

**“Everyone Sang” - Siegfried Sassoon, music by Norman J. Barnes
for King Edward VII School Choir (Oxford, April 1949)**

mp *mf* *f* *mp*

Ev'ry-one suddenly burst out sing - ing, sing - ing, sing - ing; And I was

mp *mf* *f* *mp*

Ev'ry-one suddenly burst out sing - ing, sing - ing; And I was

mp *mf* *f*

Ev'ry-one suddenly burst out sing - ing, sing - ing;

mp *mf*

Everyone suddenly burst out sing - ing, sing - ing;

mf

fill - ed with such delight as prisonéd birds must find in free - dom;

mf

fill'd, I was fill'd with such de - light as pri - sonéd birds must find in free - dom;

mf *mf*

And I was fill'd with such de - light as prisonéd birds must find in freedom; Winging

mp *mf* *mf*

And I was fill'd with such de - light as pris - onéd birds must find in freedom; WInging

mf

Wing - ing wildly across the white orchards and dark green fields, on,

mf

Wing - ing wildly across the white orchards and dark green fields, on,

mf

wildly across the white or - - chards and dark green fields, on,

wildly across the white or - - chards and dark green fields, on,

allarg.

on, and out of sight.

allarg.

on, and out of sight.

allarg.

on, and out of sight.

allarg.

on, and out of sight.

mp Ev'ryone's voice was sudden-ly lift *f* And beauty came like the *mp*
mp Ev'ry-one's voice was sudden-ly lift - - ed; *mp* And beau - ty
mp Ev'ry-one's voice was sudden-ly lift - - ed; *mp* And beau - ty
mp Ev'ry-one's voice was sudden-ly lift - - ed; *mp* And beau - ty

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set - ting sun: My heart was shaken with tears and horror drifted a -
 came like the setting sun: My heart was shaken with tears, and horror drifted a -
 came like the setting sun: My heart was shaken with tears, and horror drifted a -
 came like the setting sun: My heart was shaken with tears, and horror drifted a -

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way. O, but Ev'-ryone was a bird; And the song was wordless; The
 way. O, but Ev'-ryone was a bird; And the song was wordless; the
 way. O, but Ev'-ryone was a bird; And the song was wordless; The
 way. O, but Ev'-ryone was a bird; And the song was wordless; The

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rit sing-ing will never be done.
rit sing-ing will never be done.
rit sing-ing will never be done.
rit sing-ing will never be done.