamic (ff). The fourth staff starts with a piano dynamic (pp) and a tempo marking of '(semi-marcato)'. The fifth staff starts with a forte dynamic (f). The sixth staff starts with a forte dynamic (f).

Text lyrics are integrated into the music:

- Staff 1: Free men, go forth to
- Staff 2: seize the shore And on-ward surge a liv-ing wall Move bold-ly toward the flames of war, Drive
- Staff 4: e - vil to its fall! Come touch the heavens with your hand And vow to hold and
- Staff 5: ne - ver flee; No man shall rise in a - ny land to force you to your knee. Be-

Measure numbers 5, 13, and 17 are indicated above the music.



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21

yond the brute weilds scourge and rope And tears the night with roll-ing drum the ho-stage dies, but

21

25

semi-marcato

mf

not his hope - Be - hold, the free men come!

rit.

cresc.

f

Full Score (Mens'chorus & Band)

Undante marziale

Free Men Go Forth

William Hermanns

F. 5 (semi-marcato)

Fls. C ♫

Obs. C ♫

1 Bb Cls. C ♫

2 & 3 Bb Cls. C ♫

A.Cls. C ♫

B.Cls. C ♫

Bns. C ♫

A.Sax. C ♫

T.Sax. C ♫

B.Sax. C ♫

C ♫

1. P Free men, go forth to seize the shore And onward surge a

2. Plow wave and wind un-til you meet The terror, last-ing

morendo

18.2 Bb Cors. ff

38.4 Bb Cors. ff

18.2 F Hns. ff

38.4 F Hns. ff

Trbs. ff

Bar. ff

Bass ff

Tim. ff

cantabile

13

liv-ing wall. Move bold-ly toward the flames of war, Drive e-vil to its fall! Come touch the heavens with your hand And seas and skies; and fight on beach-es, In the street, th-till er-it dies. Go fight where sun-trills build a cage, Where

cantabile

semi-marcato

21

row to hold and nev-er flee; No man shall rise in a-ny land to force you to your knee Be-yond the brute weilds
desert sun the air you breathe your soul is great-er than the grave And needs no stain no wealth. O life, cut short by

semi-marcato



cantabile

A handwritten musical score for orchestra, page 25, section *cantabile*. The score consists of ten staves of music. Measure 25 begins with dynamic *mf*, followed by *cresc.*, *cresc.*, *cresc.*, and *f*. The music includes various instruments such as strings, woodwinds, and brass. The vocal part starts at measure 26 with *mf*, followed by *cresc.*, *cresc.*, and *f*.

scourge and rope And tears the night with roll-ing drum. The ho-stage dies, but not his hope - Be-hold the free men come!
ty- rants rope A death of drum with roll-ing drum. The man-ty dies yet not his hope - Be-hold the free men come!

cantabile

A handwritten musical score for orchestra, continuation of section *cantabile*. The score consists of ten staves of music. Measures 26-27 begin with *mf*, followed by *cresc.*, *cresc.*, *cresc.*, and *f*. The vocal part continues with *mf*, followed by *cresc.*, *cresc.*, and *f*.