

Pat Hanchet
Hawks and Hounds

3-part children's choir
and optional instruments

award-winning at *females featured* competition



Carus 12.331

Hawks and Hounds (March)

Pat Hanchet (*1938)

A ♩ = 105

1. Stimme

2. Stimme

3. Stimme

4. Stimme /
Instrument

Chimes (o. ä.)

Snare Drum +
Bass Drum (o. ä.)

mf

Tramp - ing through the ver - dant for - est, climb - ing up the snow - y moun - tain,

Snare Drum

p

p

5

through the flow'r - y mead - ow, drink - ing from the spark - ling foun - tain.

Aufführungsdauer / Duration: 2,5 min.

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B

f Kings and Queens, and hawk and hound, with
f Kings and Queens, and hawk and hound, with
p Tramp - ing through the ver - dant for - est, climb - ing up the snow - y moun - tain,
mp Kings and Queens, and hawk and hound, with

p

meas - ured tread on hal - lowed ground. The
 meas - ured tread on hal - lowed ground. The
 trip - ping through the mead - ow drink - ing from the spark - ling foun - tain.
 meas - ured tread on hal - lowed ground. The

rich - est game, the choic - est prey, the
 rich - est game, the choic - est prey, the
 Tramp - ing through the ver - dant for - est, climb - ing up the snow - y moun - tain,
 rich - est game, the choic - est prey, the

plent - eous source, the per - fect day!

plent - eous source, the per - fect day!

trip - ping through the flow'r - y mead - ow, drink - ing from the spark - ling foun - tain.

plent - eous source, the per - fect day!

C

25 *mf* 3. Stimme

Trudg - ing me aged for - est, star - ing at the black - ened moun - tain,

Snare Drum

29

trip - ping o - ver brok - en pav - ings, scoop - ing rub - bish from the foun - tain.

D

Down the years, cre - a - tion - wide, the

P Down the years, cre - a - tion - wide, the

ppp Trudg - ing through the rav - aged for - est, star - ing at the black - ened moun - tain,

pp Down the years, cre - a - - tion - wide, the

birds are gone; the seas have dried. The

birds are gone; the seas have dried. The

Trip - ping o - ver in pav - ing scoop - ing tub - bish from the foun - tain.

birds are gone the seas have dried. The

earth is filled with taint - - ed air. The

earth is filled with taint - - ed air. The

Trudg - ing through the rav - aged for - est, star - ing at the black - ened moun - tain,

earth is filled with taint - - ed air. The

towns are full; the trees are bare!
 towns are full; the trees are bare!
 trip - ping o - ver brok - en pav - ings, scoop - ing rub - bish from the foun - tain.
 towns are full; the trees are bare!

E

Turn a - gain with meas - ured tread. Breathe
 Turn a - gain with meas - ured tread. Breathe
 Tramp - ing through the dan - tant forest, climb - ing up the snow - y moun - tain,
 Turn a - gain with meas - ured tread. Breathe

life in - to what once was dead. Re -
 life in - to what once was dead. Re -
 Trip - ping through the flow'r - y mead - ow, drink - ing from the spark - ling foun - tain.
 life in - to what once was dead. Re -

store our for - - ests fresh and fair and
 store our for - - ests fresh and fair and
 Tramp - ing through the ver - dant for - est, climb - ing up the snow - y moun - tain,
 store our for - - ests fresh and fair and

breathe once more the hal - lowed Hail!
 breathe once the hal - air! Hail!
 trip - ping up the snow - y moun - tain, drink - ing from the spark - ling foun - tain. Hail!
 breathe once more the hal - lowed air! Hail!

Hawks and Hounds

Tramping through the verdant forests,
climbing up the snowy mountain,
tripping through the flow'ry meadow,
drinking from the sparkling fountain.

Kings and Queens, and hawk and hound,
with measured tread on hallowed ground.
The richest game, the choicest prey,
the plenteous source, the perfect day!

Trudging through the ravaged forest,
staring at the blackened mountain,
tripping over broken pavings,
scooping rubbish from the fountain.

Down the years, creationwide,
the birds are gone; the seas have dried.
The earth is filled with tainted air.
The towns are full; the trees are bare!

Turn again with measured tread.
Breathe life into what once was dead.
Restore our forests fresh and fair
and breathe once more the hallowed air!

Hail!

Pat Hanchet

