

Nº1468

DRIVE ON!

*Arthur Shepherd*

S. A. T. B.

.20



# Laurel Octans

CHORAL COMPOSITIONS

by

**ARTHUR SHEPHERD**

NO.	TITLE	ARR.
1022	Ballad of the Trees and the Master	S.A.A.T.T.B.B.
<u>1468</u>	Drive On! (with Baritone Solo)	S.A.T.B.
1574	The Word (Text by Dr. Eben Tourjée)	S.A.T.B.

**C·C·BIRCHARD & CO·BOSTON**

To my friend Harold Bennett

Price 20 cents

**Drive On!**

S.A.T.B. with Baritone Solo

GARY MERIT

ARTHUR SHEPHERD

Resolutely: with steady pace

*BARITONE SOLO or Men's Group*

There's a place out West Where the ea - gles nest Be-yond

tow - 'ring can - yon walls, Where the pine trees grow And the

cool winds blow, Where the dream of an em - pire calls.

O - ver the plains a car - a - van calls, Drive on, Drive  
on. Up the steep slope be - tween  
can - yon walls, Drive on, Drive on. *a little slower*  
Ox - en are wea - ry,

Days grow more drear-y, Driv-ers are care-worn and grim.

Lead-er looks West-ward, a light on his face, As he climbs to the can-yon's-high  
rim. A smile on his face, "This is the place,"

Drive on, Drive on. — We'll

plough up the sod, We'll wor-ship our God, Drive on, Drive on \_\_\_\_\_  
*a little slower*  
 Out of the toil and sweat, and the grace of those driv-ers of  
 ox-teams long gone \_\_\_\_\_ A voice ech-oes still, \_\_\_\_\_  
 "This is the place," Drive on, Drive on. \_\_\_\_\_

## SOPRANO



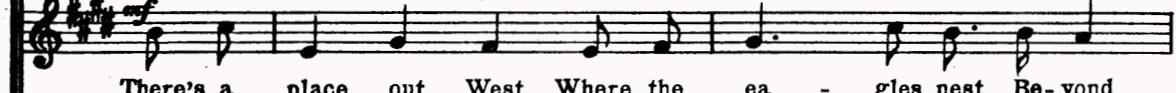
There's a place out West Where the ea - gles nest Be - yond

## ALTO



There's a place out West Where the ea - gles nest Be - yond

## TENOR



There's a place out West Where the ea - gles nest Be - yond

## BASS



There's a place out West Where the ea - gles nest Be - yond



tow - 'ring can - yon walls, Where the pine trees grow And the

tow - 'ring can - yon walls, Where the pine trees grow And the

tow - 'ring can - yon walls, Where the pine trees grow And the

tow - 'ring can - yon walls, Where the pine trees grow And the



cool winds blow, Where the dream of an em-pire calls. Over the plains a

cool winds blow, Where the dream of an em-pire calls. Over the plains a

cool winds blow, Where the dream of an em-pire calls. Over the plains a—

cool winds blow, Where the dream of an em-pire calls. Over the plains a

car-a-van calls, Drive on, Drive on. Up the  
car-a-van calls, Drive on, Drive on. Up the  
car-a-van calls, Drive on, Drive on. Up the  
car-a-van calls, Drive on, Drive on. Up the

steep slope be-tween can-yon walls, Drive on, Drive on.

steep slope be-tween can-yon walls, Drive on, Drive on.

steep slope be-tween can-yon walls, Drive on, Drive on.

steep slope be-tween can-yon walls, Drive on, Drive on.

*a little slower*

*p*

Ah \_\_\_\_\_ Ah \_\_\_\_\_

*p*

Ah \_\_\_\_\_ Ah \_\_\_\_\_

*mf*

Ox-en are wea-ry, Days grow more drear-y,

*p*

Ah \_\_\_\_\_ Ah \_\_\_\_\_

Driv-ers are care-worn and grim. Lead-er looks West-ward, a  
 Driv-ers are care-worn and grim. Lead-er looks West-ward, a  
 Driv-ers are care-worn and grim. Lead-er looks West-ward, a  
 Driv-ers are care-worn and grim. Lead-er looks West-ward, a  
 Driv-ers are care-worn and grim. Lead-er looks West-ward, a

light on his face, As he climbs to the can-yon's high rim. A  
 light on his face, As he climbs to the can-yon's high rim. A  
 light on his face, As he climbs the high rim. A  
 light on his face, As he climbs the high rim. A

smile on his face, "This is the place," Drive  
 smile on his face, "This is the place," Drive  
 smile on his face, "This is the place," Drive  
 smile on his face, "This is the place," Drive

on, Drive on.  
 on, Drive on. *mf marcato*  
 on, Drive on. We'll plough up the sod, We'll  
 on, Drive on. We'll plough up the sod, We'll

*mf*

mf

Drive on. \_\_\_\_\_

Drive on.

wor-ship our God, Drive on, Drive on. \_\_\_\_\_

wor-ship our God, Drive on, Drive on. \_\_\_\_\_

*marcato*

mp

Out of the toil and sweat, and the grace of those driv-ers of

mp

Out of the toil and sweat, and the grace of those driv-ers of

mp

Out of the toil and sweat, and the grace of those driv-ers of

mp

Out of the toil and sweat, and the grace of those driv-ers of

*Solo*

ox-teams long gone

A voice ech-oes still,

ox-teams long gone

ox-teams long gone

ox-teams long gone

p

"this is the place"

ah Drive on, Drive on!

ah Drive on, Drive on!

ah Drive on, Drive on!

Drive on, Drive on!

allarg.

p

mf

ff