

# And So We Cast Our Fortunes in the War

*From the opera, Boudicca*

*For Bass and Piano*

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Tom Armitage

# And So We Cast Our Fortunes in the War

By Tom Armitage

For Bass and Piano

Suetonius' aria from the opera, *Boudicca*, with a libretto by Tama Matheson

**Duration:** *c.* 6'

*Dedicated to Trevor Eliot Bowes.*

# And So We Cast Our Fortunes in the War

From the Opera,  
'Boudicca'

Tom Armitage

Libretto by Tama Matheson

Pensive (♩=90)

Suetonius

*mp*

And so we cast our for-tunes in the war, And so we cast our

Piano

*mp*

7

S.

for-tunes in the war, Seek - ing for glo-ry in man's dead en -

Pno.

15

S.

trails, And wait for fate to pitch us from her door!

Pno.

23

S.

Stars shine a-bove, we gaze up -

Pno.

*p*

32

*mp < fp*

*fp*

*mp*

S. on the floor, — And pray — for sense; and yet our rea-son flails: And so we

Pno.

39

S. cast our for-tunes in — the war. —

Pno. *fp*

46

S. Locked in the bound-less dark-ness, We im-plore the night To swal -

Pno.

52

*f*

*p*

S. - - low — up our fear-less wails, And wait —

Pno. *mp*

59 *mp* (Upper note ossia) *pp* *f*

S. — for fate to pitch us from her door! And though a

Pno. *f* *p* *pp* *accel.*

65 *liberamente* *poco più mosso* *accel.* *f*

S. thou-sand, thou-sand times be - fore Arms have been tes-ted, our poor judge-ment

Pno. *f*

70 *ff* *f* **With Gathering Urgency (♩=70)**

S. fails, And so we cast our for-tunes in the war. March on then, min-ion man, in -

Pno. *pp cresc.*

75 *cresc.*

S. crease the score of mill - ions per-ished. Clutch the light that pales,

Pno. *cresc.*

79 *f* **Meno mosso** *pp* *lunga* **rit.**

S. *f* And wait \_\_\_\_\_ for fate to pitch us from her door!

Pno. *f*

87 **Soberly**

S. We give our hearts to still - ness. Ne - ver - more to breathe the fra - gile

Pno. *pp* *p*

93 **Pensive** (♩=90) *mp*

S. life the world ex - hales. And so we cast our for - tunes in the war,

Pno. *mp*

100

S. And wait \_\_\_\_\_ for fate to pitch us from her door!

Pno. *pp*