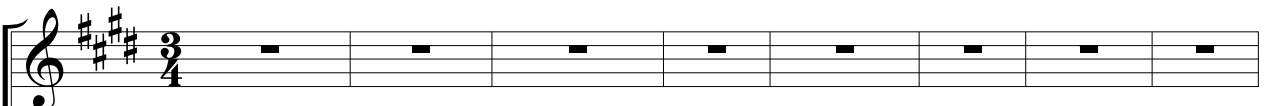



Now And For Always

Soprano



Alto



Solo or few voices:

Sing me a sto-ry of he-roes of the Shire, mud-dl-ing through, brave and true.

9 Few voices:

S



Stub-born as bind-weed and tough as old briar, ne-ver too sho-wy or grand.____

More join in:

A



Stub-born as bind-weed and tough as old briar, ne-ver too sho-wy or grand.____

17 More join in:

S



Year af-ter year they per - se - vere,____ now and for al - ways.____ Oh____

More join in:

A



Year af-ter year they per - se - vere, now and for al - ways.____ Har-foots who

All soprano:

All alto:

26

S



Oh____ Bred to en - dure, slow but sure. Oh____

A



plan-ted and Stoor-folk who ploughed, bred to en - dure, slow but sure. Fal-low-hide

34

S _____ Makes you proud. Stur-dy and stea-dy they stand. _____ Oh, _____

A blood in your veins makes you proud. Stur-dy and stea-dy they stand. _____ True to their

42

S _____ to stay the same, now and for al - ways. Sit by the fire - light's glow,

A aim to stay the same, now and for al - ways. Sit by the fire - light's glow,

52

S tell us an old tale we know. Tell of ad - ven-ture strange and rare, ne-ver to change,

A tell us an old tale we know. Tell of ad - ven-ture strange and rare, ne-ver to change,

62

S e-ver to share. Sto-ries we tell will cast their spell, now and for Al - ways.

A e-ver to share. Sto-ries we tell will cast their spell, now and for Al - ways.

72

S Sing me a sto-ry of Fro-do and the Ring, fear-less and bold. Tired and cold. A

A Sing me a sto-ry of Fro-do and the Ring, fear-less and bold. Tired and cold. A

80

S sword at his side, — an elf-blade called Sting. Cross-sing a mis-er-able land. _____

A sword at his side, — an Elf-blade called Sting. Cross-sing a mis-er-able land. _____

88

S Would-n't re - treat, just fol-lowed his feet, now and for al - ways. Sit by the fire -

A Would-n't re - treat, just fol-lowed his feet, now and for al - ways. Sit by the fire -

97

S light's glow, tell us an old tale we know. Tell of ad - ven-ture strange and rare.

A light's glow, tell us an old tale we know. Tell of ad - ven-ture strange and rare,

107

S Ne-ver to change, e-ver to share. Sto-ries we tell will cast their spell, now and for

A ne-ver to change, e-ver to share. Sto-ries we tell will cast their spell, now and for

116

S Al - ways. Sing me a tale of the bra-vest of them all: com-rade and guide,

A Al - ways. Ooh _____ Ooh _____

125

S at my side. Stout-heart-ed Sam who would-n't let me fall, Hold-ing my life in his

A Ooh Stout-heart-ed Sam who would-n't let me fall, Hold-ing my life in his

133

S hands. True to the end, no fi - ner friend, now and for al - ways. Sit by the

A hands. True to the end, no fi - ner friend, now and for al - ways. Sit by the

143

S fire - light's glow, tell us an old tale we know. Tell of ad - ven-ture strange and

A fire - light's glow, tell us an old tale we know. Tell of ad - ven-ture strange and

153

S rare. Ne-ver to change, e - ver to share. Sto-ries we tell will cast their spell,

A rare, ne-ver to change, e - ver to share. Sto-ries we tell will cast their spell,

162

S now and for Al - ways. Ooh Ooh

A now and for Al - ways. Ooh

Voices drop out until only a few are left: