

♩=140

P

6

F

V

P

10

F

V

P

15

F

V

P

1. 2.

20

F

V

P

1. 2.

24

F

V

P

1. 2.

28

F

V

P

32

F

V

P

36

F

V

P

Ro man Cav al ry choirs are sing ing, Be my mir ror my sword

40

F

and shield my mis sion ar ies in a for eign field For some rea son I can't

P

44

F

ex plain, Once you go there was ne ver, ne ver an hon est word,

P

48

F

That waswhen I ruled the world

P

52

F

V

P

56

F

V

P

60

F

V

P