

# No.11. And now, these men

*Andante introvertito* ♩ = 72

*pp sempre*

Boud. *pp sempre*  
And now, these men that sleep out there and there, these fields of slee - ping

Sax **Pennywhistle** *pp*

Perc. **Crotales** rubber mallet *ppp*  
3:4 3:4 4:5 4:5

4   
war - riors, these hec-tares of Bou-dic - ca's men, their wives, their babes, their dogs.

6:5 4:5 3:4 5:4 6:5

9   
They've sown no corn this year, tilled no soil, pruned no

3:4 5:4 4:5

12

trees. Since ear - ly spring there's grown but war grown but

5:4 4:5 3:4

15

war and thoughts of war.

*ten.*

4:3 4:5 4:5 5:4