



# Tony Wilkinson

United Kingdom, Wroxham

## The British Grenadiers (March) Anonymous

**Artist page :** <https://www.free-scores.com/Download-PDF-Sheet-Music-tonywilkinson.htm>

### About the piece



<b>Title:</b>	The British Grenadiers [March]
<b>Composer:</b>	Anonymous
<b>Arranger:</b>	Wilkinson, Tony
<b>Copyright:</b>	Creative Commons Licence 4.0
<b>Publisher:</b>	Wilkinson, Tony
<b>Instrumentation:</b>	Piano solo
<b>Style:</b>	Traditional
<b>Comment:</b>	Typeset score.

Tony Wilkinson on [free-scores.com](https://www.free-scores.com)



- listen to the audio
- share your interpretation
- comment
- contact the artist

Piano

# The British Grenadiers

Anon.  
c.18th

## March Time

The musical score is written for piano in 2/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of three systems of music. The first system (measures 1-7) begins with a treble clef and a bass clef. The melody in the treble clef starts with a quarter rest, followed by eighth notes. The bass line features a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The second system (measures 8-14) continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system (measures 15-21) includes a first ending (marked '1.') and a second ending (marked '2.'). The first ending leads back to the beginning of the piece, while the second ending concludes with a final cadence. Dynamics such as *sf* (sforzando) are used throughout the piece.

Some talk of Alexander, and some of Hercules  
Of Hector and Lysander, and such great names as these.  
But of all the world's brave heroes, there's none that can compare.  
With a tow, row, row, row, row, row, to the British Grenadiers.

Those heroes of antiquity ne'er saw a cannon ball,  
Or knew the force of powder to slay their foes withal.  
But our brave boys do know it, and banish all their fears,  
With a tow, row, row, row, row, row, for the British Grenadiers.

Whene'er we are commanded to storm the palisades,  
Our leaders march with fusees, and we with hand grenades.  
We throw them from the glacis, about the enemies' ears.[N 1]  
With a tow, row, row, row, row, row, the British Grenadiers.

And when the siege is over, we to the town repair.  
The townsmen cry, "Hurrah, boys, here comes a Grenadier!  
Here come the Grenadiers, my boys, who know no doubts or fears!  
Then sing tow, row, row, row, row, row, the British Grenadiers.

Then let us fill a bumper, and drink a health of those  
Who carry caps and pouches, and wear the loupèd clothes.  
May they and their commanders live happy all their years.  
With a tow, row, row, row, row, row, for the British Grenadiers."

Transcription by Tony Wilkinson 2019.