

# Anthem

Chess

Benny Andersson/Bjørn Ulvaeus/Tim Rice

Tage Tysland

Soprano

Alto

Baritone

*mp* No man, no mad-ness, though their sad po-wer may pre-vail. Can pos-

S

A

B

*mp* She is e-ter-nal long be-

sess, con-quer my coun-try's heart, they rise to fail.

S

A

B

*cresc.* fore na-tions lines were drawn. When no flags flew when no ar-mies stood, land was born. *f* *dim.*

When no flags flew when no ar-mies stood, my land was born.

When no flags flew when no ar-mies stood, my land was born. And

*cresc.* *f* *dim.* *mp*

B

you ask me why I love her through wars death and de-spair. She is the con-stant, we who don't

32 *mp* *f*

S And you won-der will I leave her, but how? I cross o-ver bor-ders, but I'm

A I cross o-ver bor-ders, but I'm

B care. I cross o-ver bor-ders, but I'm

39 *f* *f*

S still there now. How can I leave her, where would I start?

A still there now. How can I leave her, where would I start?

B still there now. How can I leave her, where would I start?

53 *mp cresc.* *ff*

S Let man's pet-ty na-tion's tear them selves - a - part. My land's on-ly bor-ders lie a - round , my

A Let man's pet-ty na-tion's tear them selves - a - part. My land's on-ly bor-ders lie a - round my

B Let man's pet-ty na-tion's tear them selves - a - part. My land's on-ly bor-ders lie a - round my

60 *mp cresc.* *ff*

S heart.

A heart.

B heart.