

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?)

Oct's Sva basso ad lib.

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

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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

pale — Minds still pas-sion rid - den, soul powers frail: Ver-min - eat - en saints with - moul - dy
(ad lib.)

breath, Un - washed legions with the ways of Death (Are you washed in the blood of the
I.h. sfx *ff* *mf*
mf *ff*

Lamb? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?) *dim. e poco rit.* *2*

marcato

Ev - 'ry slum had sent its half -

leggiero

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

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

(*sempre marcato*)

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

3

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

(shouted)

sf

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

Hal - le - lu - jah!

It was queer to see Bull-necked convicts,

l.h. *r.h.* *l.h.* *ff*

Bull-necked convicts with that land make free. Loons with trum-pets blowed

mf

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

poco meno

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

ff *ff*

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

meno mosso *l.h.* *mf* *dim. e rit. poco a poco*

p *Adagio* *p* *pp* *Adagio and with dignity* *p* *pp*

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

poor Booth saw not, but led his queer ones, Round and round the round and round and round

l.h. *the mighty court - house square,*

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

poco e poco rit. e decresc. *pp* *p* *Allegro*

Allegro risoluto

blear re-view Marched on, marched on marched on marched on
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-en-ed, with-ered limbs un-curled 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

poco rit.

Adagio

Lamb?