

General William Booth Enters Into Heaven

From a Poem by
VACHEL LINDSAY

Allegro moderato (March time)

(marcato)

Booth led bold - ly with his big bass drum (Are you

washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb, of the Lamb?)

Hal - le - lu - yah

Saints smiled grave - ly and they said, "He's come" (Washed are you washed in the blood of the

Lamb? The blood of the Lamb?)

*Both small and large notes in voice part are sung if there is a chorus.

Oct's Sua basso ad lib.

Walk - ing lep - ers fol - lowed rank on rank, Lurch - ing brav - oes from the ditch - es dank

mf *cresc.*

Drabs from the al - ley - ways and drug fiends

f

pale - Minds still pas - sion rid - den, soul powers frail: - Ver - min - eat - en saints with - moul - dy

breath, Un - washed - legions with the ways of - Death (Are - you - washed - in the blood of the

(ad lib.) *ff* *mf*

l.h. sfz *ff* *mf*

Lamb? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?)

dim. e poco rit.

p

marcato

Ev - 'ry slum had sent its half -

leggiere

a - score The round world o - ver. (Booth had groaned for more). Ev - 'ry ban - ner

animato poco a poco

that the wide world flies, Bloomed with glo - ry and trans - cen - dent dyes.

molto animato

ff Big - voiced lass - ies made their ban - jos bang, bang, bang, made

ff (*sempre marcato*)

fff

— their ban - jos, — Tranced, fan - a - tical they shrieked and sang — They shrieked and sang: 'Are you? Are you washed in the blood?

(shouted)

In the blood of the Lamb — of the Lamb? Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal - le-lu - jah

Hal - le - lu-jah, Lord, Hal - le - lu-jah, Lord,

Hal - le - lu - jah! It was queer to see Bull-necked con-victs,

Bull - necked con - victs with that land_ make free. Loons_ with trum - pets blowed

a blare On, on, up - ward thro' the

mf *poco meno*

gold - en air! (Are you washed in the blood in the blood of the Lamb, in the

blood of the Lamb, the Lamb of the Lamb, the Lamb?

meno mosso

mf

dim. e rit. poco a poco

Je - sus came from the court house door, Stretched his hands a - bove the pass - ing

Adagio

Adagio and with dignity

poor. Booth saw not, but led his queer ones, Round and round round and round and round the mighty court - house square,

l.h.

and round and round and round and round and round and round..... Yet! in an instant all that

poco e poco rit. e decresc.

Allegro

Allegro risoluto

blear re-view Marched on, marched on marched on marched on marched

mf *cresc.* *e accel.* *molto animato* *Allegro risoluto*

Broadly-but very slightly slower

on marched on marched on spot-less, clad in rai-ment new. The lame were

Broadly-but very slightly slower

(upper voices as a shout)
Halle-lu-yah

straight-ened, with-ered limbs un-curbed And blind eyes opened on a new sweet

ritard *poco rit. e decresc.*

Adagio

world..... Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood of the

mf *pp* *mp* *poco rit.*

ppp *r. h.* *l. h.* *Adagio* *pp* *mf*

(A little faster recalling the march)

Lamb?

p *pp* *ppp* *pppp*