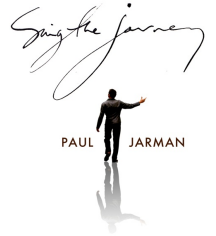


Commissioned by The New England Conservatorium of Music 2016, for New England Sings!

# INVICTUS

For SATB choir & piano\*

Dedicated to all those who have overcome hardship with dignity and virtue



Lyrics by **WILLIAM HENLEY**  
'Invictus' 1875

Music by **PAUL JARMAN**

♩ = 66 (R.H bars 3 - 7 play for piano/choral version but don't play if performing with the orchestra)

PIANO *pp*

*Narration* Out of the night that covers me, black as the pit from pole to pole,  
I thank whatever Gods may be for my unconquerable soul.

9 (To be read by one person, slowly & thoughtfully with the choir)

S. \_\_\_\_\_

A. \_\_\_\_\_

T. *pp*  
8 Ooh \_\_\_\_\_ Ooh \_\_\_\_\_

B. \_\_\_\_\_

\* Also available with symphony orchestra

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*In the fell clutch of circumstance I have not winced nor cried aloud,  
under the bludgeonings of chance my head is bloodied but unbowed.*

13

S. \_\_\_\_\_

A. \_\_\_\_\_

T. *cresc.* *p* *pp*  
Ooh Ooh

B. *pp* *cresc.* *p* *pp*  
Ooh Ooh

*Beyond this place of wrath and tears looms but the horror of the shade,  
and yet the menace of the years finds, and shall find me unafraid.*

17

S. \_\_\_\_\_

A. \_\_\_\_\_

T. Ooh Ooh

B. Ooh

*pp*

*It matters not how strait the gate, how charged with punishments the scroll,  
I am the master of my fate...*

21

S.

A.

T. *p* *mp*

B. *p* *mp*

*poco rall.*

*I am the captain of my soul*

25 *p* *espress.*  $\text{♩} = 69$

S. *p* *espress.*  $\text{♩} = 69$

A. *p* *espress.*  $\text{♩} = 69$

T.

B.

*p*  $\text{♩} = 66$   $\text{♩} = 69$

29

S. *mp*  
black as the pit from pole to pole, I thank what-ev - er Gods may be,

A. *mp*  
black as the pit from pole to pole, I thank what-ev - er Gods may be, may be,

T. \_\_\_\_\_

B. \_\_\_\_\_

*mp*  
Ped. \_\_\_\_\_

33

S. *p* *cresc.* *mp*  
for my un-con-quera-ble soul.

A. *p* *cresc.* *mp*  
for my un-con-quera-ble soul.

T. \_\_\_\_\_

B. \_\_\_\_\_

*mp*  
In the fell\_clutch of

*mp*  
In the fell\_clutch of

*p* *mf* *mp*

37

S. \_\_\_\_\_

A. \_\_\_\_\_

T. *mf*  
circ-um- stance, I have not winced nor cried a - loud. Un - der the

B. *mf*  
circ-um-stance, I have not winced nor cried a - loud. Un - der the

*cresc.* *mf*

40

S. \_\_\_\_\_

A. \_\_\_\_\_

T. *f*  
blud-eon ings of chance, my head is blood-ied but un - bowed!

B. *f*  
blud-eon ings of chance, my head is blood-ied but un - bowed! Un -

43 *f*

S. *f* Be - yond this place of wrath and tears, looms but the hor-ror of the

A. *f* Be - yond this place of wrath and tears, hor - ror

T. *f* Be-yond this place of wrath and tears, the hor - ror

B. *mf* bowed. *f* Be-yond this place of wrath and tears.

*f*

*ped.* *ped.* *ped.* *ped.* *ped.*

46 *mf* *f*

S. *mf* shade, and yet the men-ace of the years finds and shall find me un - a -

A. *mf* shade. *f* The me - nace of the years finds and shall find me

T. *mf* shade. *f* The me - nace of the years. And shall find me un - a -

B. *mf* *f* And yet the men-ace of the years Shall find me

*mf* *f*