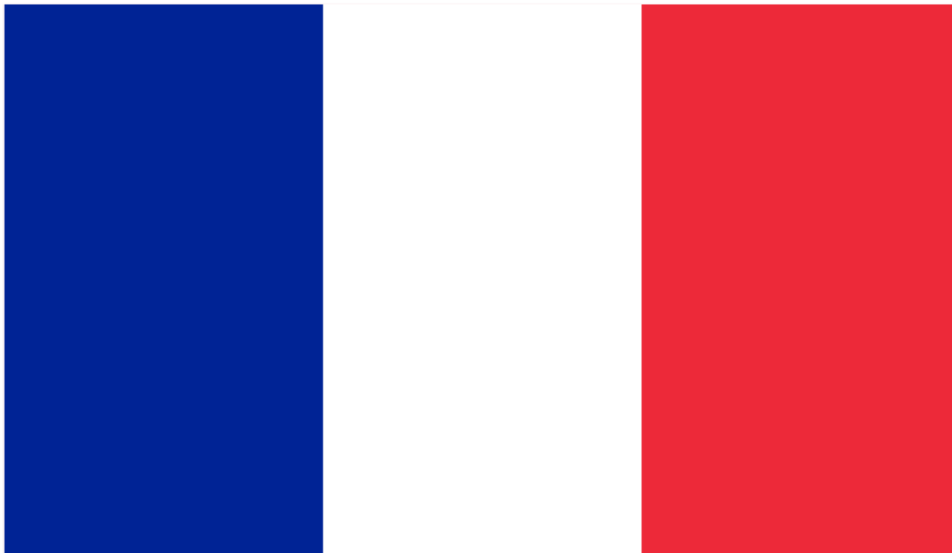


National Anthem of France: "La Marseillaise"

Claude-Joseph Rouget de Lisle

Arrangement for wind Band



Allons enfants de la Patrie,
Le jour de gloire est arrivé!
Contre nous de la tyrannie,
L'étendard sanglant est levé.(bis)
Entendez-vous dans les campagnes,
Mugir ces féroces soldats?
Ils viennent jusque dans vos bras,
Égorger nos fils, nos compagnes!

Refrain:

Aux armes, citoyens,
Formez vos bataillons,
Marchons, marchons!
Qu'un sang impur
Abreuve nos sillons!
Aux armes, citoyens,
Formez vos bataillons,
Marchons, marchons!
Qu'un sang impur
Abreuve nos sillons!

Que veut cette horde d'esclaves,
De traîtres, de rois conjurés ?
Pour qui ces ignobles entraves,
Ces fers dès longtemps préparés ? (bis)
Français ! pour nous, ah ! quel outrage !
Quels transports il doit exciter !
C'est nous qu'on ose méditer
De rendre à l'antique esclavage !

Refrain

Quoi ! ces cohortes étrangères !
Feraient la loi dans nos foyers !
Quoi ! ces phalanges mercenaires
Terrasseraient nos fiers guerriers ! (bis)
Grand Dieu ! par des mains enchaînées
Nos fronts sous le joug se ploieraient !
De vils despotes deviendraient
Les maîtres des destinées !

Refrain

Tremblez, tyrans et vous perfides
L'opprobre de tous les partis
Tremblez ! vos projets parricides
Vont enfin recevoir leurs prix ! (bis)
Tout est soldat pour vous combattre
S'ils tombent, nos jeunes héros
La France en produit de nouveaux,
Contre vous tout prêts à se battre

Refrain

Français, en guerriers magnanimes,
Portez ou retenez vos coups !
Épargnez ces tristes victimes,
A regret s'armant contre nous. (bis)
Mais le despote sanguinaire,
Mais les complices de Bouillé
Tous ces tigres qui, sans pitié,
Déchirent le sein de leur mère !...

Refrain

Amour sacré de la Patrie,
Conduis, soutiens nos bras vengeurs !
Liberté, Liberté chérie,
Combats avec tes défenseurs ! (bis)
Sous nos drapeaux, que la victoire
Accoure à tes mâles accents !
Que tes ennemis expirants
Voient ton triomphe et notre gloire !

Refrain

("Couplet des enfants")
Nous entrerons dans la carrière
Quand nos aînés n'y seront plus,
Nous y trouverons leur poussière
Et la trace de leurs vertus (bis)
Bien moins jaloux de leur survie
Que de partager leur cercueil,
Nous aurons le sublime orgueil
De les venger ou de les suivre !

Refrain

Arise, children of the Fatherland,
The day of glory has arrived!
Against us tyranny
Raises its bloody banner (repeat)
Do you hear, in the countryside,
The roar of those ferocious soldiers?
They're coming right into your arms
To cut the throats of your sons and women!

Refrain

To arms, citizens,
Form your battalions,
Let's march, let's march!
Let an impure blood
Water our furrows! (repeat)
What does this horde of slaves,
Of traitors and conjured kings want?
For whom are these vile chains,
These long-prepared irons? (repeat)
Frenchmen, for us, ah! What outrage
What fury it must arouse!
It is us they dare plan
To return to the old slavery!

Refrain..

What! Foreign cohorts
Would make the law in our homes!
What! These mercenary phalanxes
Would strike down our proud warriors! (repeat)
Great God ! By chained hands
Our brows would yield under the yoke
Vile despots would have themselves
The masters of our destinies!

Refrain

Tremble, tyrants and you traitors
The shame of all parties,
Tremble! Your parricidal schemes
Will finally receive their reward! (repeat)
Everyone is a soldier to combat you
If they fall, our young heroes,
The earth will produce new ones,
Ready to fight against you!

Refrain..

Frenchmen, as magnanimous warriors,
You bear or hold back your blows!
You spare those sorry victims,
Who arm against us with regret. (repeat)
But not these bloodthirsty despots,
These accomplices of Bouillé,
All these tigers who, mercilessly,
Rip their mother's breast!

Refrain

Sacred love of the Fatherland,
Lead, support our avenging arms
Liberty, cherished Liberty,
Fight with thy defenders! (repeat)
Under our flags, shall victory
Hurry to thy manly accents,
That thy expiring enemies,
See thy triumph and our glory!

Refrain.

(Children's Verse)
We shall enter the (military) career
When our elders are no longer there,
There we shall find their dust
And the trace of their virtues (repeat)
Much less keen to survive them
Than to share their coffins,
We shall have the sublime pride
Of avenging or following them
Refrain..

¡Marchemos, hijos de la patria,
El día de gloria ha llegado!
Contra nosotros la tiranía,
El estandarte sangriento se ha alzado.(bis)
¿Escucháis vosotros en las campiñas,
mugir a esos feroces soldados?
ellos vienen hasta vuestros brazos,
A degollar a nuestros hijos, vuestras compañeras!

Estríbillo:

¡A las armas, ciudadanos!
¡Formad vuestros batallones!
Marchad, marchad,
¡Que una sangre impura
aneque nuestros surcos!
¡A las armas, ciudadanos!
¡Formad vuestros batallones!
Marchad, marchad,
¡Que una sangre impura
aneque nuestros surcos!

¿Qué pretende esa horda de esclavos,
de traidores, de reyes conjurados?
¿Para quién esas innobles trabas,
esos hierros tanto tiempo preparados? (bis)
¡Para nosotros, franceses! ¡Oh, qué ultraje!
¡Qué arrebatos nos debe provocar!
Es a nosotros a quienes pretenden
devolver a la antigua esclavitud.

Estríbillo

¡Cómo! ¡esas tropas extranjeras!
¡dictarian la ley en nuestros hogares!
¡Cómo! ¡esas falanges mercenarias
abatirían a nuestros valientes guerreros! (bis)
Por Dios! ¡por manos encadenadas
nuestros frentes bajo el yugo se doblegarían!
¡Los viles déspotas se convertirían
en dueños de nuestro destino!

Estríbillo

¡Temblad, tiranos y pérfidos,
Oprobrio de todos los partidos!
¡Temblad! Vuestros actos parricidas
van al fin a recibir su castigo. (bis)
Todos son soldados para combatros
Si perecen nuestros jóvenes héroes,
Francia produce otros nuevos,
dispuestos a luchar contra vosotros.

Estríbillo'

¡Franceses, como magnánimos guerreros
sufrid o contened los golpes!
Perdonad a estas pobres víctimas
armadas a la fuerza contra nosotros. (bis)
¡Mas al déspota sanguinario,
Mas a los cómplices de Bouillé,
a todos esos tigres que, sin piedad,
desgarran el corazón de su madre!...

Estríbillo

¡Amor sagrado de la patria,
conduce y sostén nuestros brazos vengadores!
¡Libertad, Libertad querida,
lucha junto a tus defensores (bis)
¡Bajo nuestras banderas, qué la victoria
acuda a tus varoniles voces!
¡Que tus enemigos moribundos
vean tu triunfo y nuestra gloria!

Estríbillo

("Estrofa de los niños")
Nosotros tomaremos el camino
cuando nuestros mayores ya no estén,
Allí encontraremos sus cenizas
y la huella de sus virtudes. (bis)
menos ansiosos de sobrevivirles
que de compartir su tumba;
¡Nosotros tendremos el sublime orgullo
de vengarlos o seguirlos!

Estríbillo



Alla marcia

Piccolo

Flute 1

Flute 2

Oboe

Bassoon

B♭ Clarinet 1

B♭ Clarinet 2

B♭ Clarinet 3

Bass Clarinet

Alto Saxophone 1

Alto Saxophone 2

Tenor Saxophone

Baritone Saxophone

B♭ Trumpet 1

B♭ Trumpet 2

B♭ Trumpet 3

Horn 1 2

Trombone 1

Trombone 2

Bass Trombone

Euphonium

Tuba

Percussion

Percussion

This page of a musical score is arranged in a standard orchestral format. The instruments are listed on the left side of the page, with their corresponding staves. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamics like 'p' (piano). The instruments listed are:

- Picc.
- Fl. 1
- Fl. 2
- Ob.
- Bsn.
- B♭ Cl. 1
- B♭ Cl. 2
- B♭ Cl. 3
- B. Cl.
- A. Sax. 1
- A. Sax. 2
- T. Sax.
- Bar. Sax.
- Tpt. 1
- Tpt. 2
- Tpt. 3
- Hn. 1, 2
- Trb. 1
- Trb. 2
- B. Trb.
- Eu.
- Tu.
- Perc.
- Perc.

This page of a musical score is arranged in a standard orchestral format. The instruments are listed on the left side of the page, with their corresponding staves. The score is written in a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 2/4 time signature. The dynamics are marked throughout the score, including *mf* (mezzo-forte), *p* (piano), *cresc.* (crescendo), and *ff* (fortissimo). The score is divided into measures by vertical bar lines, and the instruments are grouped into sections: Piccolo, Flutes (1 and 2), Oboe, Bassoon, Clarinets (Bb 1, 2, 3, and Bb), Saxophones (A1, A2, T, and Baritone), Trumpets (1, 2, and 3), Horns (1 and 2), Trombones (1, 2, and Bass), Euphonium, Tuba, and Percussion. The percussion part includes a variety of instruments, with some parts marked with *p* and *ff*.

This page of a musical score is arranged in a standard orchestral format. The instruments are listed on the left side of the page, with their corresponding staves. The score is written in a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature (C). The instruments and their parts include:

- Picc.**: Piccolo
- Fl. 1** and **Fl. 2**: Flutes
- Ob.**: Oboe
- Bsn.**: Bassoon
- B♭ Cl. 1**, **B♭ Cl. 2**, and **B♭ Cl. 3**: Bass Clarinets
- B. Cl.**: B♭ Clarinet
- A. Sax. 1** and **A. Sax. 2**: Alto Saxophones
- T. Sax.**: Tenor Saxophone
- Bar. Sax.**: Baritone Saxophone
- Tpt. 1**, **Tpt. 2**, and **Tpt. 3**: Trumpets
- Hn. 1 & 2**: Horns
- Trb. 1**, **Trb. 2**, and **B. Trb.**: Trombones
- Eu.**: Euphonium
- Tu.**: Tuba
- Perc.**: Percussion (two staves)

The score contains various musical notations, including notes, rests, and dynamic markings. A *crescendo* marking is visible in the Horns section. The percussion part features a complex rhythmic pattern with triplets and sixteenth notes.

This page of a musical score is for a large orchestra. It contains 24 staves, each labeled with an instrument or section. The instruments listed are: Picc., Fl. 1, Fl. 2, Ob., Bsn., B♭ Cl. 1, B♭ Cl. 2, B♭ Cl. 3, B. Cl., A. Sax. 1, A. Sax. 2, T. Sax., Bar. Sax., Tpt. 1, Tpt. 2, Tpt. 3, Hn. 1 & 2, Trb. 1, Trb. 2, B. Trb., Eu., Tu., Perc., and Perc. The score is written in a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It features a first ending (marked '1.') and a second ending (marked '2. Rit.') which is a ritardando. The music is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests and dynamic markings.