Anthology
of
Bagpipe Tunes

Funerals and Memorials
for
Military, Fire, Police, EMS, September 11

7st Edition

28 February 2024

Forward

This anthology provides bagpipers around the world a unique collection of tunes and traditional ceremonial protocol to play in both formal and private funeral and memorial ceremonies for military, police, fire, emergency medical services and civilians as each have their own historical and modern traditions and tunes.

Our bagpipes touch our common humanity and spirits in ways no other music instrument reaches into and they pierce through the darkest moments of sadness and night with their laments, to mourn or remember loss and sacrifice, and then they raise those same dim spirits to again rejoice and return to normal life in the light of a new morning sunrise.

In the solemn dignity that goes with funeral ceremonies and service organization memorials, there is a touch of humor that can be added at the right time and there are a few tunes here to remind us laughter is the best medicine for the spirit (Proverbs 17:22).

My gratitude and acknowledgement to dear piper friends around the globe who helped assemble this anthology and most especially to George Delanghe, Cochrane, Alberta, Canada and John Haynes, London, UK who both have contributed, edited, and transcribed many of the tunes in this anthology.

As inscribed on my bagpipes

"Only the Pipes Can Be Heard in Both Worlds"

Milan Kobulnicky
Lieutenant Colonel
Unite States Army Special Forces (Retired)
Williamsburg, Virginia USA

Table of Contents

1. Forward
2. Table of Contents
3. Playing the Bagpipes in Military and Civilian Ceremonies
4. Listing of Regimental Duty Tunes British and Canadian Regiments
   - ❖ Last Post
   - ❖ Lights Out
   - ❖ Funerals

5. The Tunes (The Chapters)
   1. Regimental Military Funerals
   2. International Taps
   3. Royal Family Funerals
   4. Fire, Police, EMS and 911 Funerals and Memorials
   5. Hymns for Funerals
   6. Common Tunes for Funerals, Memorials, Laments and Farewells
   7. Special Operations, Commandos and Airborne Memorials
   8. Lighter Spirits (Cats, Dogs, Graveyards, Space, Cruise Ships Sinking)
   9. Piobaireachd

All rights reserved. Any reproduction is prohibited without the written permission of the author. This material may not be reproduced or transmitted in any form by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording or by any information and retrieval system without the written permission of the author. Personal use is welcome and encouraged

Bagpipes in Military and Civilian Ceremonies

For Scottish Military Funerals

(Each Regiment may slightly differ versions of a tune, add unique tunes or ceremony differences)

- ❖ Flowers of the Forest (*Played going to gravesite)*
- ❖ Lochaber No More (*Played at gravesite, in between rifle volleys)*
    - After 1st Volley play 1st 4 Bars
    - After 2nd Volley play 2nd 4 Bars
    - After 3rd Volley play 2nd Part
- ❖ Johnny Cope *(or another reveille like tune played at end; mourning over; go back to life)*

For Irish Military Funerals

- ❖ Oft in the Stilly Night (*Lament and Lights Out)*
- ❖ Saffron Kilt *(Last Post)*
- ❖ Dawning of the Day (*Reveille*)

For USA Military Funerals

There is no official USA or DoD military protocol or historical tradition for use of bagpipes at USA military funerals for active, reserve, retirees or veterans. Bagpipes are permitted at military ceremonies in Arlington National Cemetery and other national cemeteries provided they do not disturb other ongoing events. Coordination with the cemetery before prevents disruptions of ceremonies. The US Military Service bugler playing taps is our primary traditional instrument for US military funeral and memorial ceremonies.

The bagpipes are often played at the end of the formal military ceremony at a gravesite. The piper begins playing the requested tunes, bows head to the family in salute and then walks slowly away as the pipes fade. Amazing Grace or other hymns, laments and common funeral and memorial tunes in this anthology or desired by the family may be substituted. The family's wishes should be honored with understanding that not all tunes can be well played on pipes and everything the piper does, wears and plays should be in keeping the dignity and solemn nature of the ceremony and location.

Wear of US Military uniforms and awards with civilian highland dress should be in keeping with your respective Military Service regulations for mixing use of military dress uniforms with civilian attire and display of military awards on civilian attire. Pipers in military or civilian dress should render appropriate military honors or civilian courtesy to their national flag, anthem and other appropriate flags and music like Taps according to their national and Military Service traditions which would include standing at attention, rendering a hand salute or like customs.

For Civilian Funerals including Fire, Police, EMS and 911 Memorials

The piper in consultation with the family and Service organization determines tunes appropriate and traditional. This might include piping as the casket is moved into and out of the funeral home, church, and graveyard site. It is also tradition to pipe at the conclusion of events at the graveyard where the piper bows to the family and walks slowly away. When playing tunes that were written for march tempo 80 beats per minute for a funeral or memorial service, the tempo would normally be slowed to slow march speed, 60 beats per minute.

Regimental Duty Tunes

For Lights Out, Last Post, Funerals and Laments

Royal Regiment of Scotland (*Today's Scottish Regiment in the British Army*)

- Flowers of the Forest
- Lochaber No More

Scots Guards

- Donald Blue (*Lights Out*)
- Highland Cradle (*Last Post)*
- Flowers of the Forest
- Lochaber No More

Argyll and Sutherlanders

- Fingal's Weeping (*Lights Out*)
- Flowers of the Forest
- Lochaber No More

Black Watch

- Black Watch Dirge (*Used until WW2 as their Lament*)
- Donald Blue (*Lights Out*)
- Scotland the Brave (*Last Post)*
- Flowers of the Forest
- Lochaber No More

Cameronians/Scottish Rifles

- Highland Soldier *(Last Post)*
- Lochaber No More (*Last Post*)
- Alone I Weary (*Lights Out)*
- Sleep Darling/Sleep Dearie Sleep (*Lights Out)*

Gordon Highlanders

1. Donald Blue (*Lights Out*)
2. Haughs of Cromdale (*Last Post*)
3. Death of the Chief (*Funeral*)
4. Gordons Funeral March (*Funeral*)
5. Flowers of the Forest
6. Lochaber No More

Liverpool Scottish

- Lord Lovats Lament (*Lights Out*)
- Flowers of the Forest

London Scottish

- Flowers of the Forest

Kings Own Scot Borderers

- Lie Down on your Wee Pickle Straw (*Lights Out*)
- Lochaber No More (*Last Post*)
- Funeral (*None Listed*)

Royal Scots

- Sleep Dearie Sleep (*Lights Out*)
- Lochaber No More (*Last Post*)
- Funeral (*None listed)*

Queens Own Highlanders

- Sleep Dearie Sleep (*Lights Out*)
- We Will Return Home to Kintail (*Funeral*)
- McGregor of Rora (*Funeral*)
- Flowers of the Forest

Royal Highland Fusiliers

- Lochaber No More *(Last Post)*
- Sleep Dearie Sleep *(Lights Out)*
- Flowers of the Forest
- Lochaber No More

Seaforth Highlanders

- Sleep Dearie Sleep *(Lights Out*)

- Land O the Leal (*Funeral*)
- Flowers of the Forest
- Lochaber No More

Irish Guards

- Oft in the Stilly Night *(Lights Out*)
- Saffron Kilt (*Last Postl*)

Royal Irish Regiment, Royal Irish Rangers

- Oft in the Stilly Night (*Lights Out)*
- Royal Irish Rangers Lament *(Lament)*
- Dawning of the Day (*Reveille end of funeral*)

Canadian Guards

- No More to Return *(Regimental Lament)*

Canadian Argylls

- Lochaber No More *(Regimental Lament)*

Calgary Highlanders

- Donald Blue *(Lights Out)*
- Flowers of the Forest

Canadian Scottish

- Highland Cradle Song *(Lights Out)*
- Lochaber No More *(Last Post)*
- Flowers of the Forest

Canadian Cameron Highlanders of Ottawa
Canadian 48th Highlanders
Canadian Essex and Kent

- Flowers of the Forest

Chapter 1

For Regimental Military Funerals

Funeral, Last Post and Lights Out

1. Alone I Weary
2. Black Watch Dirge Lochaber No More
3. Dawning of the Day
4. Death of the Chief
5. Donald Blue
6. Johnny Cope
7. Fingal's Weeping
8. Flowers of the Forest QOCH
9. Flowers of the Forest SG
10. Gordon Highlander's Funeral March
11. Haughs of Cromdale
12. Highland Cradle
13. Highland Soldier
14. Land of the Leal
15. Lie Down on your Wee Pickle Straw
16. Lord Lovat's Lament
17. Lochaber No More
18. McGregor of Rora
19. No More to Return
20. Oft in the Stilly Night
21. Royal Irish Rangers Lament
22. Saffron Kilt
23. Scotland the Brave
24. Sleep Dearie Sleep
25. We Will Return Home to Kintail

Chapter 2

For Taps (*Bagpipers only play if a bugler is not present*)

26. Taps (*USA)*
27. Last Post (*UK and Commonwealth)*
28. Rouse (Reveille) (*UK and Commonwealth)*
29. *Il* Silencio (*Europe*)

Chapter 3

For Royal Family Funerals

30. Lament for Diana
31. Salute to Willie the Royal Fendersmith
32. Sleep Dearie Sleep
33. To Thy Rest
34. Oft in the Stilly Night (*QE2 Queen Mother and PM John Spoore*)

Chapter 4

For Service Organizations

For Fire, Police, EMS and September 11 (911) Ceremonies

35. Angels from the Ashes 911
36. Drummers Lost 911
37. Fallen Heroes 911 *James*
38. Fallen Heroes 911 *Watt*
39. FDNY Honor the Bravest
40. Firefighters Lament
41. Heroes of September 11
42. Honor our Fallen
43. The Fallen RSM
44. The Fireman AKA Fireman's March

Chapter 5

Hymns for Funerals

45. Abide with Me
46. Amazing Grace *with harmonies and counterpoint*
47. Eternal Father Strong to Save (*Naval Services Tradition Hymn)*
48. Guide Me Great Jehovah
49. Highland Cathedral *with harmonies and counterpoint*
50. Lift High the Cross
51. Lord is My Shepherd
52. Martyrdom
53. Morning Has Broken
54. Nearer my God to Thee
55. The Day that thou Gavest Lord
56. When the Saints Go Marching In

Chapter 6

[For Other Funerals, Laments, Memorials and Farewells]

57. A Dirge to Fallen Heroes
58. A Pittance of Time
59. Absent Friends
60. Aloha Oe *(Hawaiian Farewell*)
61. Ashokan Farewell
62. Athol Highlanders Slow or Funeral March
63. Auld Lang Syne
64. Balmoral *with seconds*
65. Crusaders (*Slow March*)
66. Danny Boy
67. Dark Island
68. *Enterrement des Soldats* (*French Soldier Lament*)
69. Going Home
70. Fallen Hero
71. Honor the Fallen
72. *Ich Hatte einen Kamerade* (*German Soldier Lament*)
73. In Remembrance
74. Millenium Prayer for Peace
75. Minstrel Boy
76. Mist Covered Mountains *with harmony* (*Slow March*)
77. Mists of Time
78. Morag of Dunvegan *with harmonies (Slow March)*
79. Mull of the Mountains
80. My Home *(Slow March)*
81. Over the Hills and Far Away
82. Parting Glass
83. Path to Peace
84. Piper to the End
85. Piper's Prayer
86. Po Atauau (Now is the Hour) (*Maori Farewell)*
87. Salute to the Last Man Standing
88. Sergeant Mackenzie and Mansions of the Lord (*Played together)*
89. Skye Boat Song *with harmony*
90. The Fallen Hero
91. The Funeral
92. The Prayer
93. Those Endearing Young Charms/My Lodgings on the Cold Ground

94. Time to Say Goodbye
95. Unknown Warrior (*Tomb of the UK Unknown Warrior*)
96. Warriors Coming Home
97. We Will Remember Them (*New Zealand Lament*)
98. Weeping Soldiers Lament
99. When the Battle is O'er WW2
100. When the Pipers Play Oh Wally Wally

Chapter 7

For Parachuting into Eternity (*Special Operations, Commandos, Airborne)*

101.	Ballad of the Green Beret	(US Special Forces)
102.	Band of Brothers	(US 101st Airborne Division WW2)
103.	Blood on the Risers	(US Paratroopers WW2)
104.	Darby's Rangers	(US Army Rangers WW2
105.	Frederick's Black Devils	(First Special Service Force WW2)
106.	Lament for a Chindit	(Chindits WW2)
107.	*Marche Des Parachutistes Belges*	(Special Air Service)
108.	Ride of the Valkyrie	(UK Parachute Regiment/Viking Funerals)
109.	Sarie Marie	(Royal Marine Commandos)

Chapter 8

For Lighter Spirits

You know what they always say: you can't spell 'funeral' without 'fun.'"

For Dogs and Cats

110. Cats are Raising Hell
111. Lament for the Dog
112. Piper's Farewell to His Dog
113. Throw the Dead Cat Under the Table (*Meow*)

When In Graveyards at Night with a Full Moon

114. Ass in the Graveyard
115. Fairies on the Gravestone
116. Halloween
117. Stairway to Heaven
118. The Haunting

For Aliens, Space Force and Outer Space Funerals

119. Death of a Space Piper
120. Inner Light (*Star Trek Captain Pickard's Theme)*

<u>For Viking Lines and Cruise Ships Sinking</u>

121. My Heart Will Go On
122. Valhalla Calling Me

Chapter 9

<u>Piobaireachd</u>

1. Lament for Pipers Who Fell in the Great War
2. Brigadoon Funeral March *(For Visiting Hidden Scottish Towns every 100 years)*
3. Lament for the *Dead (For the Zombie Apocalypse)*

United States Tomb of the Unknown Soldier

All rights reserved. Any reproduction is prohibited without the written permission of the author. This material may not be reproduced or transmitted in any form by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording or by any information and retrieval system without the written permission of the author. Personal use is welcome and encouraged

Chapter 1

For

Military Funerals

Regimental Standard Settings Tunes

Funerals

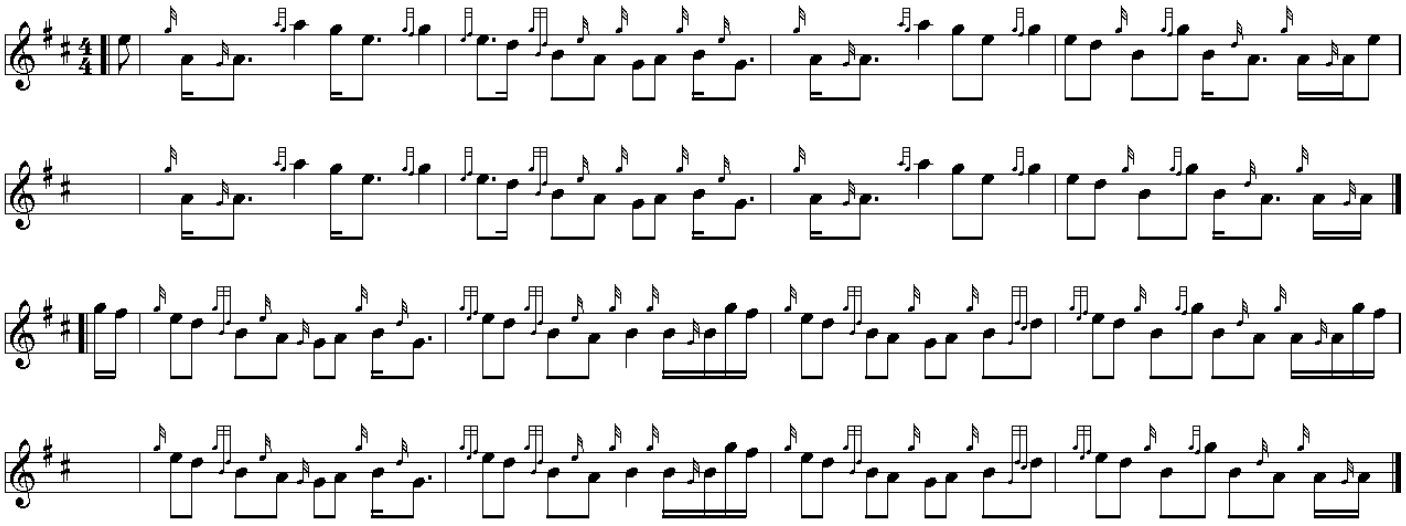
Lights Out

Last Post

4 4 Slow March

Alone, I Weary!

Not Listed



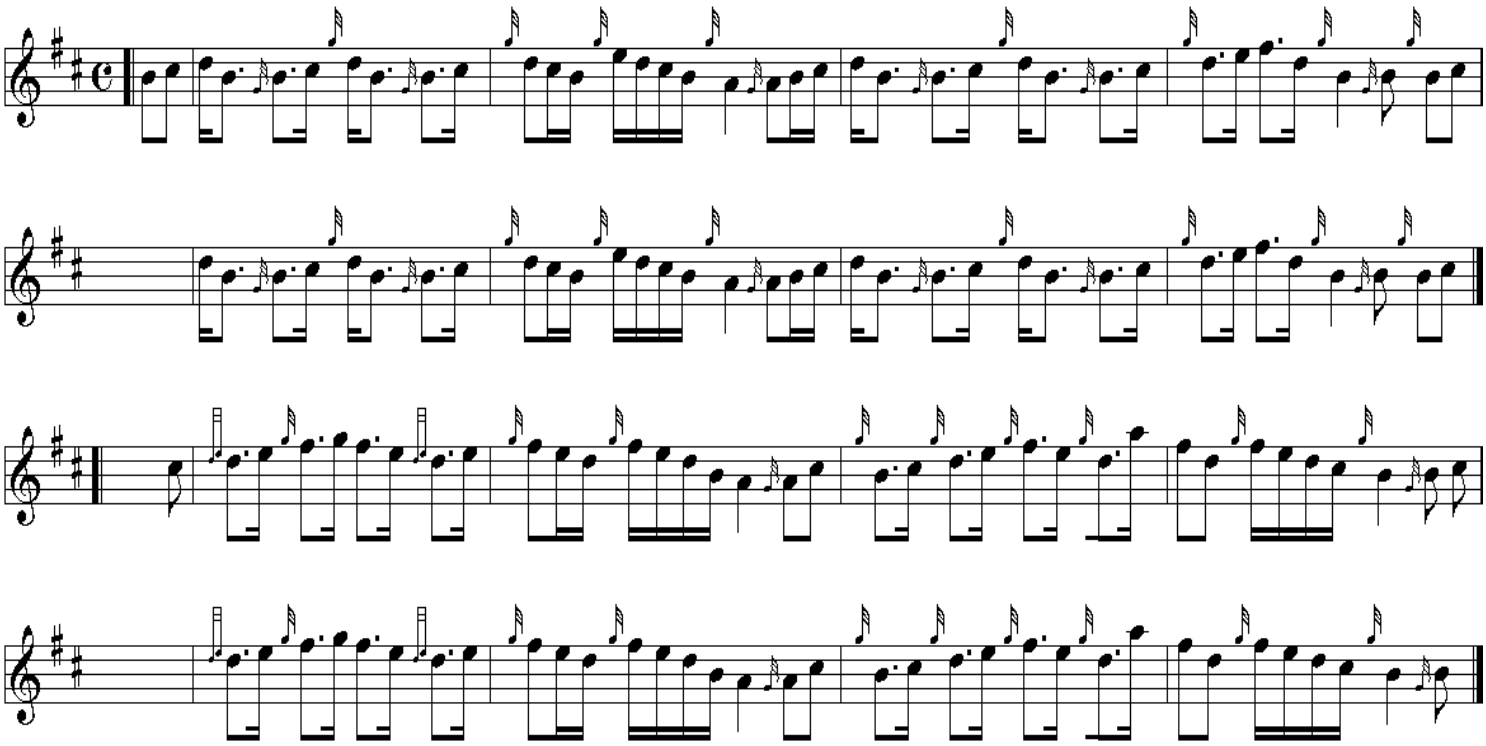
aka The Weary Maid; Cutting Bracken:

H

4 4 Funeral March

The Black Watch Dirge

Not Listed



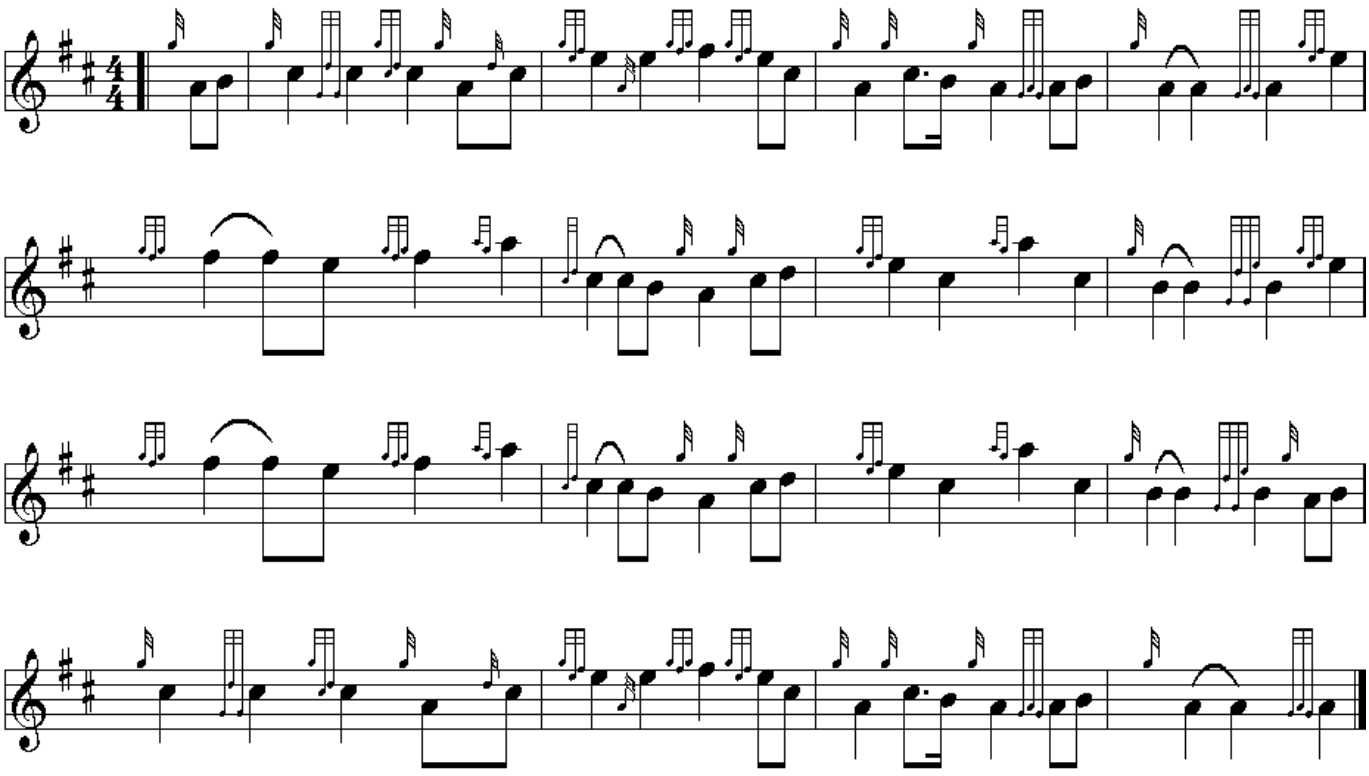
Used from the 1700's to 1940 by 1BW

H

4 4 March

The Dawning of the Day

Not Listed

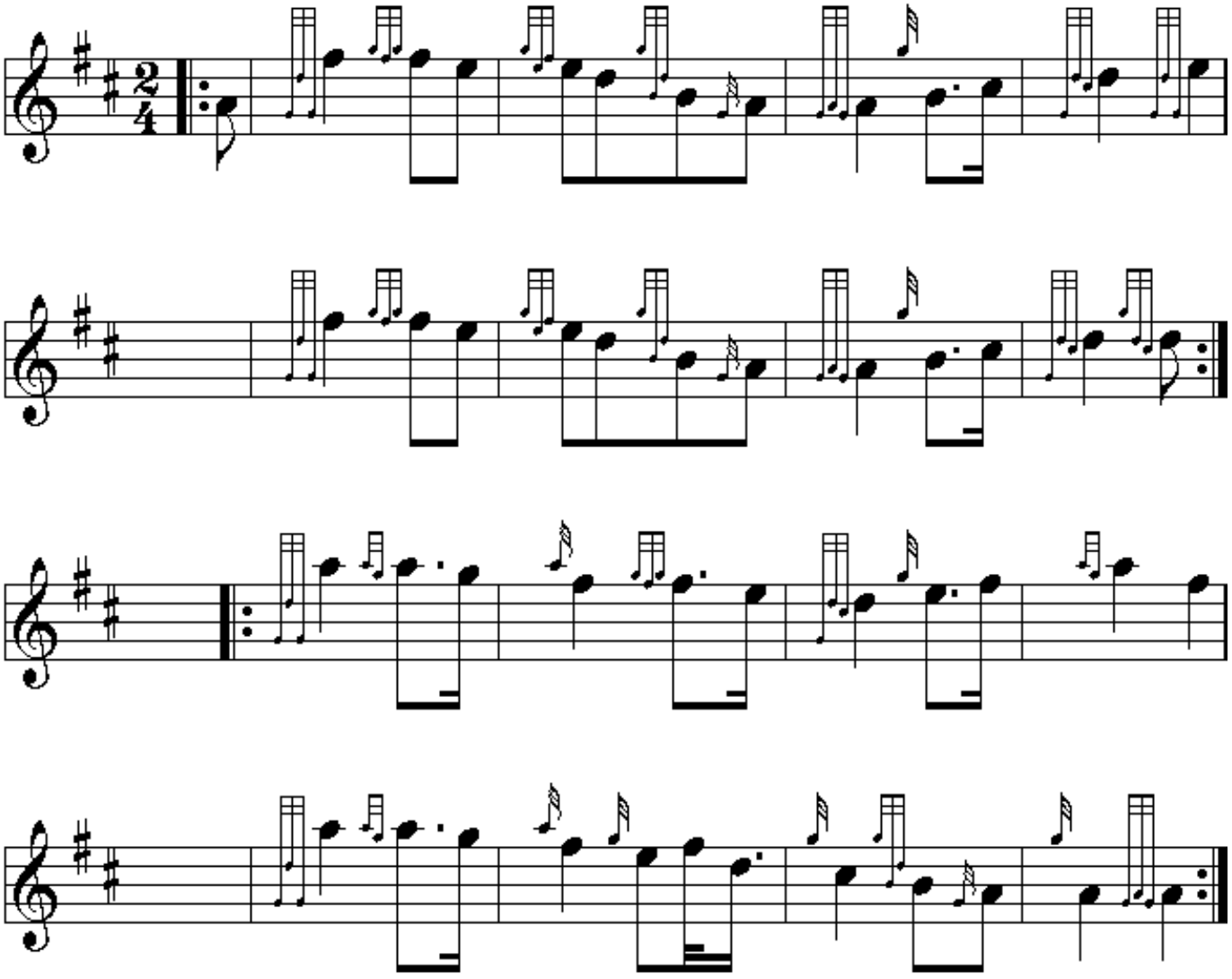


London Irish Rifles

Funeral March

The Death of the Chief

Not Listed

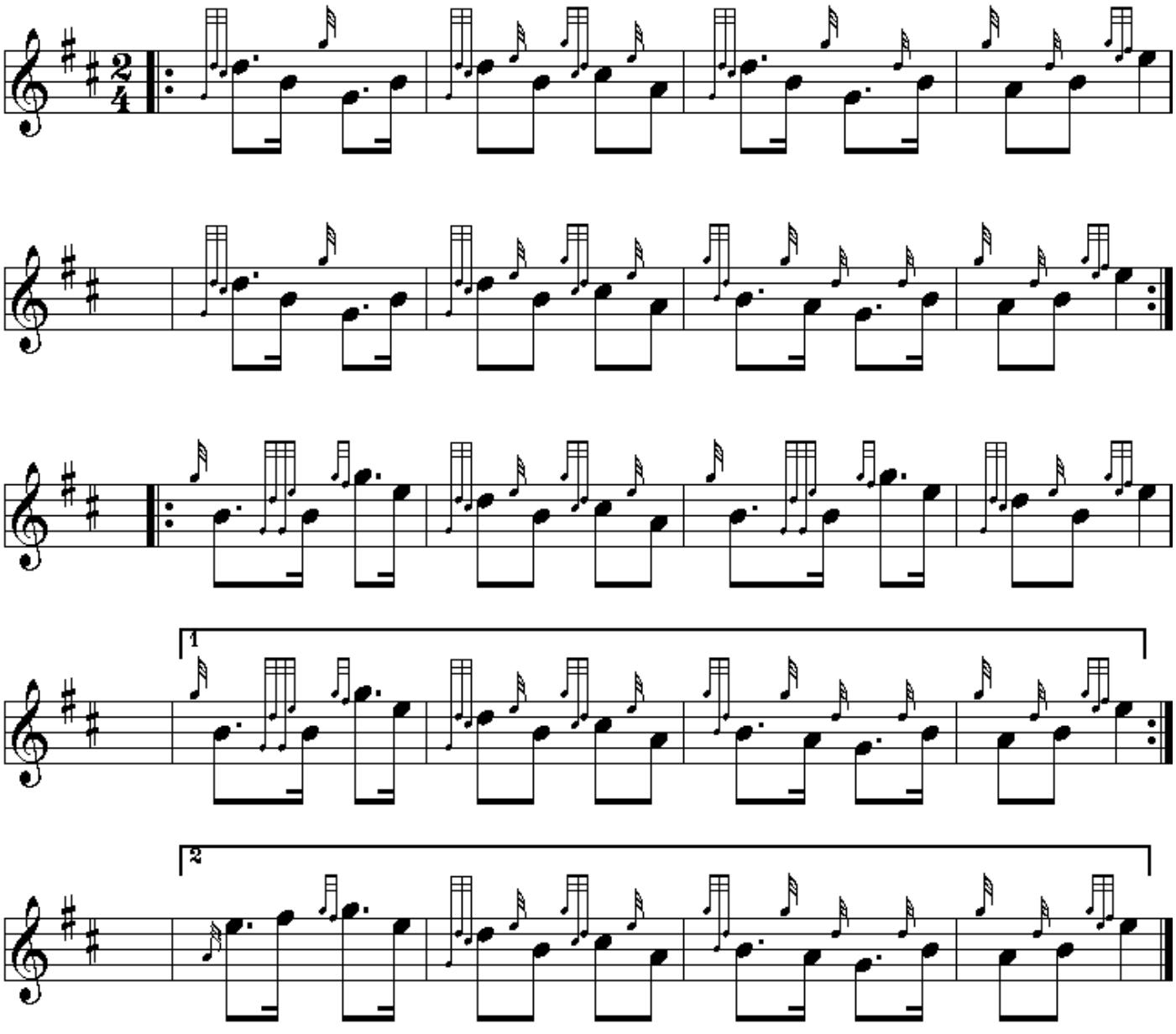


H

2 4 Slow Air

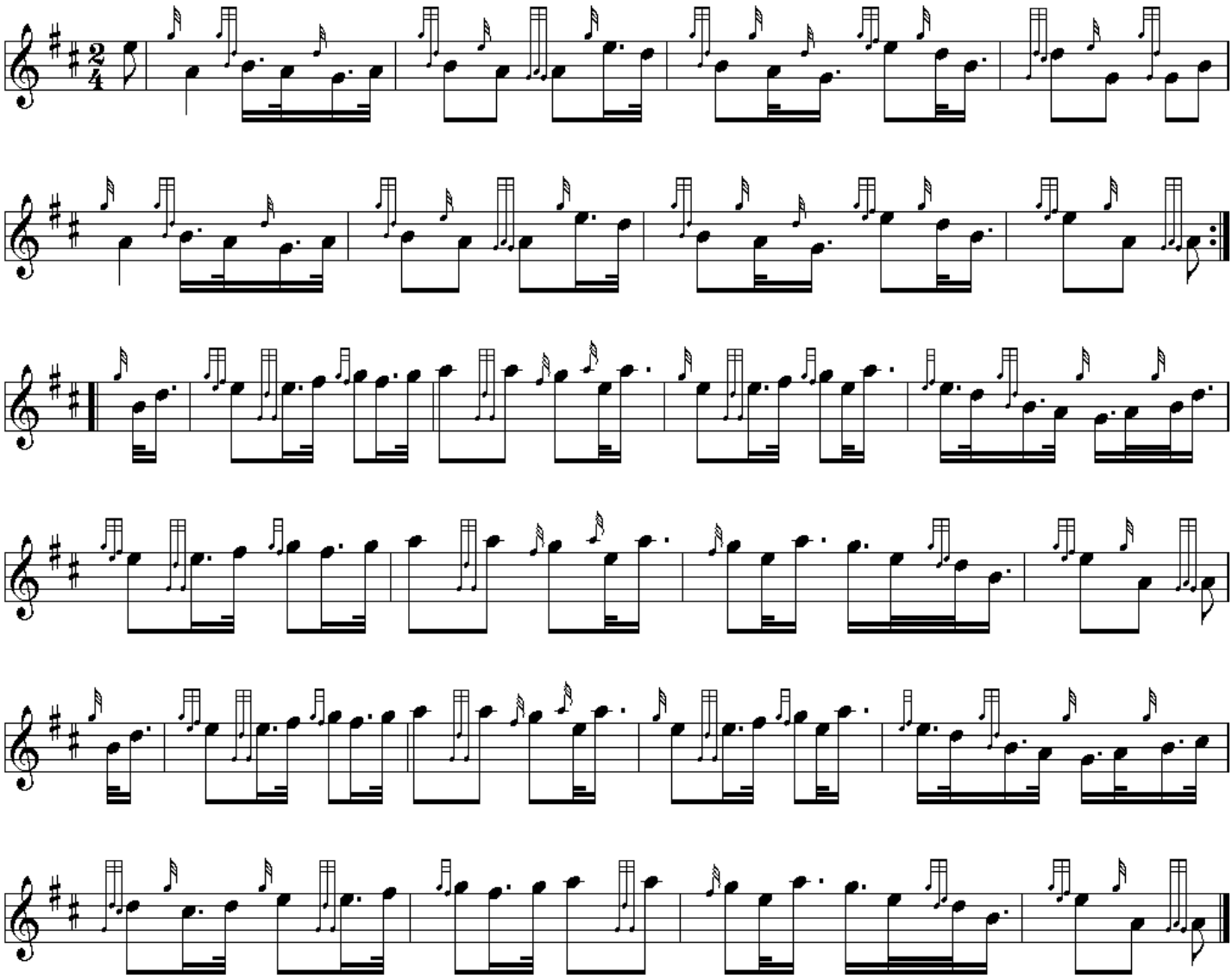
Donald Blue

Not Listed



H

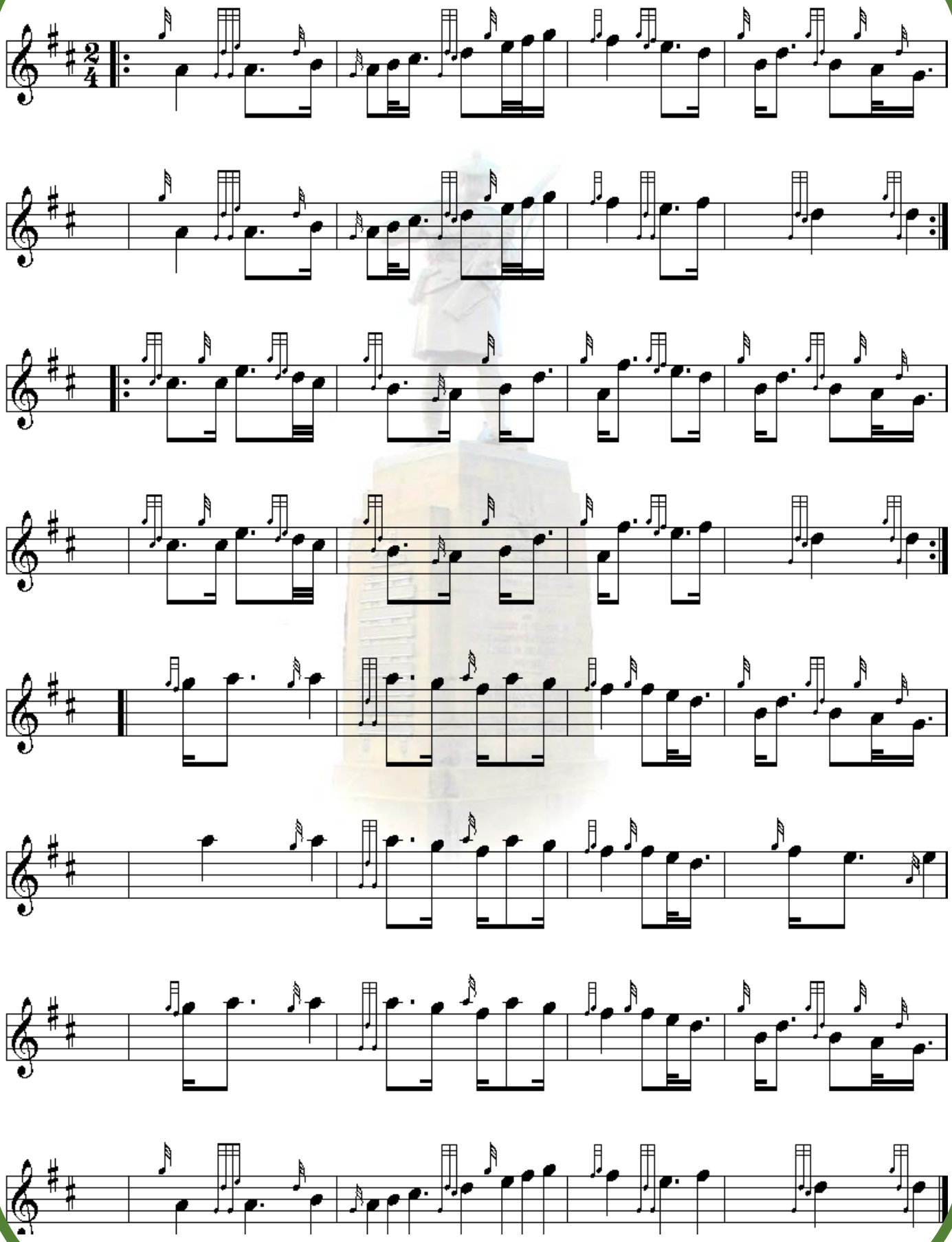
Fingal's Weeping Slow Air



2 4 Lament

Flowers of the Forest

QOCH Setting



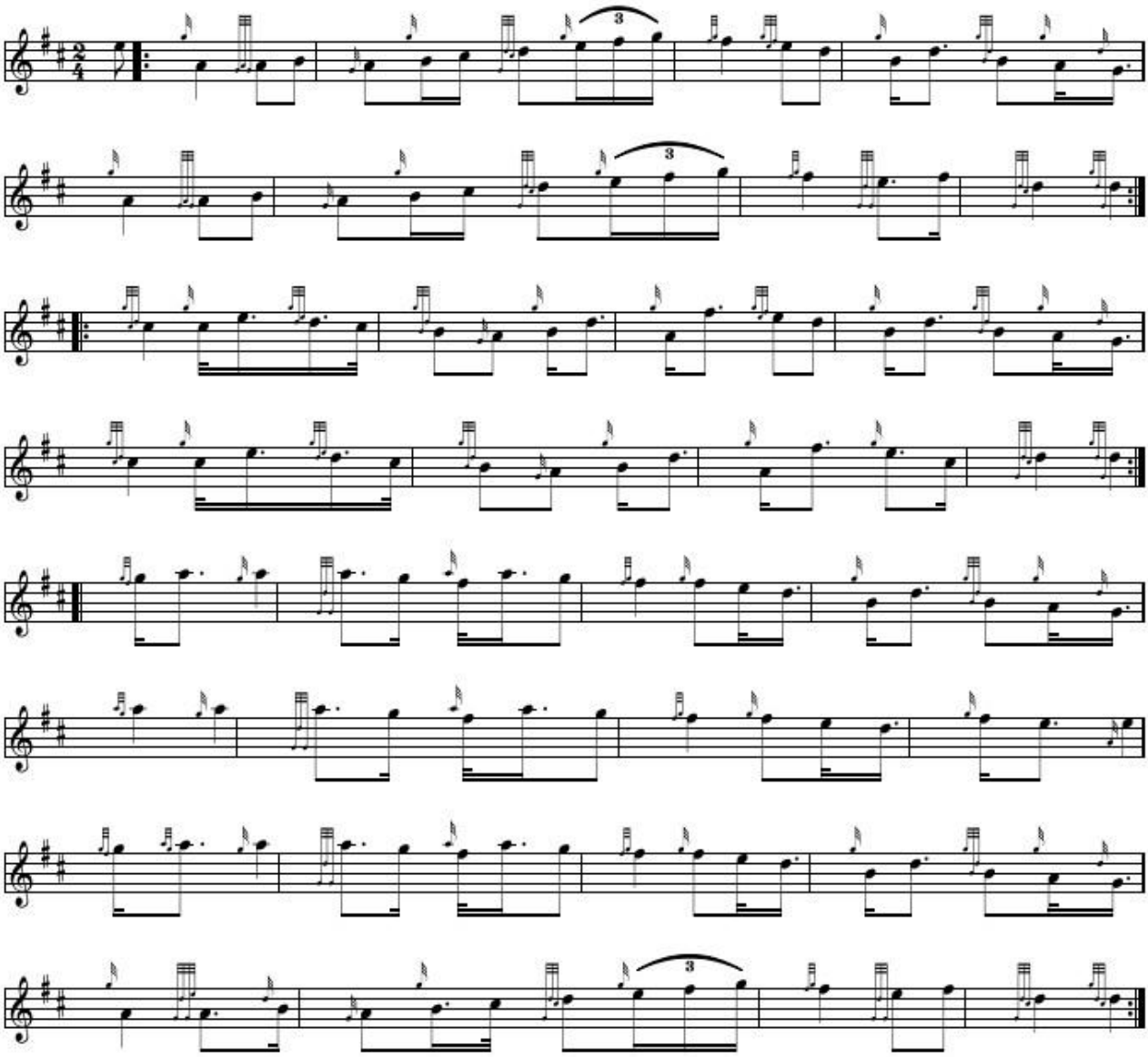
Pride of Murray PB

1956

2 4 Lament

The Flowers of the Forest

Not Listed

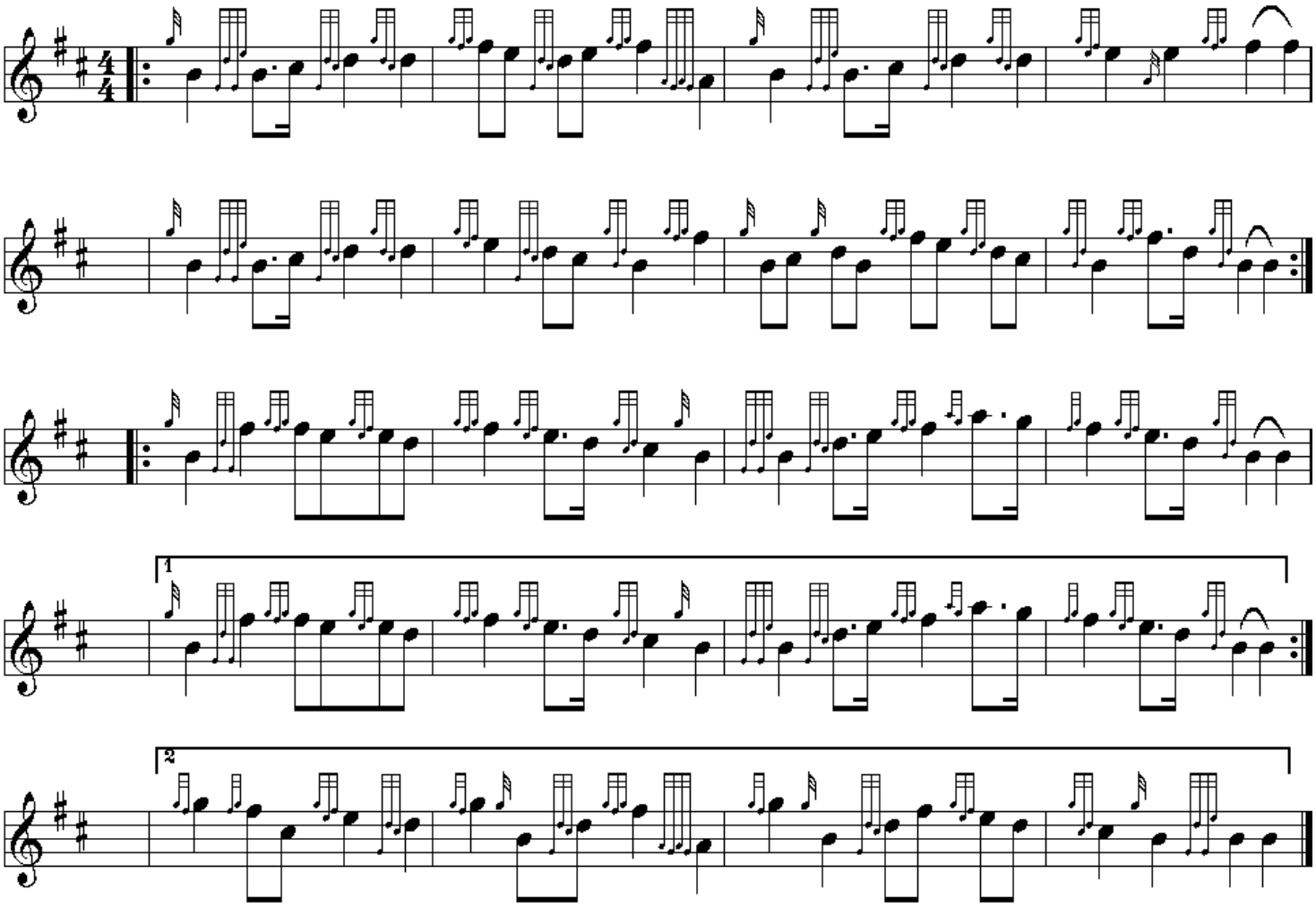


Scots Guards Version

4 4 Funeral March

The Gordon Highlanders Funeral March

Not Listed

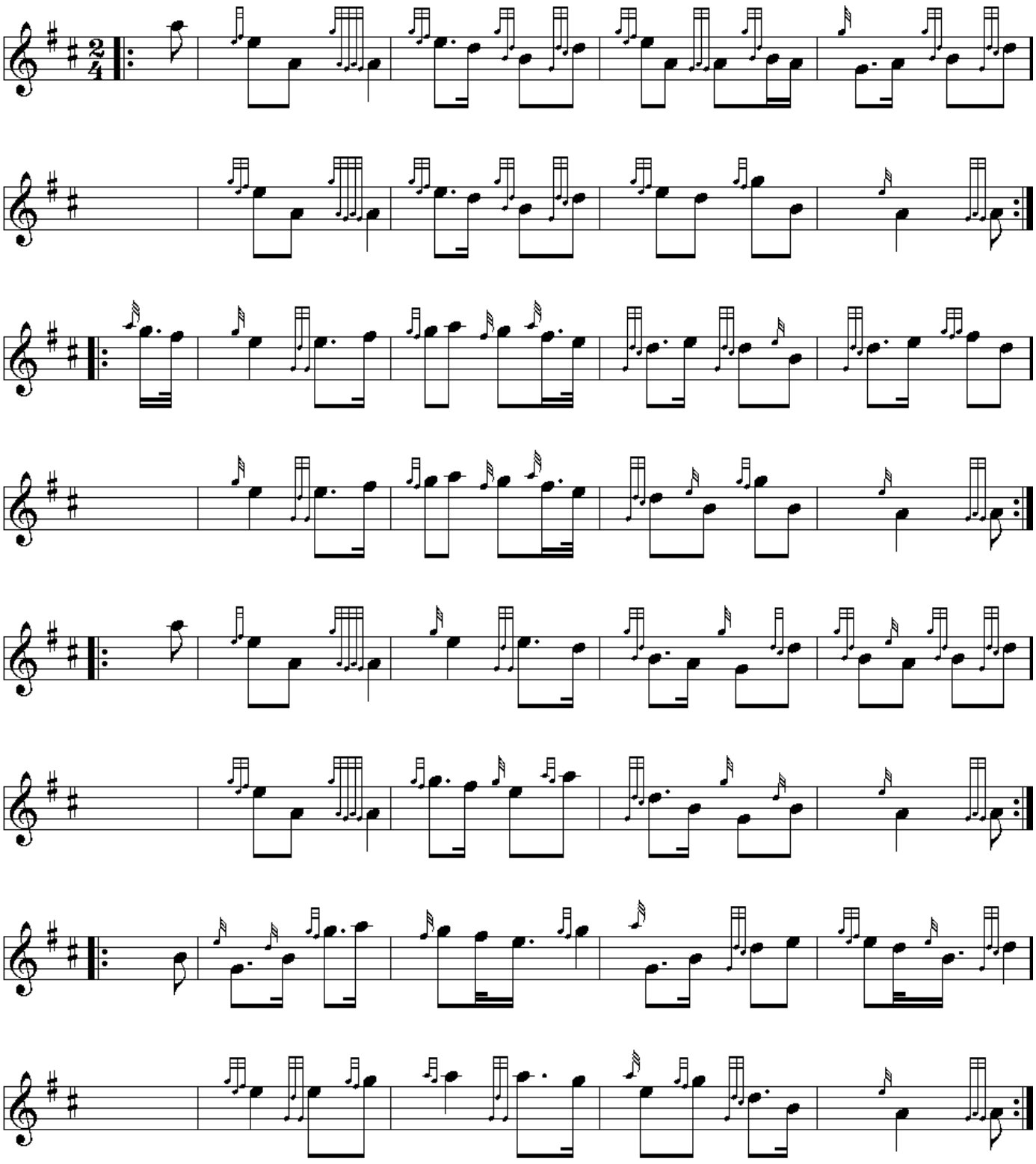


H

2 4 March

The Haughs of Cromdale

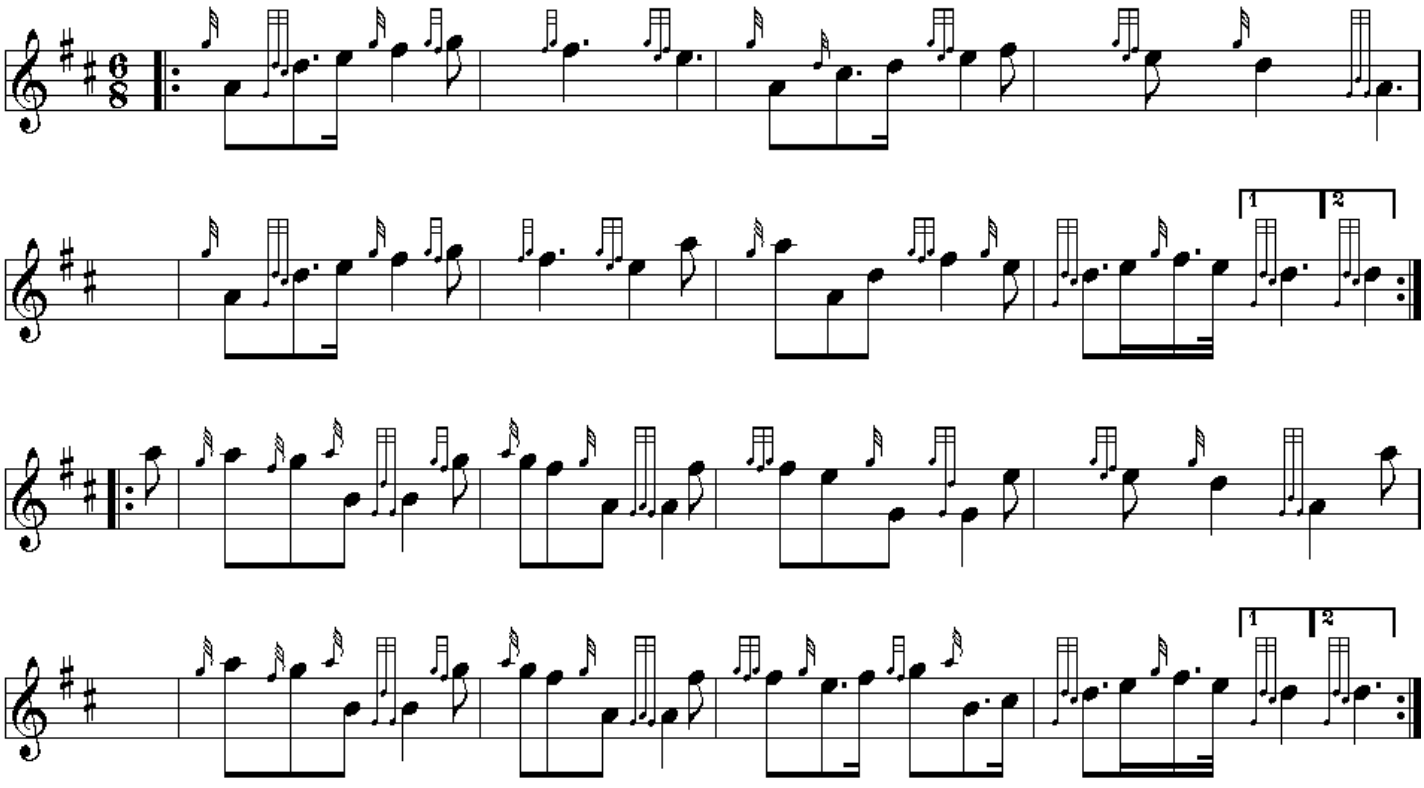
J Stewart



6 8 Slow March

Highland Cradle Song

Not listed

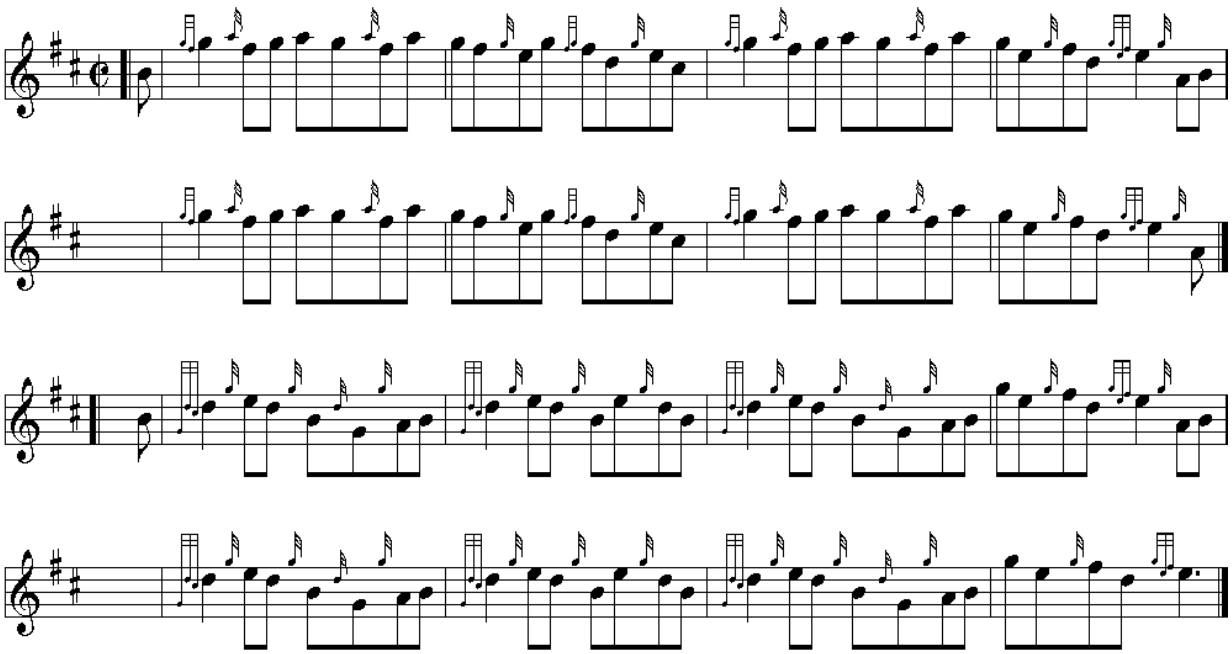


H

Reel

The Highland Soldier

PMj A R McKay [F & K, RGA]

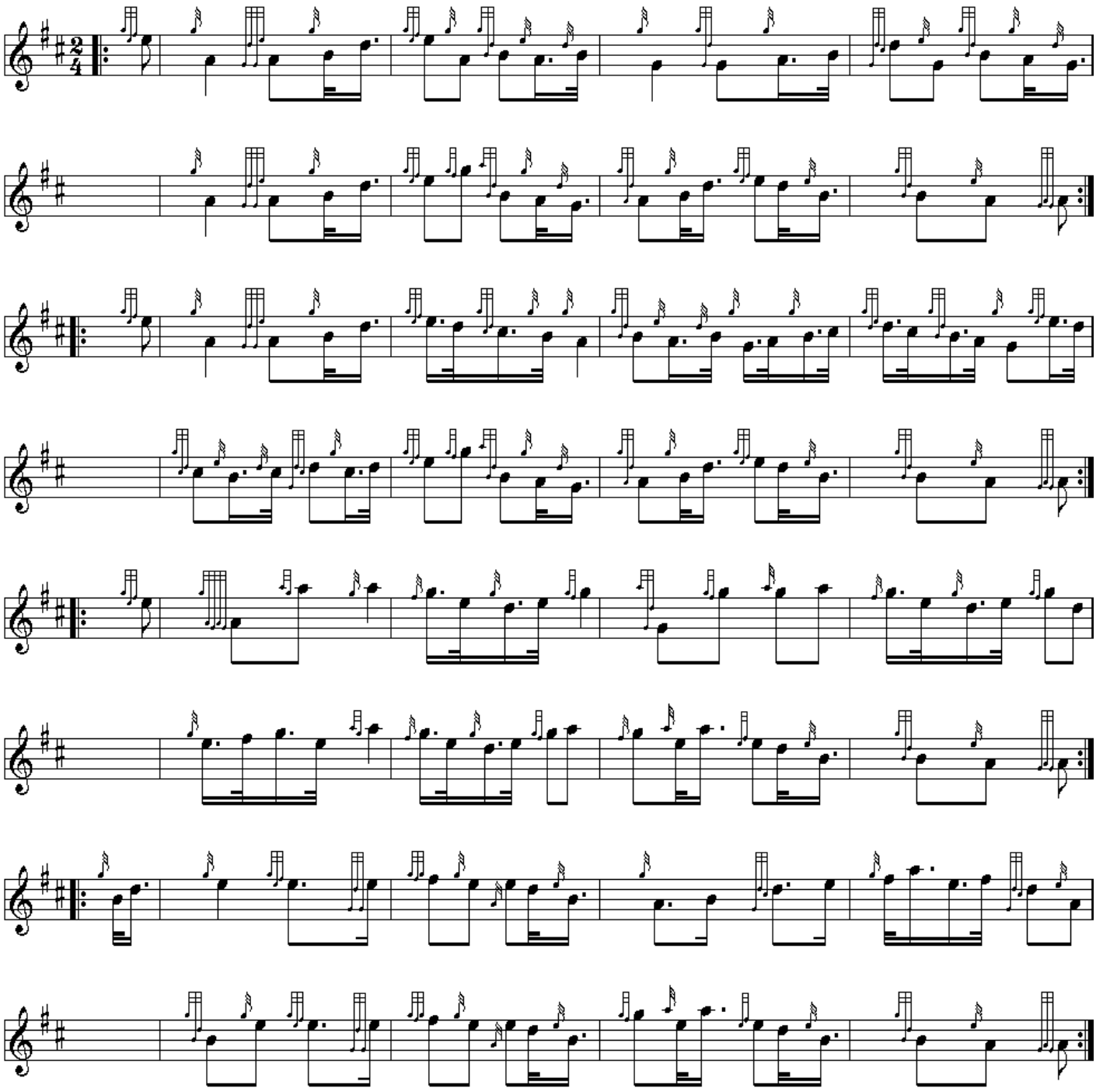


H

2 4 March

Johnny Cope

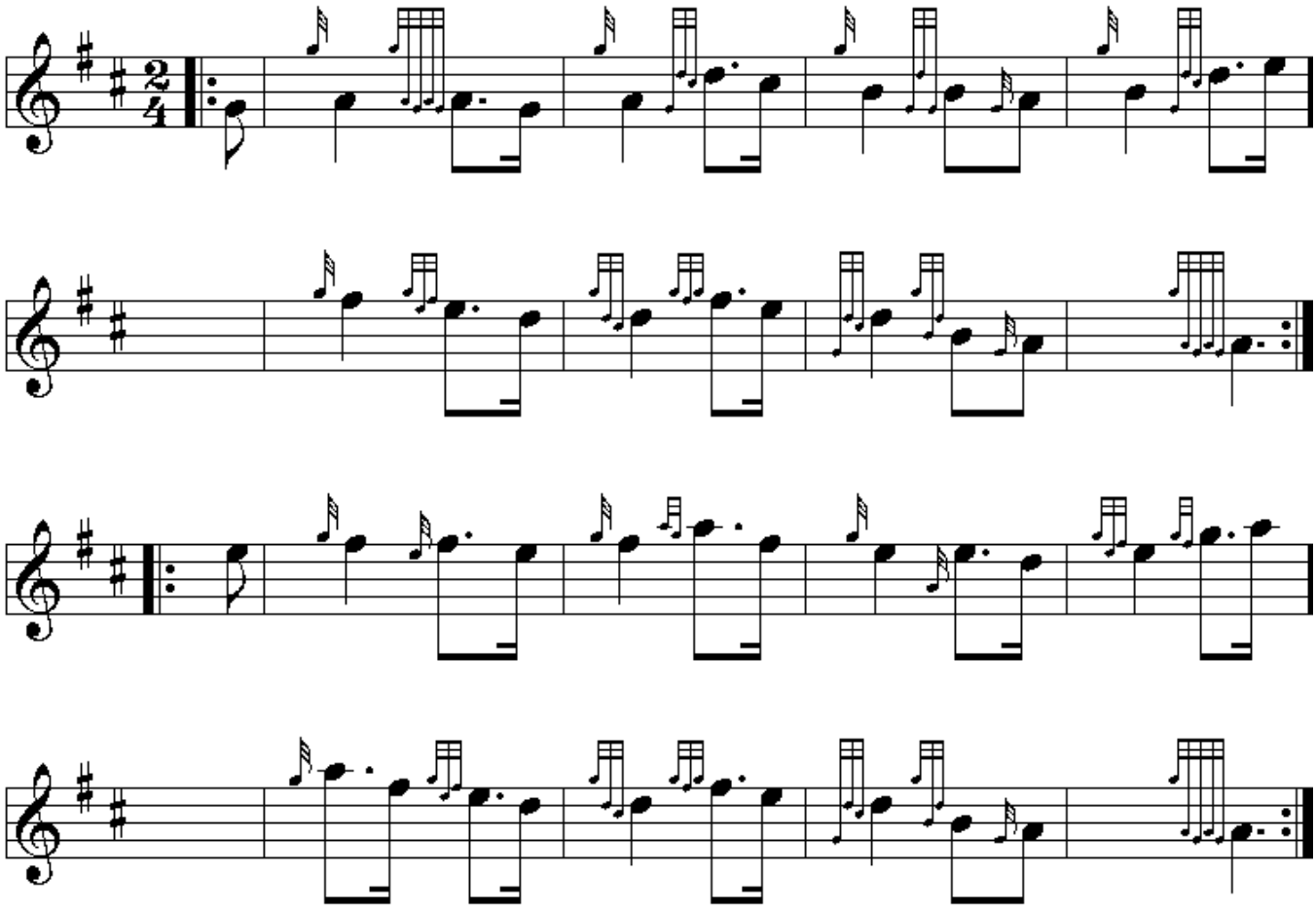
Scots Guards Setting



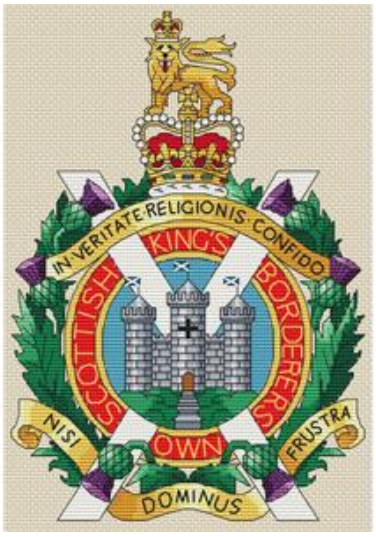
2 4 Funeral March

Land o`the Leal

Not Listed



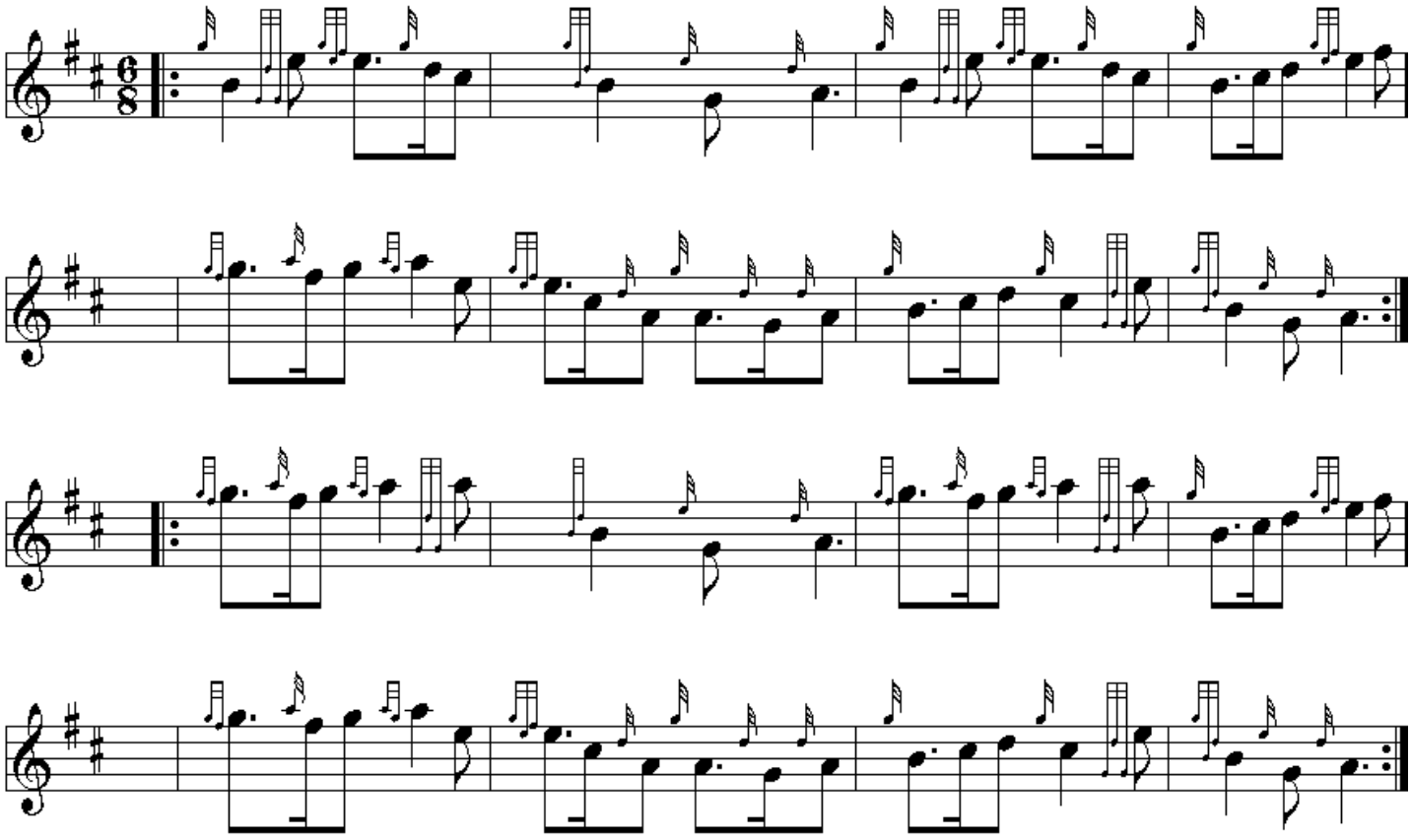
H



6 8 Slow Air

Lie Down on your Wee Pickle Straw

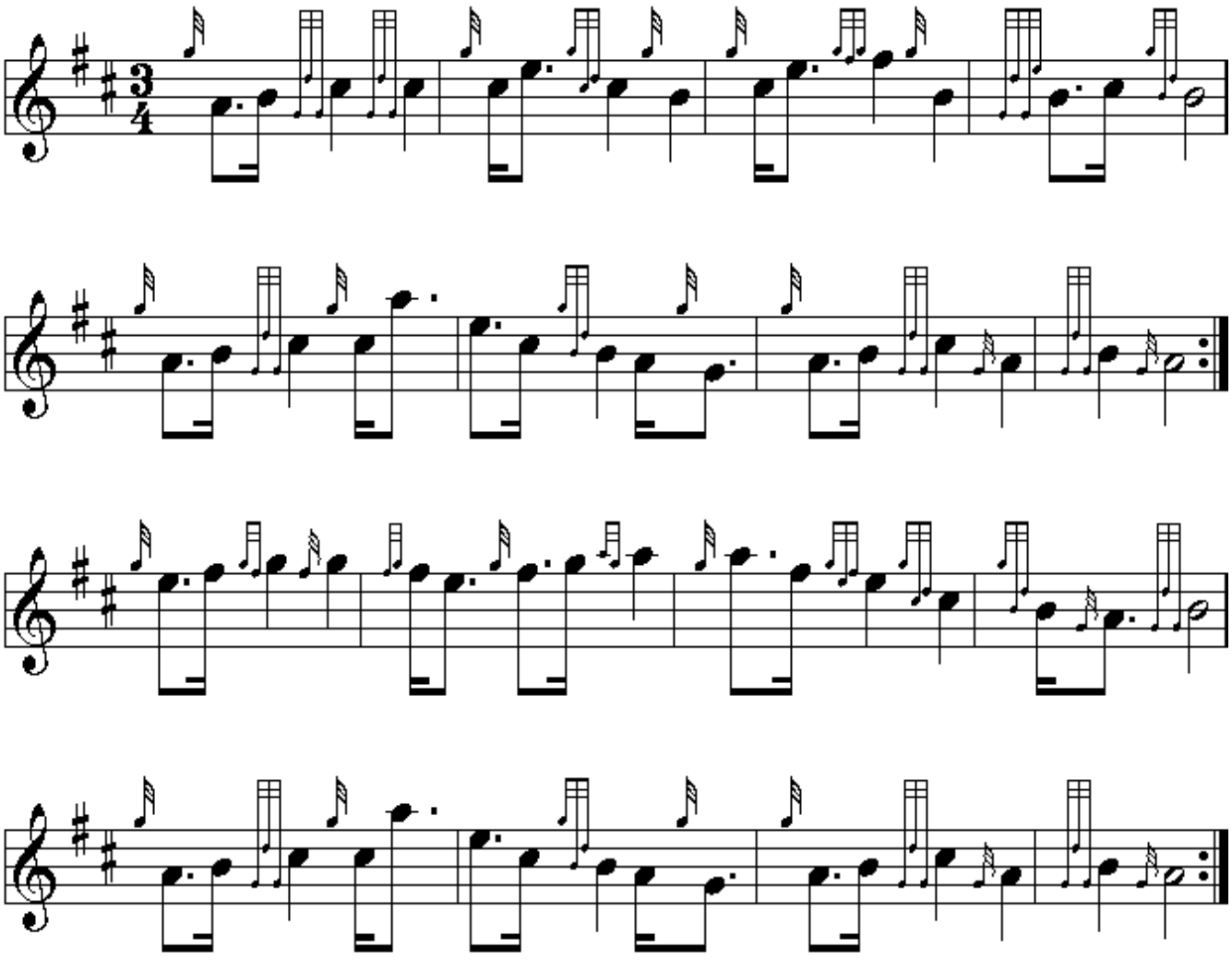
Not Listed



H

Slow March

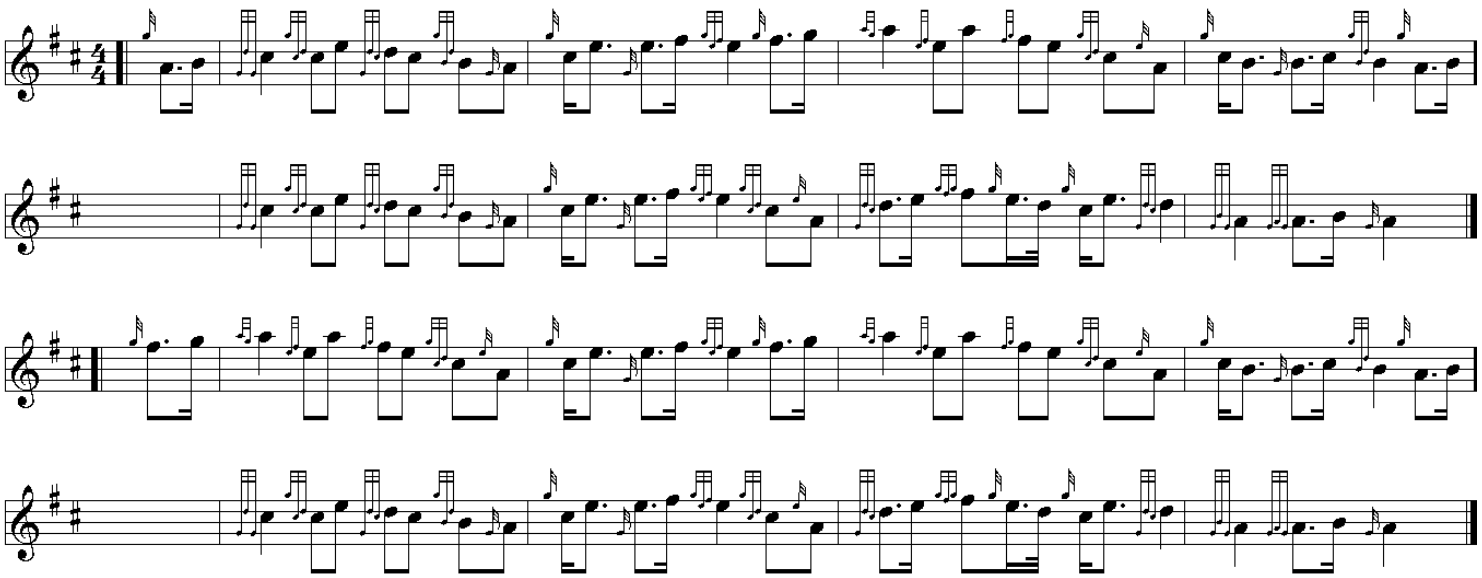
Lochaber no More



4 4 March

Lord Lovat's Lament

Not Listed

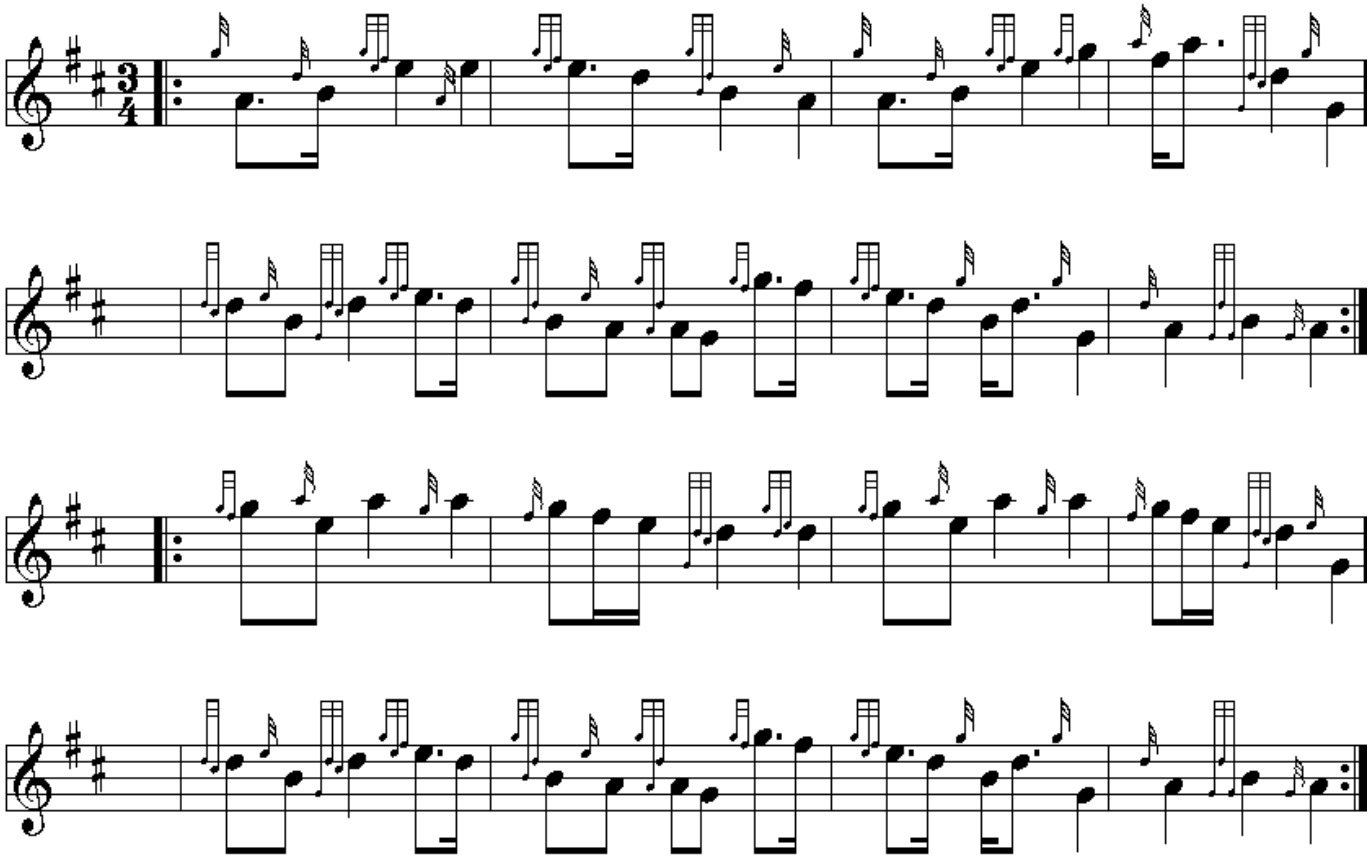


H

3 4 Retreat

MacGregor of Ruara

Not Listed

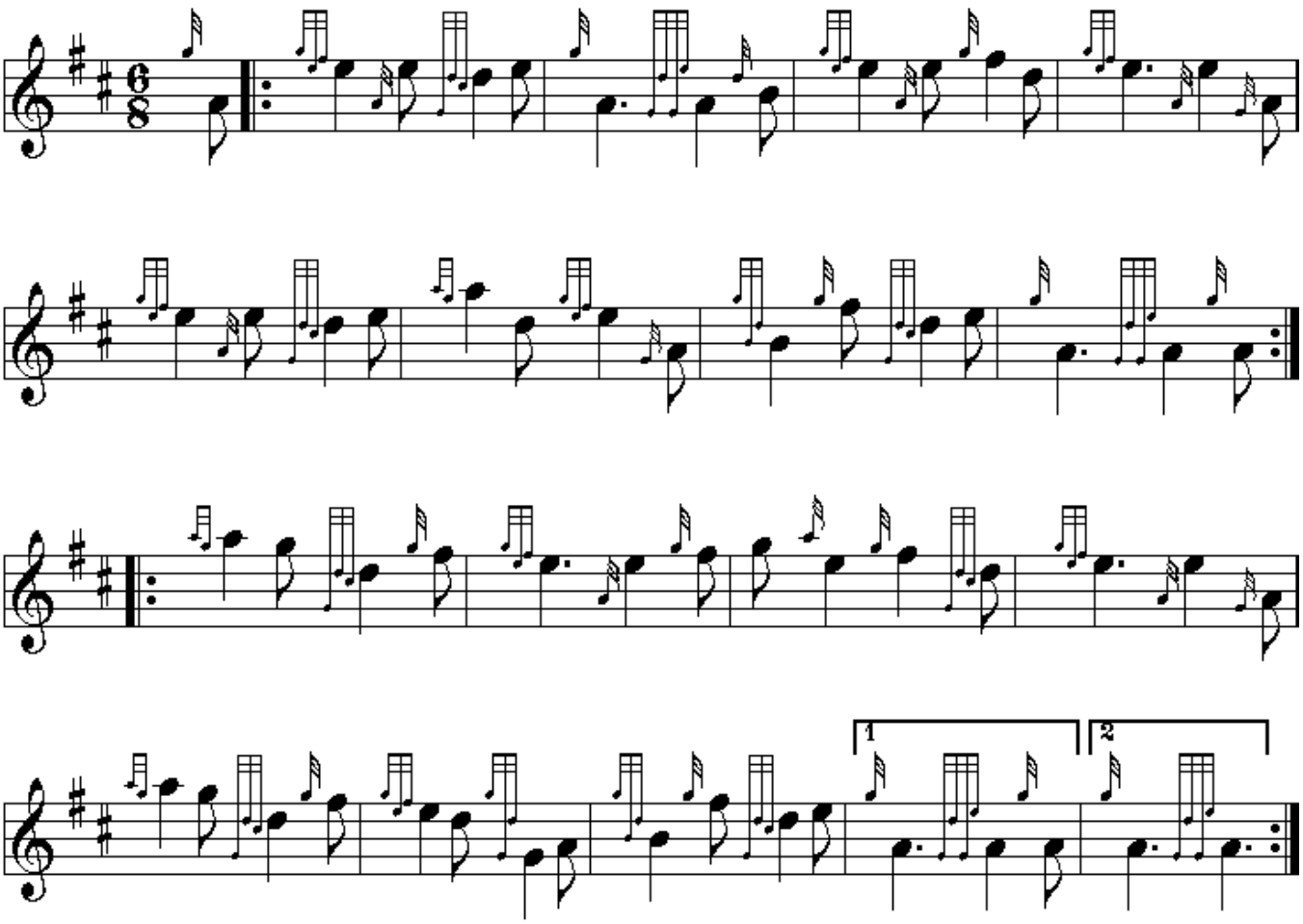


H

arr G Delanghe

No More to Return

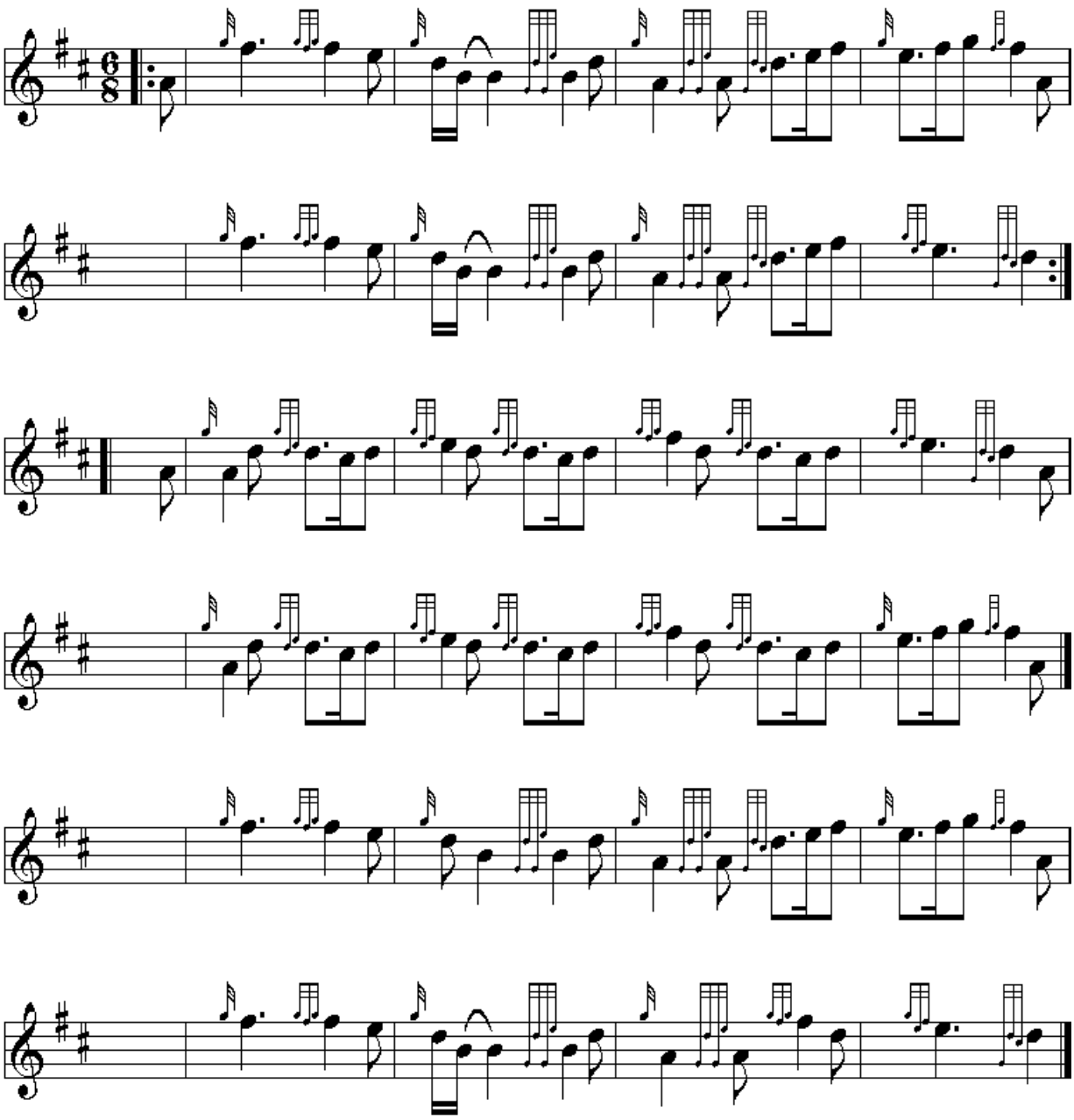
Major Archie Cairns



6 8 Irish Lament

Oft In The Stilly Night

Not Listed

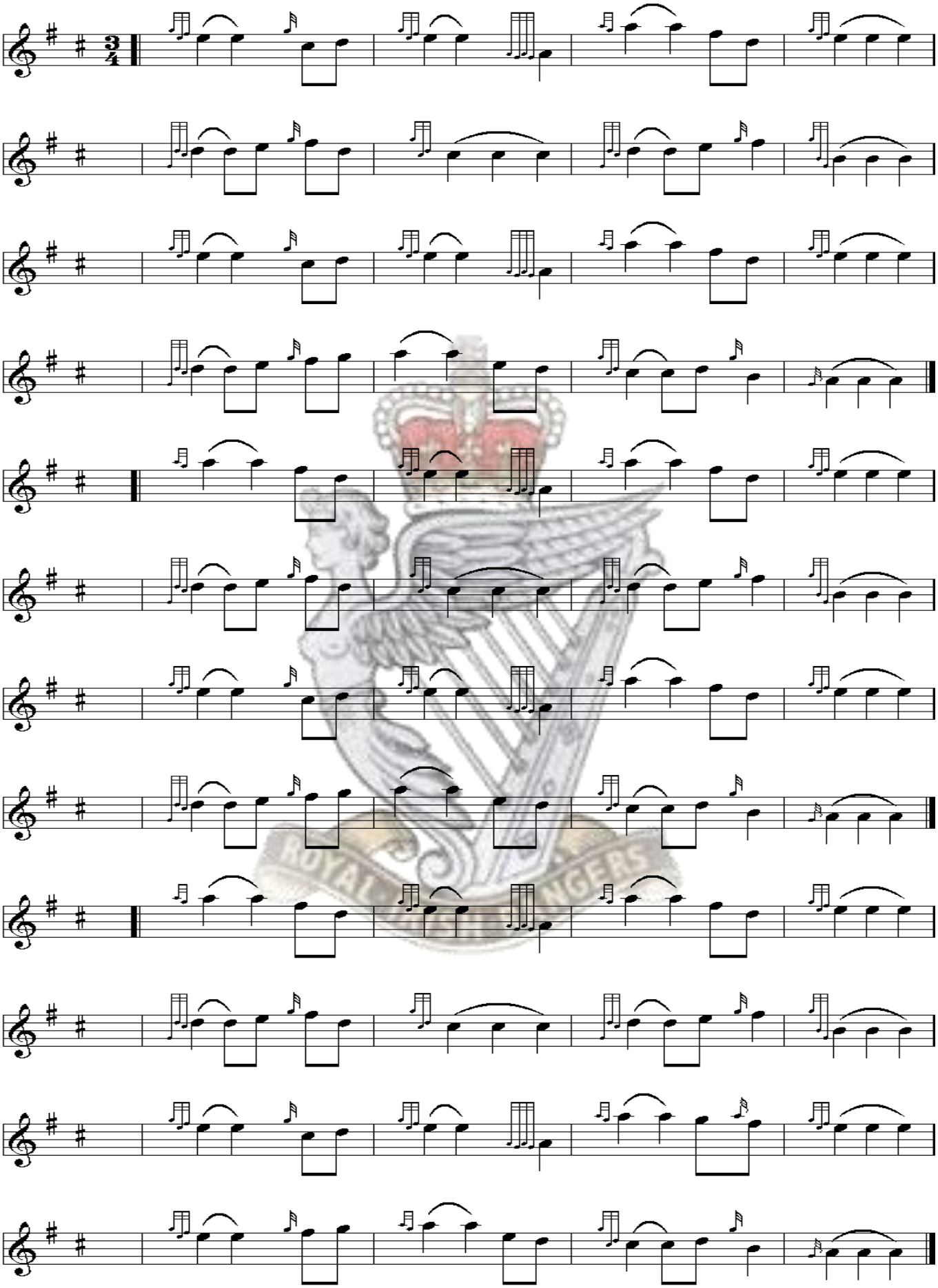


H

The Rangers Lament

R Ir Rangers Funeral March

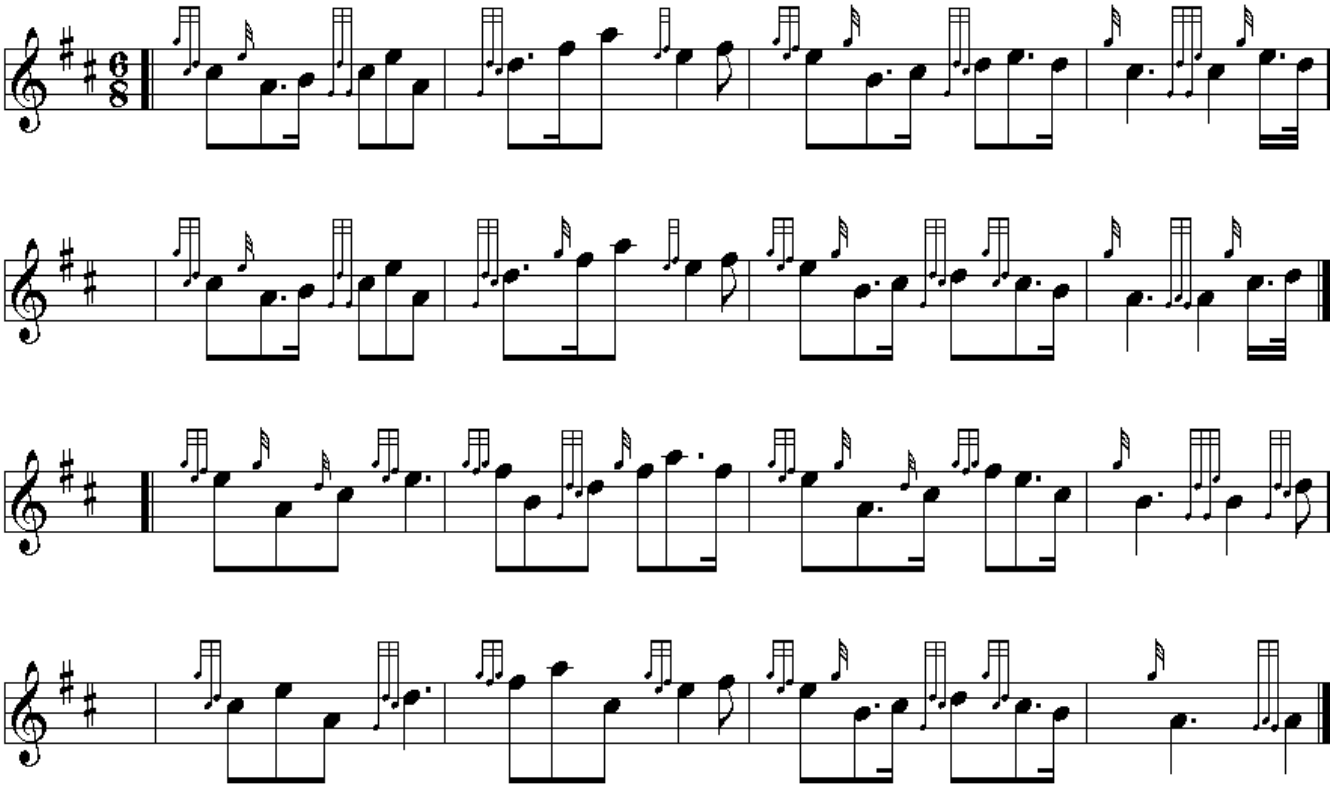
Pipers Rob Williams & Alan Ayres



6 8 Waltz

The Saffron Kilt

PMj P Flynn [R Ir Fus]

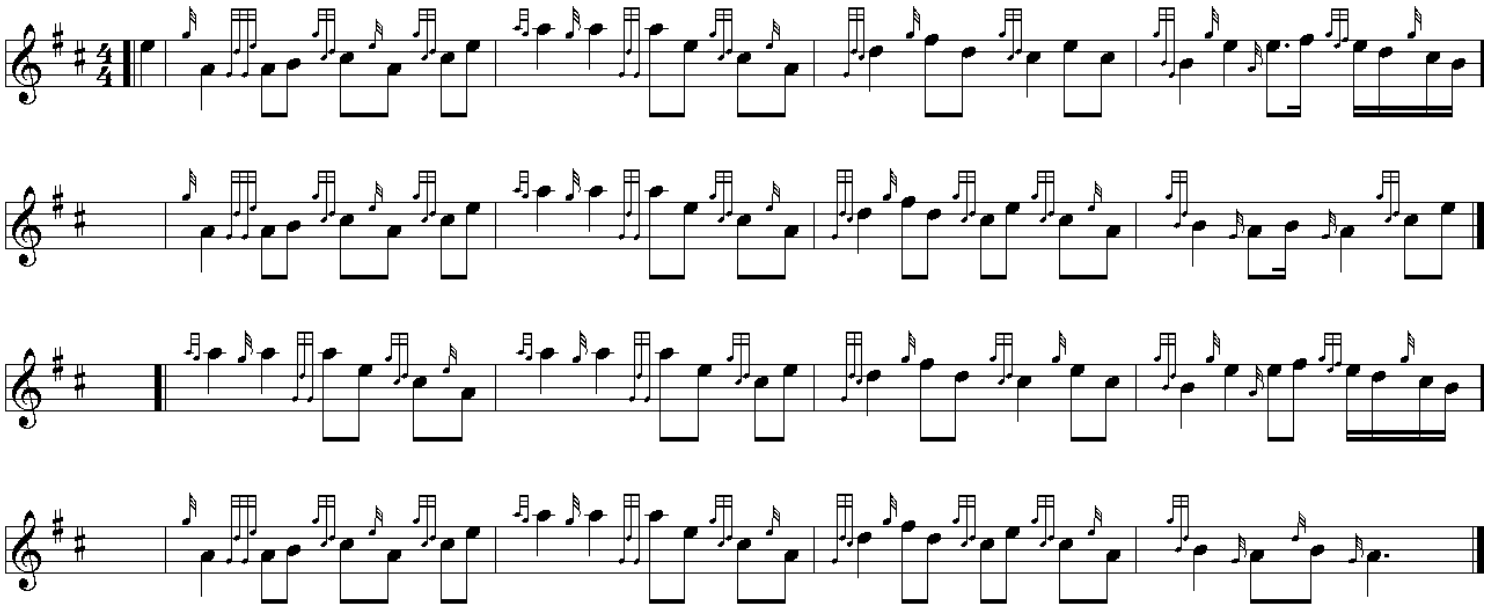


London Irish Rifles

4 4 March

Scotland the Brave

Not Listed

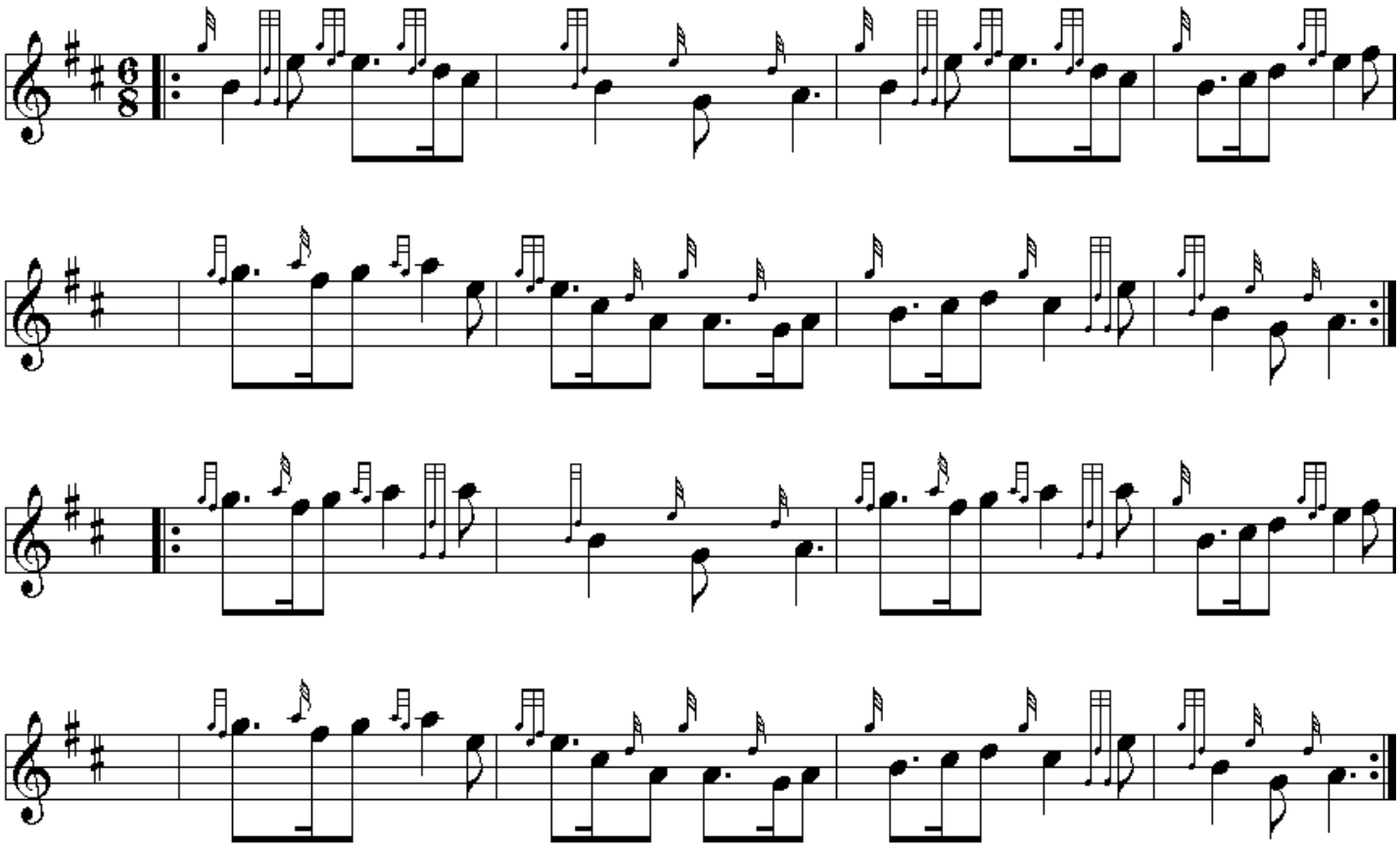


H

6 8 Slow Air

Sleep Dearie, Sleep

Not Listed



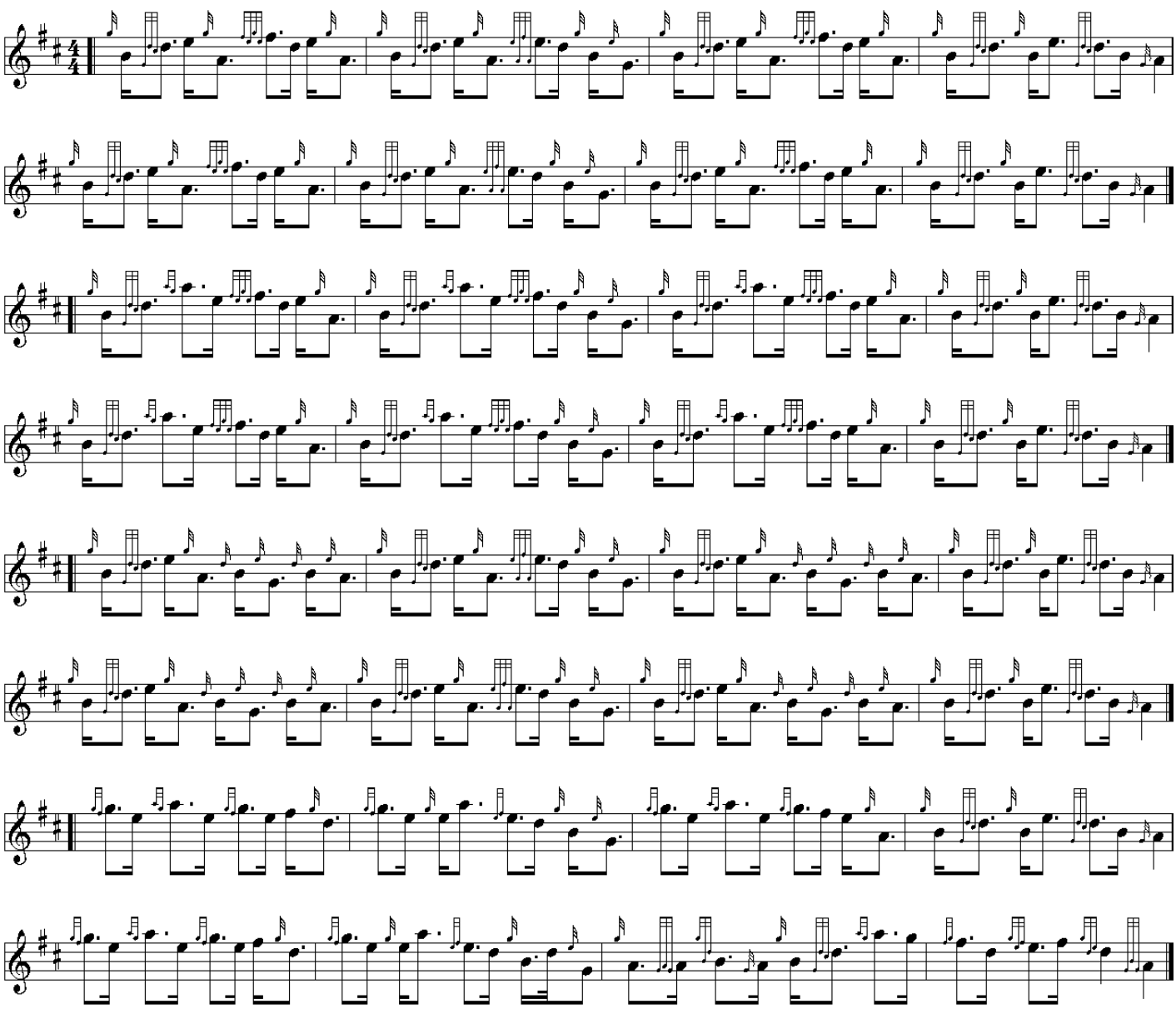
QOHldrs

H

4 4 Slow Air

We Will Go Home to Kintail

Not Listed



Chapter 2

The Last Tunes Played at a Funeral

(Tradition is a bugler but pipers can also play)

Taps

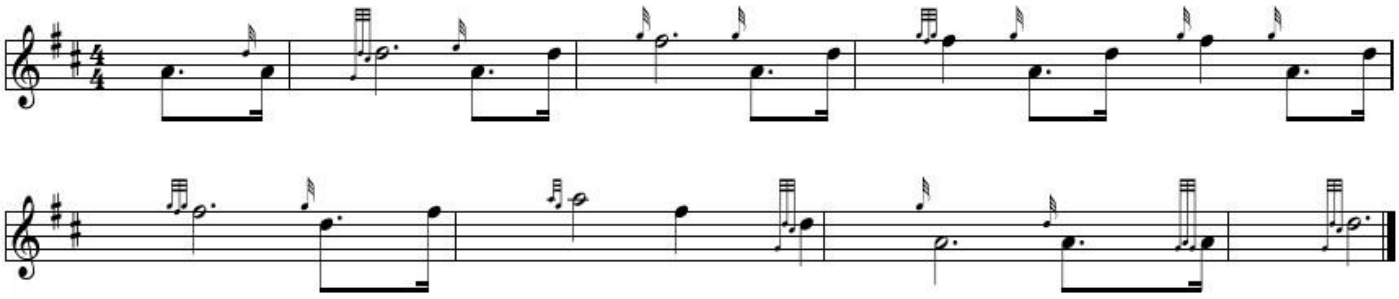
Last Post

The Rouse

I Silencio

Bugle Calls arr P/M R. de Lange & G Delanghe

Taps



There are no official lyrics for taps.

Day is done, gone the sun,
From the hills, from the lake, from the skies.
All is well, safely rest, God is nigh.

Fading light, dims the sight,
And a star gems the sky, gleaming bright.
From afar, drawing nigh, falls the night.

Thanks and praise, for our days,
'Neath the sun, Neath the stars, 'Neath the sky,
As we go, this we know, God is nigh.

While the light fades from sight,
And the stars gleaming rays softly send,
To thy hands we our souls, Lord, commend.

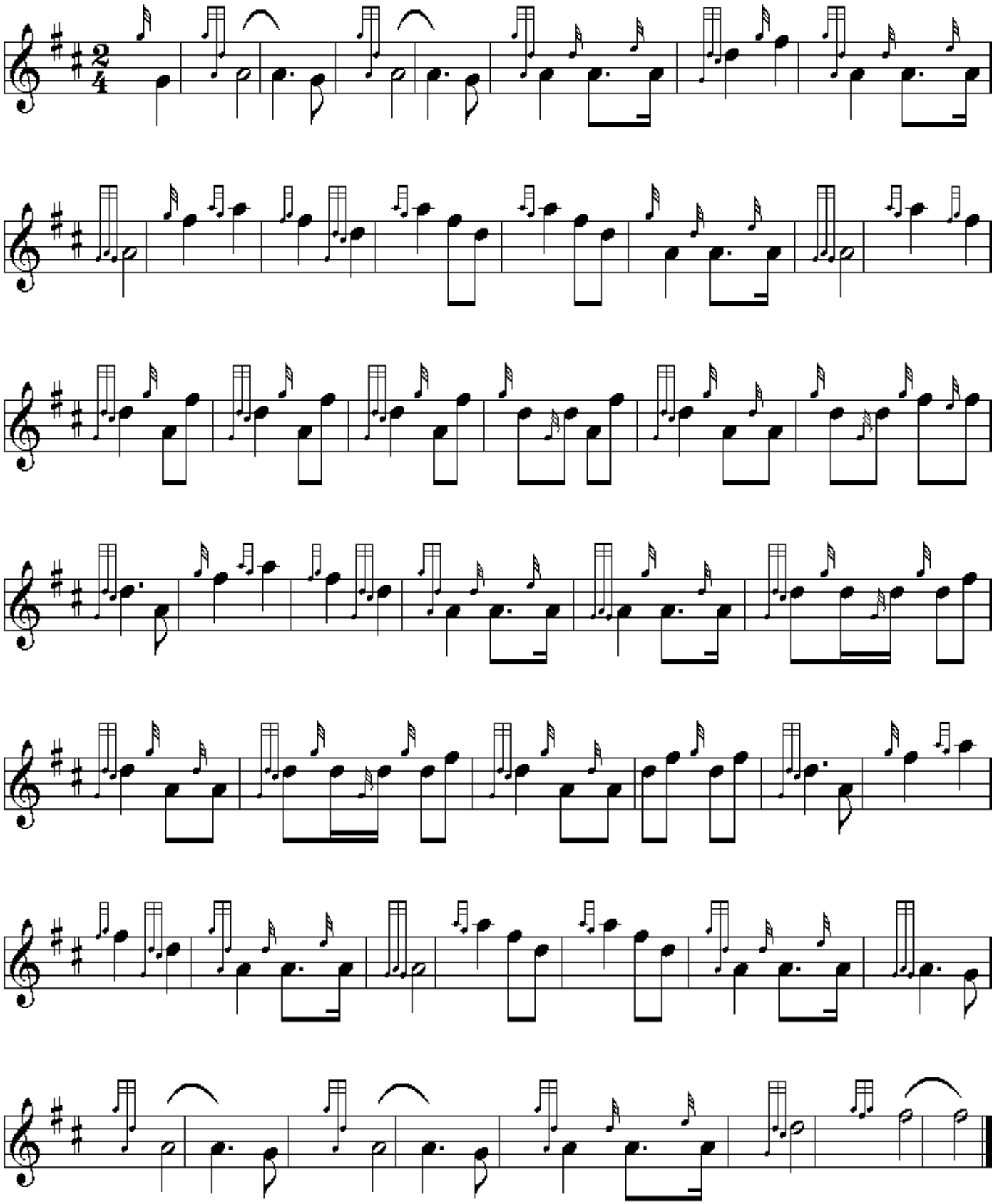
The Story of Taps

Up until the Civil War, the traditional call at day's end was a tune borrowed from the French called *Lights Out*. Then, in the aftermath of the bloody Seven Days battles in July of 1862 General Daniel Adams Butterfield called the bugler to his tent. He thought *Lights Out* was too formal and he wanted to honor his men with something different. Oliver Wilcox Norton, the bugler, tells the story: *"...showing me some notes on a staff written in pencil on the back of an envelope, (he) asked me to sound them on my bugle. I did this several times, playing the music as written. He changed it somewhat, lengthening some notes and shortening others, but retaining the melody as he first gave it to me. After getting it to his satisfaction, he directed me to sound that call for Taps thereafter in place of the regulation call. The music was beautiful on that still summer night and was heard far beyond the limits of our Brigade. The next day I was visited by several buglers from neighboring Brigades, asking for copies of the music which I gladly furnished. The call was gradually taken up through the Army of the Potomac."* This more emotive and powerful *Tap* was soon adopted throughout the military. It was officially recognized by the US Army in 1874, and it became standard at military funeral ceremonies in 1891. The origin of the word "taps" is thought to have come from the Dutch word for "tattoo," which is "taptoe." More than likely, "Taps" comes from the three drum taps that were played as a signal for "Extinguish Lights" when a bugle was not used in the rendition.

arr G Delanghe

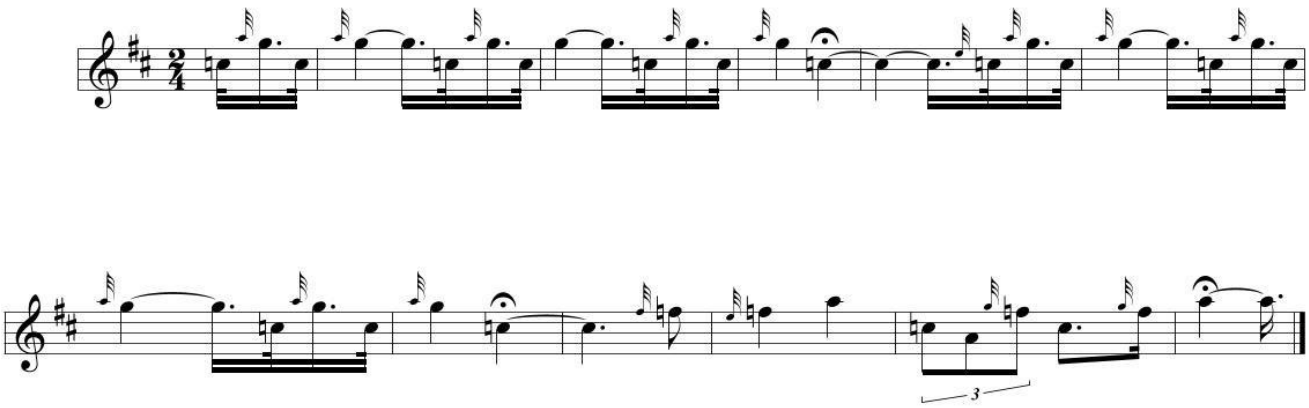
The Last Post

Anonymous Composer\t\t



Rouse

arr N Kobulnicky & G Delanghe



We use Last Post and Reveille (Rouse) at Remembrance Day ceremonies. It draws the symbolic association between the soldier's last duty of sitting sentry (death) and his rising above his mortal duties (reveille).

The last note of Last Post marks the beginning of the 2 minutes of silence.

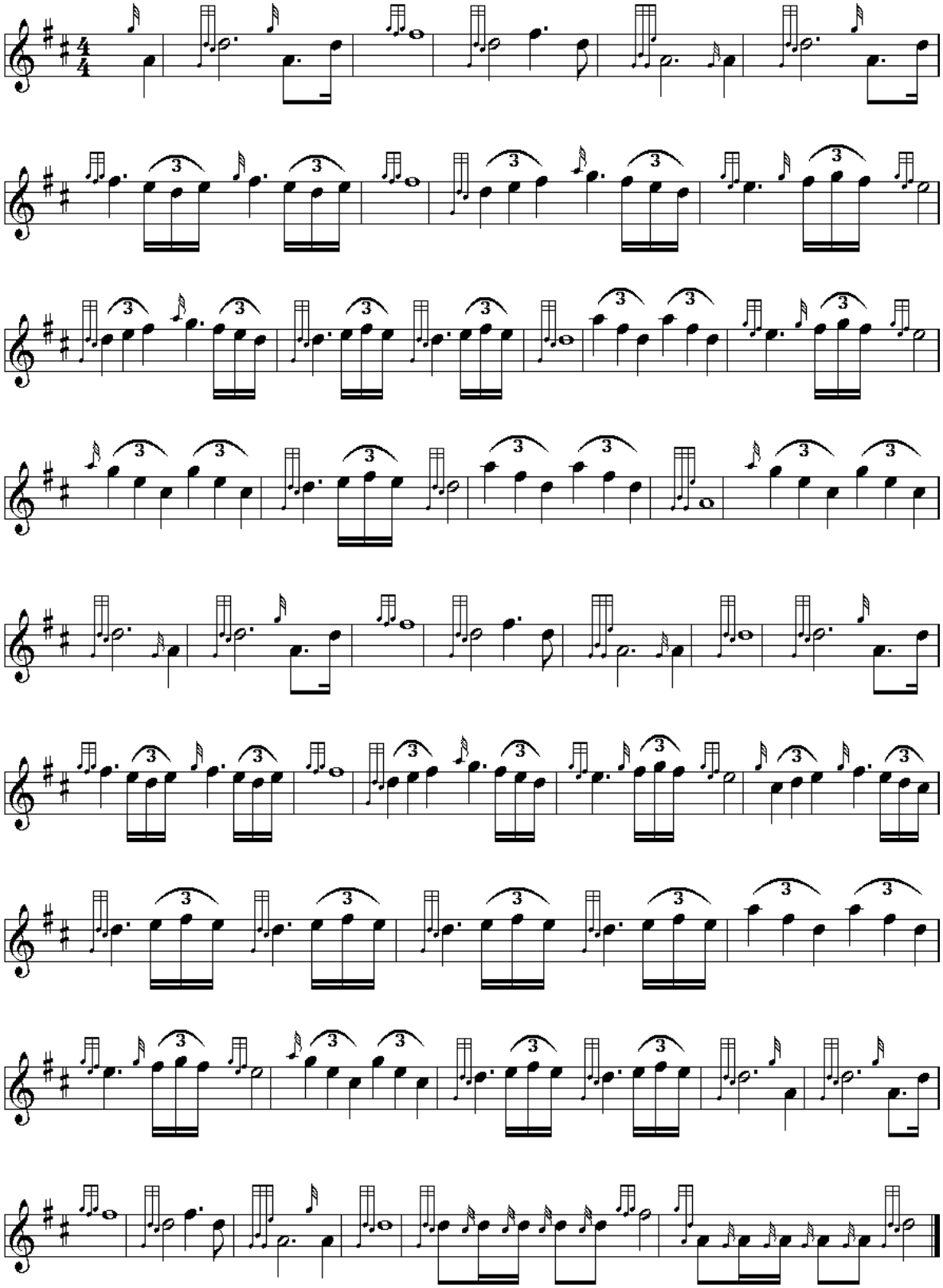
During the silence, do not play any musical instrument, including bagpipes. This would detract from quiet reflection on the service and sacrifice of the dead. Following the 2-minute period of silence, play Rouse. Then lay the official wreaths. During the laying of wreaths, the parade shall be in the stand at ease position.

AUSTRALIAN WAR MEMORIAL 010451

arr G. Delanghe

Il Silencio

Nini Rosso, 1926-1994



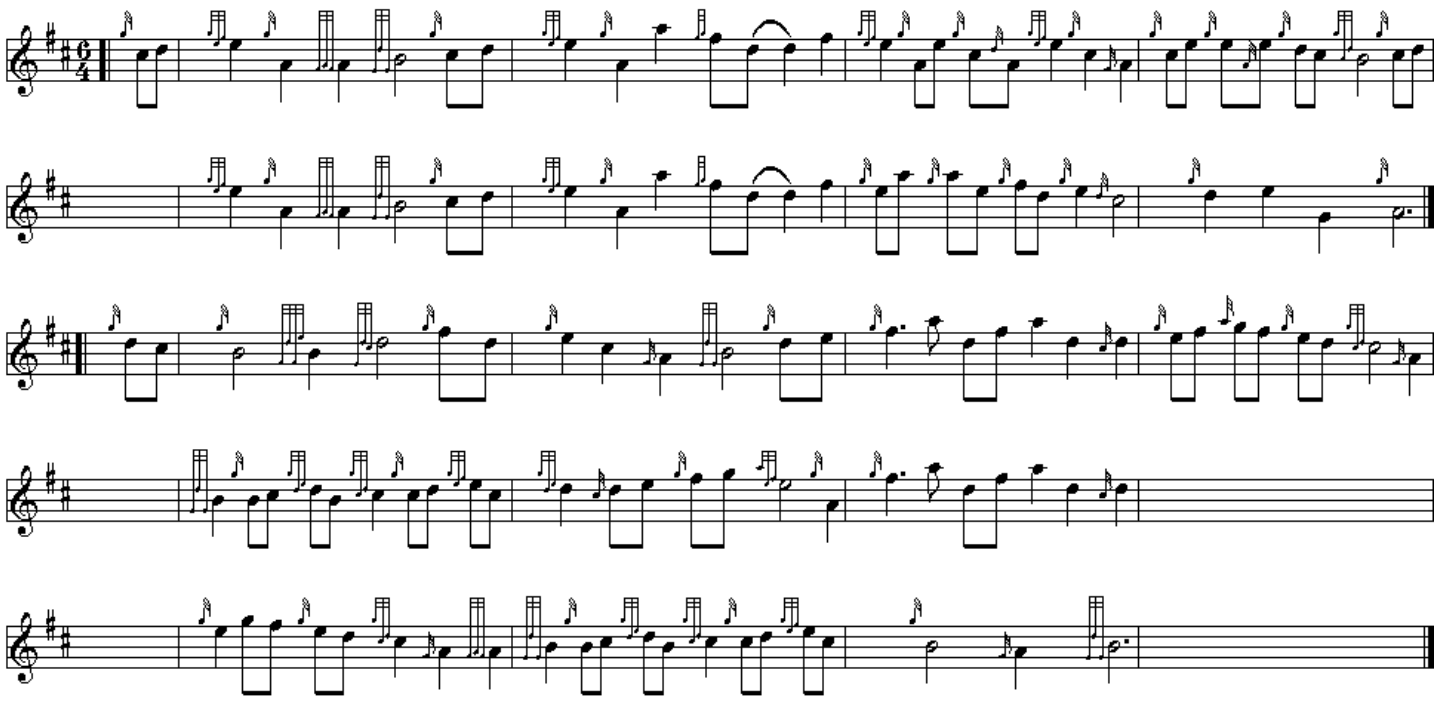
Chapter 3

For Royal Family Funerals

6 4 Slow Air

Lament for Diana

Graham Schmidt

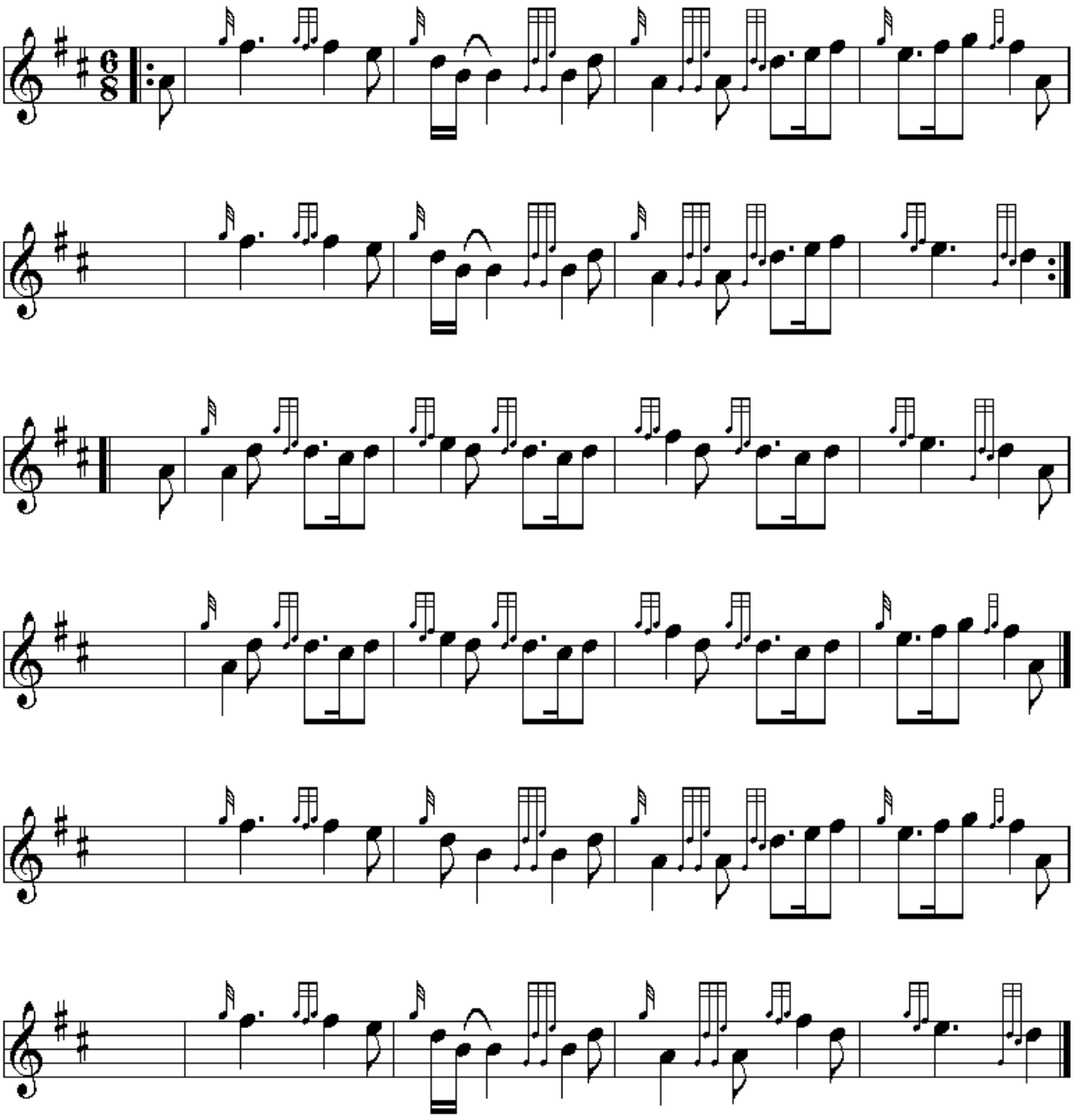


H

6 8 Irish Lament

Oft In The Stilly Night

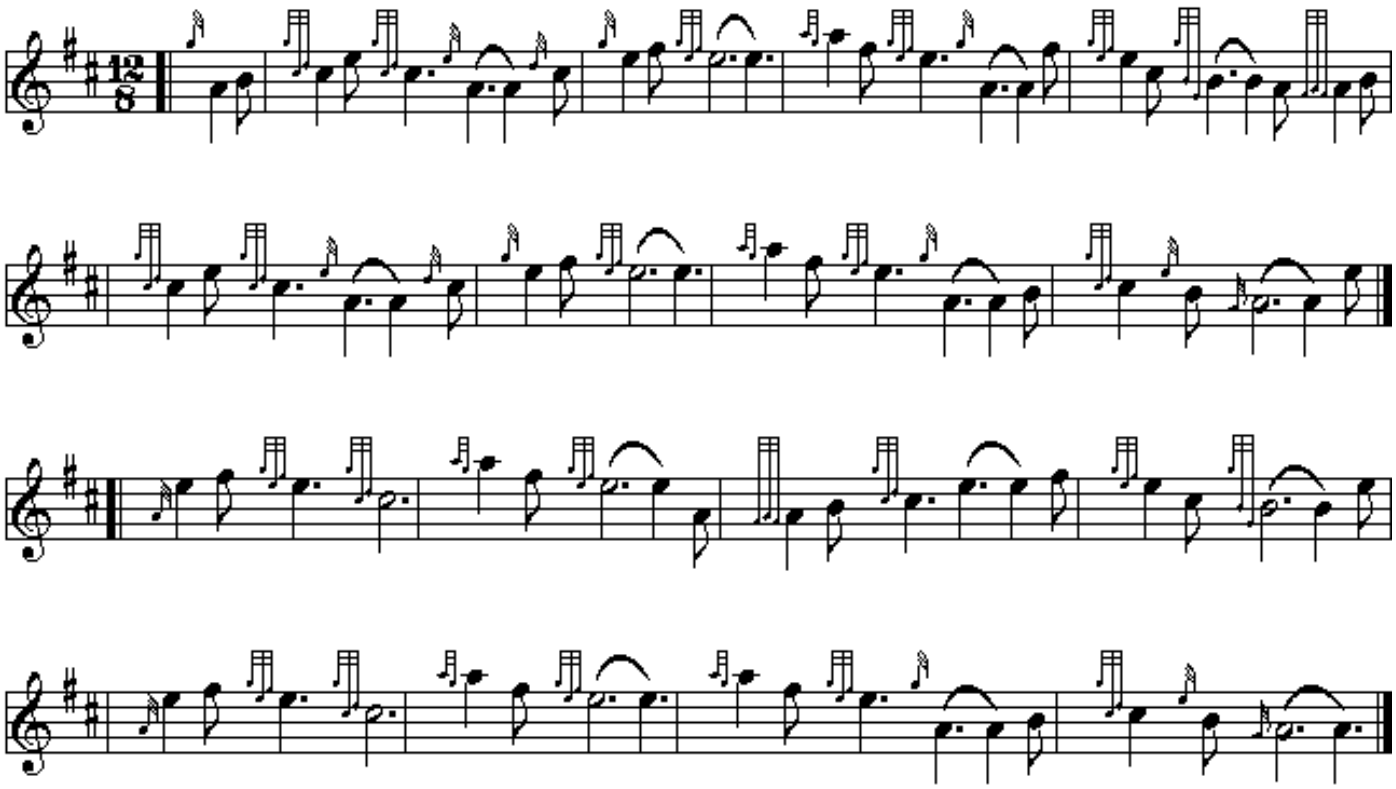
Not Listed



H

Salute to Willie, The Royal Fendersmith

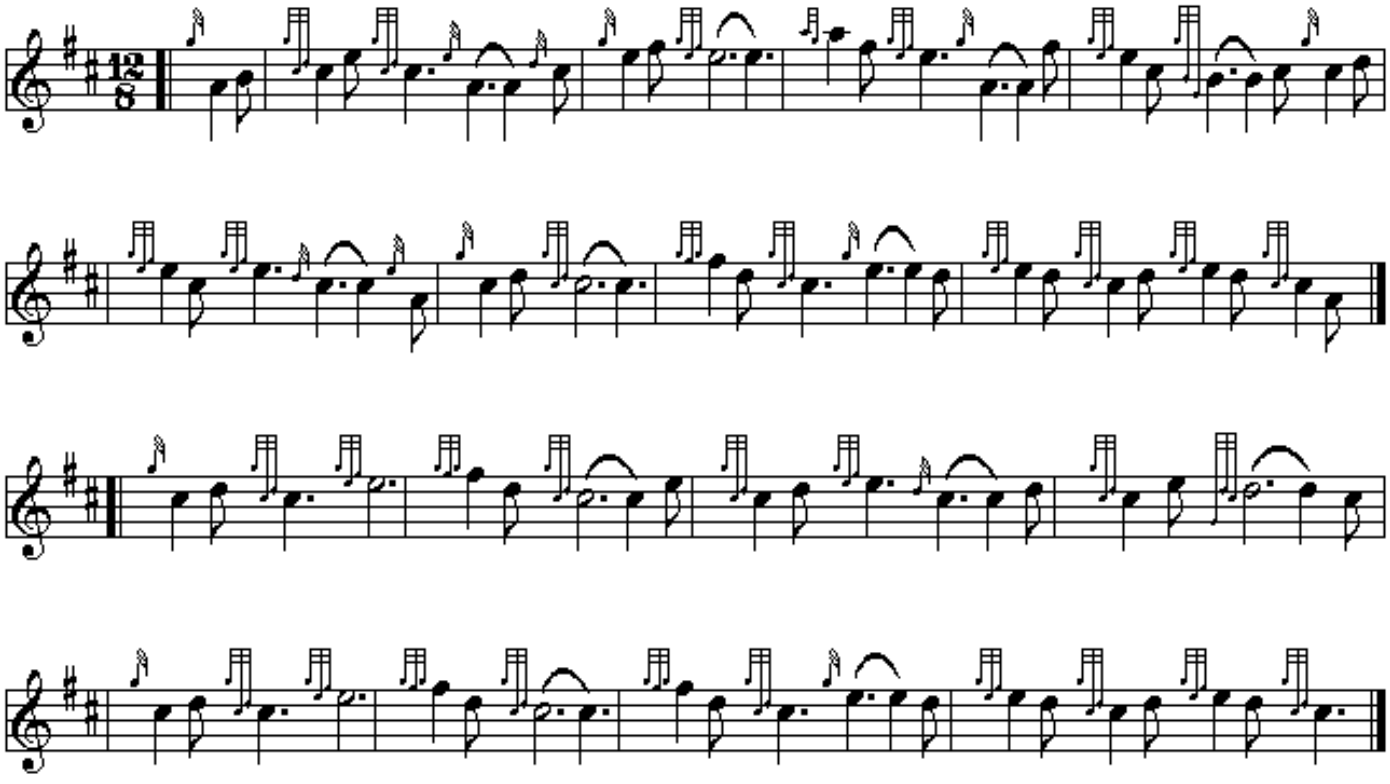
Pipe Major James M. Banks



Royal Tribute 2000

Salute to Willie, The Royal Fendersmith

Harmony

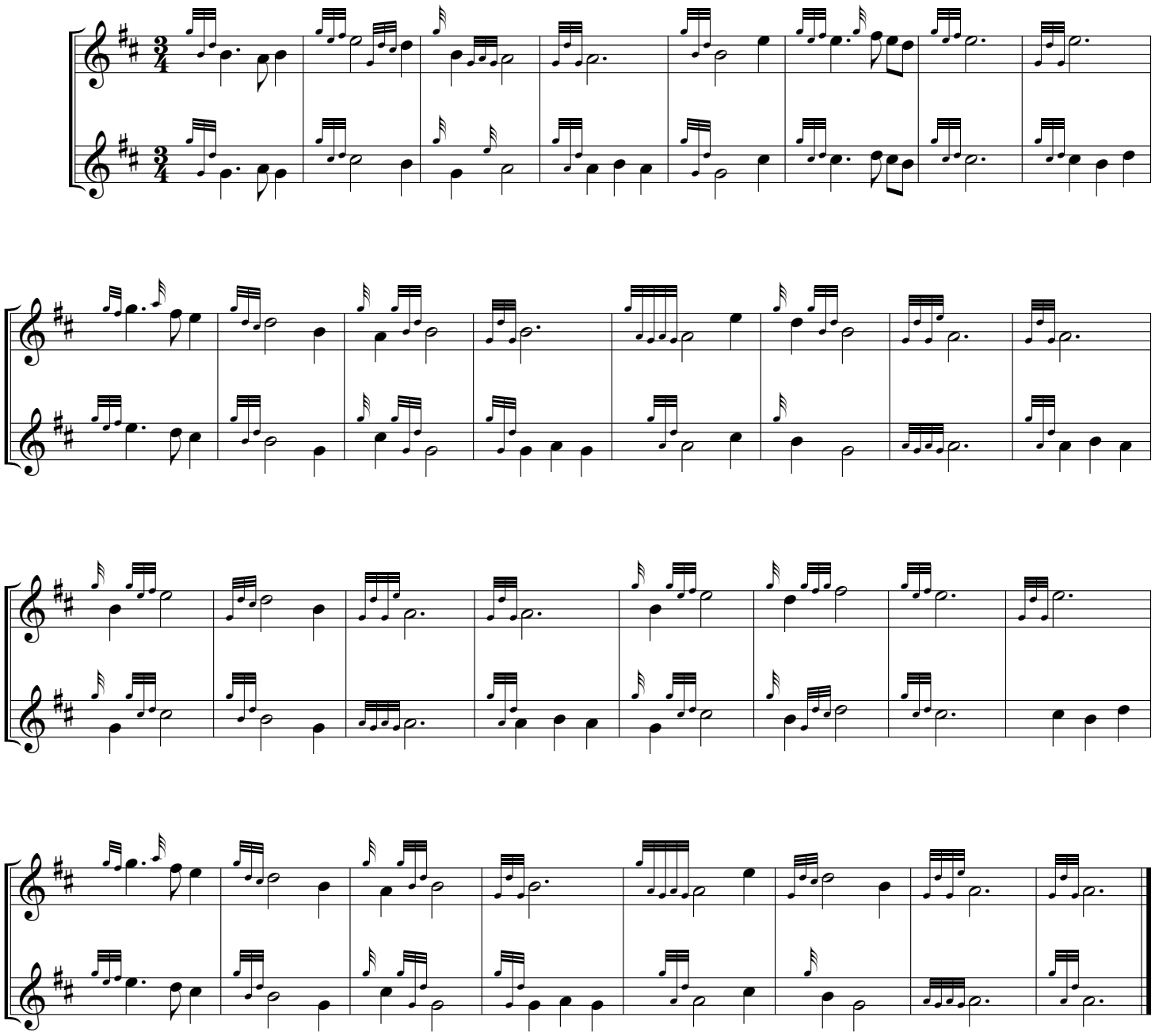


Royal Tribute 2000

To Thy Rest

arr G Delanghe

Pipe Major A. B. Clark CD



Chapter 4

For Fire, Police, EMS

and

September 11 (911)

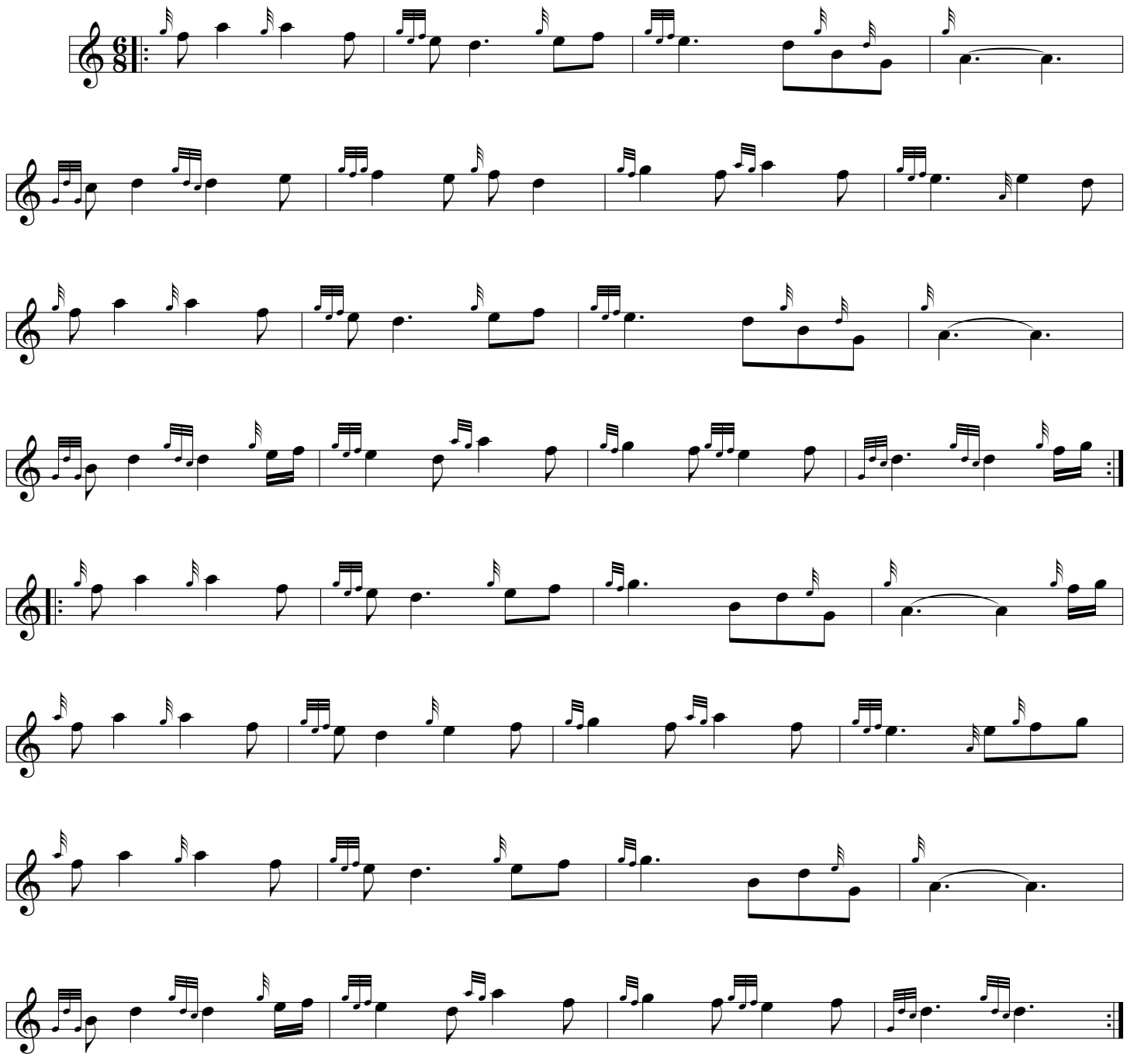
Service Organization Funerals and Memorials

Angels from the Ashes

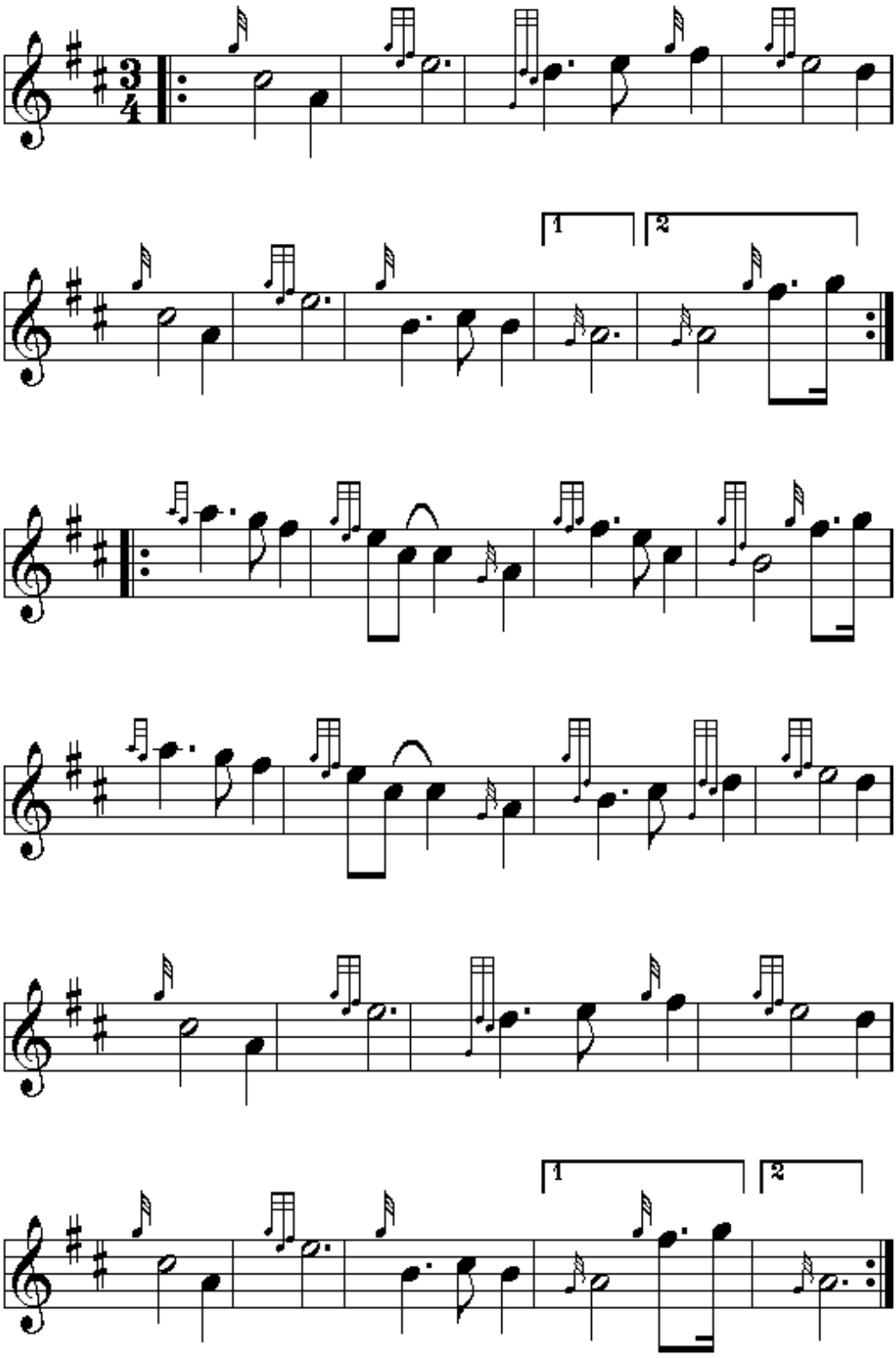
ANGELS

arr G Delanghe

Blair Douglas



Drummers Lost Slow Air P/M Scott Sim

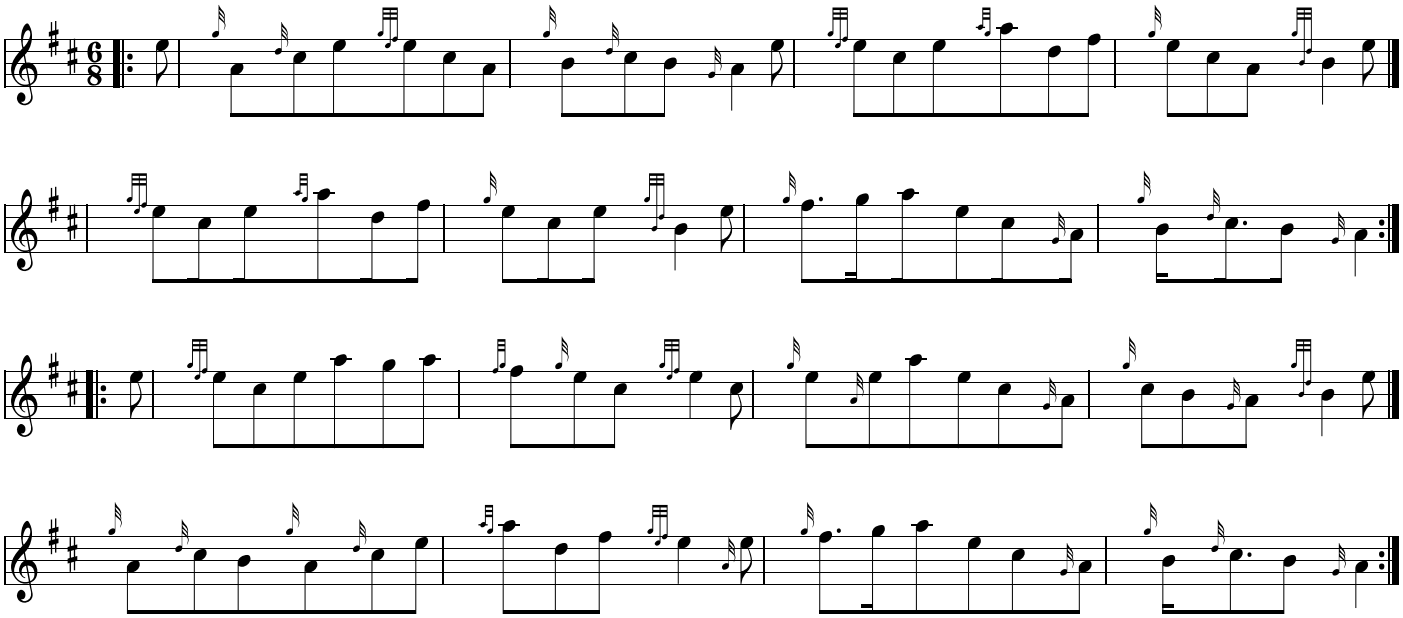


Copyright 2001 - S. Sim / Essex County Emerald Society Pipes and Drums

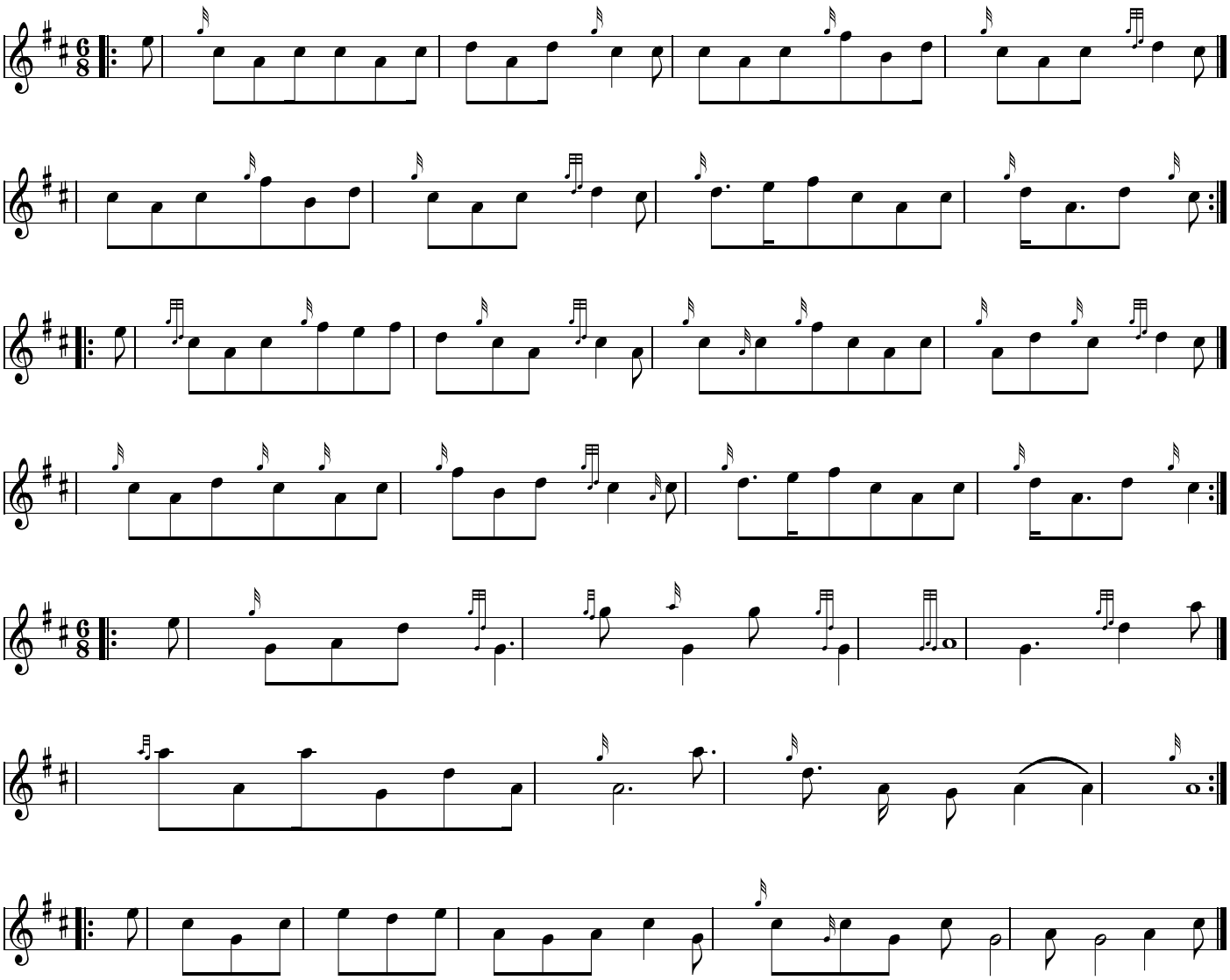
Slow Air

Fallen Heroes

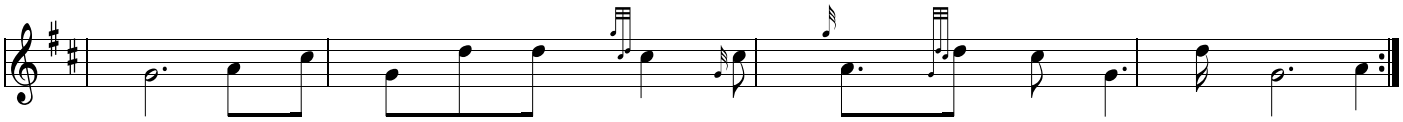
C/Sgt Mark James



Seconds



Written for Boston E.M.S. Regimental Pipes & Drums

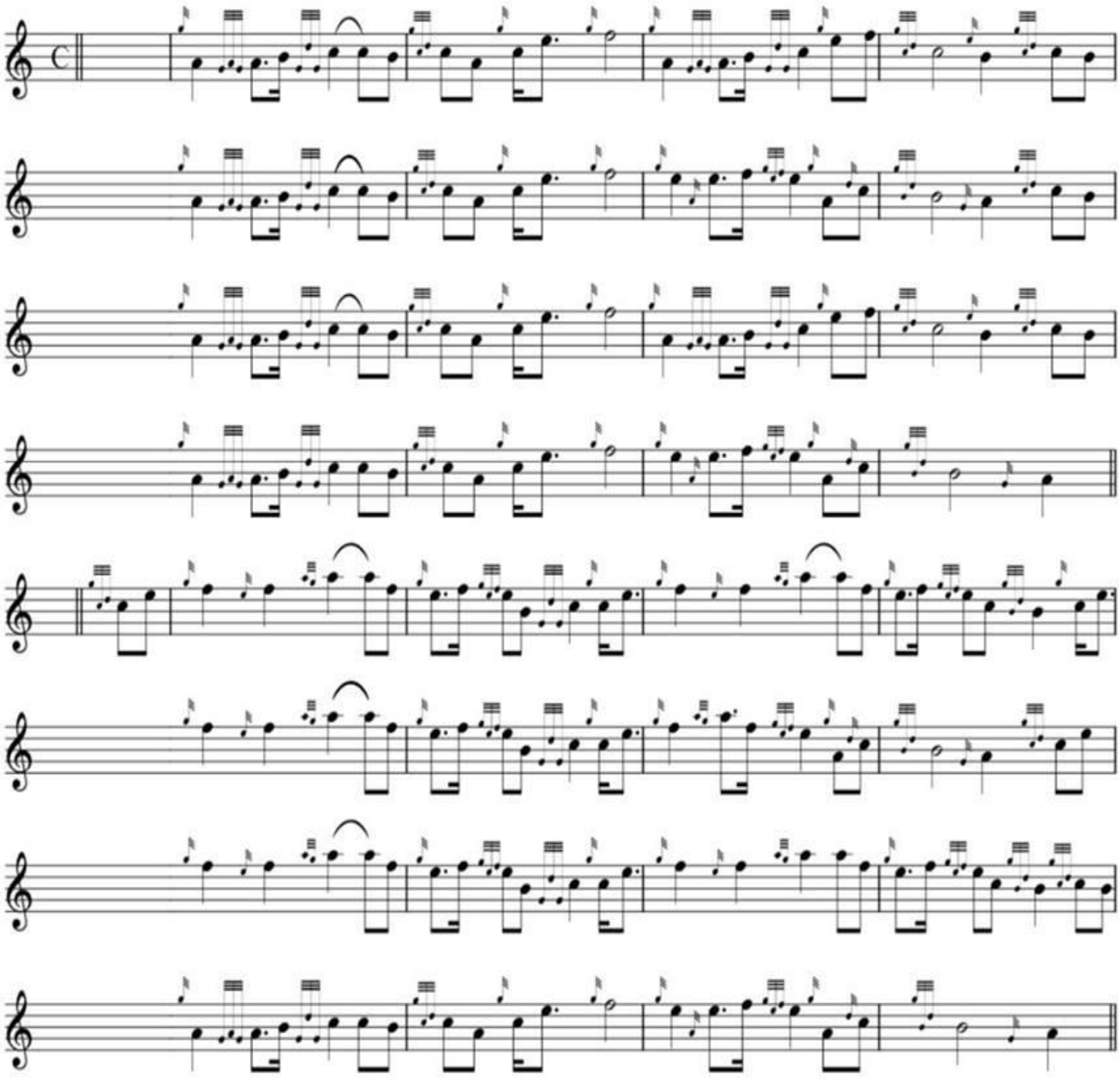


Written for Boston E.M.S. Regimental Pipes & Drums

Fallen Heroes

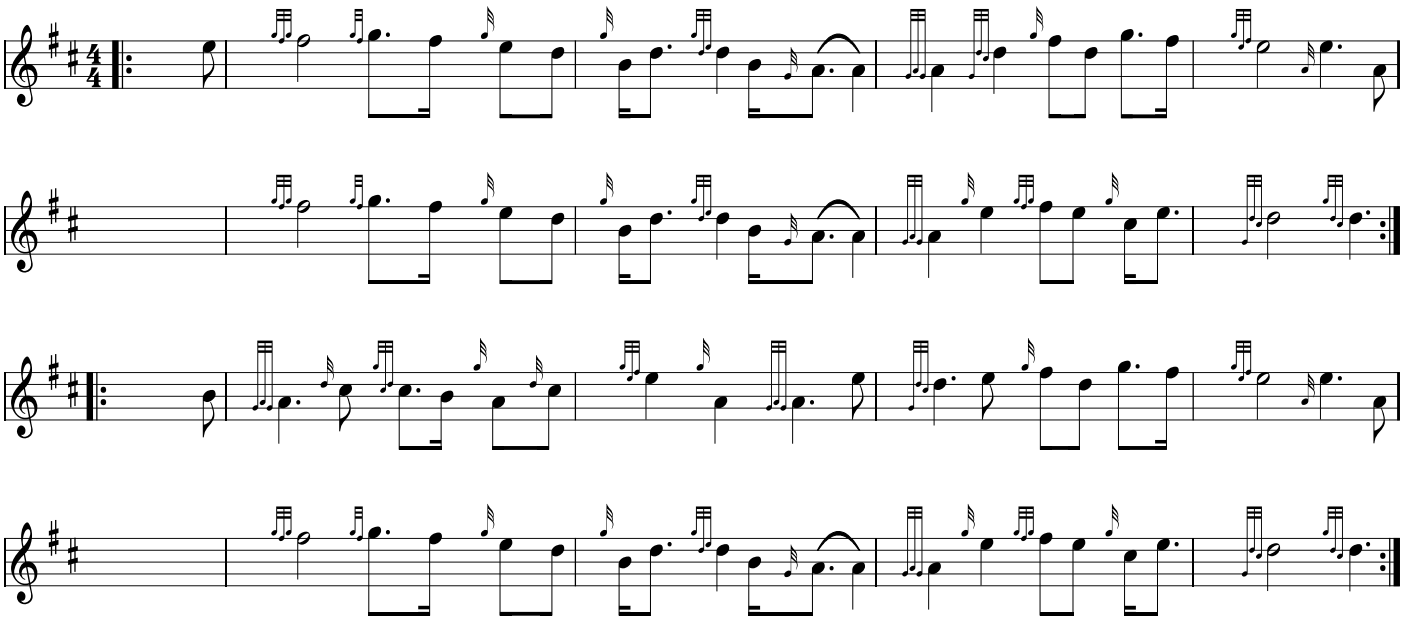
Tribute Lament

by Robert Watt
11th March 2011



FDNY Honor the Bravest

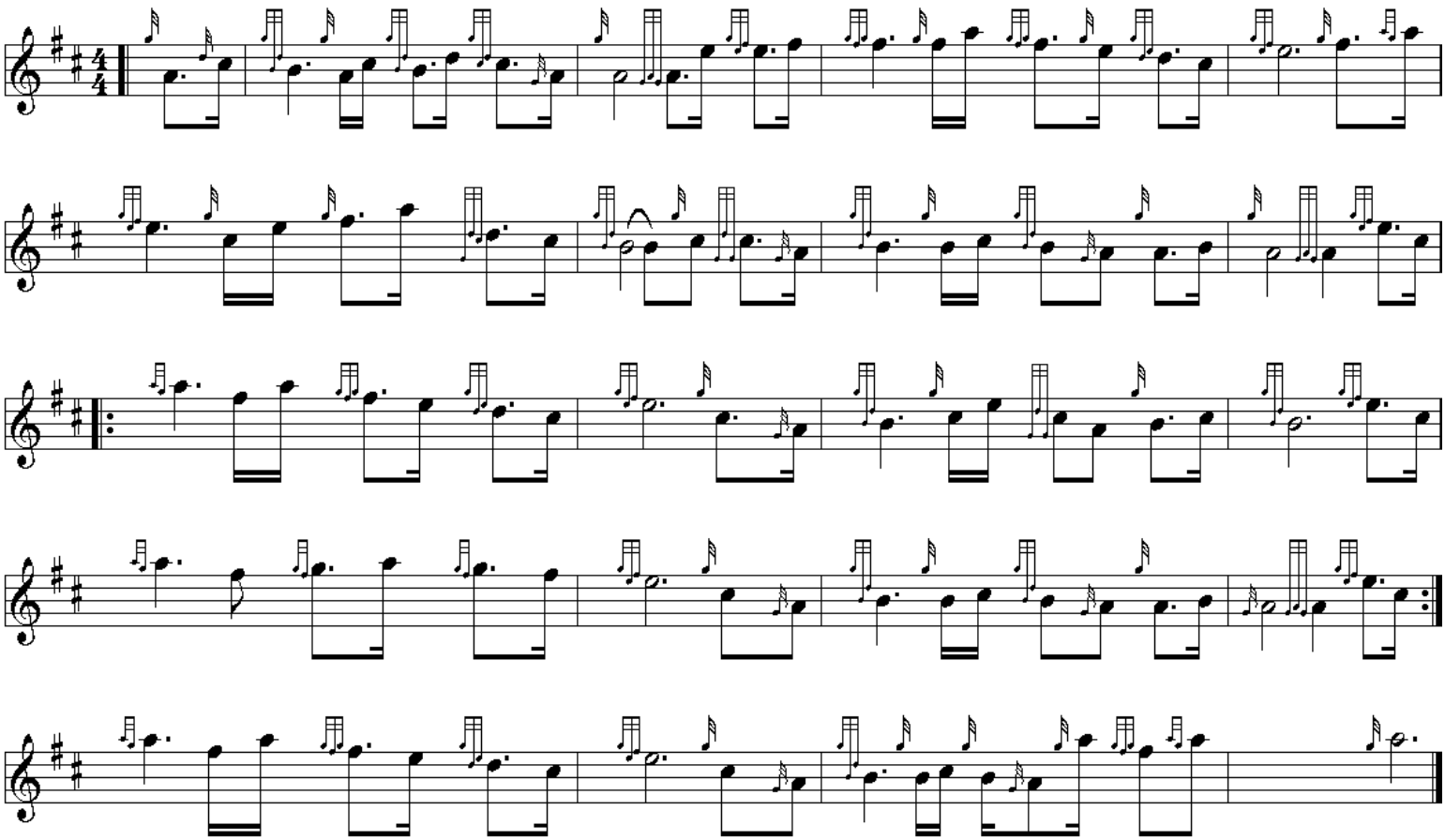
PSgt. Mark James



Lyrics by Paul Tattersall AFSM

Firefighters Lament

Composer and arranged by Jeannie Tattersall



Lament

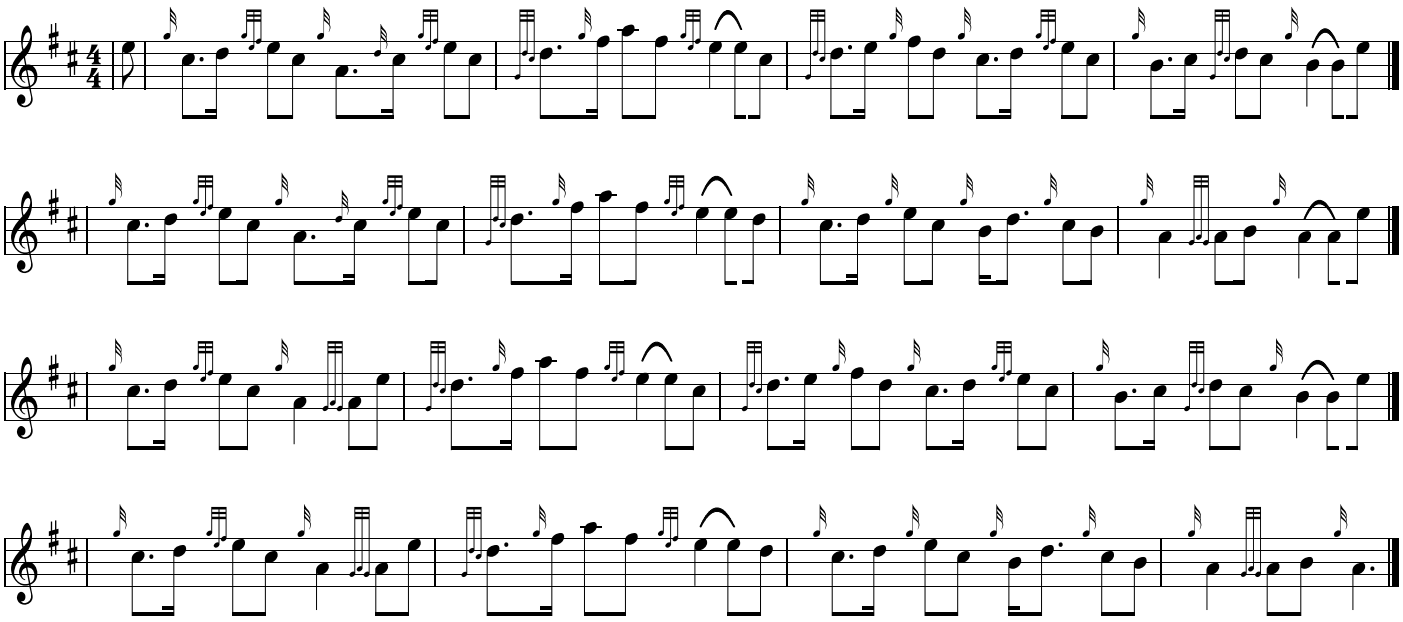
Lyrics available on request esmaseq@hotmail.com

Composed in August 2018

4 4 March

Heroes of September 11th

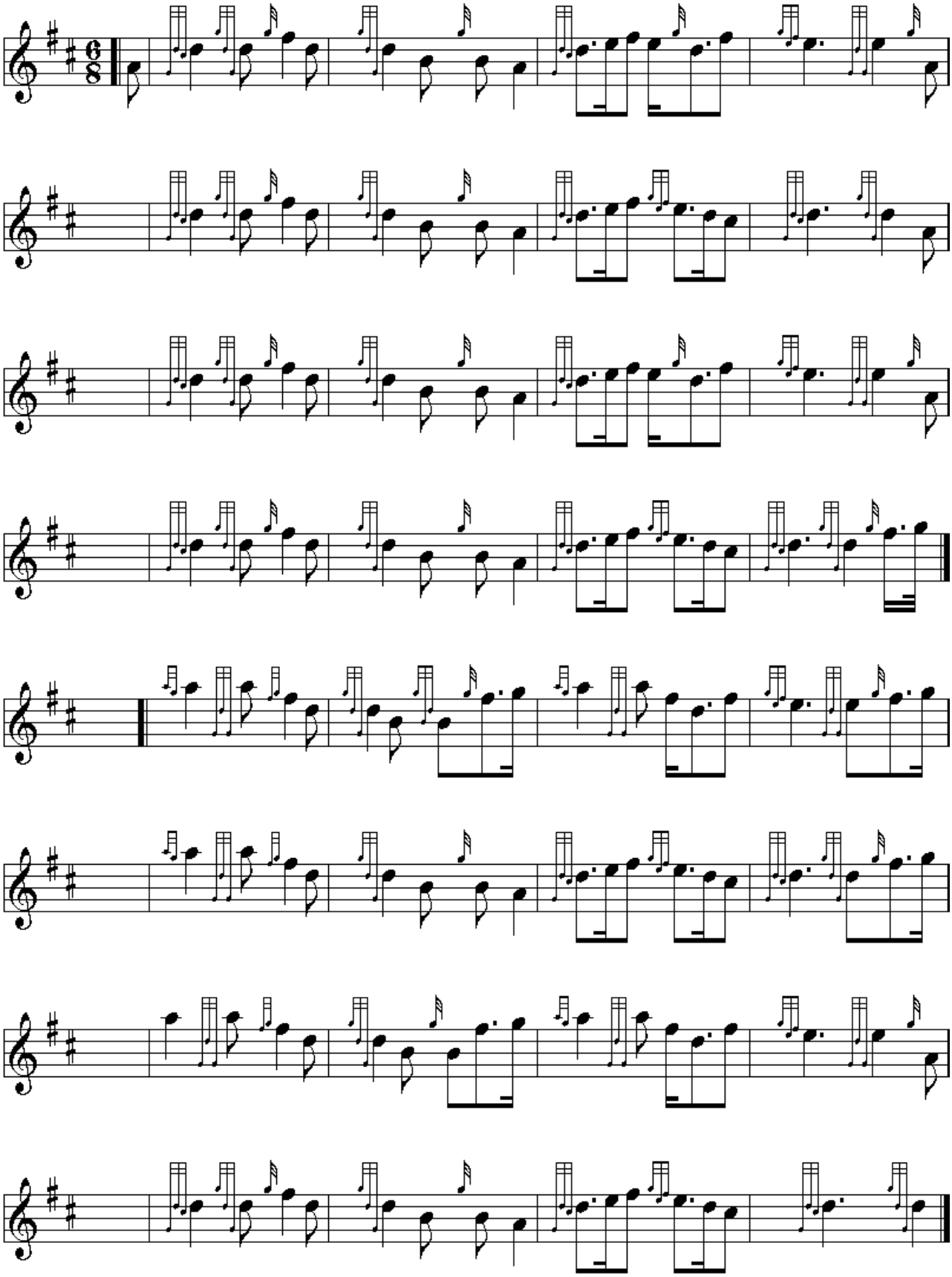
PMj Pat Martens



6 8 Slow March

Honor Our Fallen

Ron Stepka

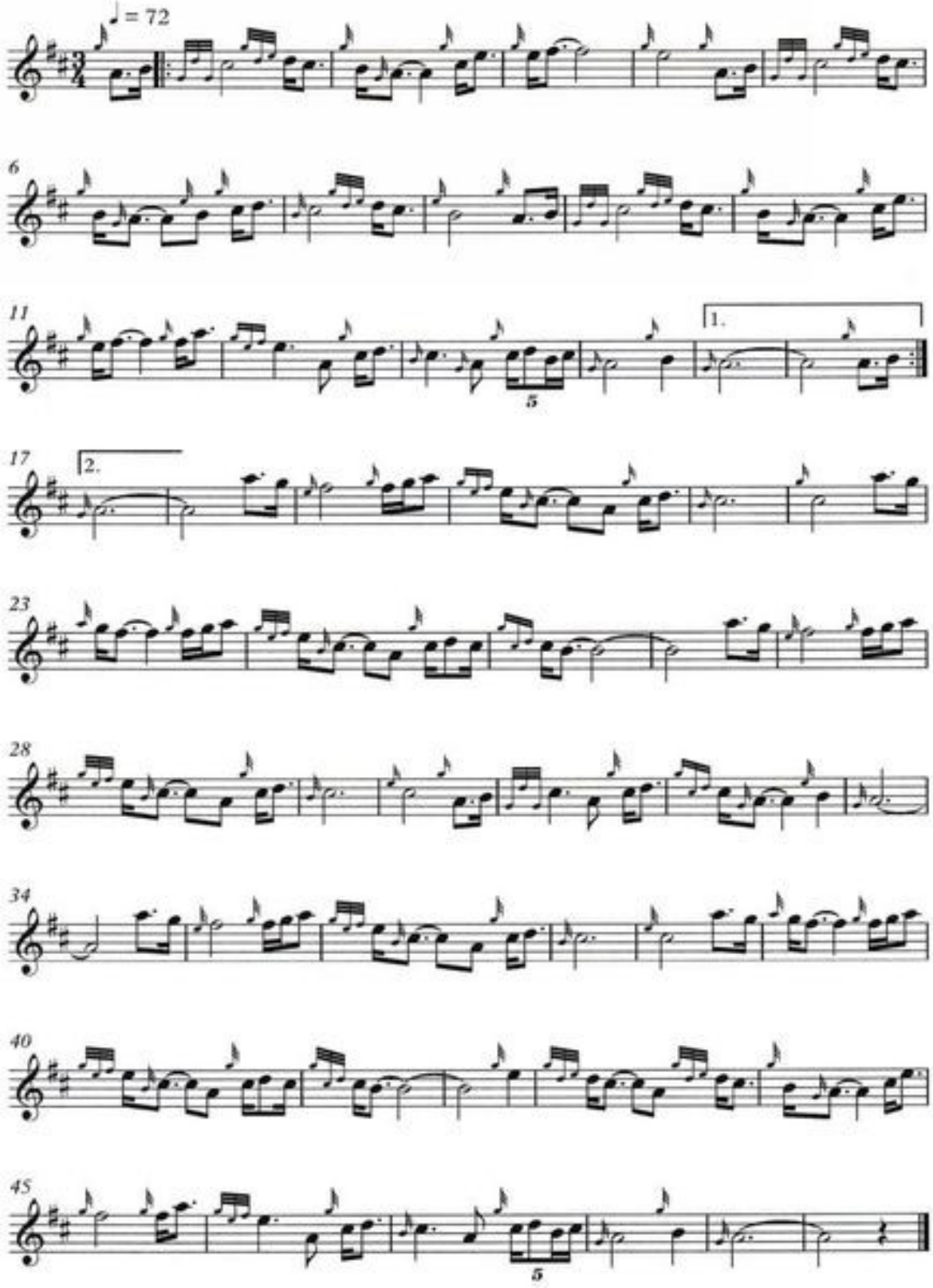


Emerals Society Pipes & Drums-Chicago Police Department

The Fallen

Bagpipes

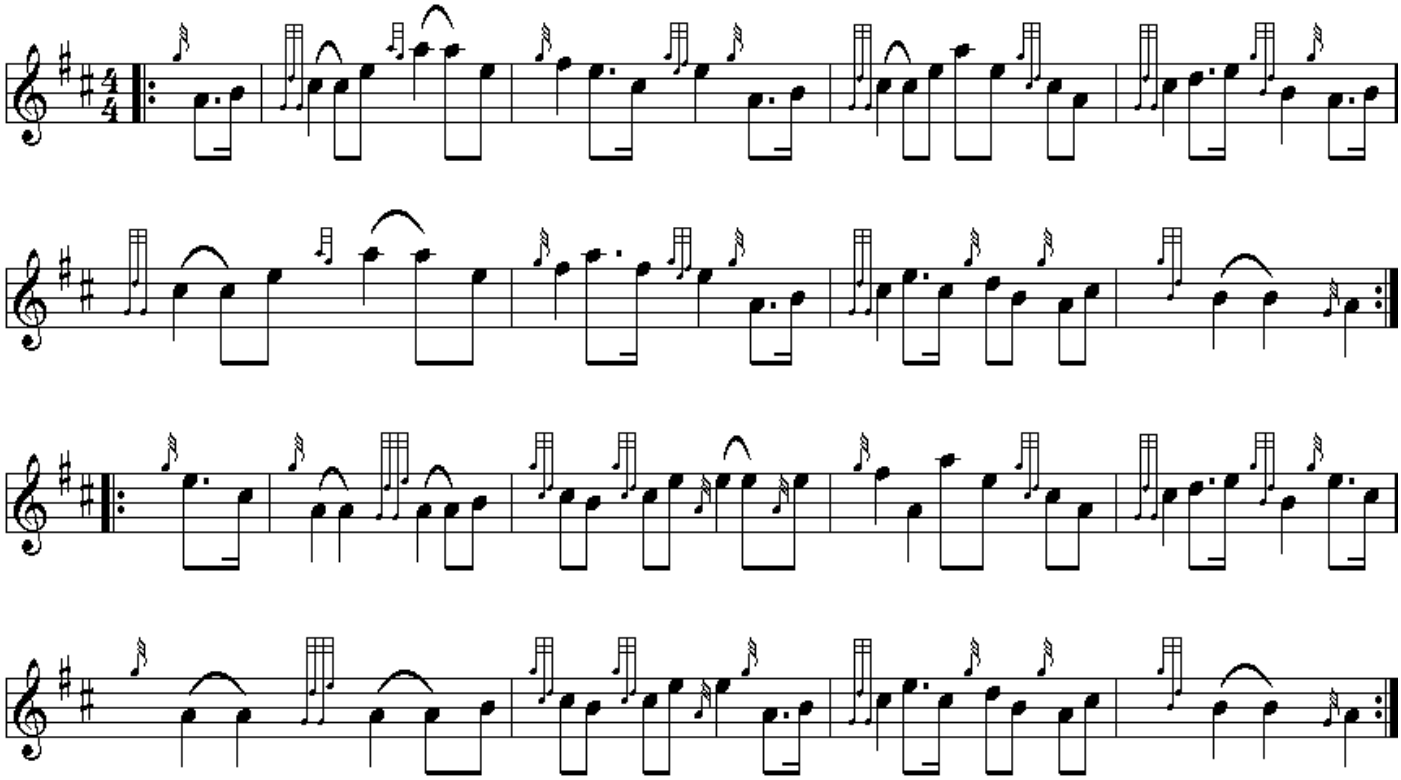
R. S. Macdonald



4 4 March

The Firefighter

Duncan Berwick Wilson



H

Chapter 5

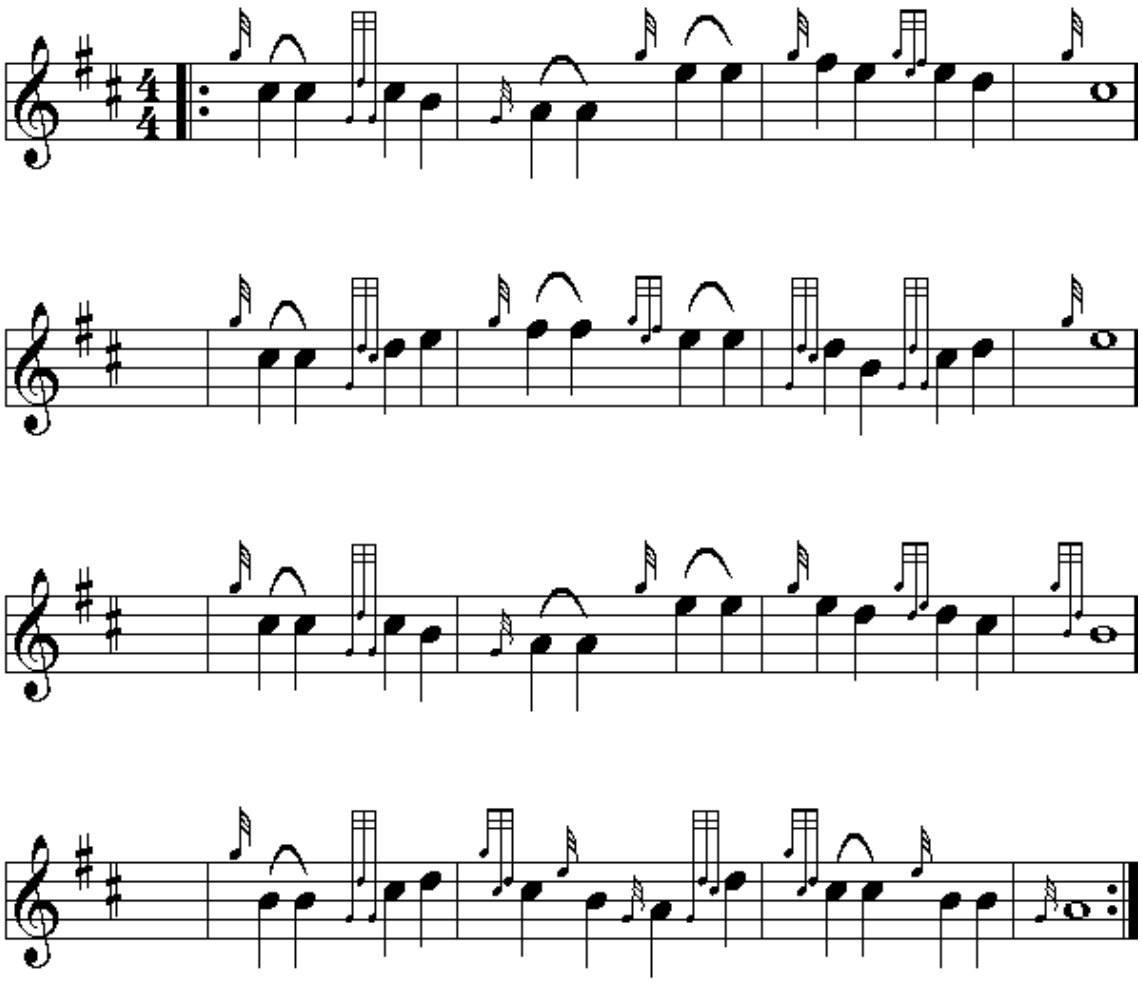
For Christian Funerals and Memorials

Hymns

4 4 Hymn

Abide with Me

Arrgd Aitch



Composer: Henry F Lyte

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide
The darkness deepens Lord, with me abide
When other helpers fail and comforts flee
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away
Change and decay in all around I see
O Thou who changest not, abide with me

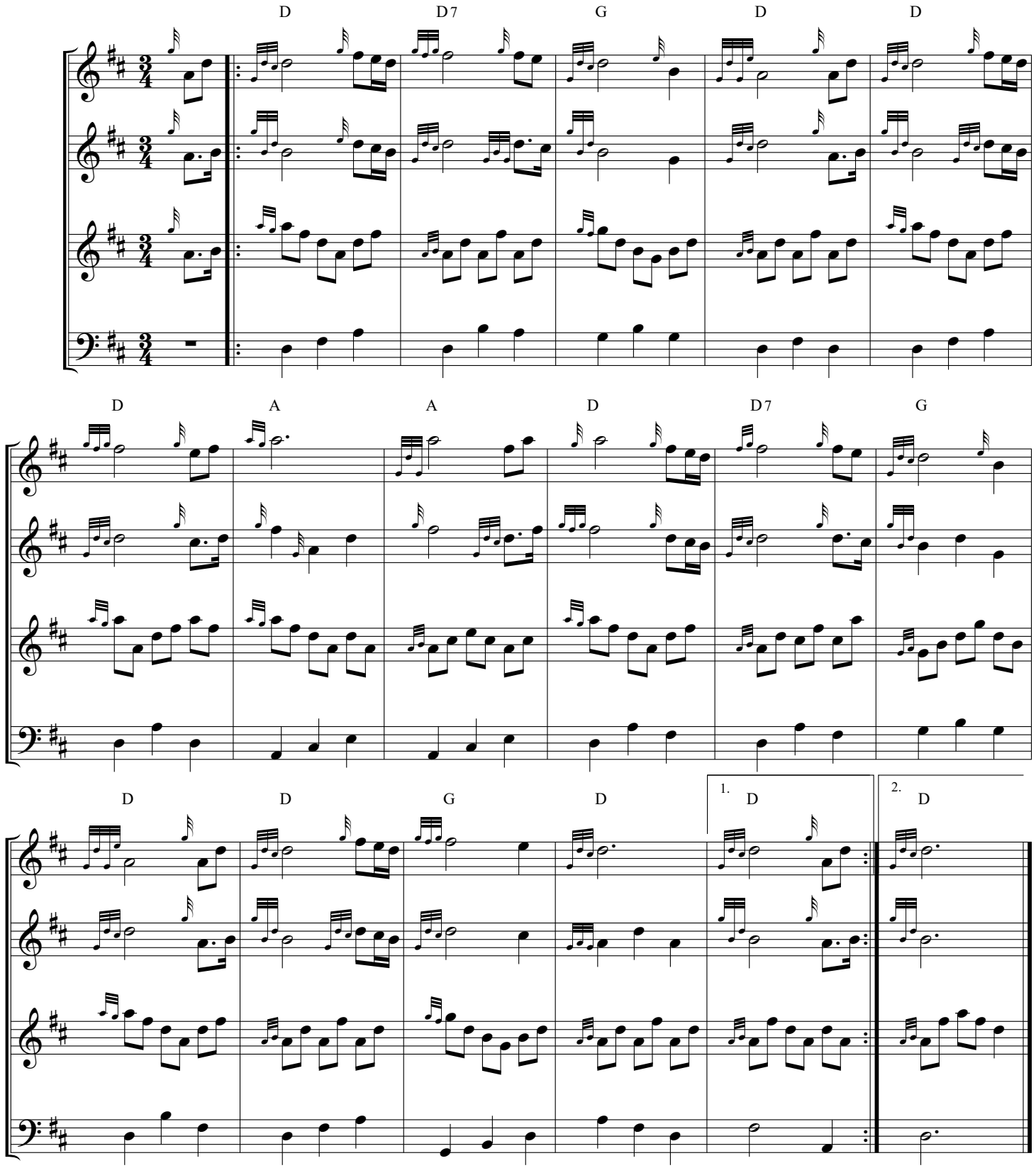
I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness
Where is death's sting?
Where, grave, thy victory?

I triumph still, if Thou abide with me
Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee
In life, in death, o Lord, abide with me
Abide with me, abide with me

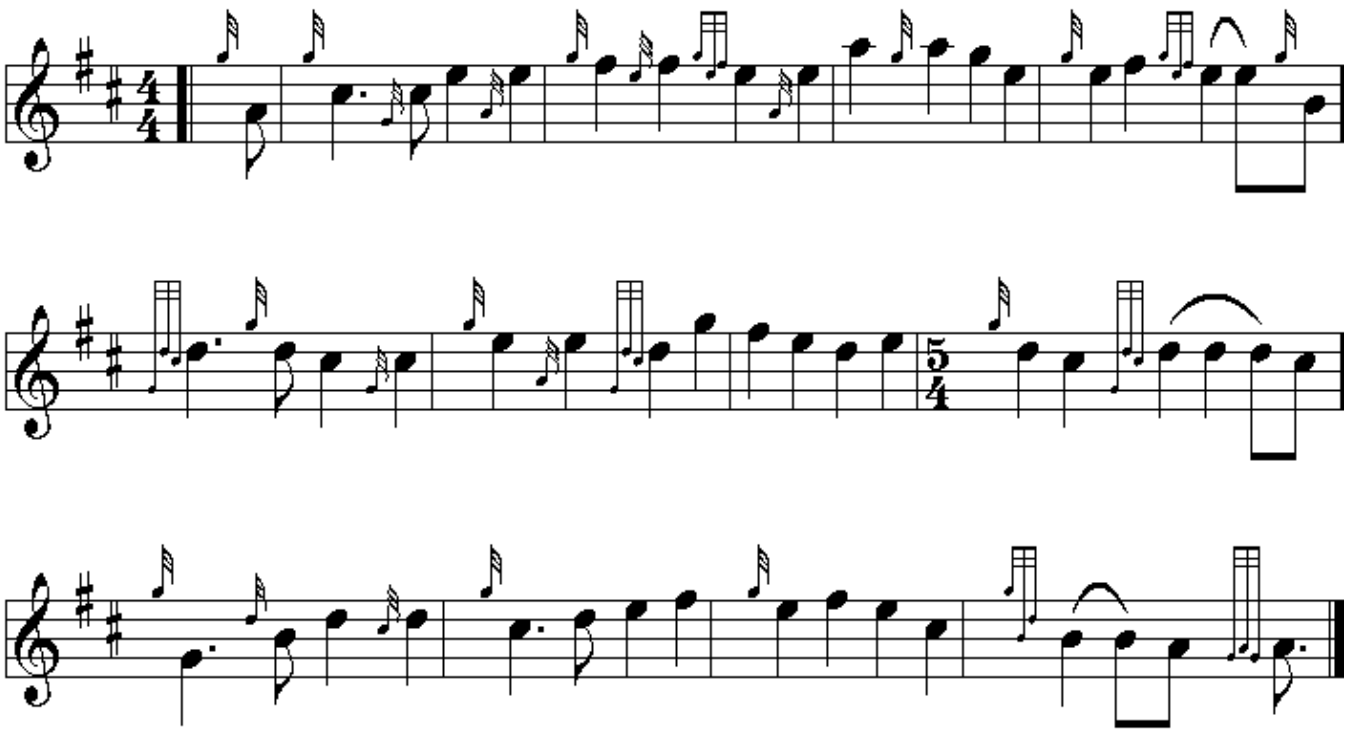
Amazing Grace

arr G Delanghe

Tune : New Britain, Words: John Newton



Eternal Father, Strong to Save Hymn Arr. Aitch (RNPS)



Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea!

O Christ! Whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at Thy Word,
Who walked upon the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea!

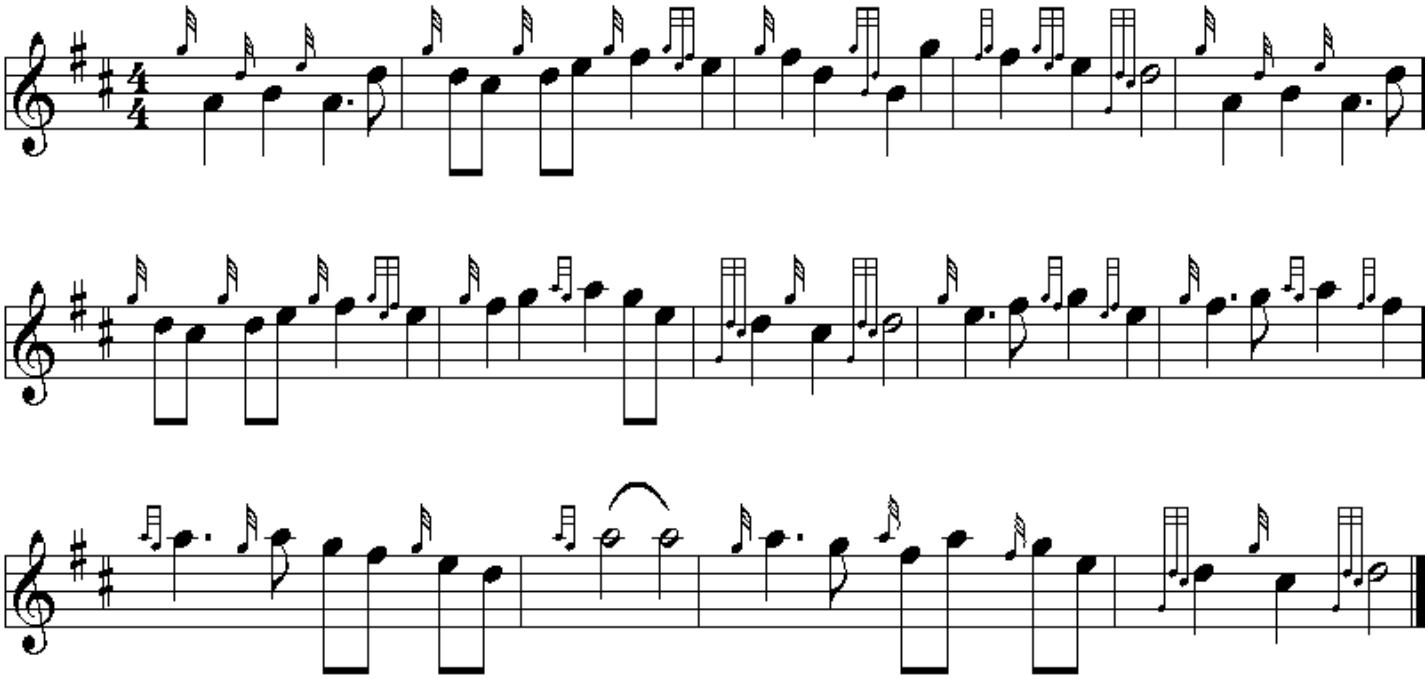
Most Holy Spirit! Who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea!

O Trinity of love and power!
Our family shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect us wheresoe'er we go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

arr G Delanghe

Guide Me, Oh Thou Great Jehovah

John Hughes, 1873-1932

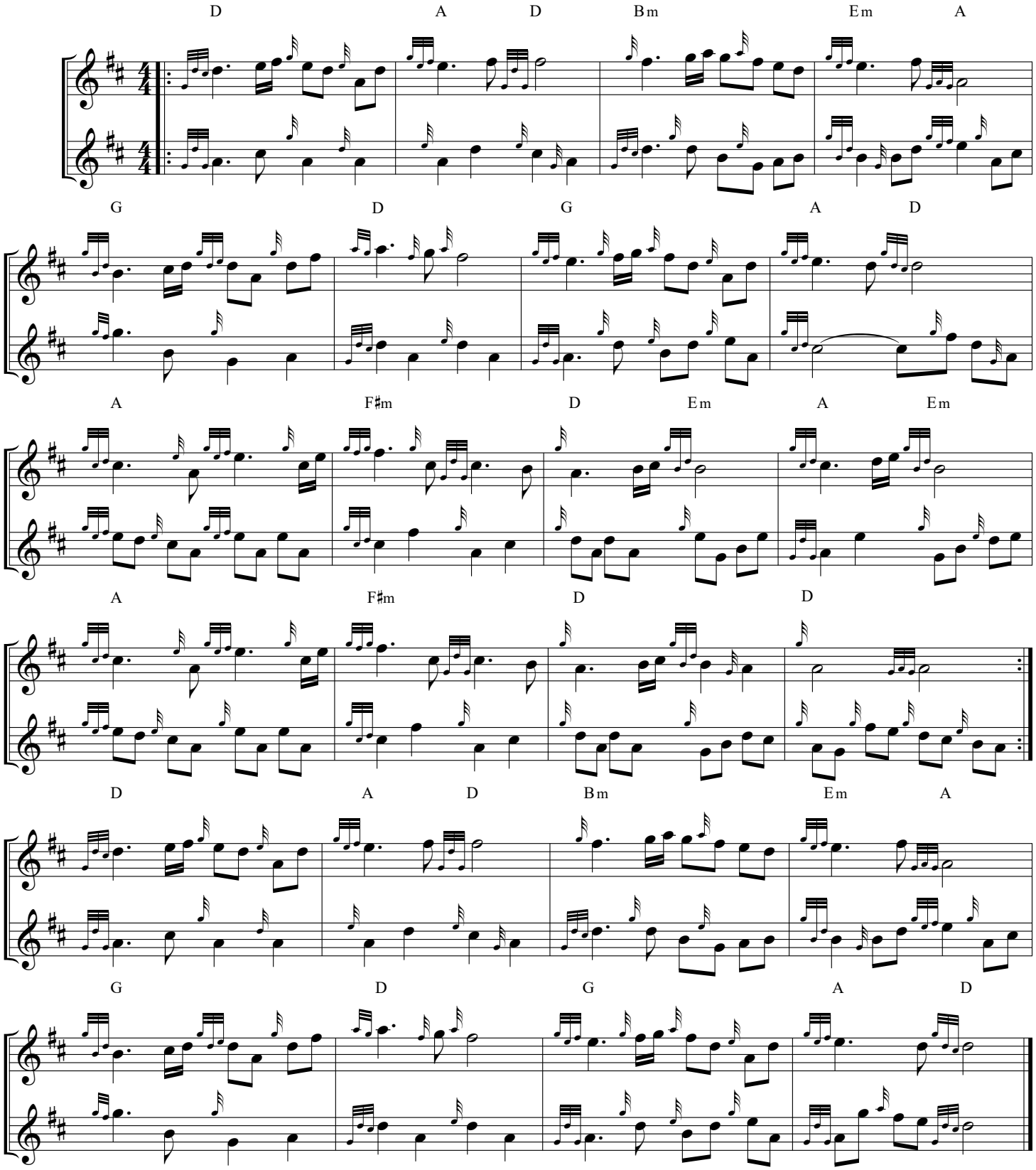


Highland Cathedral

CATHAIR-EAGLAIS NA GÀIDHEALTACHD

arr G Delanghe

Ulrich Roever and Michael Korb

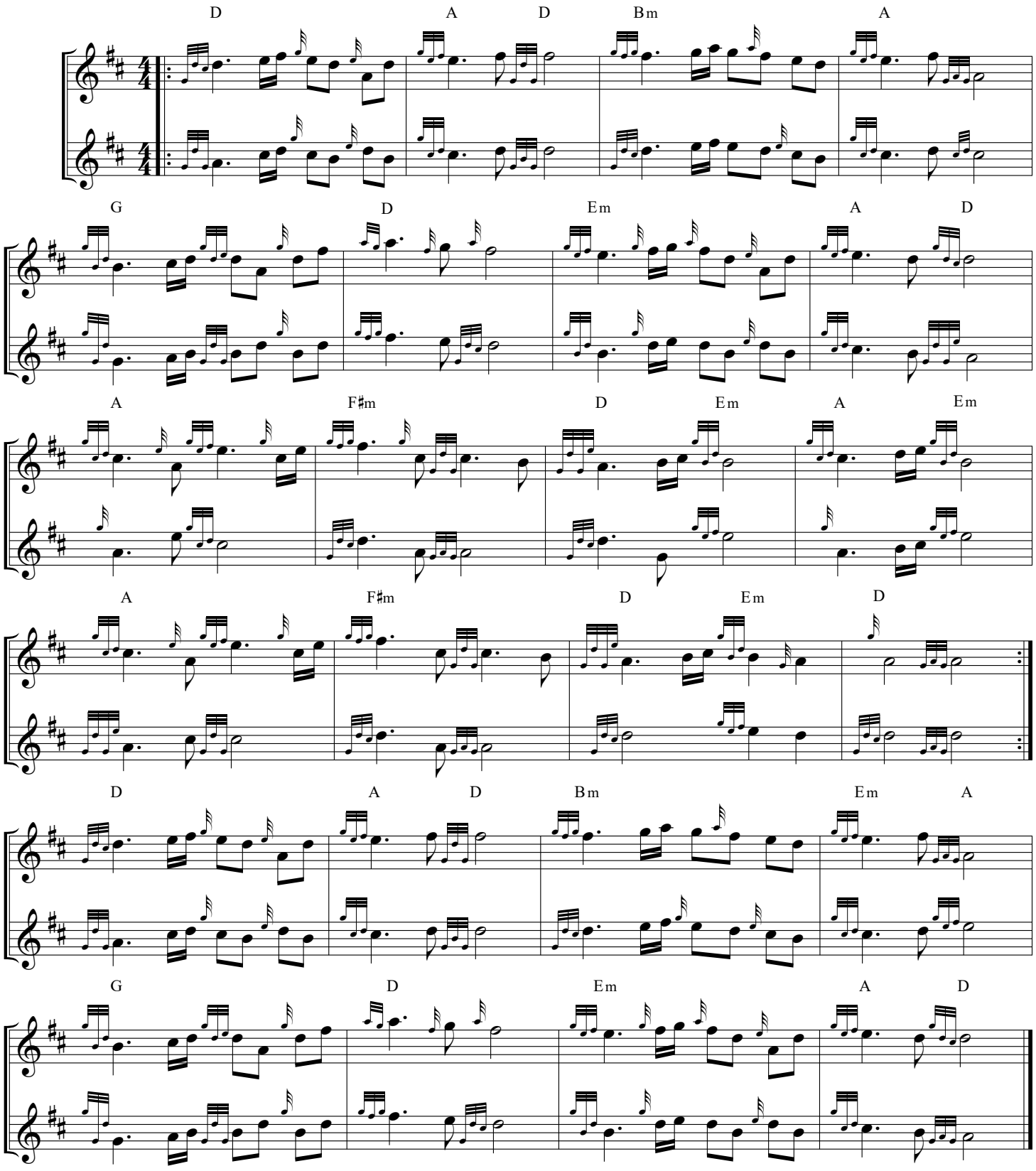


Highland Cathedral

CATHAIR-EAGLAIS NA GÀIDHEALTACHD

arr G Delanghe

Ulrich Roever and Michael Korb

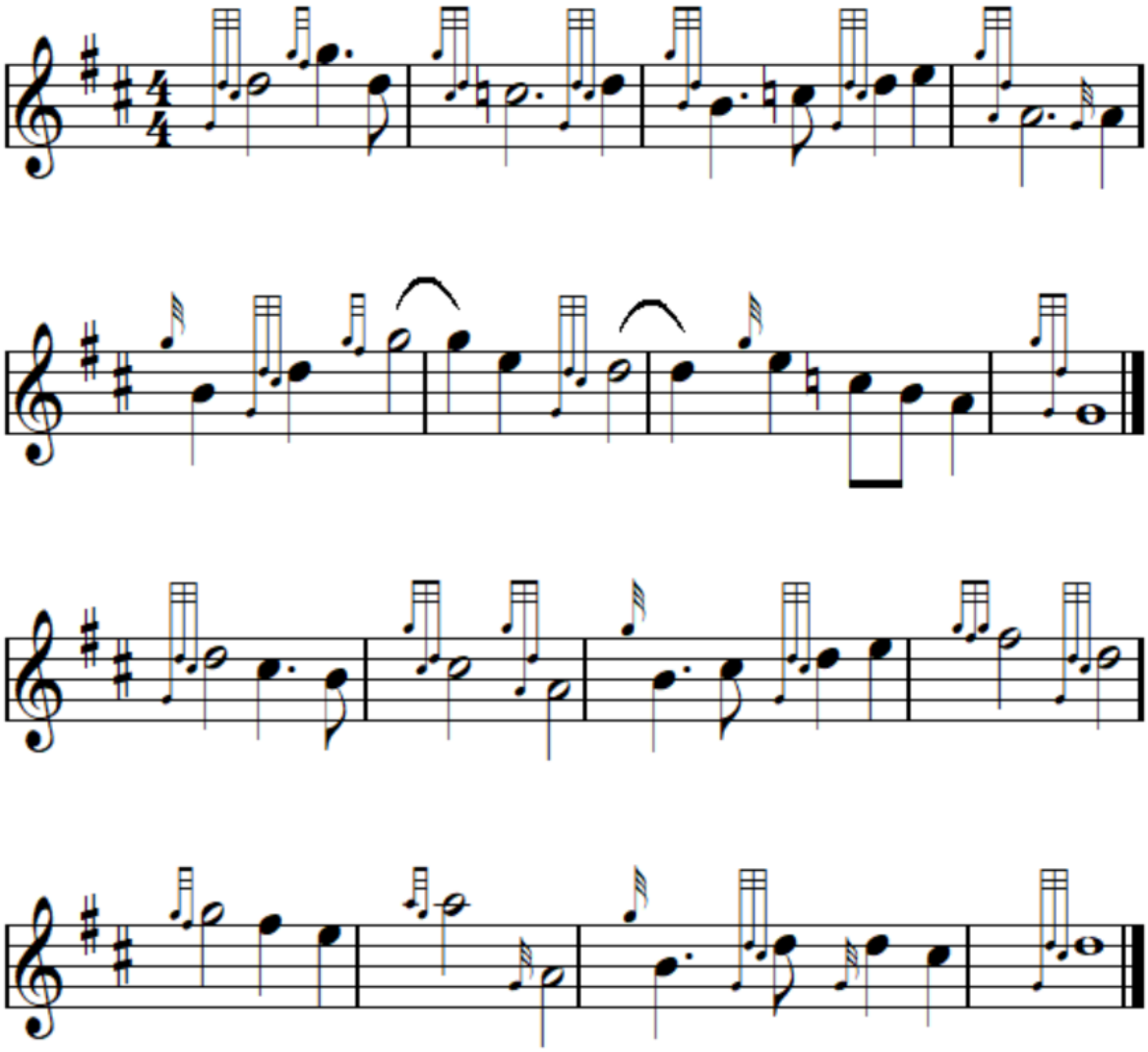


arr G Delanghe

Lift High the Cross

Sydney H. Nicholson

Words: George W. Kitchin, Rev. Michael R. Newbolt



(Refrain)
Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
till all the world adore his sacred name.

Come, Christians, follow where the Master trod,
our King victorious, Christ the Son of God.

Led on their way by this triumphant sign,
the hosts of God in conquering ranks combine.

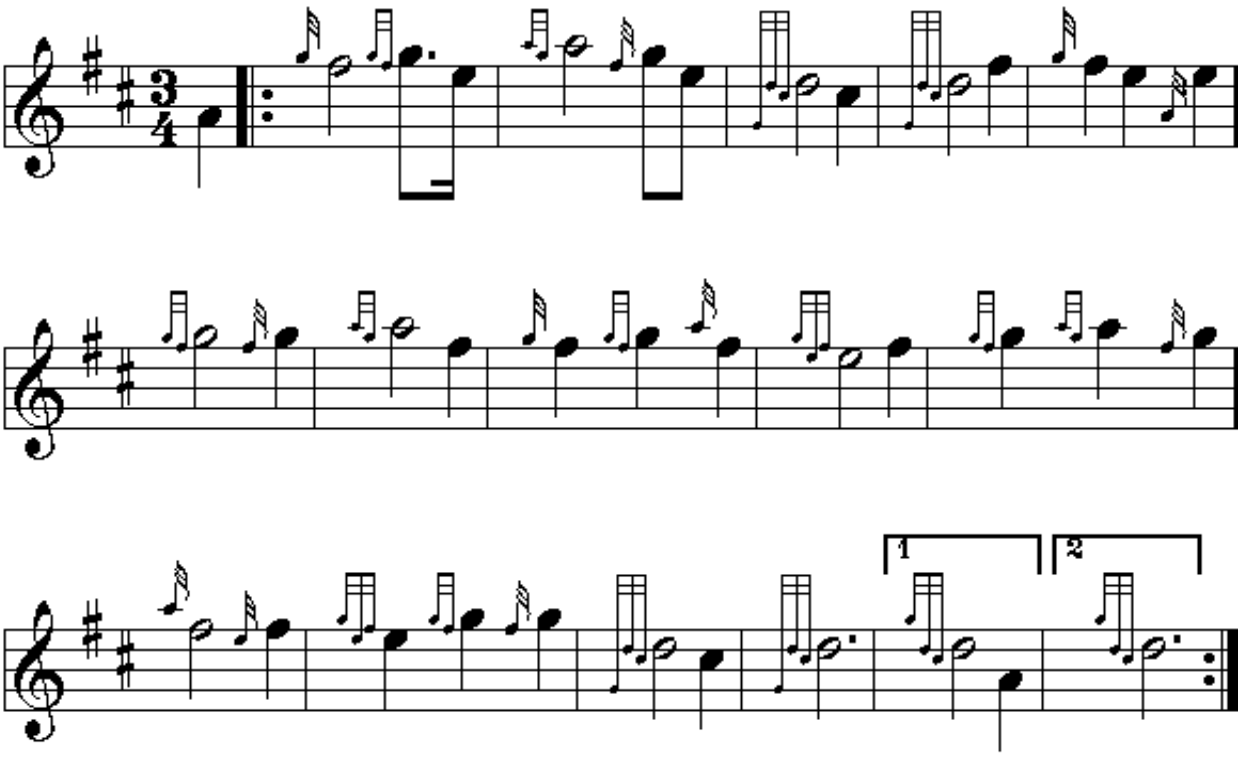
Each newborn servant of the Crucified
bears on the brow the seal of him who died.

O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree,
your death has brought us life eternally.

So shall our song of triumph ever be:
praise to the Crucified for victory!

arr G Delanghe

The Lord's My Shepherd



The Lord’s my Shepherd, I’ll not want.
He maketh me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

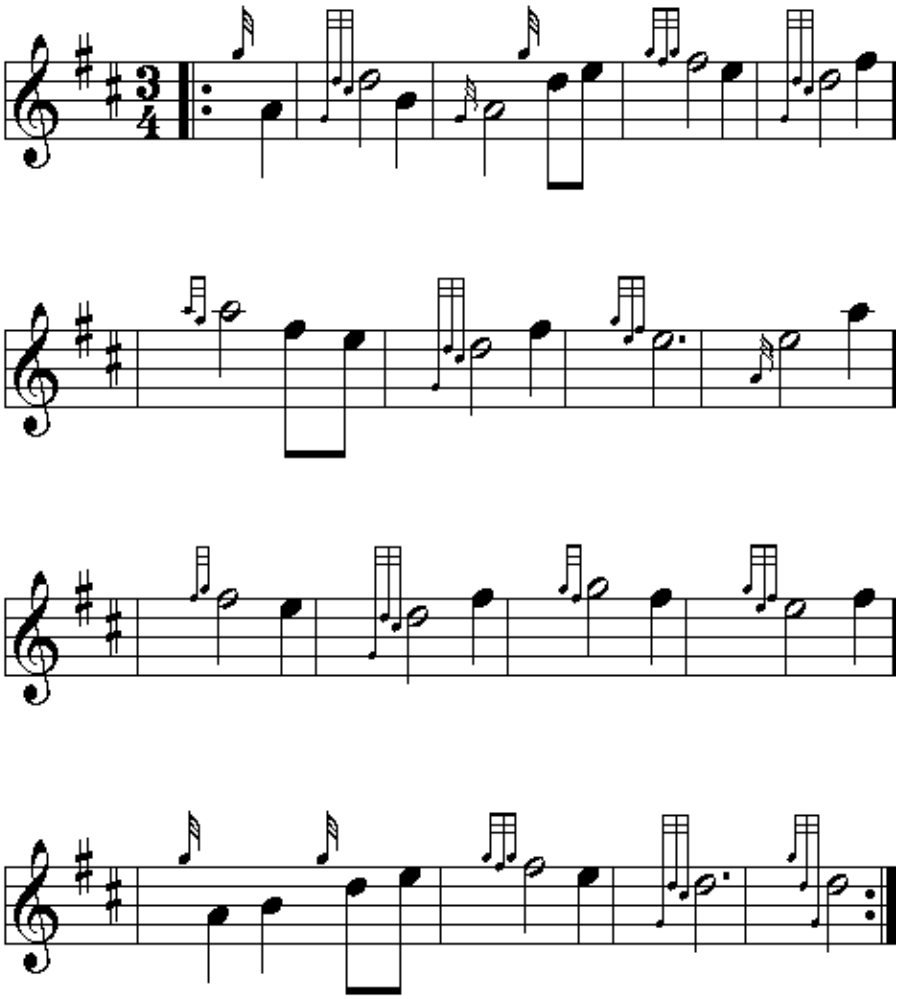
My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own Name’s sake.

Yea, though I walk in death’s dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff my comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God’s house forevermore
My dwelling place shall be.

Martyrdom Arr. by PM A.M. Cairns



 1979 OPF P&D

How Long, O Lord?" your Martyrs ask
Beneath your altar stone.
While victory is clear in heav'n,
Here evil claims the throne.

The Holy Ghost upholds your saints,
Gives courage to the weak.
"Trust me, dear souls, you will yet find
The Edenland you seek."

The Liar whispers in their ear,
"How can you be so sure?
Has God been seen, or heard or touched
By anyone impure?"

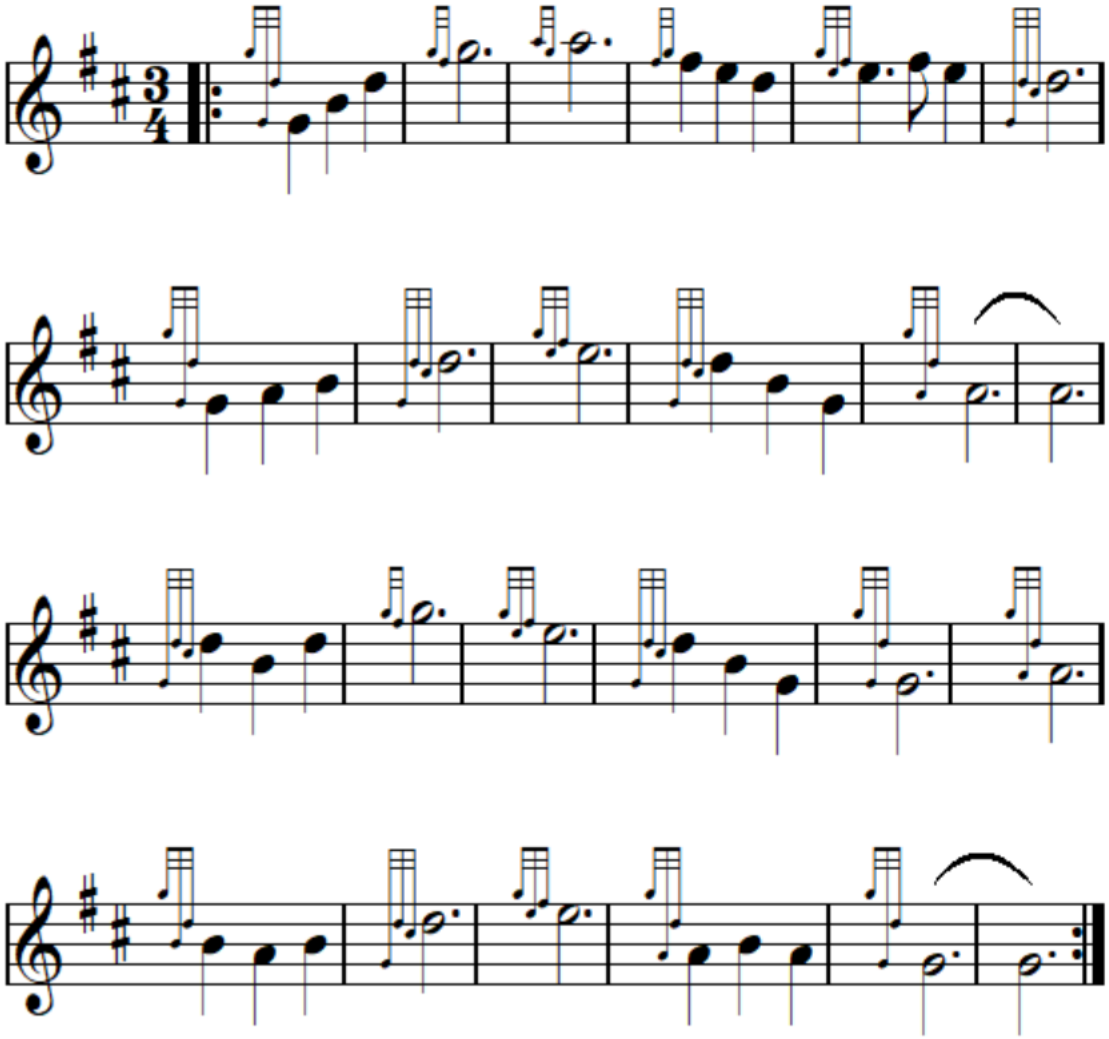
But Jesus is the Victor still,
The Spirit surety.
For God has sent his only Son
To be our purity.

arr G Delanghe

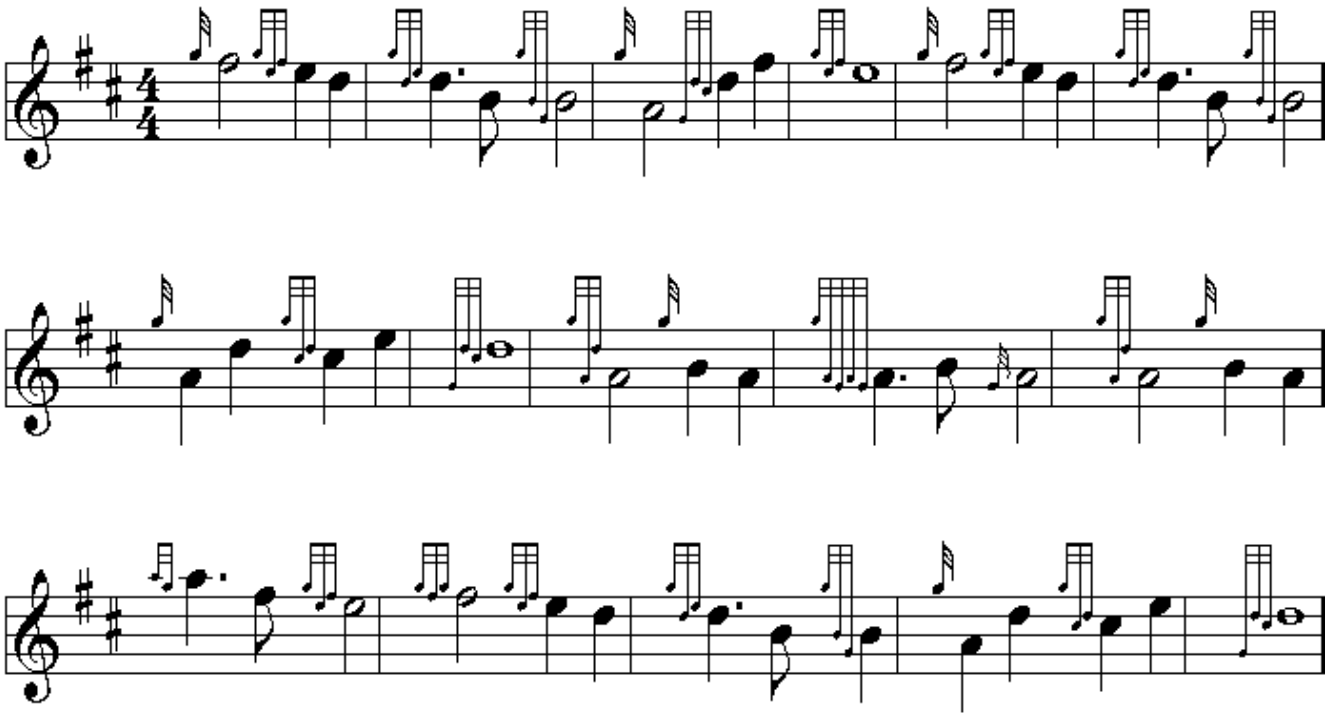
Morning Has Broken

Traditional Scottish

Traditional Scottish, Lyrics by Eleanor Farjeon



Nearer, My God, to Thee Hymn Lowell Mason, arr. P. Heineman



Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me

Still all my song shall be nearer, my God, to Thee
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee

Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down
Darkness be over me, my rest a stone

Yet in my dreams I'd be nearer, my God, to Thee
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee

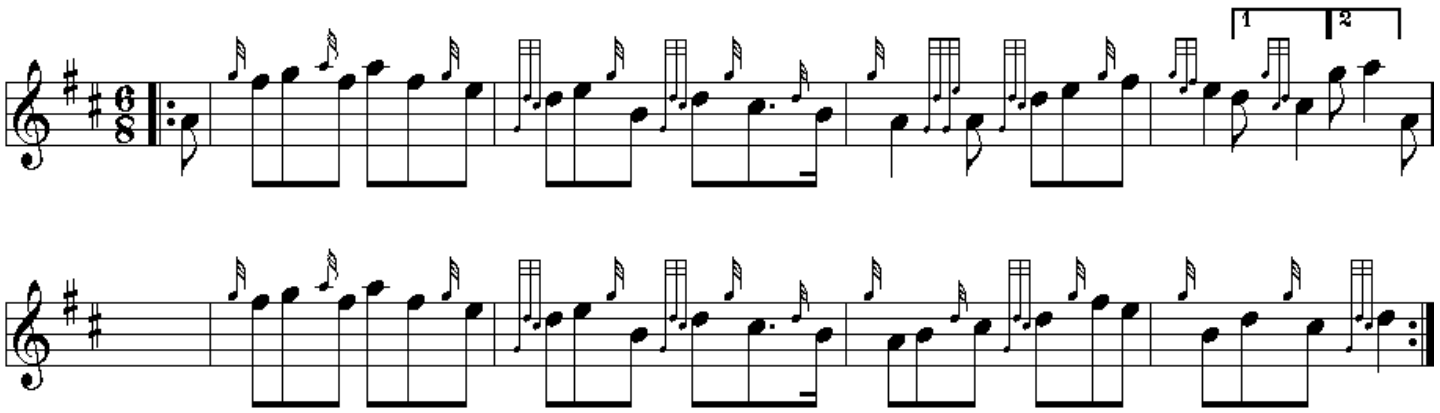
Or if on joyful wing, cleaving the sky
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, upwards I fly

Still all my song shall be nearer, my God, to Thee
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee

6 8 Hymn

The Day that Thou Gavest ..

Scholefield



St Clement

H

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended
The darkness falls at Thy behest
To thee our morning hymns ascended
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest

We thank thee that thy church, unsleeping
While Earth rolls onward into light
Through all the world, her watch is keeping
And rests not now by day or night

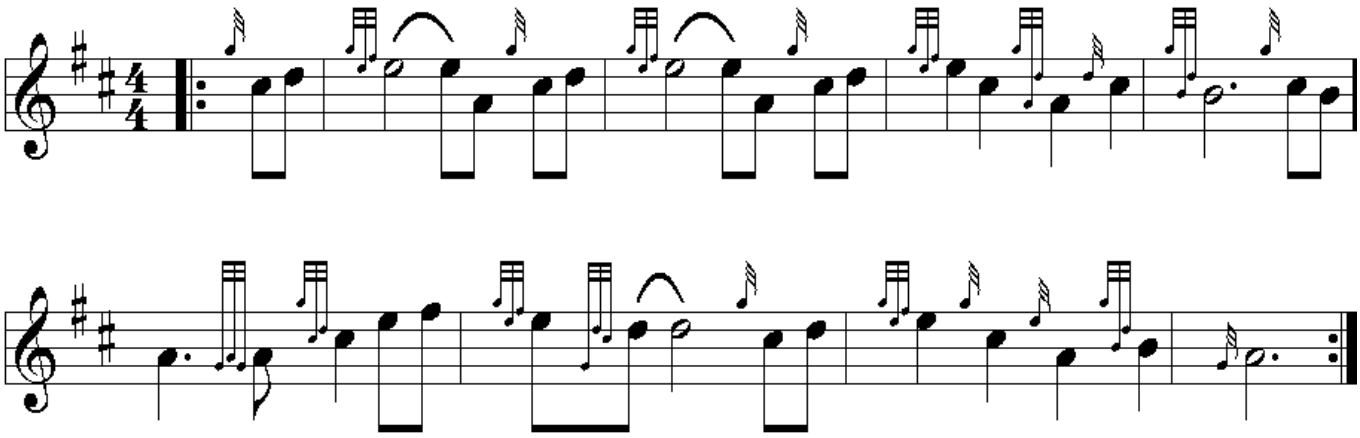
As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day
The voice of prayer is never silent
Nor dies the strain of praise away

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high

So be it, Lord, thy throne shall never
Like earth's proud empires, pass away
Thy kingdom stands, and grows forever
'Til all thy creatures own thy sway

March

When the Saints Go Marchin' In



Oh, when the saints go marchin' in,
Oh, when the saints go marchin' in,
Lord, I want to be in that number
When the saints go marchin' in.

And when the sun, begins to shine,
And when the sun, begins to shine,
Oh, how I want to be in that number
When the sun begins to shine.

Oh, when the trumpet, sounds its call
Oh, when the trumpet, sounds its call,
Lord, how I want to be in that number
When the trumpet sounds its call.

Oh, when the saints go marchin' in,
Oh, when the saints go marchin' in,
Lord, how I want to be in that number
When the saints go marchin' in.

Chapter 5

For Civilian Events

and

Other Common Tunes

for

Laments

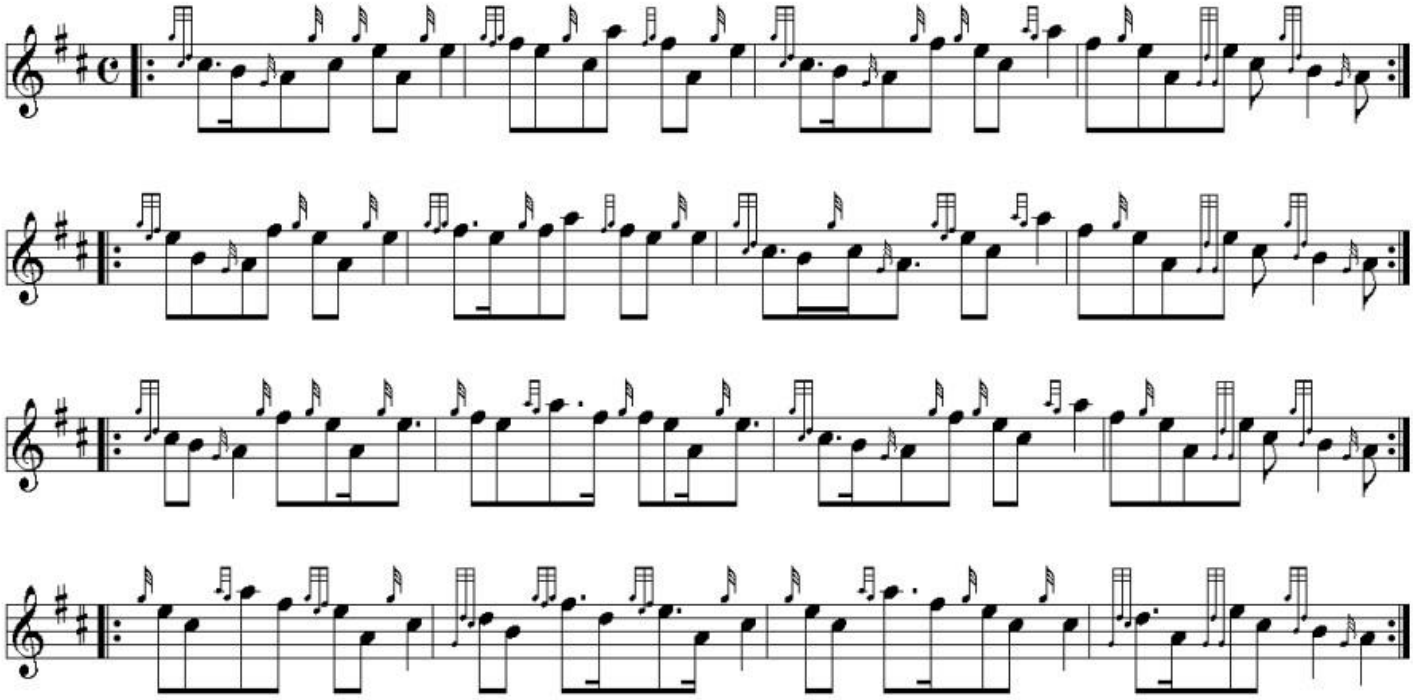
Farewells

Memorials

Funerals

A Dirge to Our Fallen Heroes

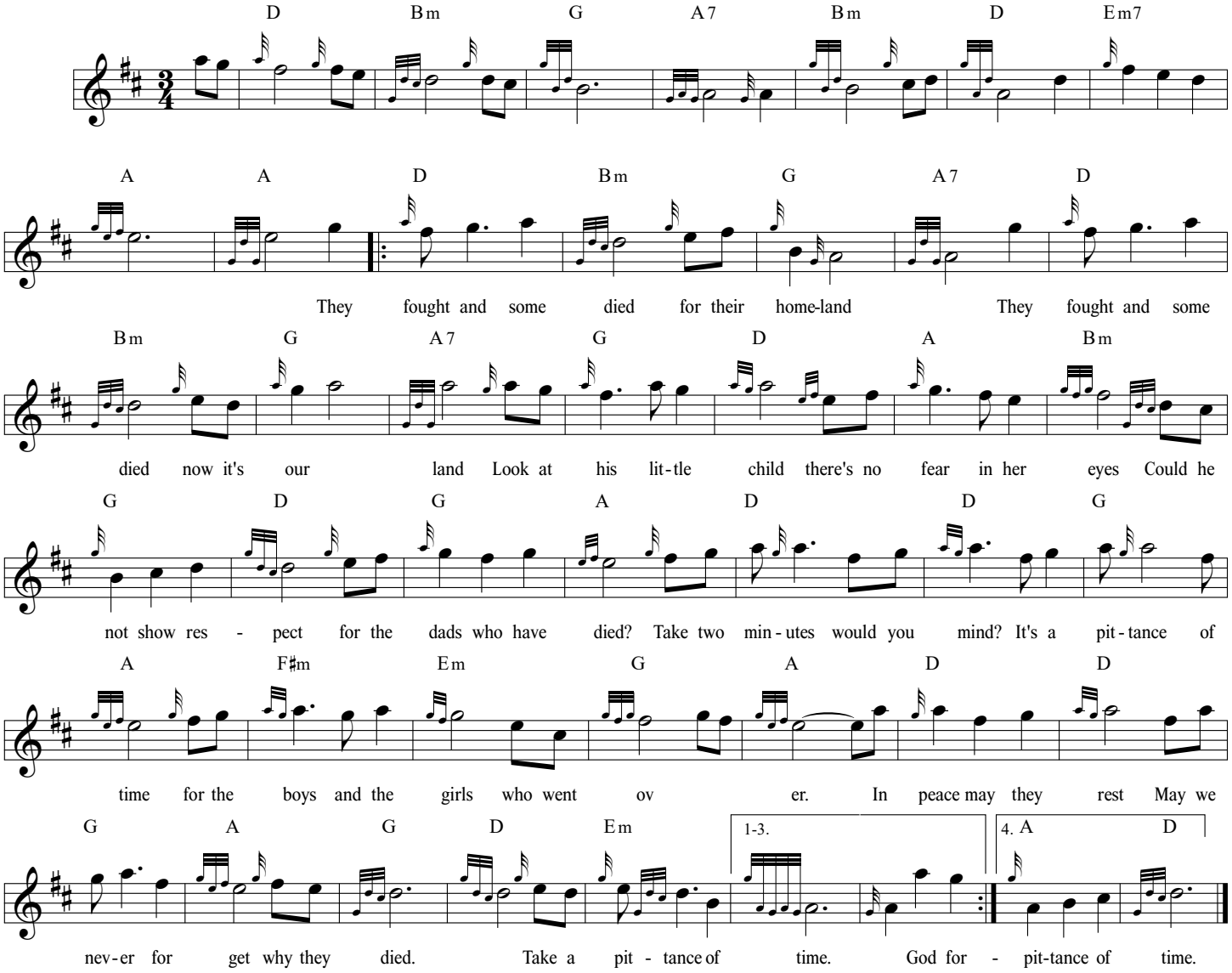
PM A.R. MacLeod



A Pittance of Time

arr G Delanghe

Terry Kelly



2. God forgive me for wanting to strike him
Give me strength so as not to be like him
My heart pounds in my breast, fingers pressed to my lips
My throat wants to bawl out, my tongue barely resists

But two minutes I will bide
It's a pittance of time
For the boys and the girls who went over
In peace may they rest, may we never forget why they died.
It's a pittance of time

3. Read the letters and poems of the heroes at home
They have casualties, battles, and fears of their own
There's a price to be paid if you go, if you stay
Freedom is fought for and won in numerous ways

Take two minutes would you mind?
It's a pittance of time
For the boys and the girls all over
May we never forget our young become vets
At the end of the line it's a pittance of time

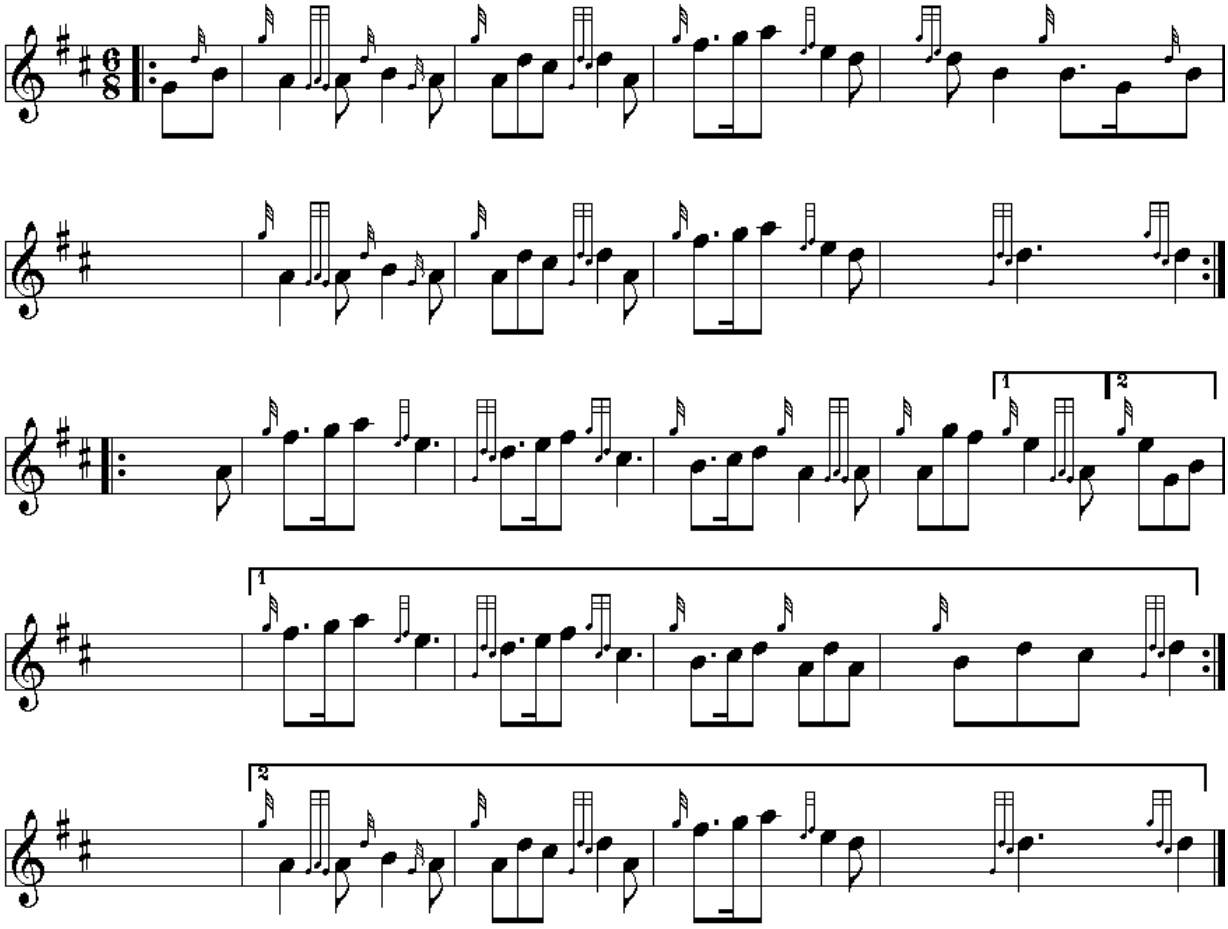
4. It takes courage to fight in your own war
It takes courage to fight someone else's war
Our peacekeepers tell of their own living hell
They bring hope to foreign lands that the hatemongers can't kill.

Take two minutes, would you mind?
It's a pittance of time
For the boys and the girls who go over
In peacetime our best still don battle dress
And lay their lives on the line.
It's a pittance of time

6 8 Slow Air

Absent Friends

John Spoore RVM



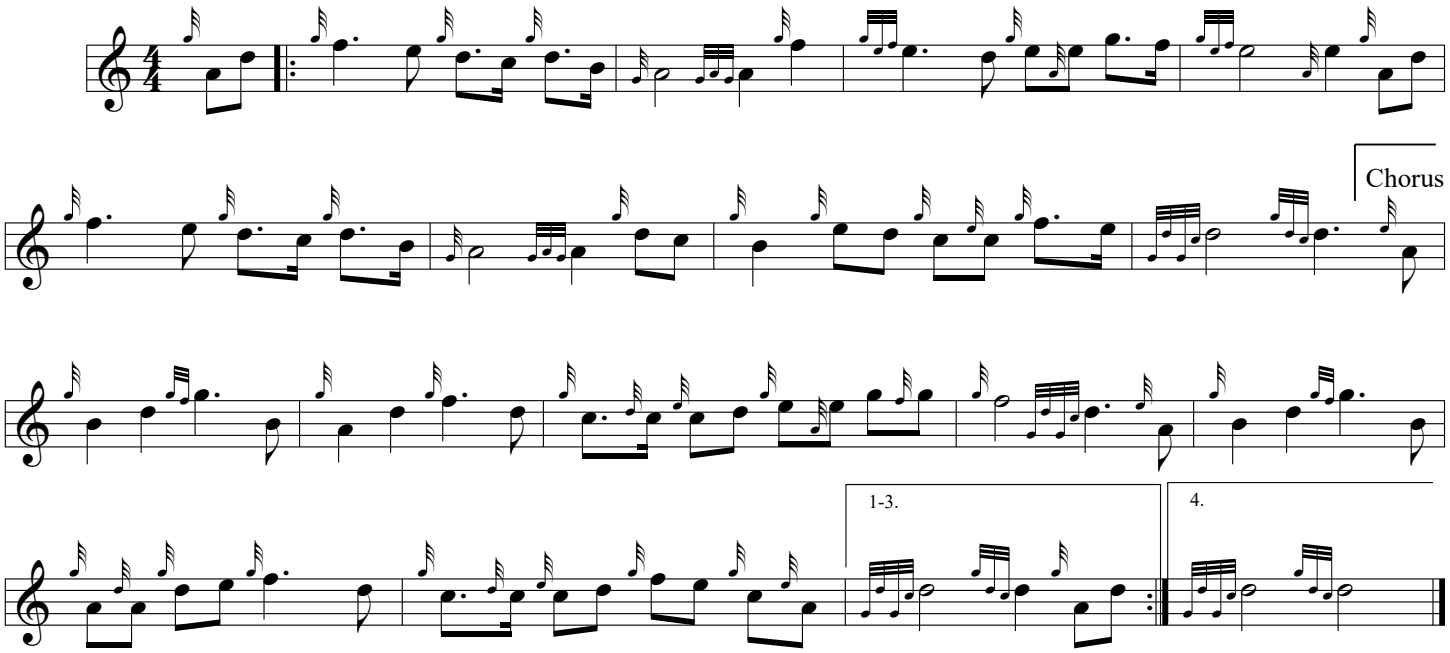
Specifically written for times when a Lament isn't quite appropriate.

Aloha Oe

FAREWELL TO THEE
HAWAII'S FAREWELL SONG

Queen Liliuokalani, 1838-1917

Smoothly, with feeling



Queen Liliuokalani, 1838-1917
Composed in 1878

1. Proudly glides the rain o'er the cliffs,
Blown onward by the gentle breeze;
How the scene recalls the distant past,
And I live once again my memories.

Chorus:
Farewell to thee, farewell to thee,
O beauteous one who lives among the flowers,
One fond embrace before I leave,
Until we meet again.

2. Thoughts of you will fill the lonely hours;
I'll see you standing on the shore
Of this lovely island of my dreams
Till the day I return to you once more.

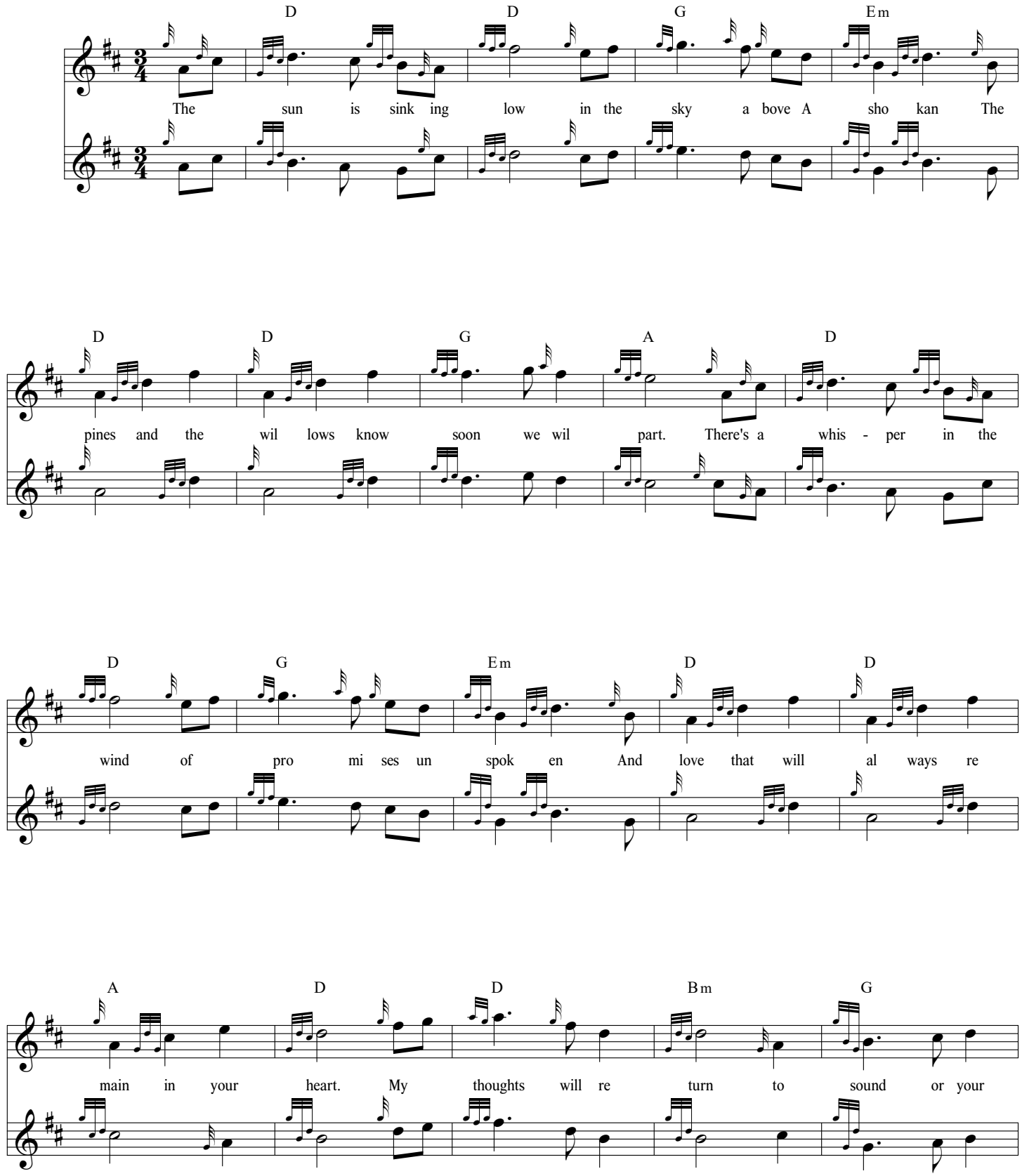
3. I have seen and watched your loveliness,
The sweet rose of Maunawili,
And 'tis there the birds of love dwell
And sip the honey from your lips.

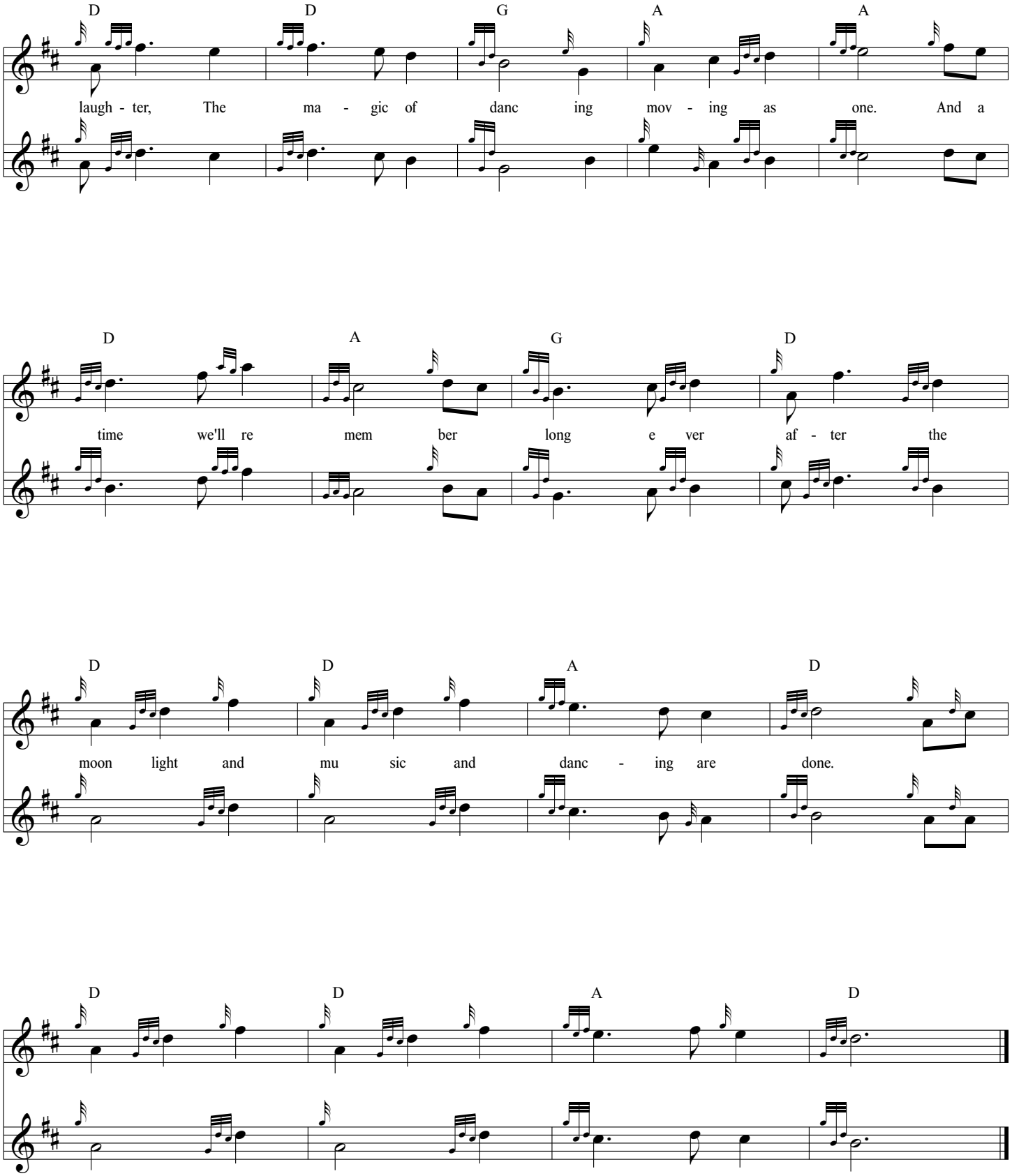
Queen Liliuokalani

Ashokan Farewell

arr G Delanghe

Music by Jay Ungar

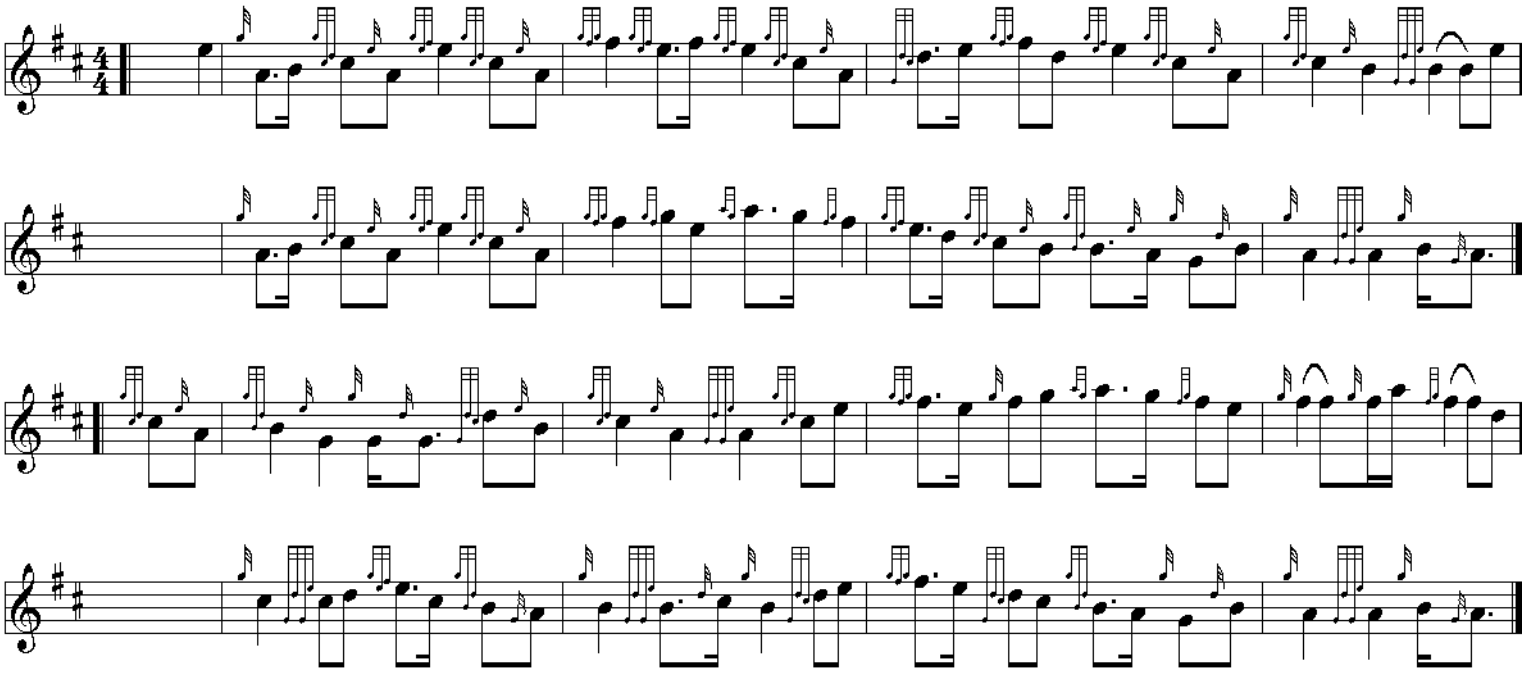



D D G A A
laugh - ter, The ma - gic of danc ing mov - ing as one. And a
D A G D
time we'll re mem ber long e ver af - ter the
D D A D
moon light and mu sic and danc - ing are done.
D D A D

4 4 Funeral March

The Athole Slow

Arrgd Aitch, '84

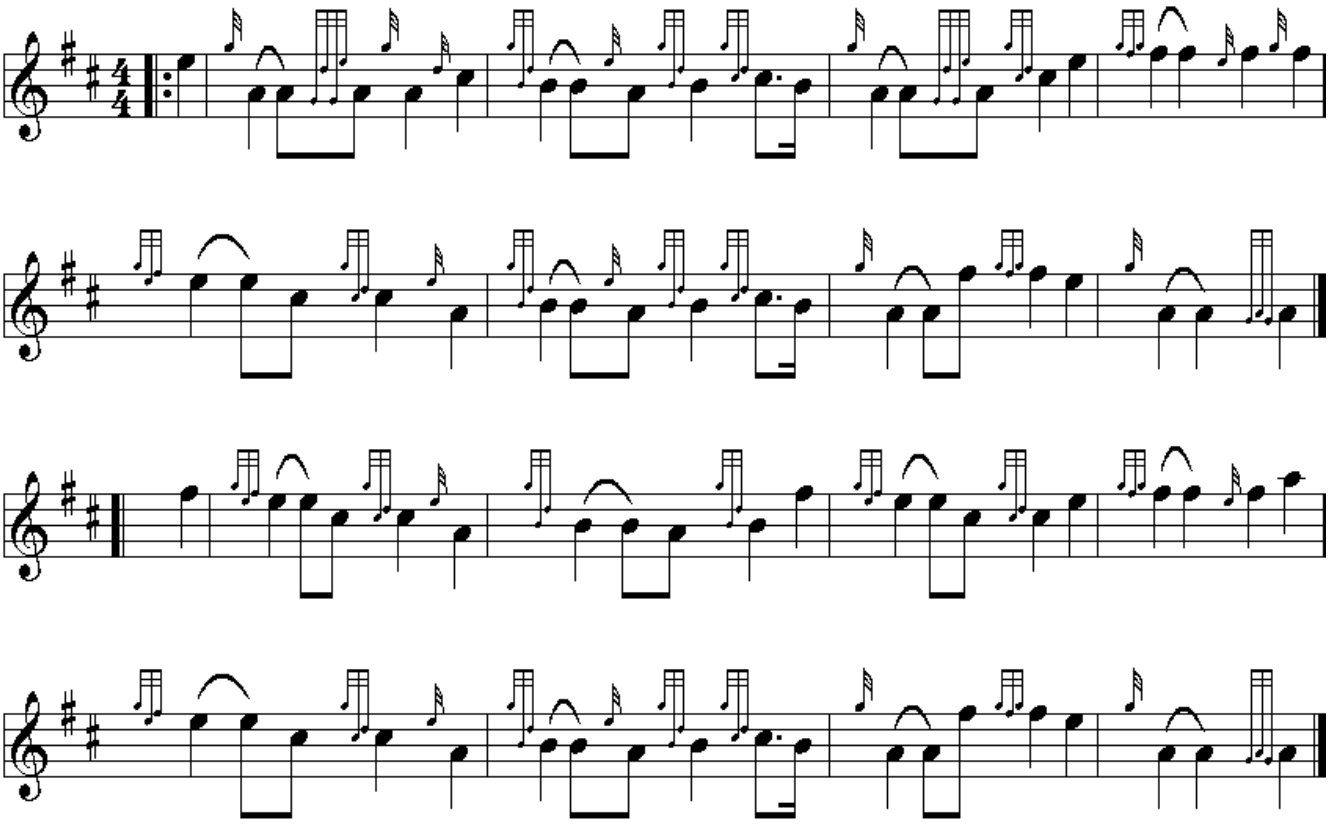


H

4 4 Song

Auld Lang Syne

attrib Robert Burns



Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And the days of auld lang syne?

For auld lang syne, my dear
For auld lang syne
We'll drink a cup of kindness yet
For the sake of auld lang syne

And surely you will buy your cup
And surely I'll buy mine!
We'll take a cup of kindness yet
For the sake of auld lang syne

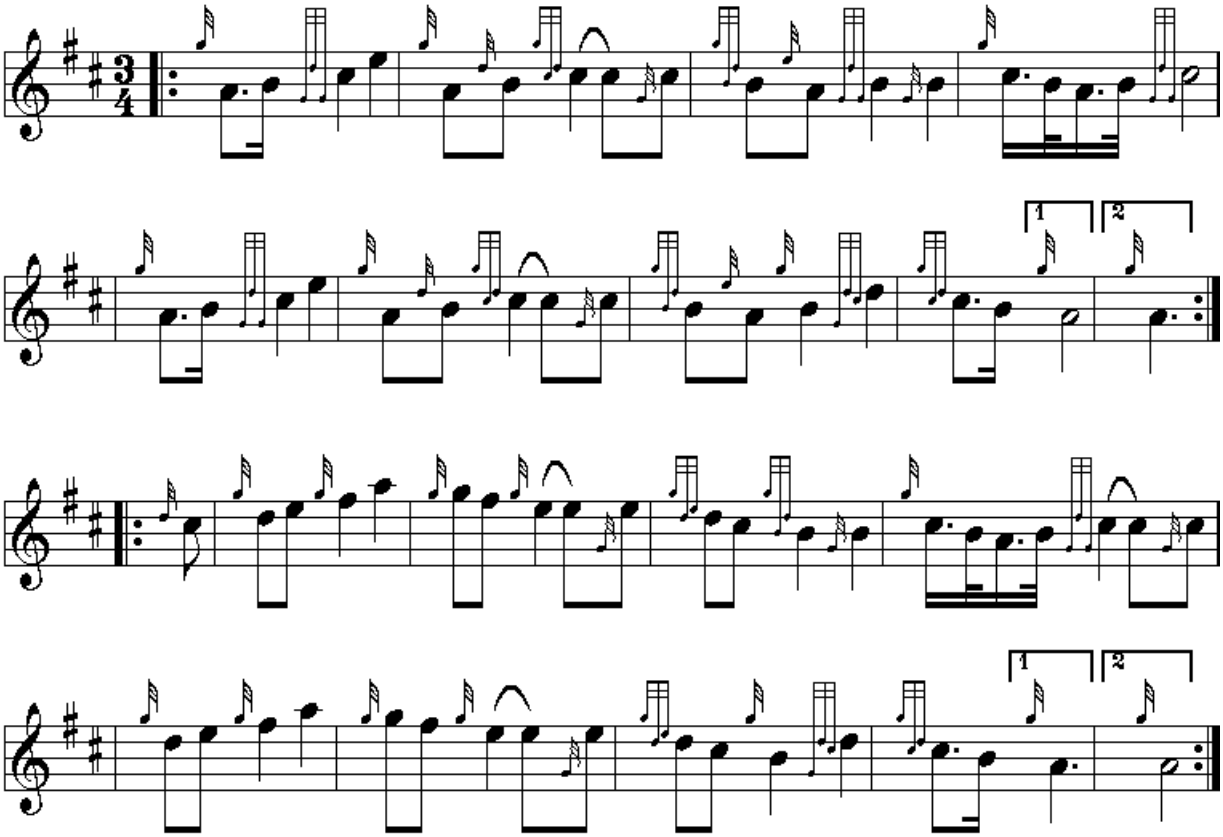
We two have paddled in the stream
From morning sun till night
The seas between us Lord and swell
Since the days of auld lang syn

For old acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind
Should old acquaintance be forgot
For the sake of auld lang syne?

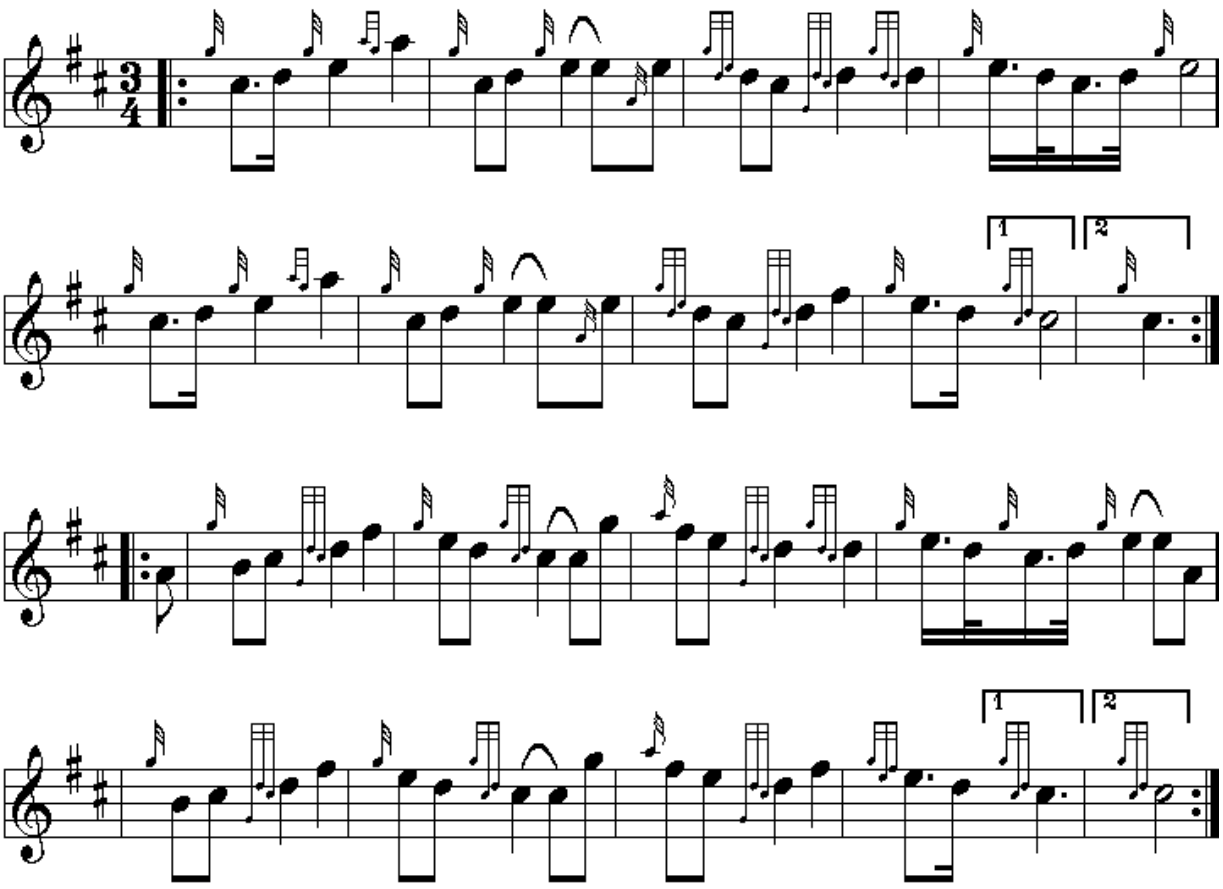
For old acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind
Should old acquaintance be forgot
In the days of auld lang syne?

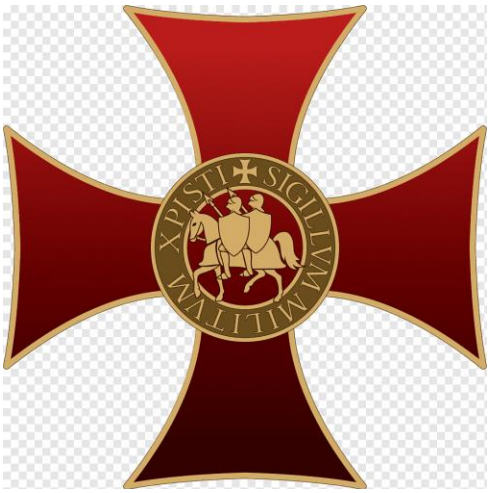
For auld lang syne, my dear
For auld lang syne
We'll drink a cup of kindness yet
For the sake of auld lang syne

Balmoral 3/4 Retreat R Bruce Gordon Highlanders



Balmoral Seconds 3/4 Retreat Seconds by P/M J.G. Slattery Scots Guard

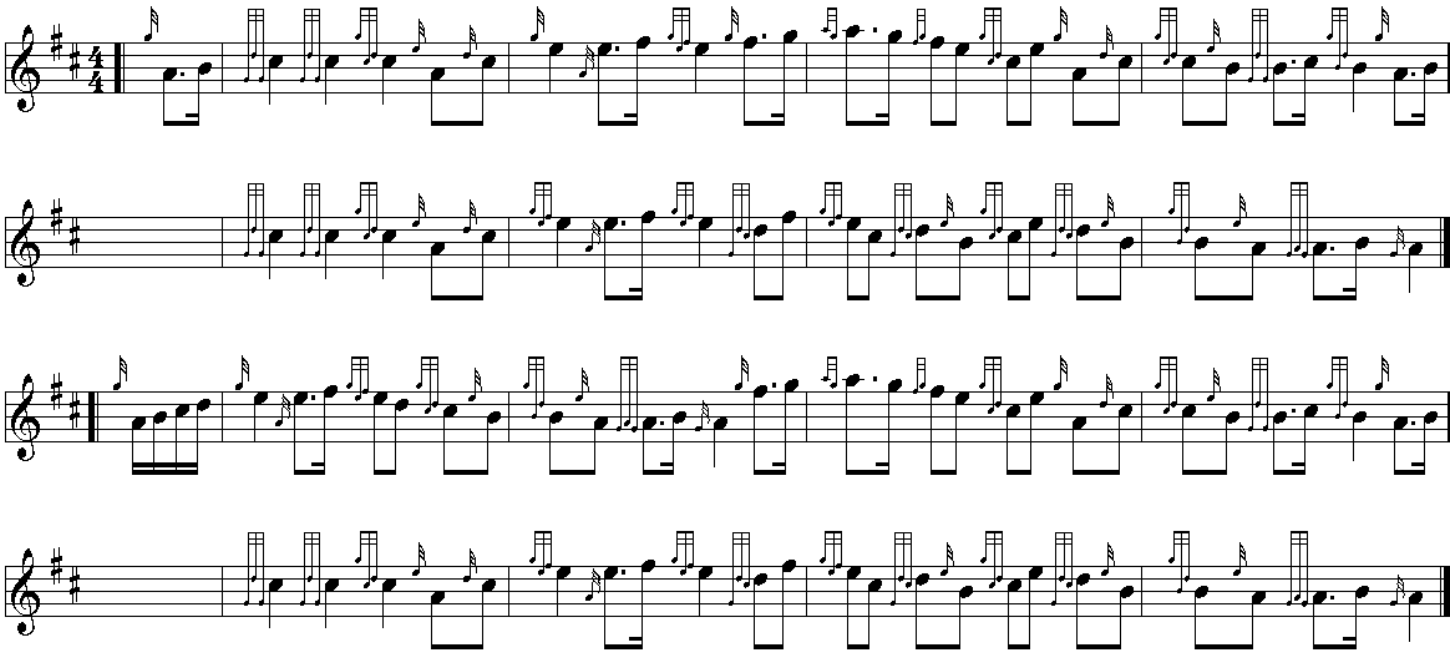




4 4 March

The Crusaders March

Not Listed



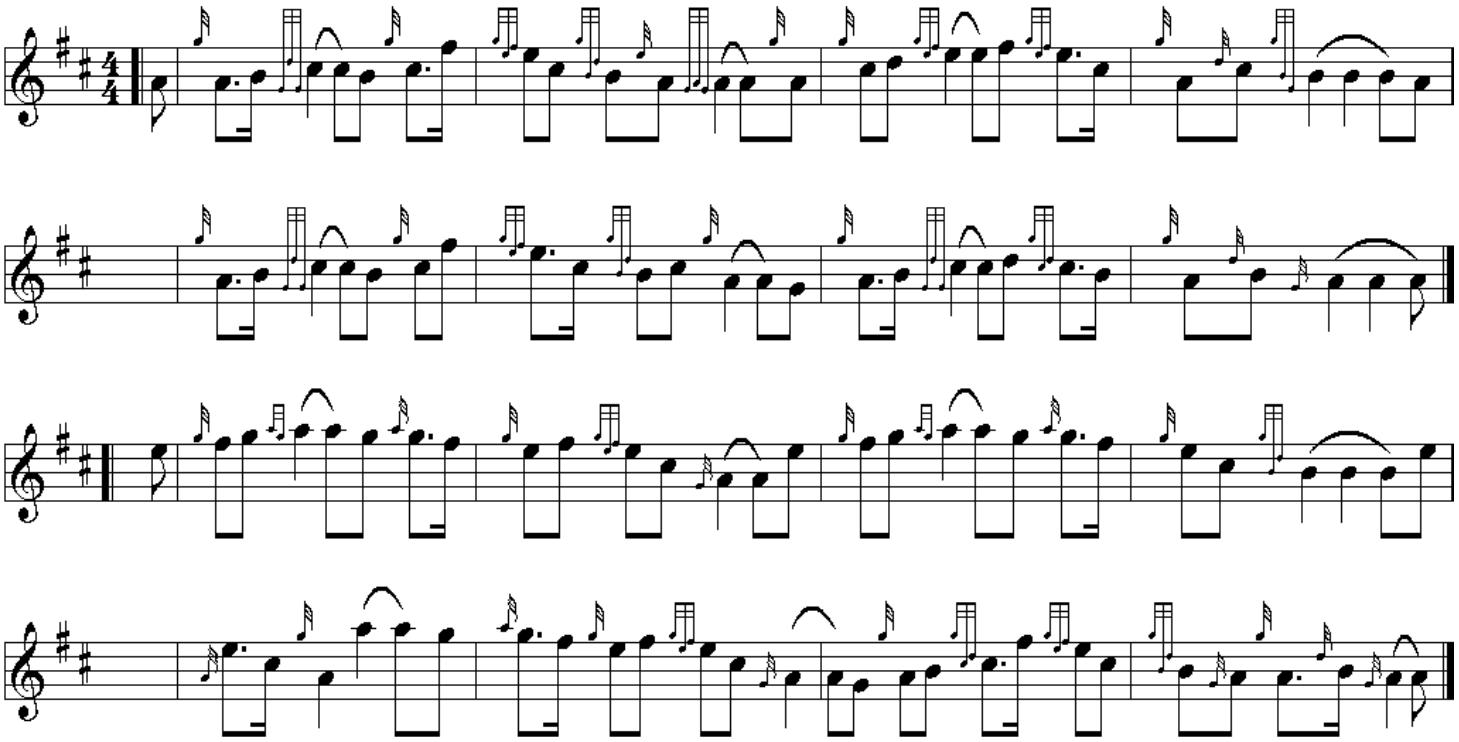
H

Played in Slow Time 60 BPM

4 4 Air

Danny Boy

Arrgd Aitch



London Irish Rifles

- Londonderry Air -

H

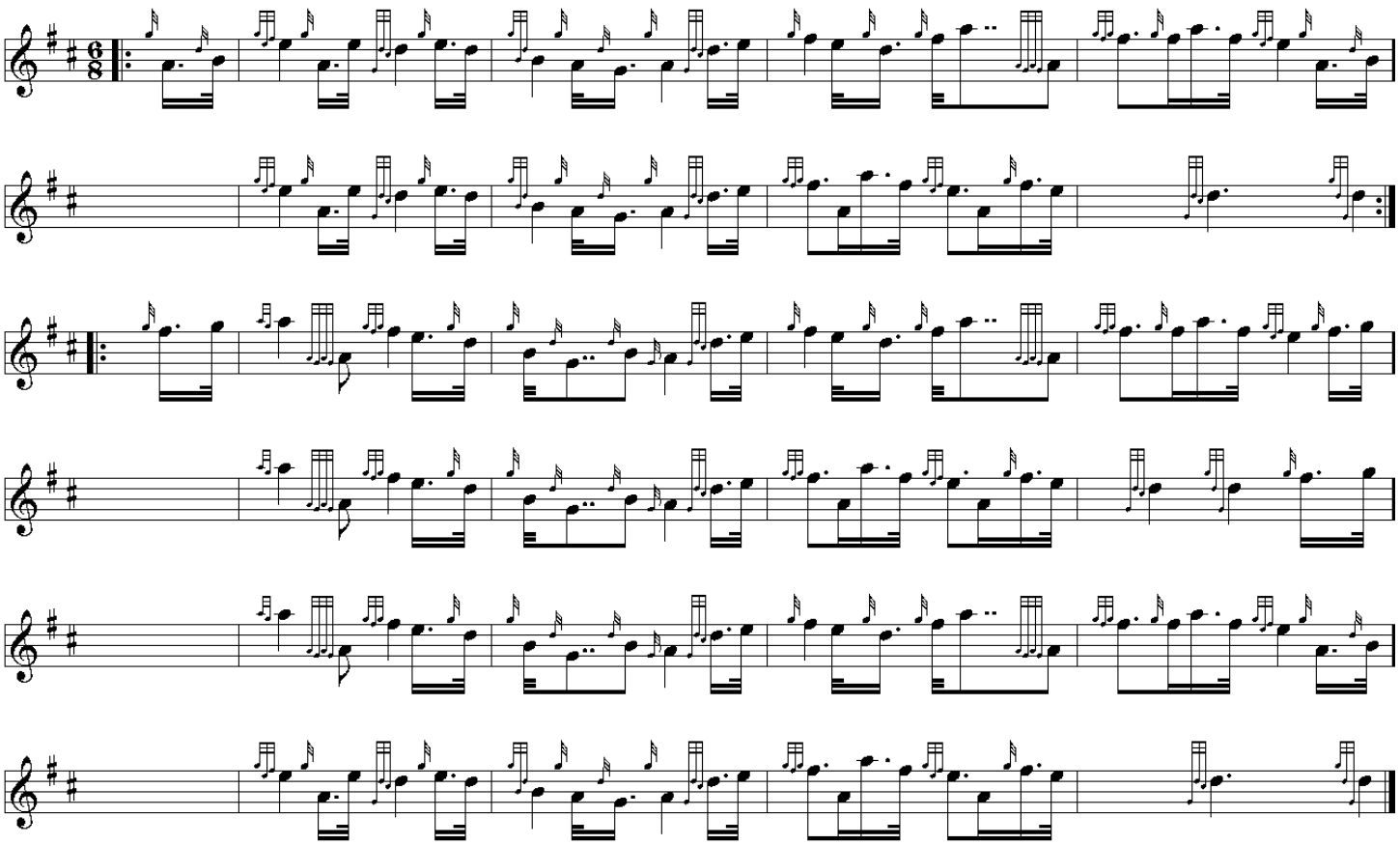
1. Oh, Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
From glen to glen, and down the mountain side.
The summer's gone, and all the roses falling,
It's you, it's you must go and I must bide.
But come ye back when summer's in the meadow,
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow,
It's I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow,
Oh, Danny boy, Oh Danny boy, I love you so!

2. But when ye come, and all the flowers are dying,
If I am dead, as dead I well may be,
Ye'll come and find the place where I am lying,
And kneel and say an Avé there for me.
And I shall hear, though soft you tread above me,
And all my grave will warmer, sweeter be,
For you will bend and tell me that you love me,
And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me!

6 8 Slow Air

The Dark Island

Ian M'Lauchlin



- An t'Eilean Dorcha -

Away to the westward, I'm longing to be
Where the beauties of heaven' unfold by the sea
Where the sweet purple heather' blooms fragrant and free
On a hilltop high above the Dark Island

Oh Isle of my childhood I'in dreaming of thee
As the steamer leaves Oban, and passes Tiree
Soon I'll capture the magic, that lingers for me
When I'm back, once more upon, the Dark Island.

So gentle the sea breeze' that ripples the bay
Where the stream joins the ocean, and young children play
On a strand of pure silver, I'll welcome each day
And I'll roam forever more, the Dark Island

Oh Isle of my childhood I'in dreaming of thee
As the steamer leaves Oban, and passes Tiree
Soon I'll capture the magic, that lingers for me
When I'm back, once more upon, the Dark Island .

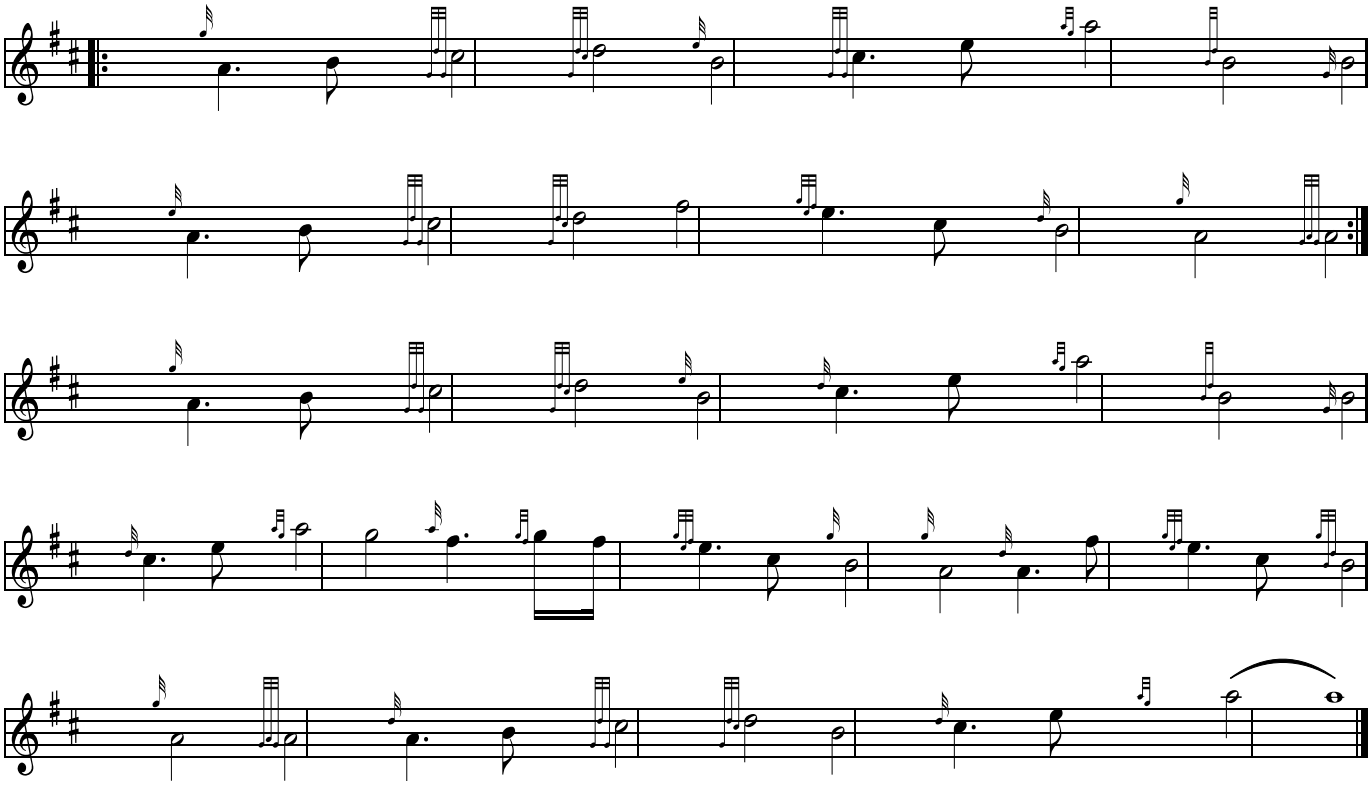
True gem of the Hebrides, bathed in the light
Like a midsummer dawning, that follows the night
How I long for the cry, of the seagulls in flight
As they circle high above' the Dark Island

Oh Isle of my childhood I'm dreaming of thee
As the steamer leaves Oban, and passes Tiree
Soon I'll capture the magic, that lingers for me
When I'm back, once more upon, the Dark Island

Enterrement des Soldats

arr P/M R. de Lange & G Delanghe

By Philippe Rombi

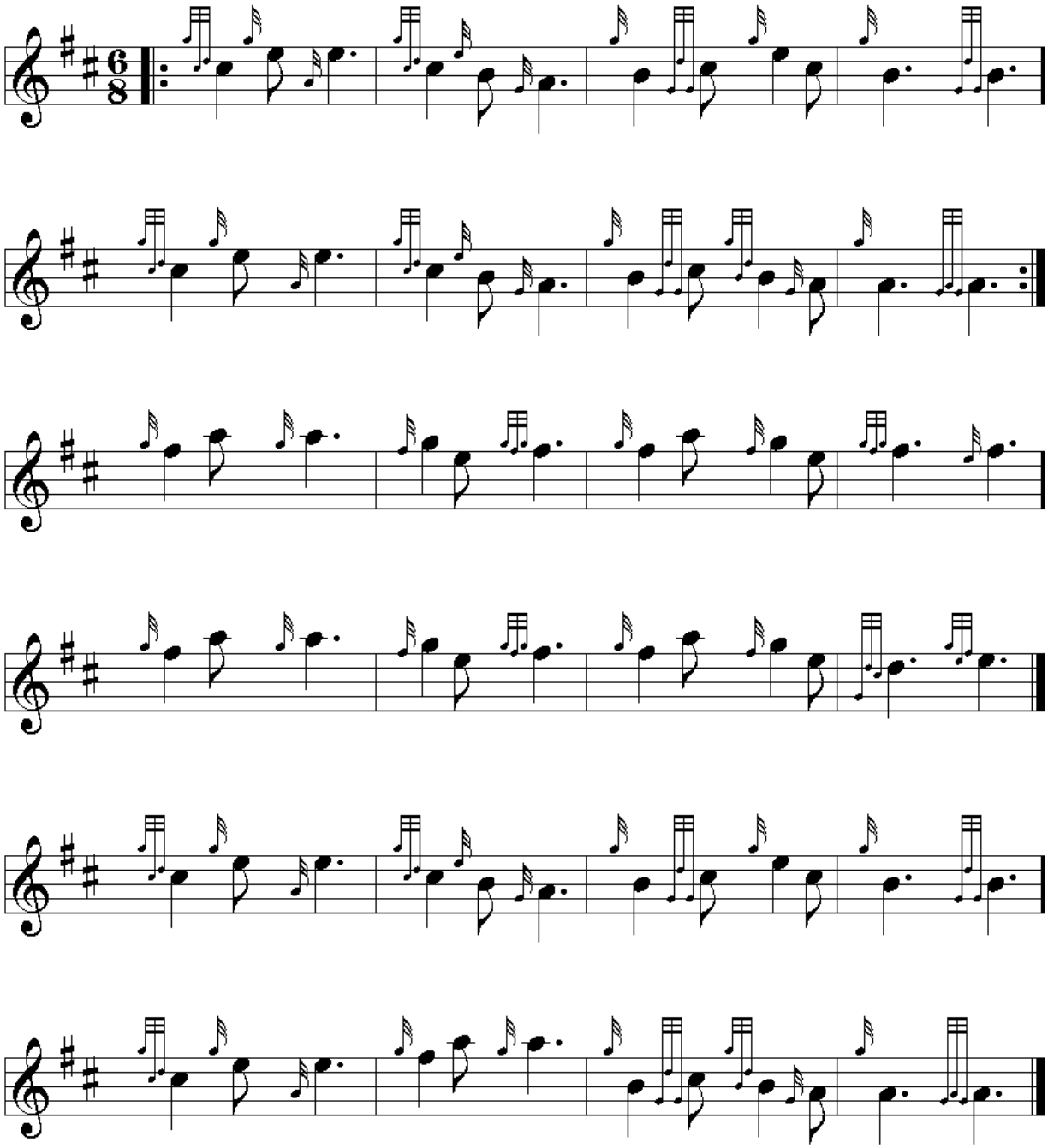


Copyright All Countries 2014

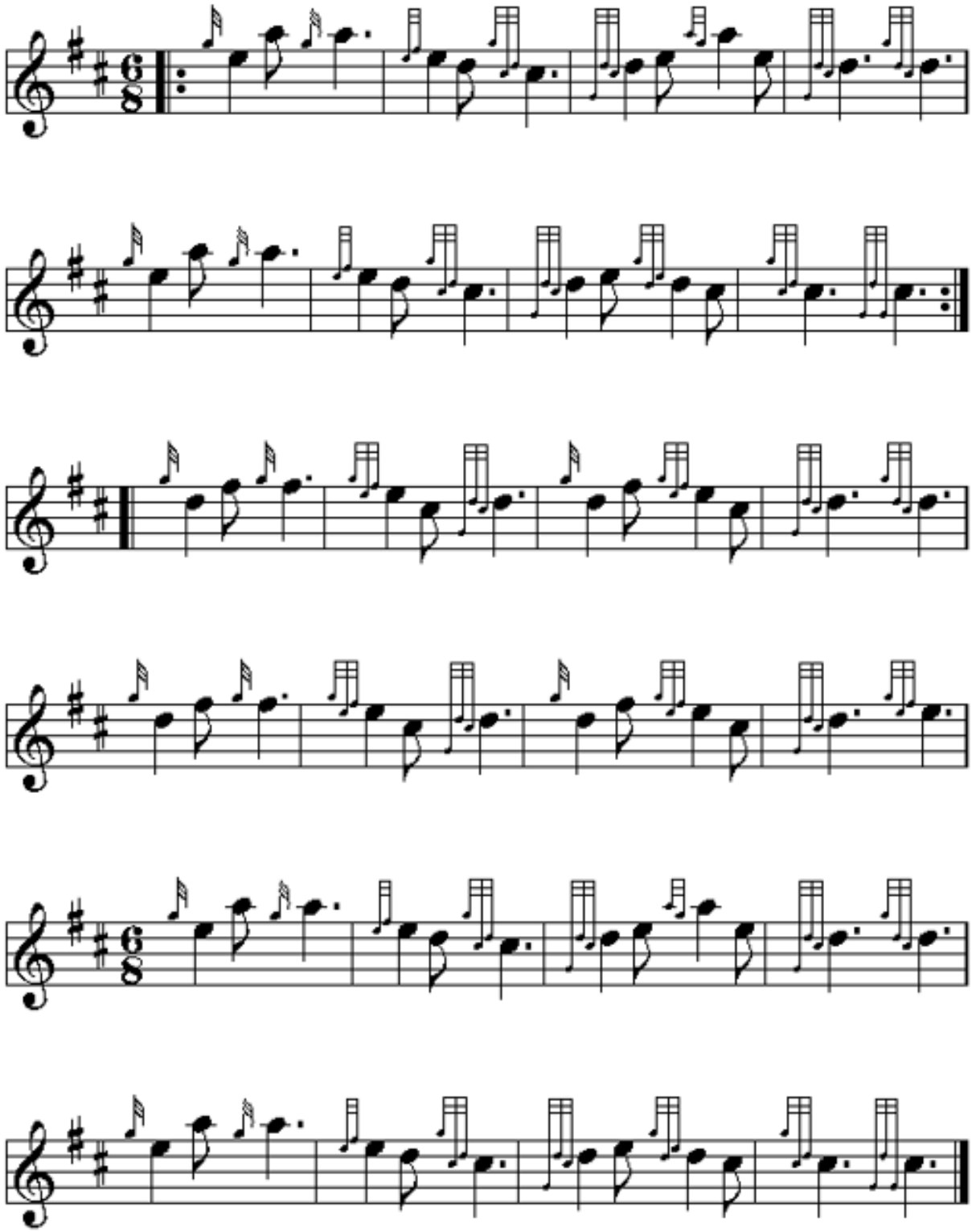
Slow Air

Going Home

Traditional



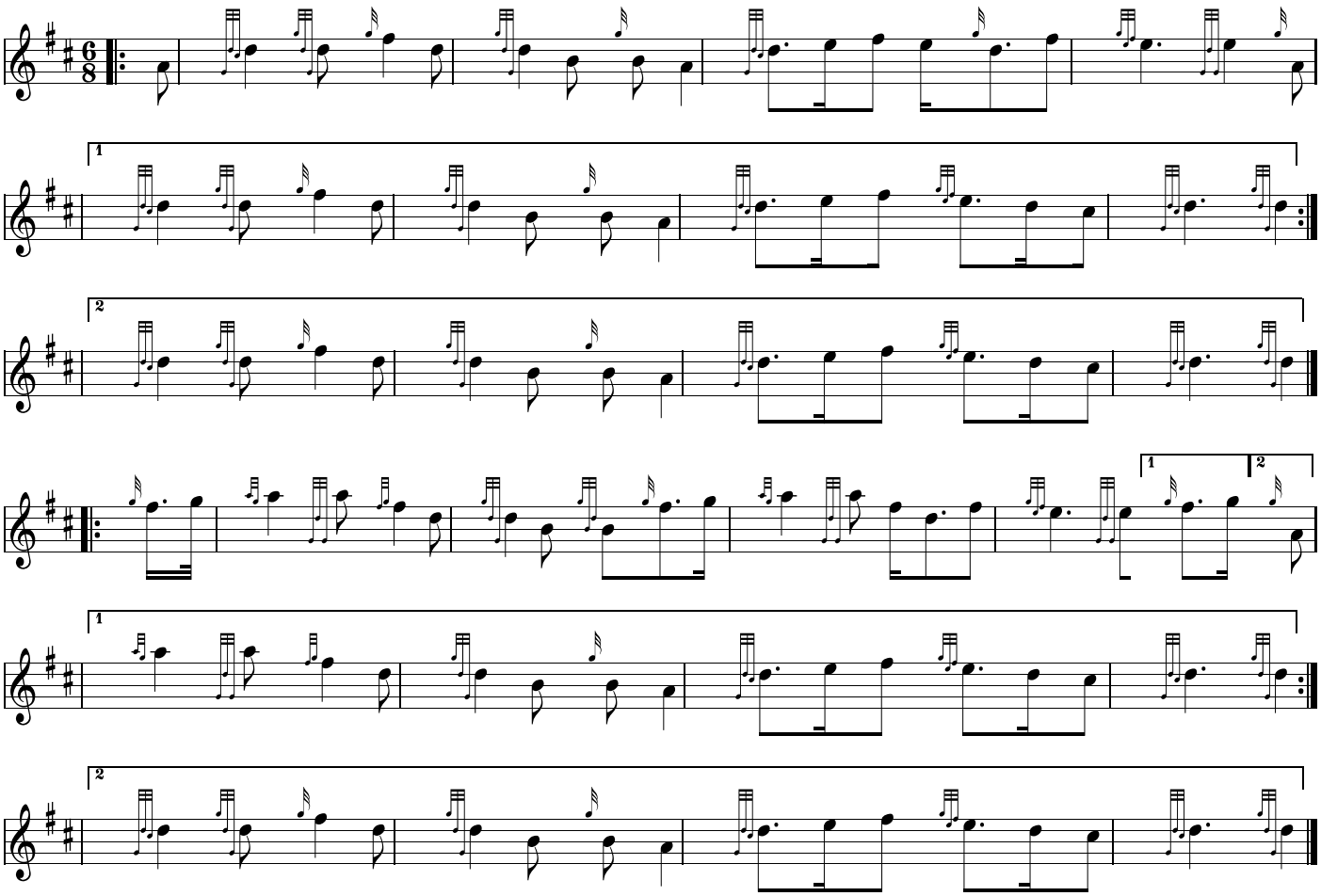
Going Home (2nds) Slow Air Arr. B.Szabo



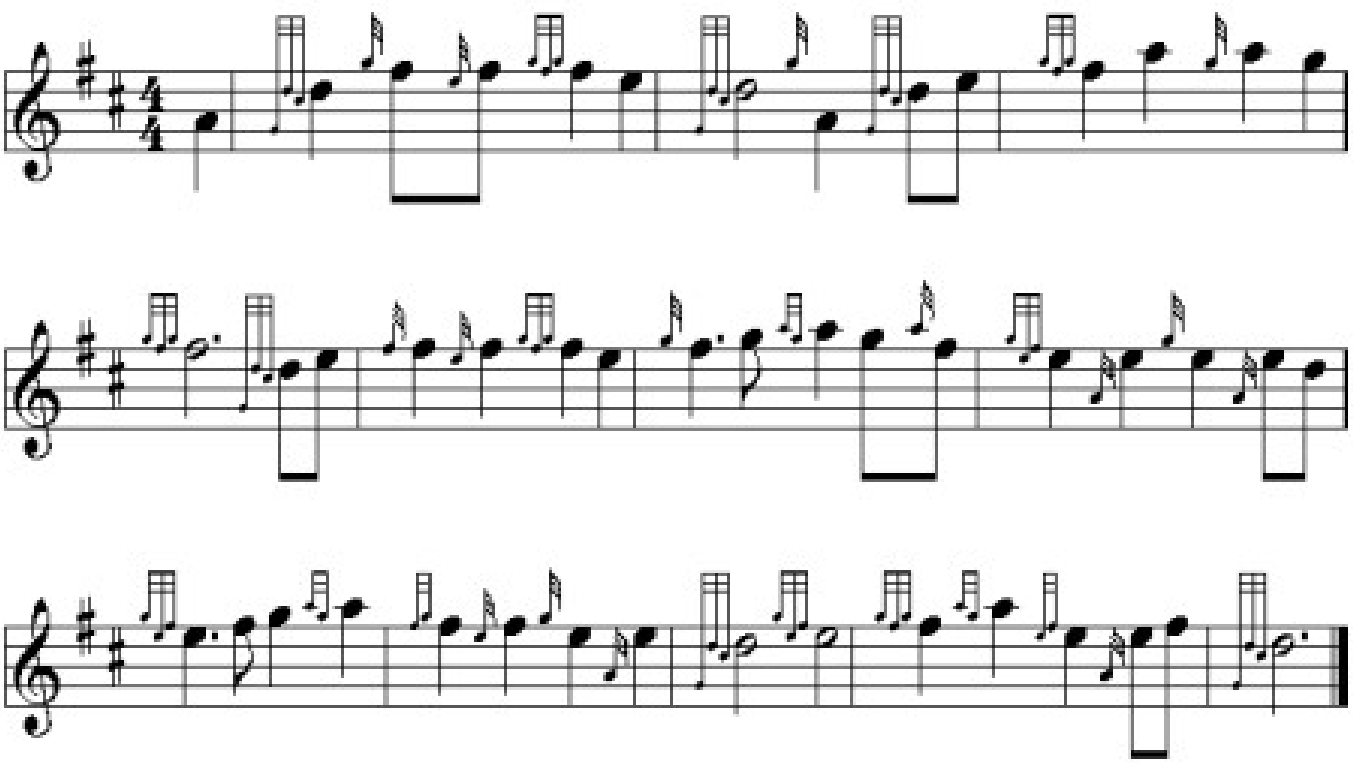
6 8 Slow March

Honor Our Fallen

Ron Stepka



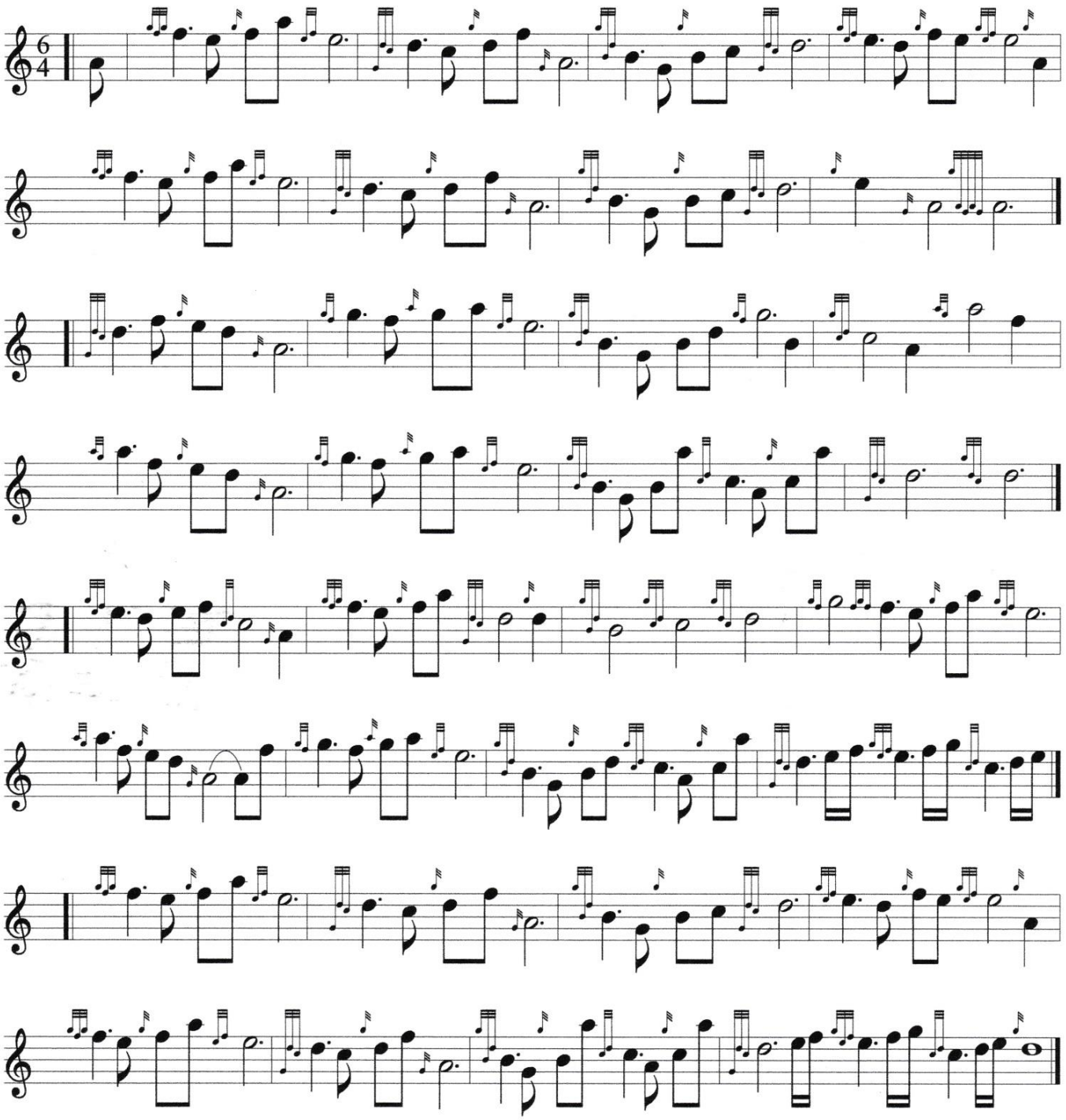
Ich Hatt' Einen Kameraden **trad.**



In Rememberance

Lament / Slow March

Andy Cant - Kirkwell City Pipe Band



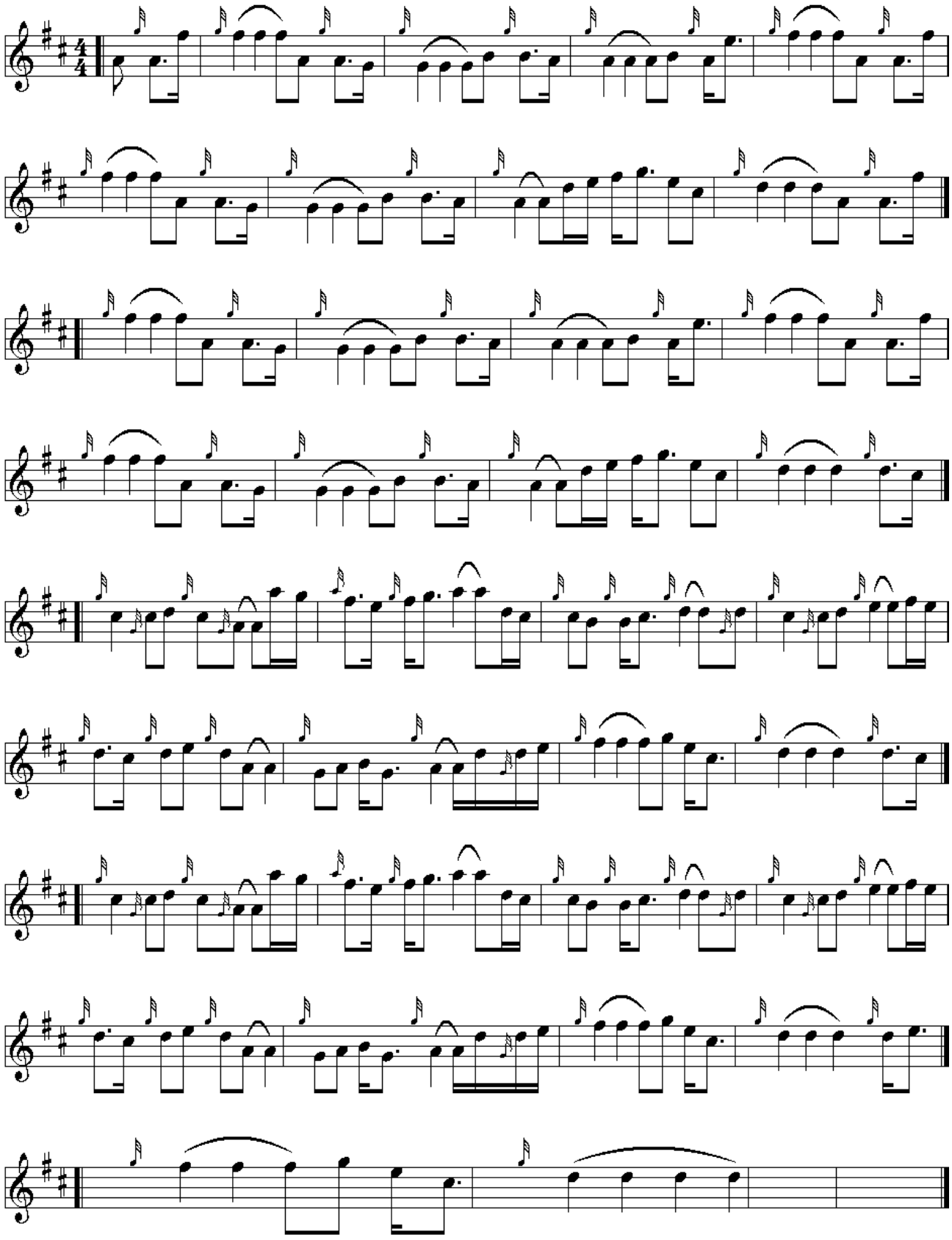
Updated & Corrected; 30th March 2018

'In Rememberance' was written by Andy Cant and played by him on Bagpipes in a duet with the Cathedral Organ played by Mrs. Heather Rendall, at the Ceremony commemorating the 100th Anniversary of the Battle of Jutland held in the Cathedral of St Magnus, Kirkwell, Orkney on 31st May 2016

4 4 Air

Millenium Prayer for Peace

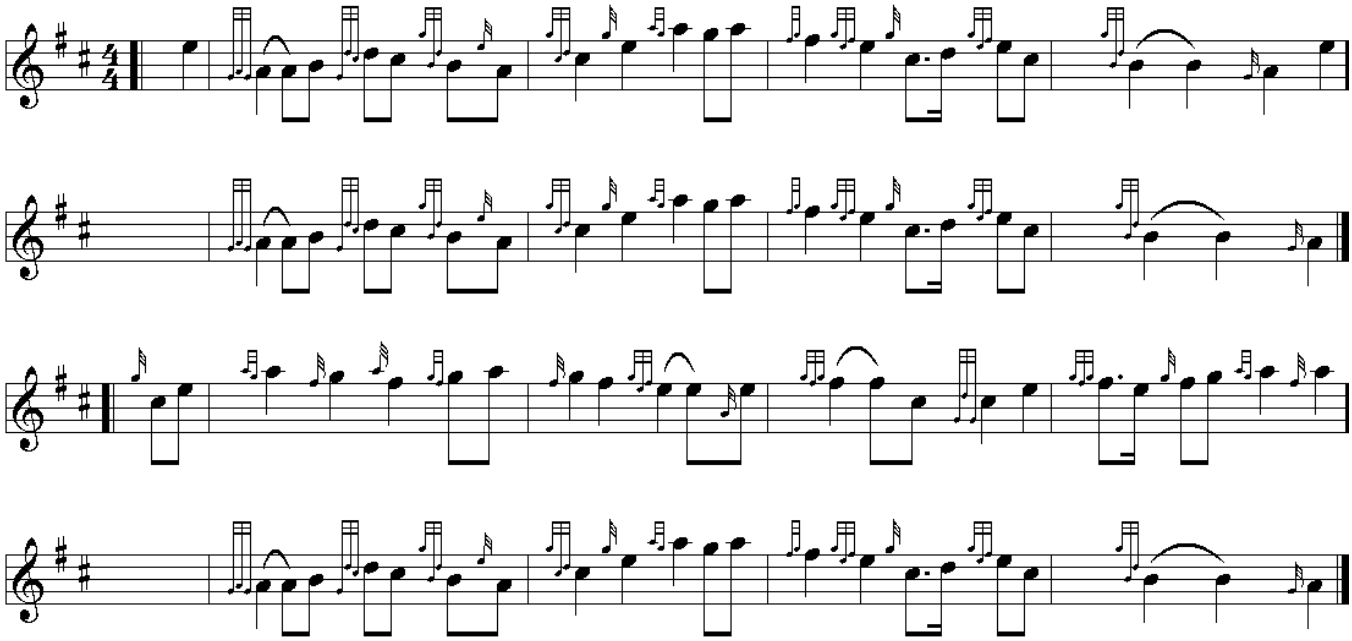
Not Listed



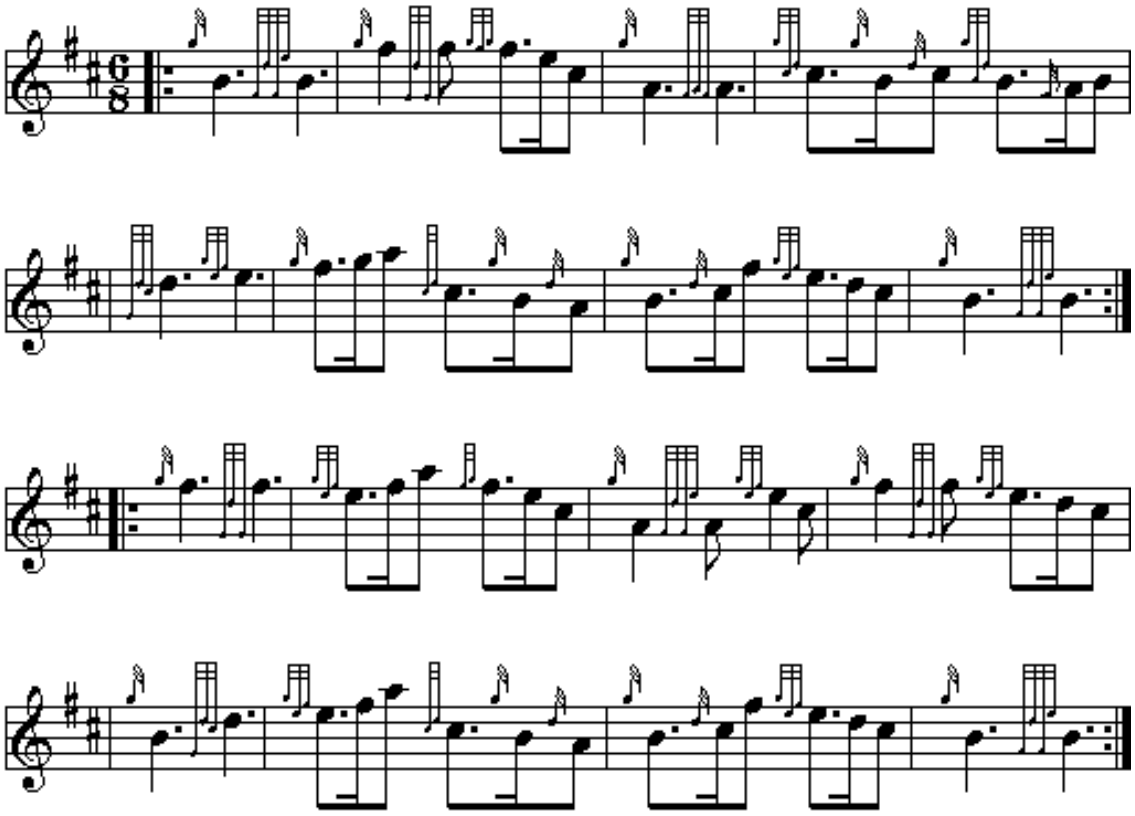
4 4 March

The Minstrel Boy

Not Listed

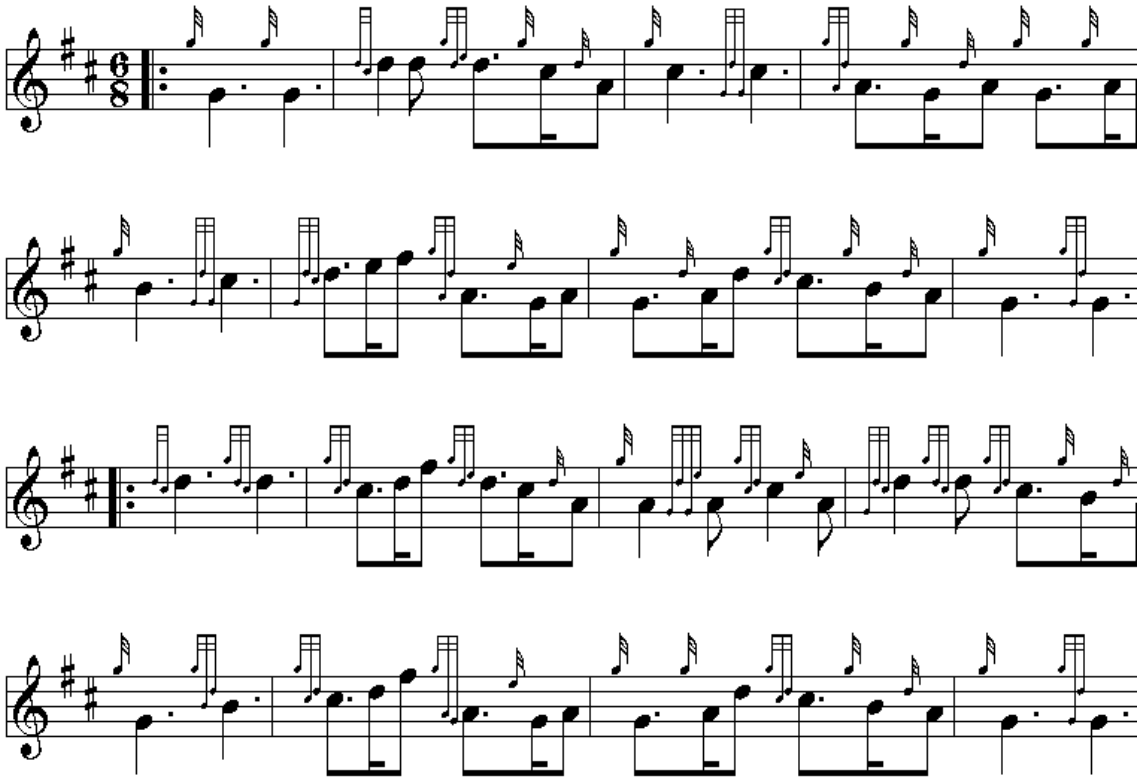


London Irish Rifles



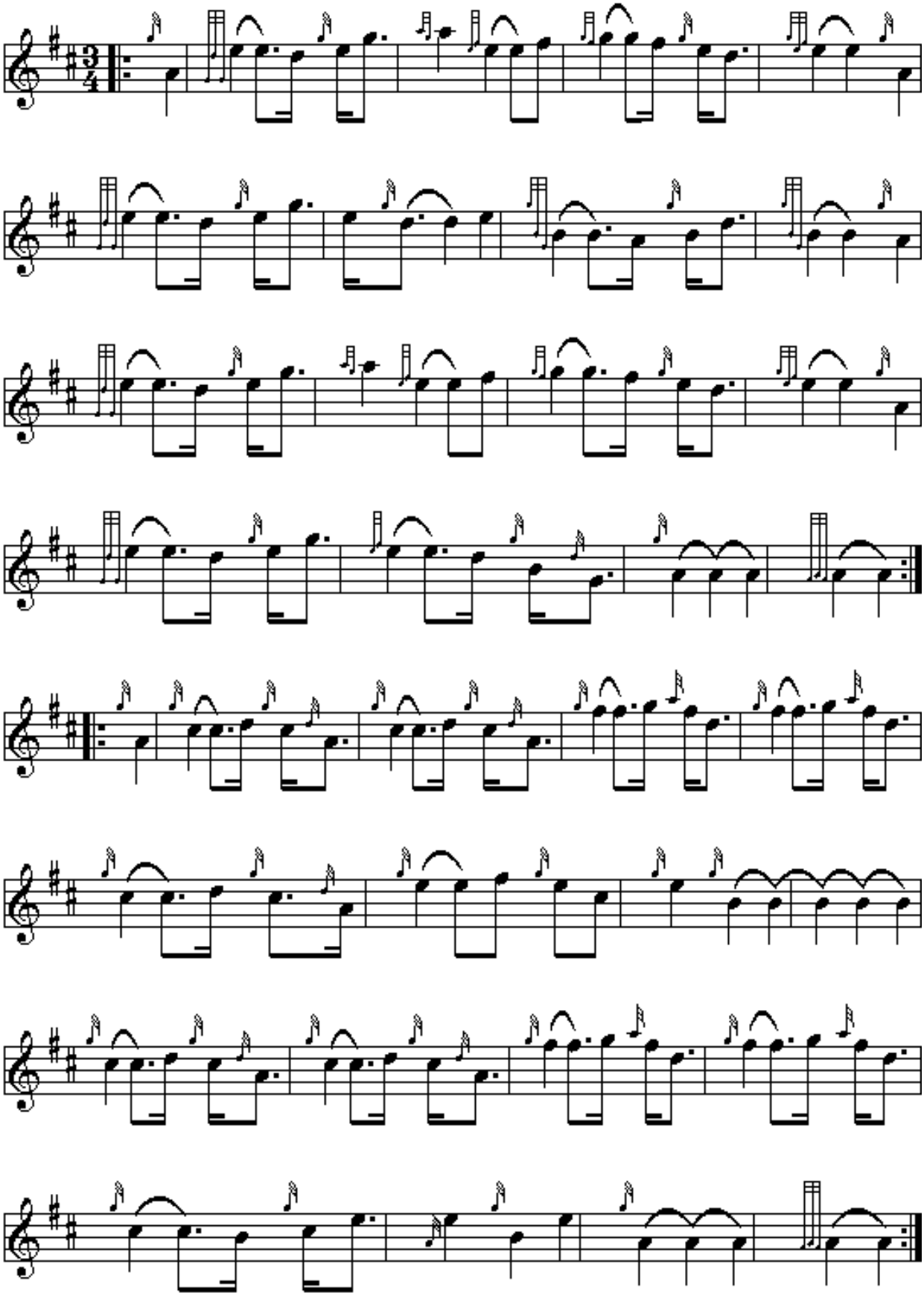
 CH of O Collection 2000

THE MIST COVERED MOUNTAINS (SECONDS)



The Mists of Time

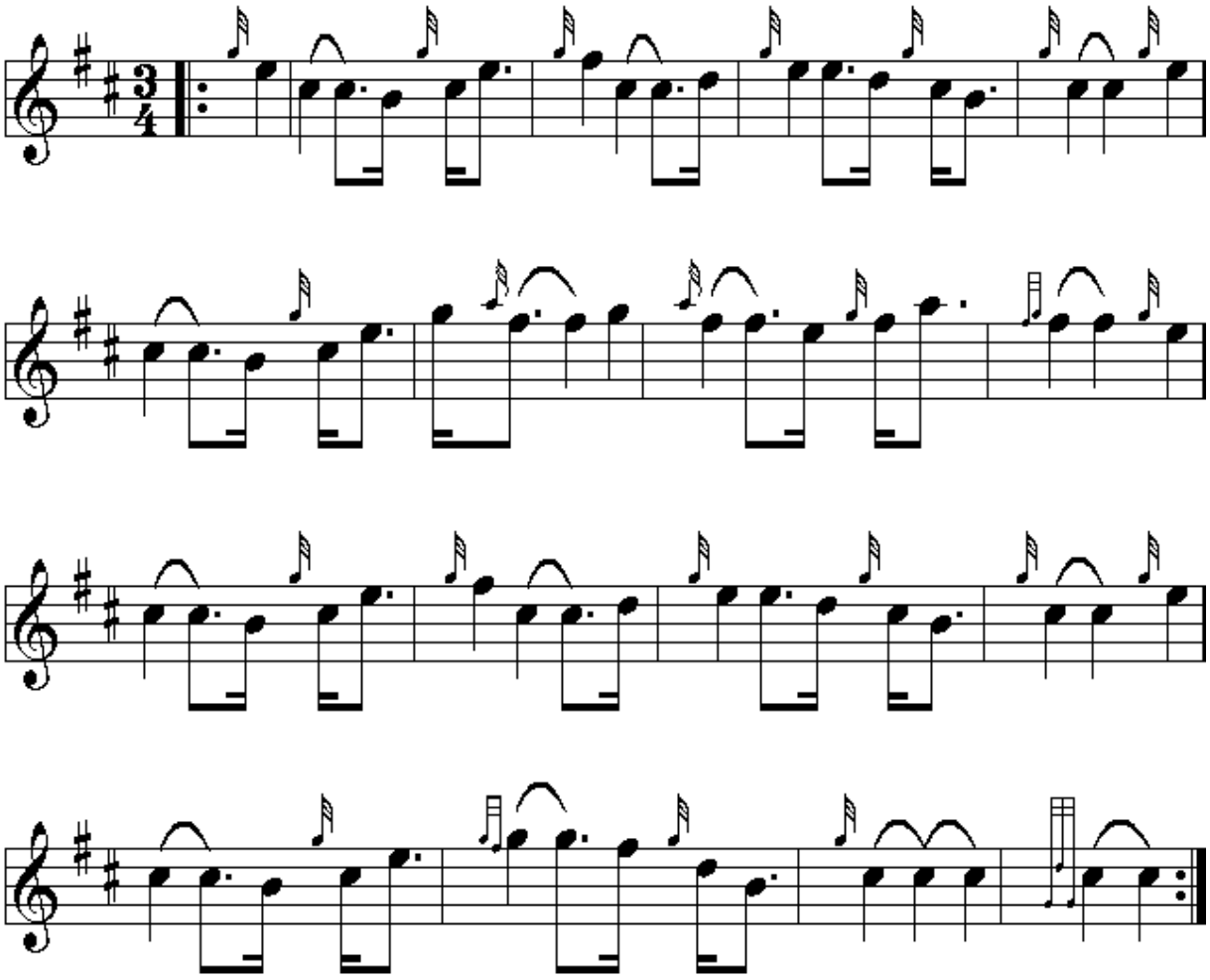
Arr. Kim Persson



CCPB Okt-1995

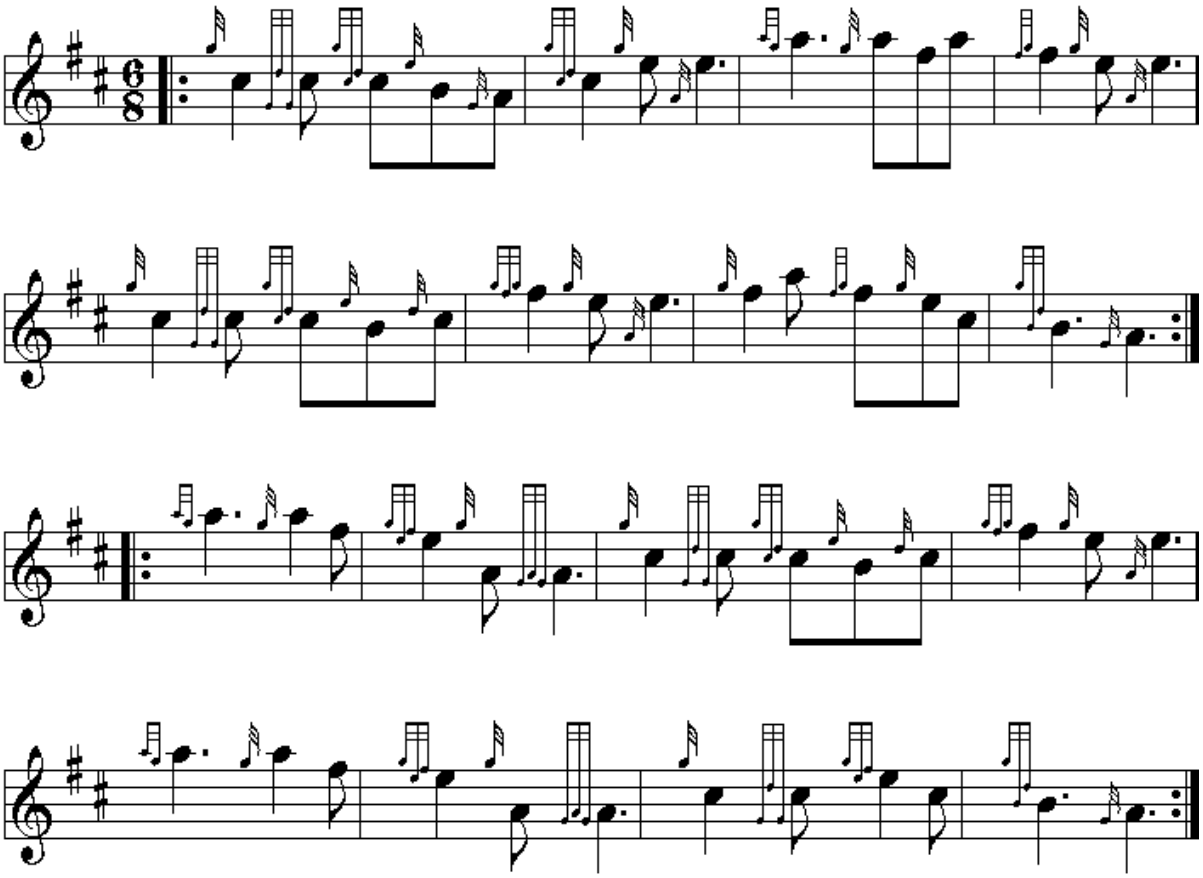
The Mists of Time

Seconds - Arr. Kim Persson



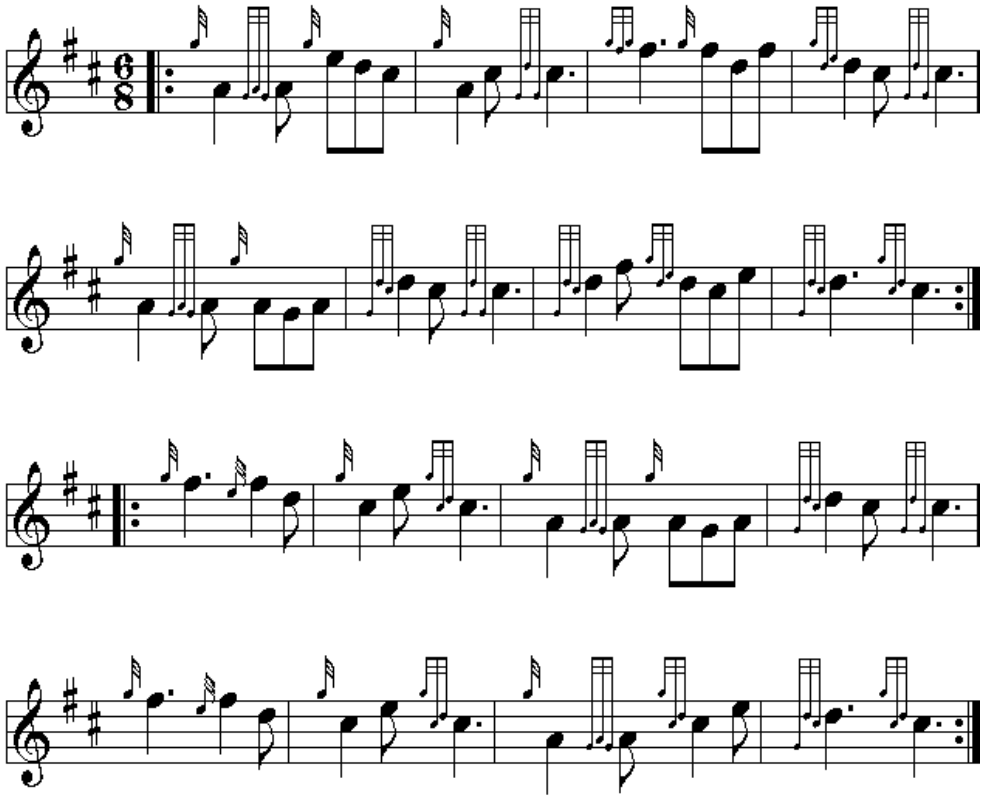
CCPB Okt-1995

Morag of Dunvegan Slow March 6/8 Traditional

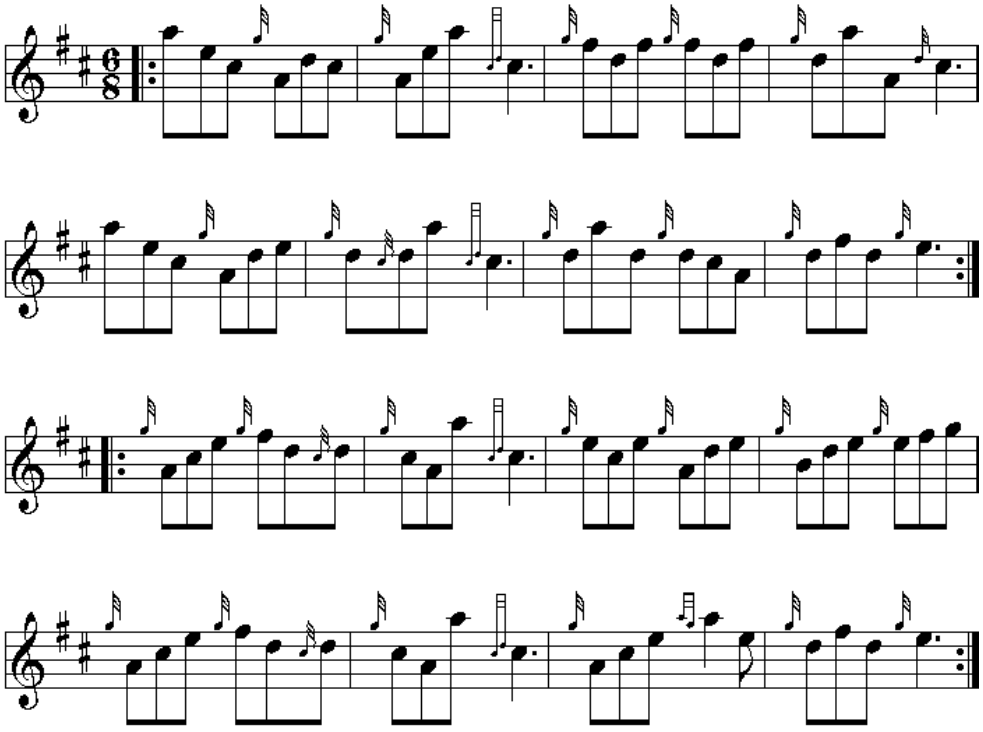


1998.3

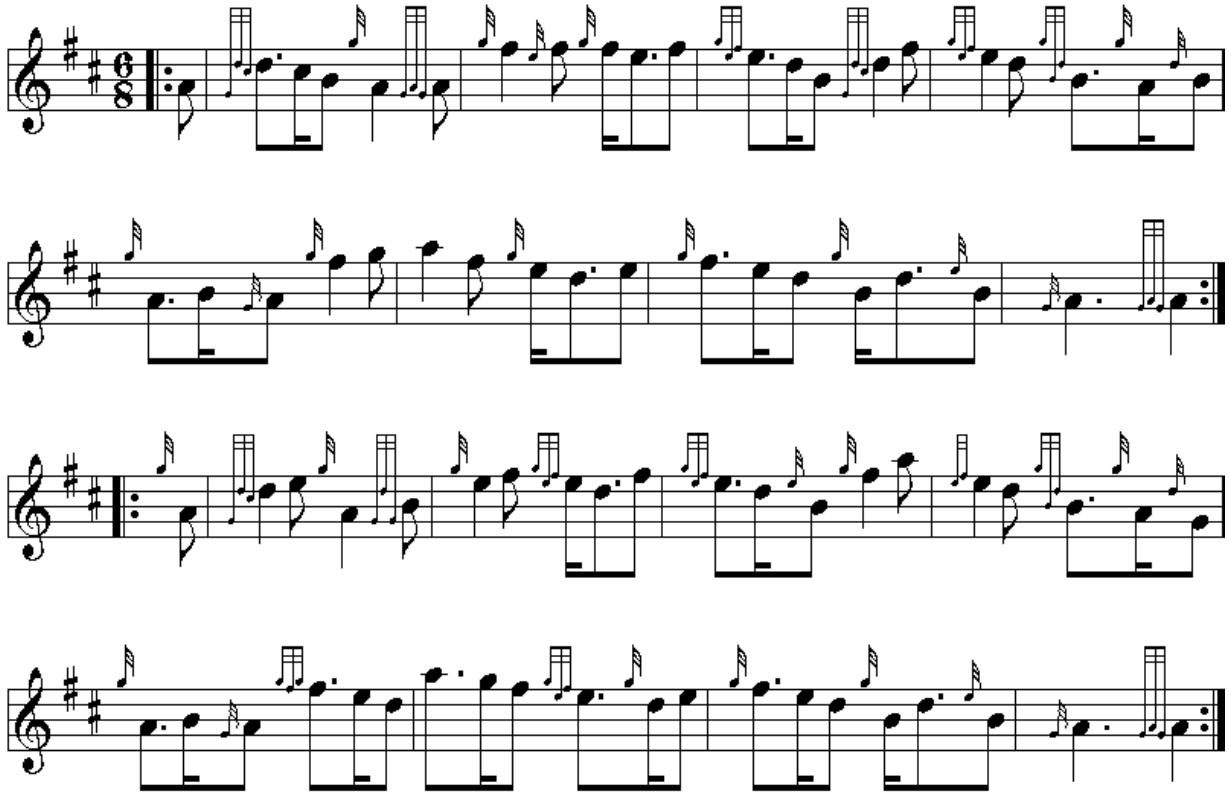
Morag of Dunvegan Seconds



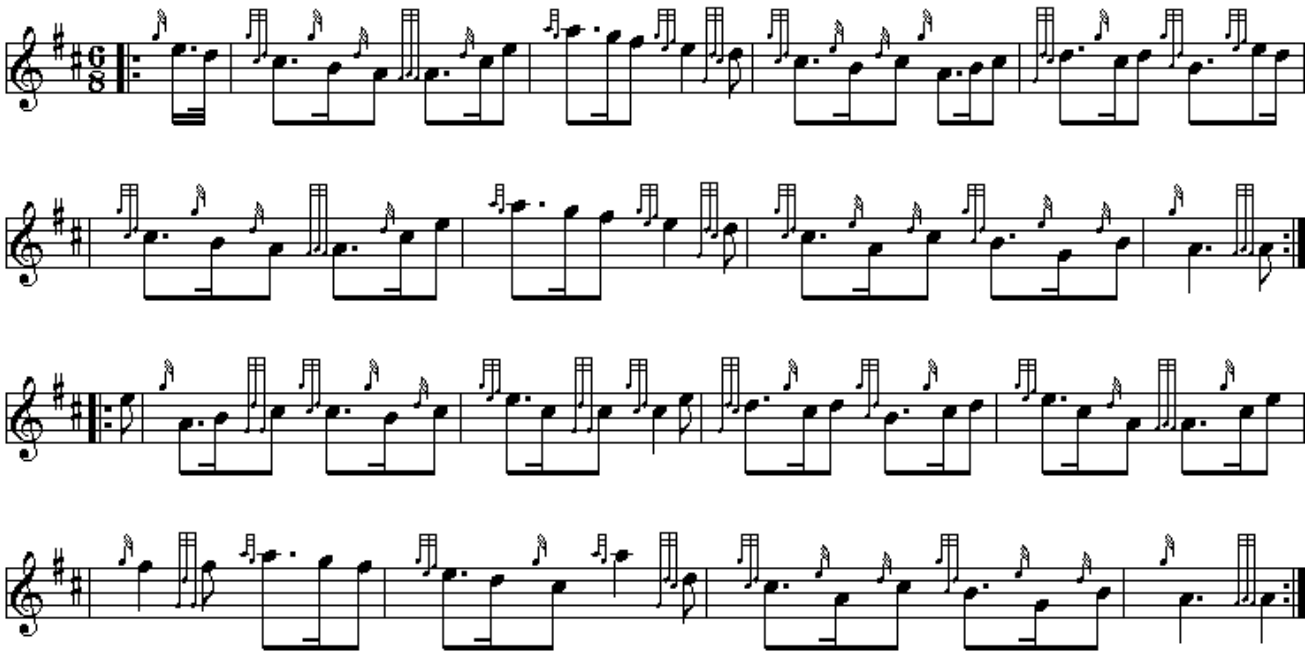
Morag of Dunvegan Thirds



MULL OF THE MOUNTAINS Slow Air



My Home Slow March Scots Guard Setting

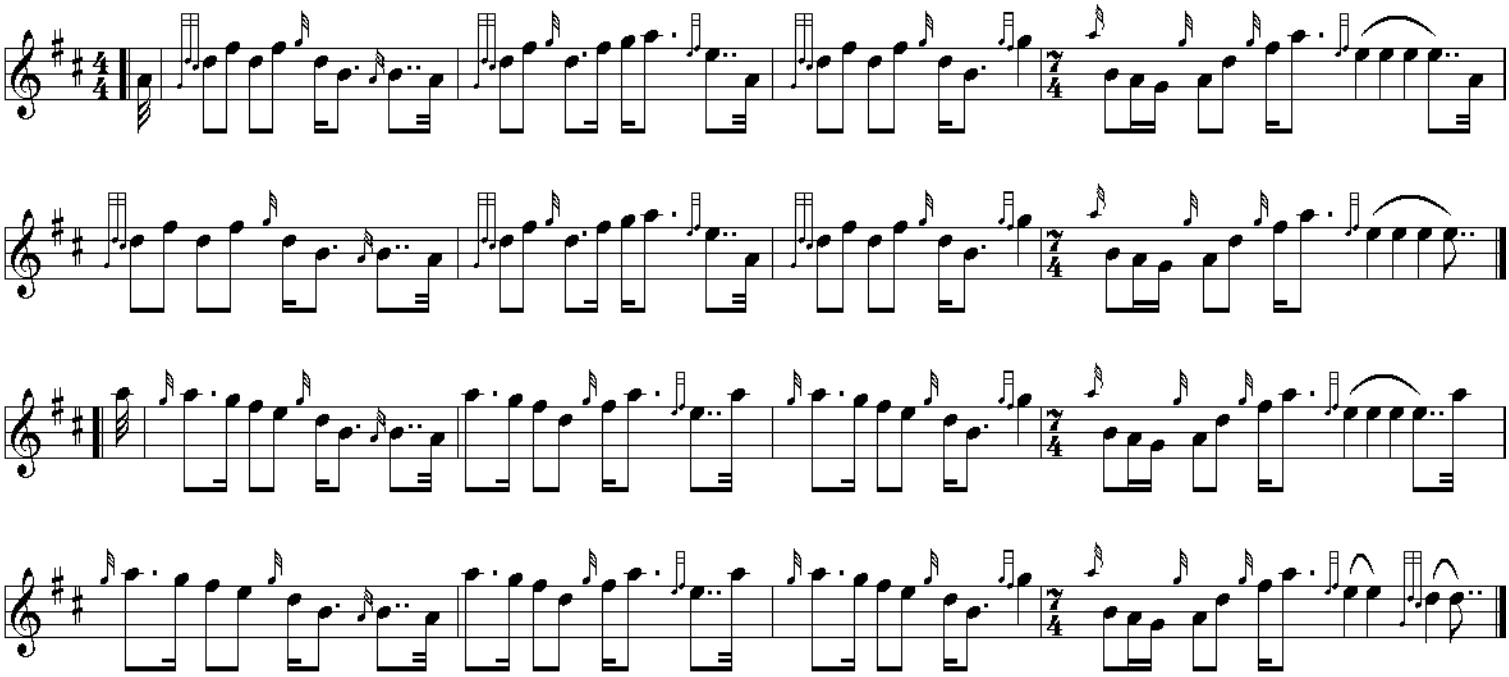


CH of O Collection 2000

4 4 Air

Over the Hills, & Far Away

Arrgd Aitch



Here's forty shillings on the drum
For those who'll volunteer to come
To 'list and fight the foe today.
Over the hills and far away.

Chorus
O'er the hills and o'er the main.
Through Flanders, Portugal and Spain.
King George commands and we obey. Over the hills and far away.

When duty calls me I must go
To stand and face another foe.
But part of me will always stray
Over the hills and far away.

(Chorus)

If I should fall to rise no more,
As many comrades did before,
Then ask the fifes and drums to play.
Over the hills and far away.

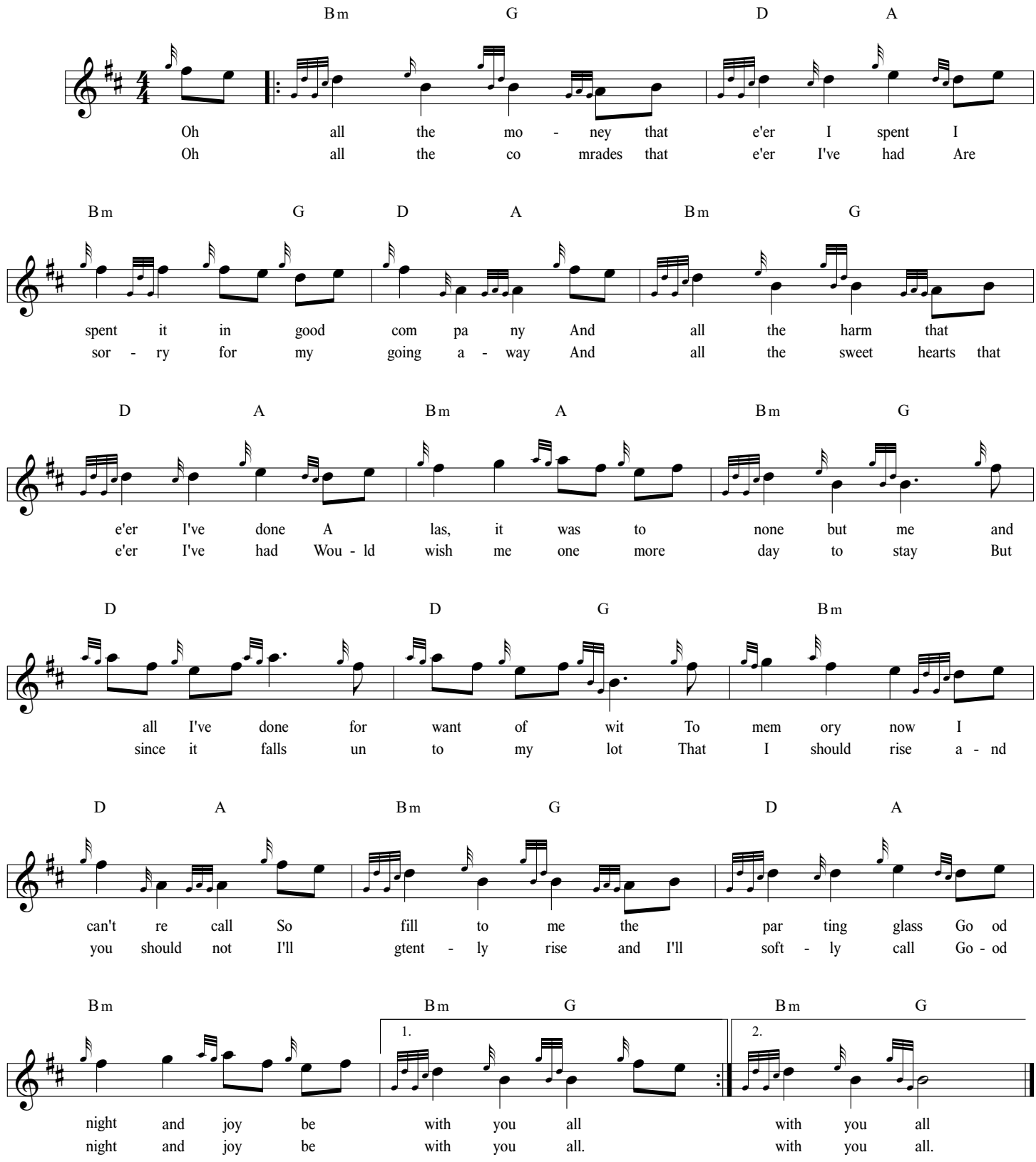
(Chorus)
Then fall in lads behind the drum,
With colours blazing like the sun. Along the road to come-what may. Over the hills and far away

The Parting Glass

SWEET COOTEHILL TOWN

G Lydian

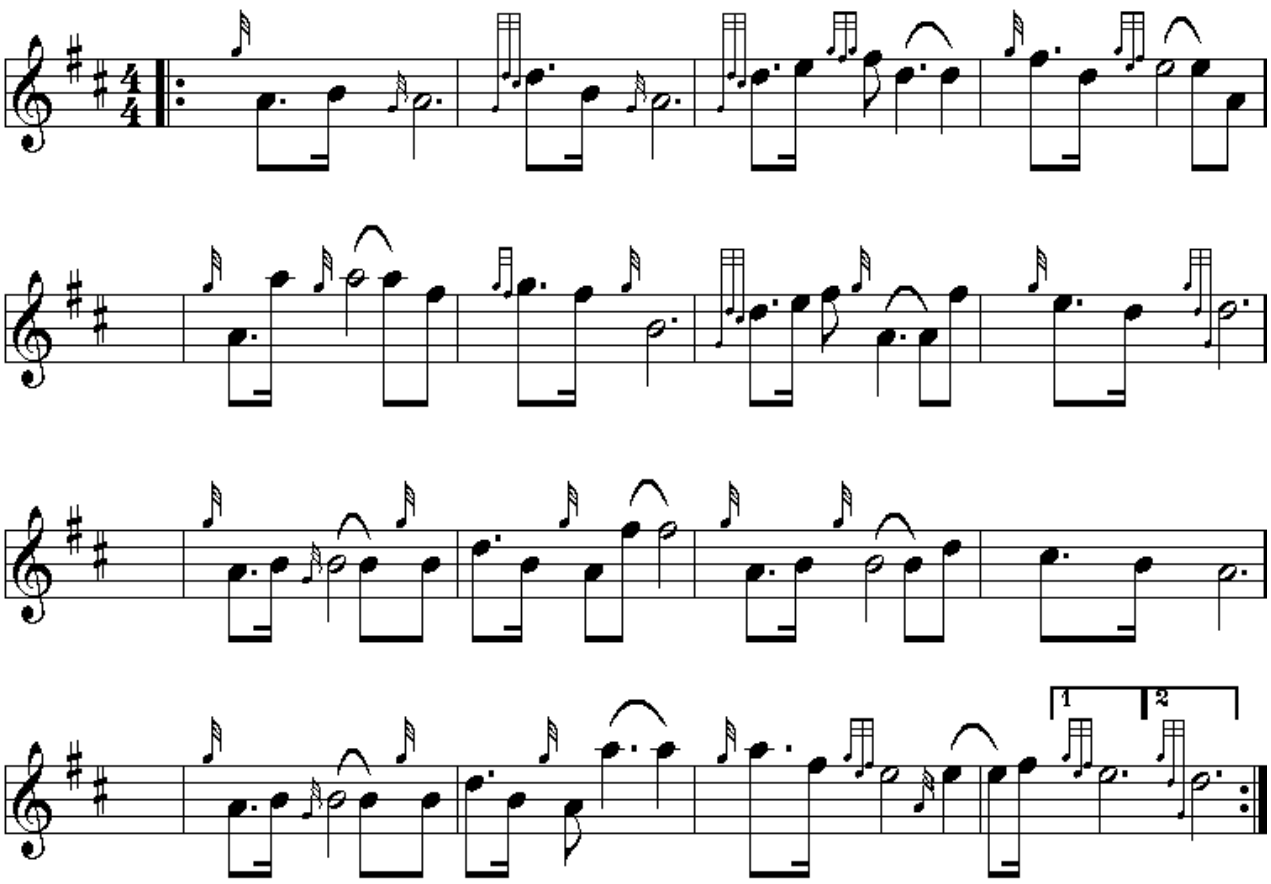
Traditional
Arr G Delanghe



4 4 Slow Air

The Path to Peace

Alexander Knox



H

It's time, time for peace,
Time for promise not for grief,
Our time has come so let it be,
For we have chosen-the Path to Peace.

As we sing our song of friendship;
Let the world see how we are.
Let them hear our voice of promise;
Let them hear it loud and far.

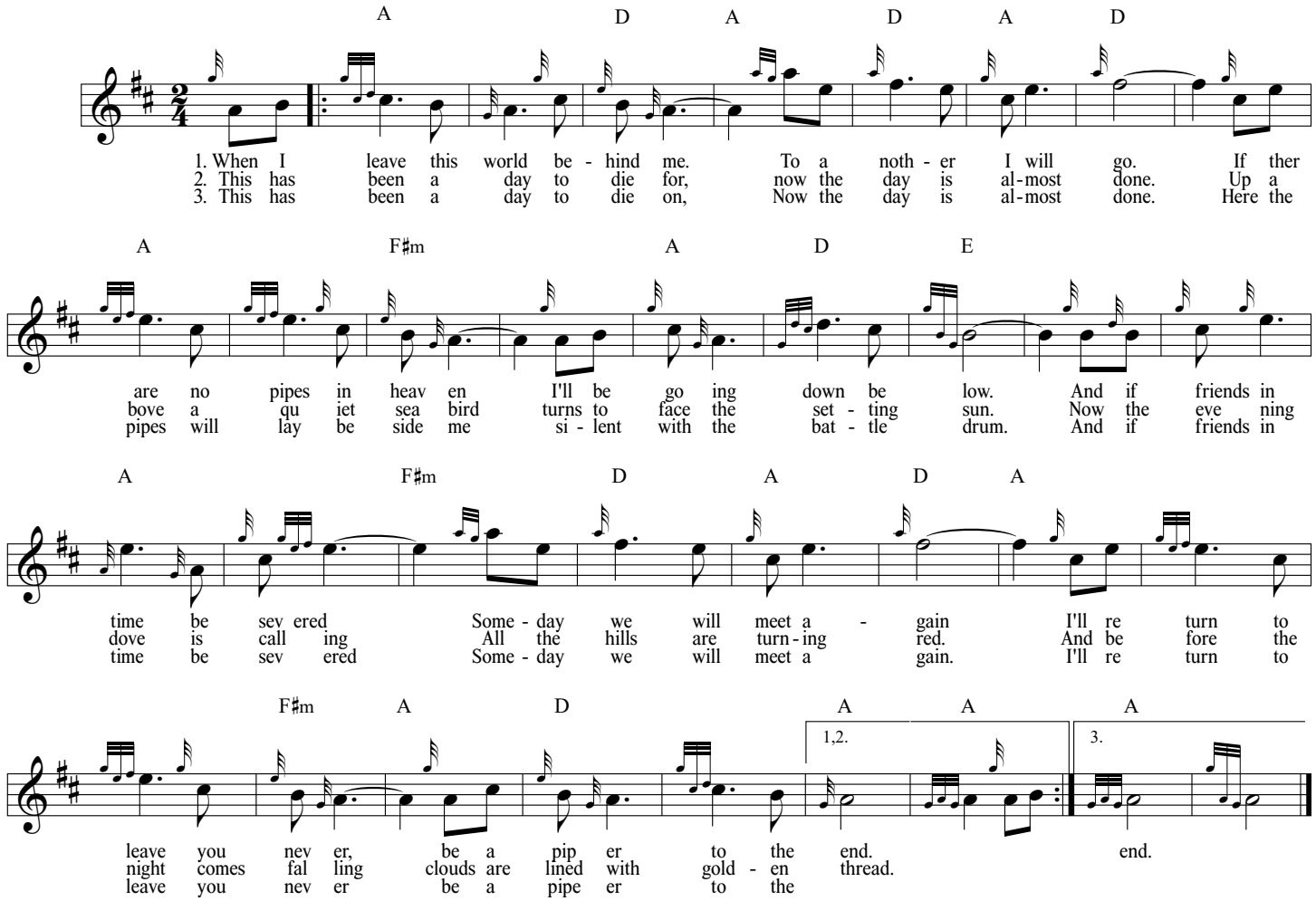
Can you hear it from a distance?
Can you hear our hopes and prayers?
Then it's time to join our voices,
Join to sing a song we share.

As we sing our song of friendship;
Let the world see how we are.
Let them hear our voice of promise;
Let them hear it loud and far

Piper to the End

arr G Delanghe

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

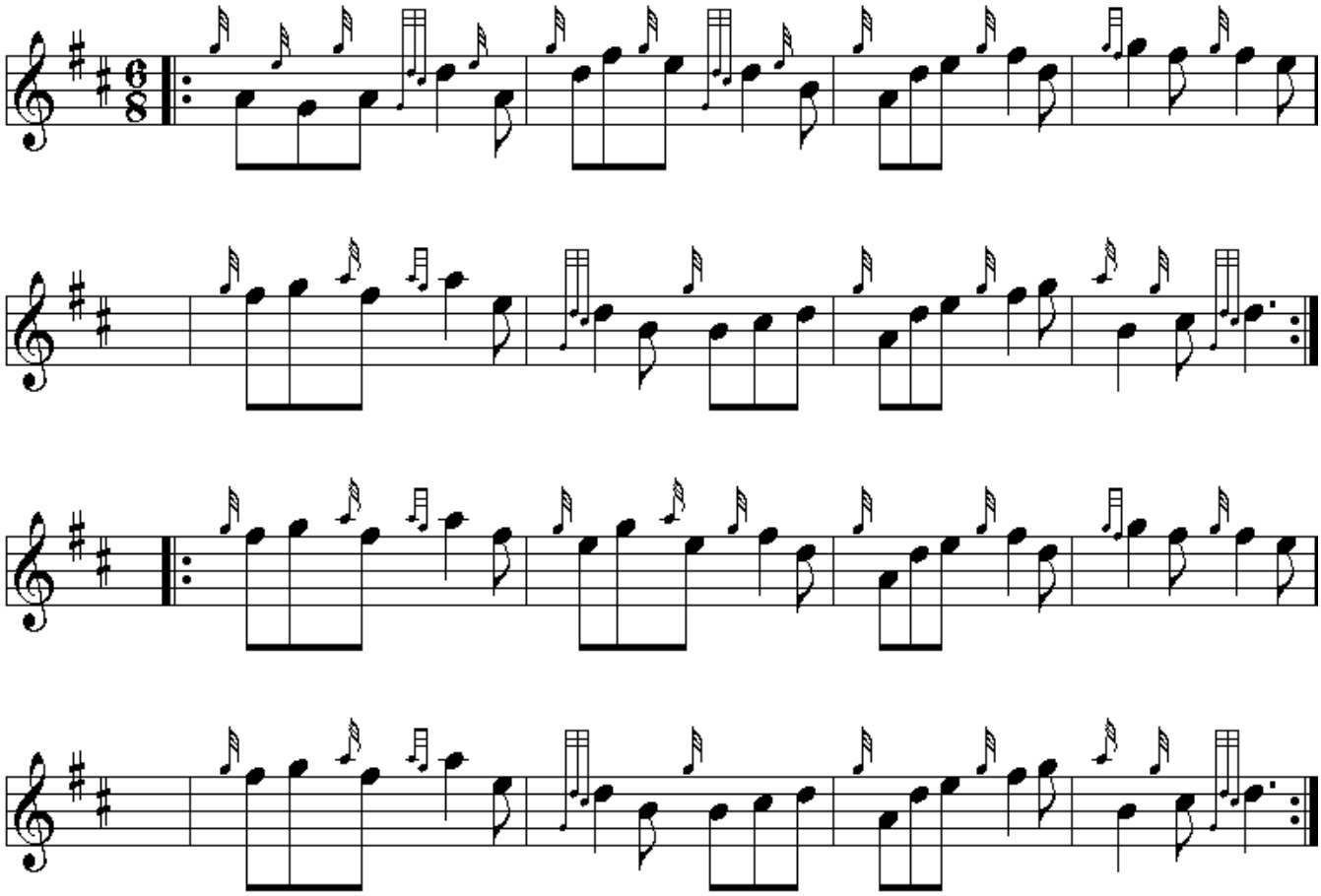


"Piper" Bill Millin Plays His Pipes for Fellow Soldiers in 1944

Hymn

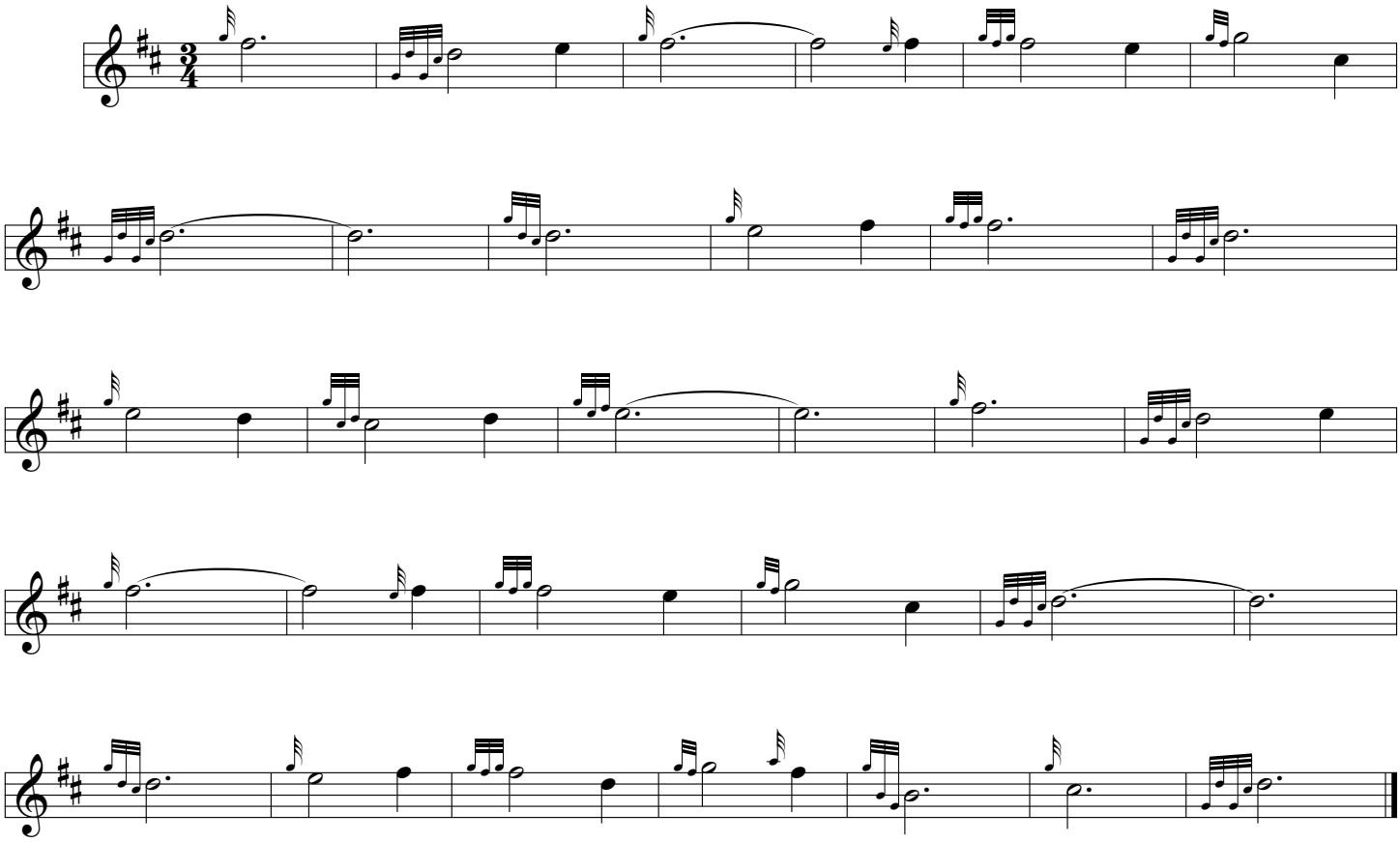
The Piper's Prayer

D. MacLeod



Po Atarau

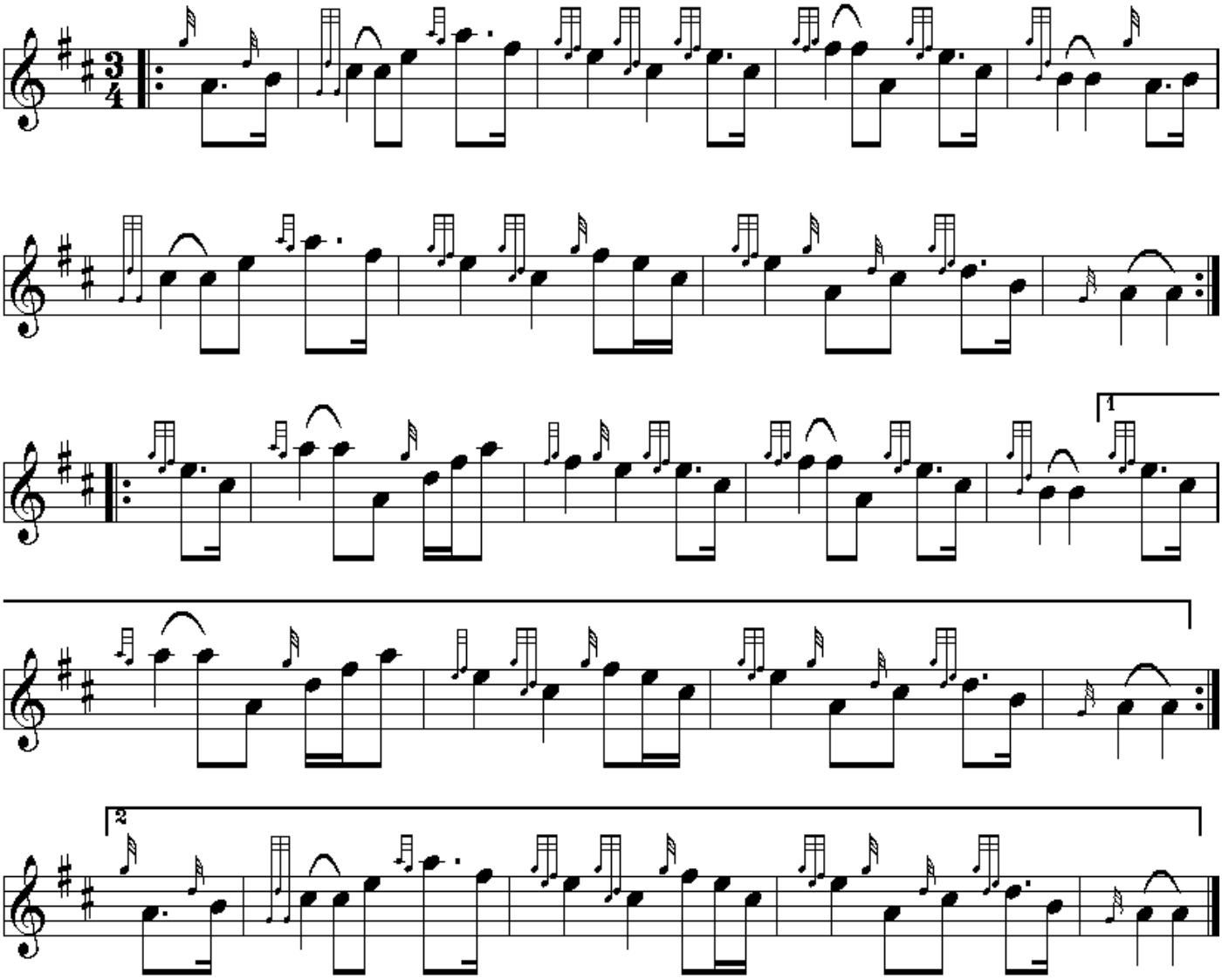
Maewa Kaihau, 1879-1941



Pö atarau	On a moonlit night
E moea iho nei	I see in a dream
E haere ana	You going away
Koe ki pämamao	To a distant land
Haere rä	Farewell,
Ka hoki mai anö	But return again
Ki i te tau	To your loved one,
E tangi atu nei	Weeping here
“Haere ra,”	“Bon Voyage”
te manu tangi pai.	cries out the seabird
E haere ana,	as you depart
koe ki pamamao.	for a distant land.
“Haere ra,	“Farewell,
ka hoki mai ano,	but return again
Ki-i te tau,	to your loved one,
e tangi atu nei.”	weeping here.”

Maewa Kaihau, 1879-1941

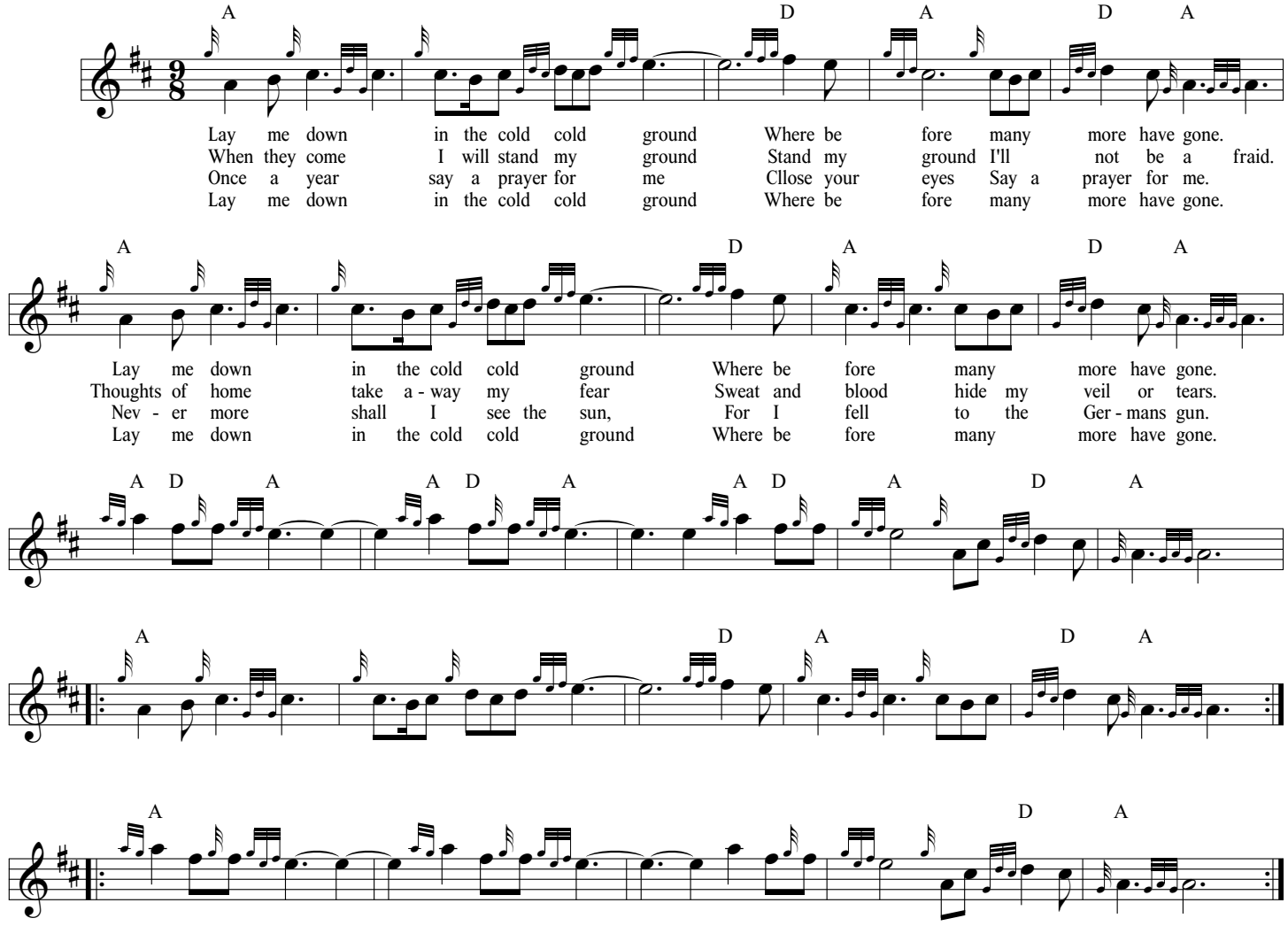
Salute to the Last Man Standing Retreat PM Gordon Walker



Sgt. MacKenzie

arr G Delanghe

Joseph Kilna MacKenzie, 1955-2009



Sgt. Charles Stuart MacKenzie, 1882-1917

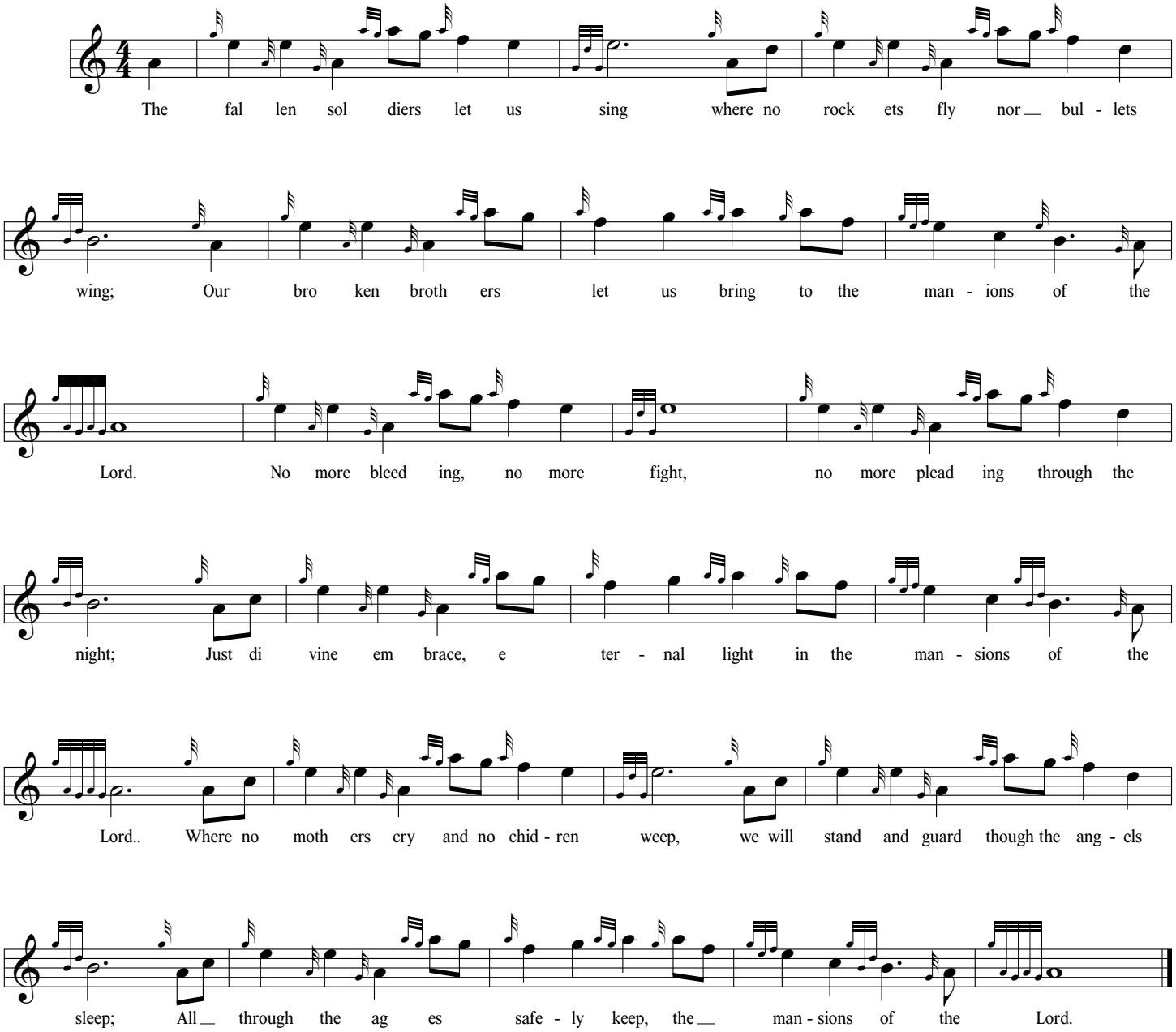
In memory of Sgt. Charles Stuart MacKenzie
Seaforth Highlanders
Who along with many others gave up his life
So that we can live free

We will remember them.

Mansions of the Lord

arr G Delanghe

Words and Music by
Nick Glennie-Smith & Randall Wallace

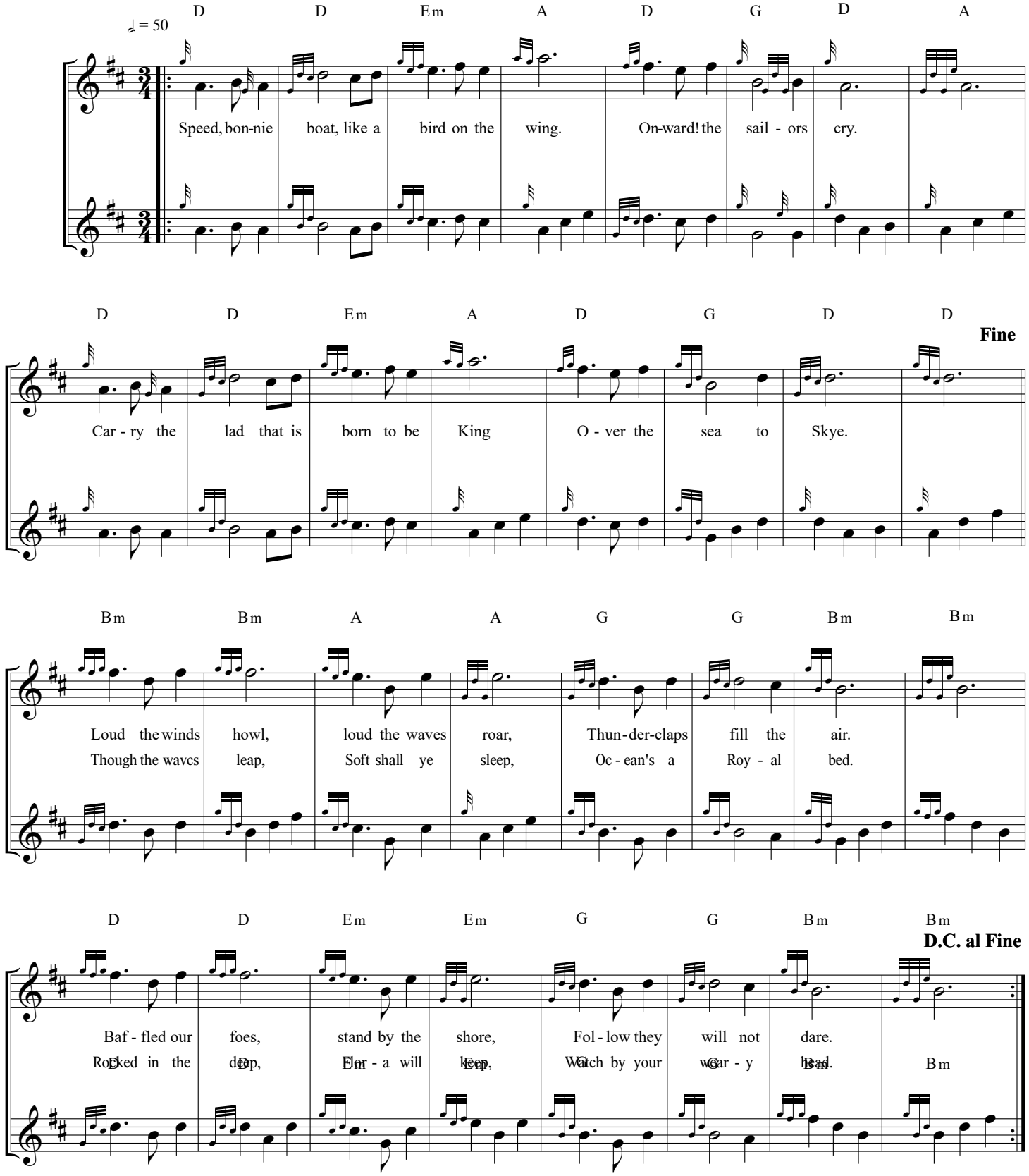


The Skye Boat Song

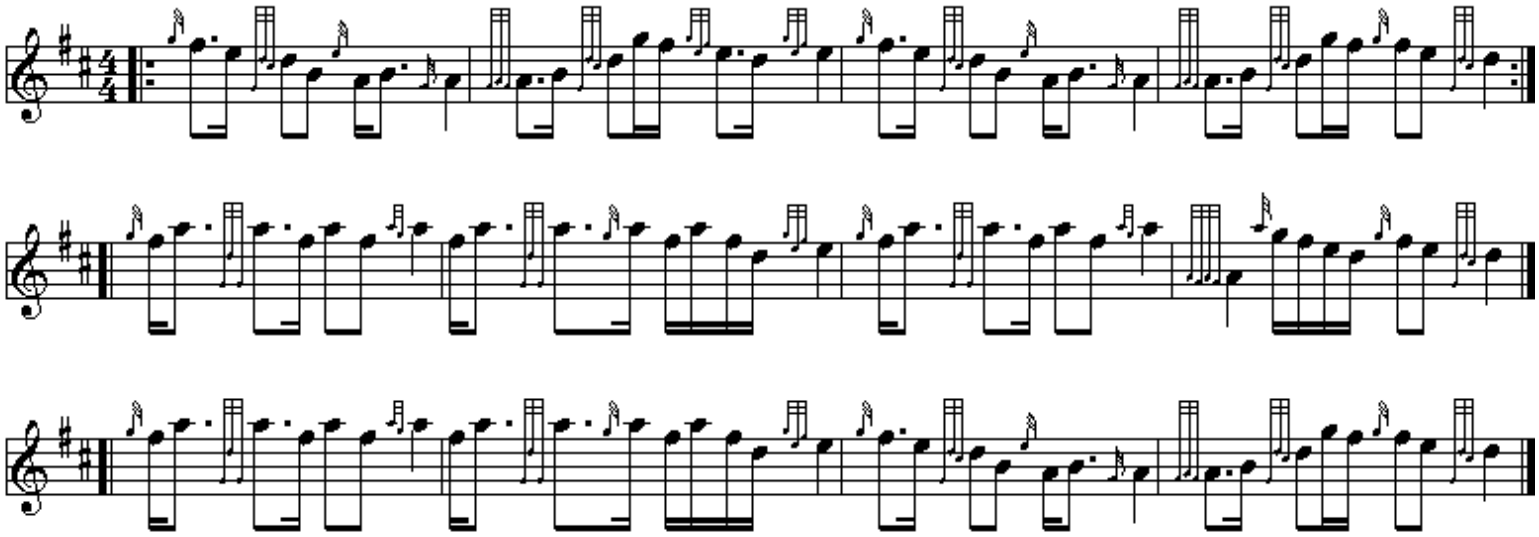
CUACHAG NAN CRAOBH

arr G Delanghe

Scottish Tradtional



The Fallen Hero Slow March Nathaniell Gow



Libor Hadaš, CZ

The Funeral

FROM AMERICAN SNIPER

arr G Delanghe

Ennio Morricone

♩= 60

D D Bm G

D A D G

F♯m F♯m G

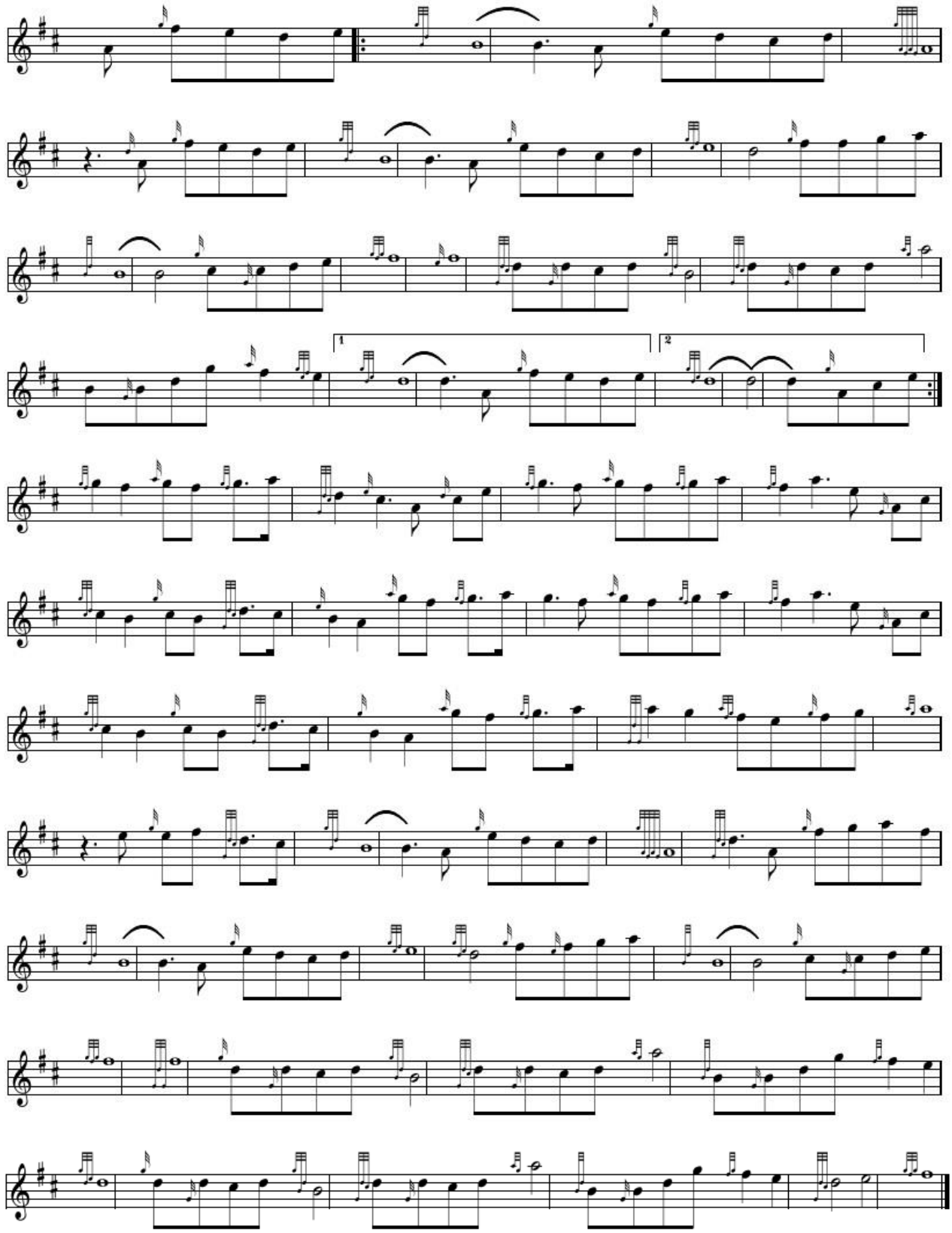
C♯dim F♯m D D F♯m

C♯m Em D

D D D D D

The Prayer arr P/M R. de Lange & G Delanghe

Words and Music by Carole Bayer Sager and David Foster



THE PRAYER

I pray you'll be our eyes and watch us where we go
And help us to be wise, in times when we don't know.
Let this be our prayer, when we lose our way
Lead us to the place, guide us with your grace
To a place where we'll be safe.

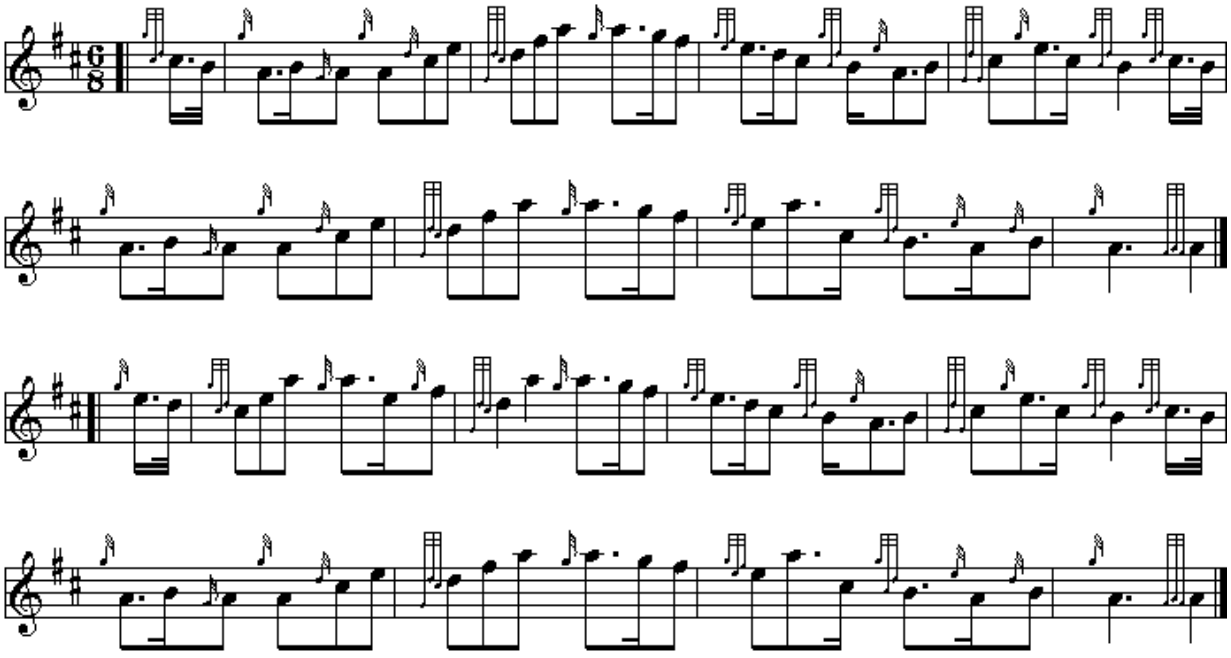
The light that you give us
I pray we'll find your light will stay in our hearts
And hold it in our hearts
Reminding us When stars go out each night
That in my prayer You are the everlasting star

Let this be our prayer There's so much faith
When shadows fill our day
Lead us to a place Guide us with your grace
Give us faith so we'll be safe
We dream of a world with no more violence

A world of justice and hope Grasp your neighbors' hand
As a symbol of peace and brotherhood
The strength that you give us :
We ask that life be kind Is the wish
And watch us from above That everyone may find love
We hope each soul will find
In and around himself Another soul to love

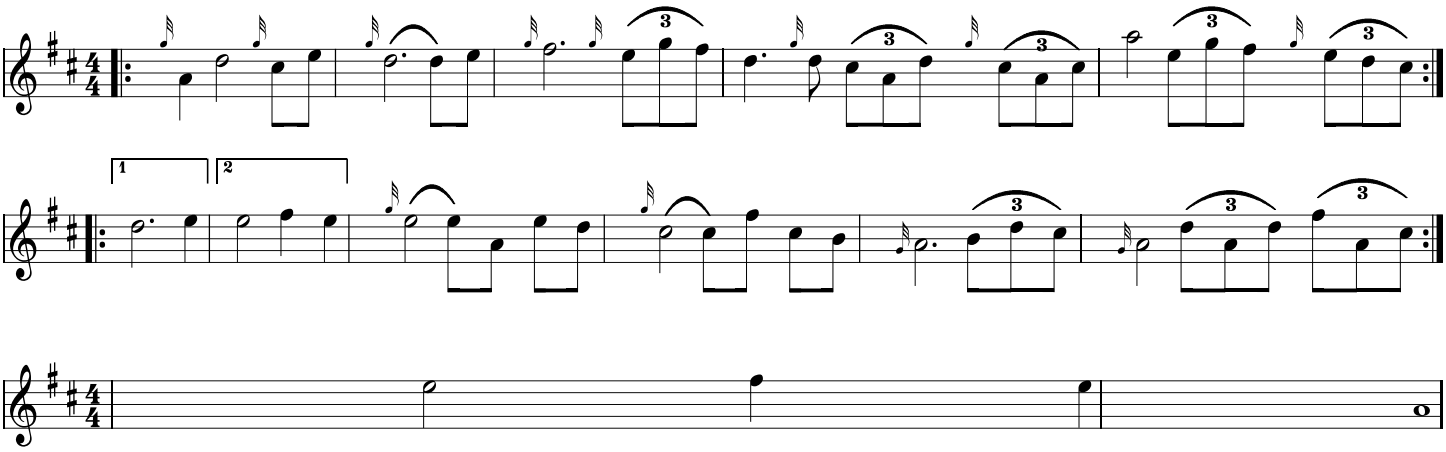
Let this be our prayer Let this be our prayer
Just like every child Just like every child
Need to find a place, guide us with your grace
Give us faith so we'll be safe
And the faith that you've lit inside us I feel will save us

THOSE ENDEARING YOUNG CHARMS Air Traditional

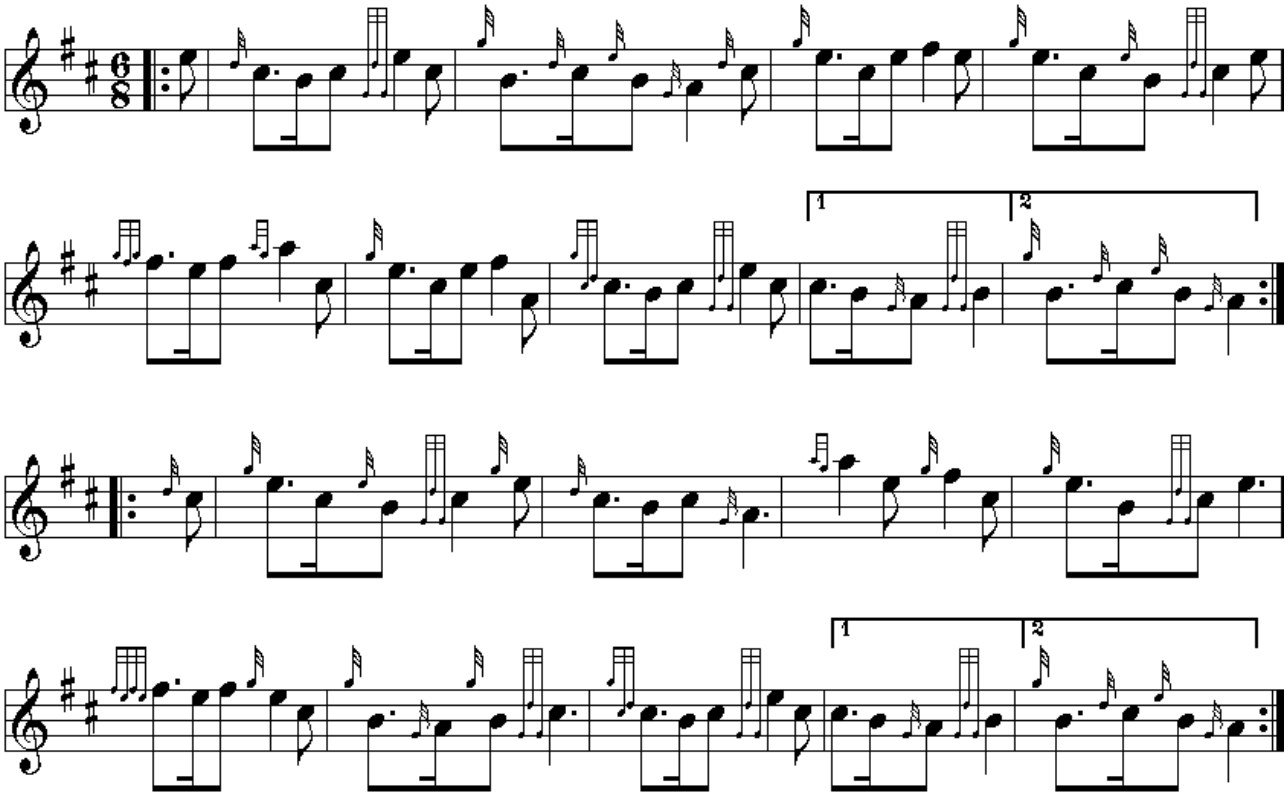


Moffatt Collection

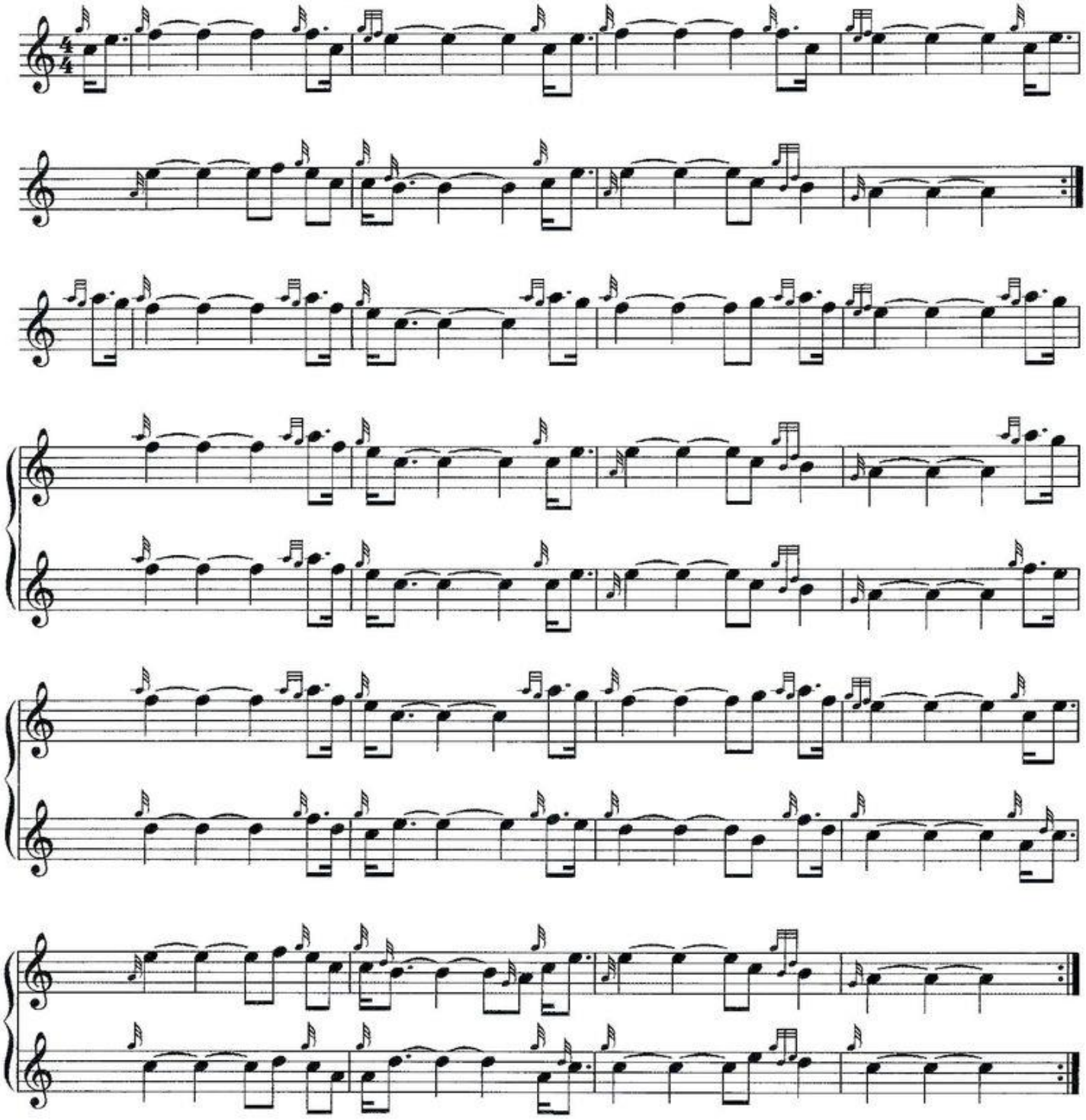
Time to say Goodbye



The Unknown Warrior Slow Air PM George S. McLennan



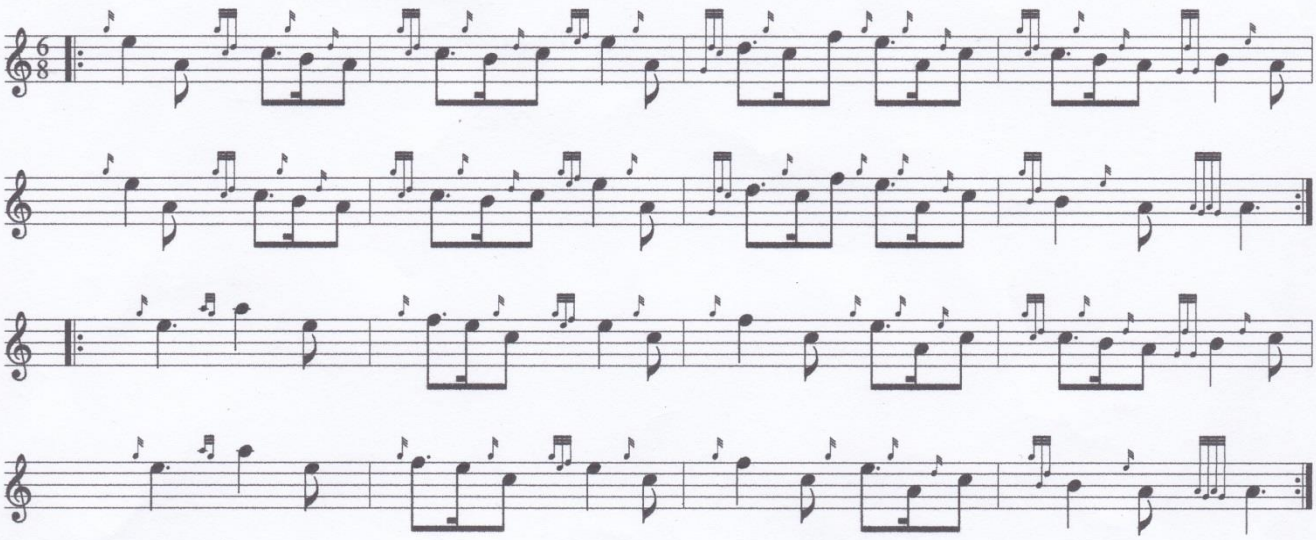
The Warriors Homecoming. *Slow Air.* *Brookes arr. Wark.*



We Will Remember Them

Lament

Flight Sergeant Murray Mansfield RNZAF

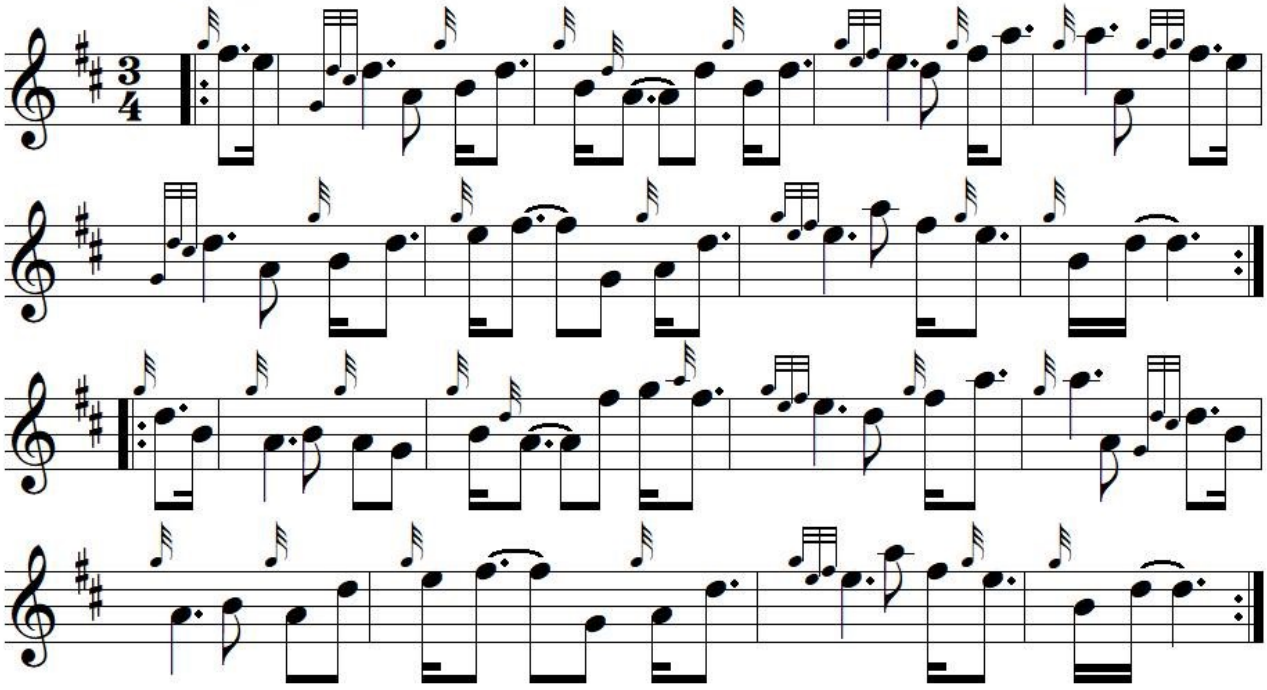


Written especially by Murray for the Centennial Service at Chanuk Bair, Gallipoli, April 2015

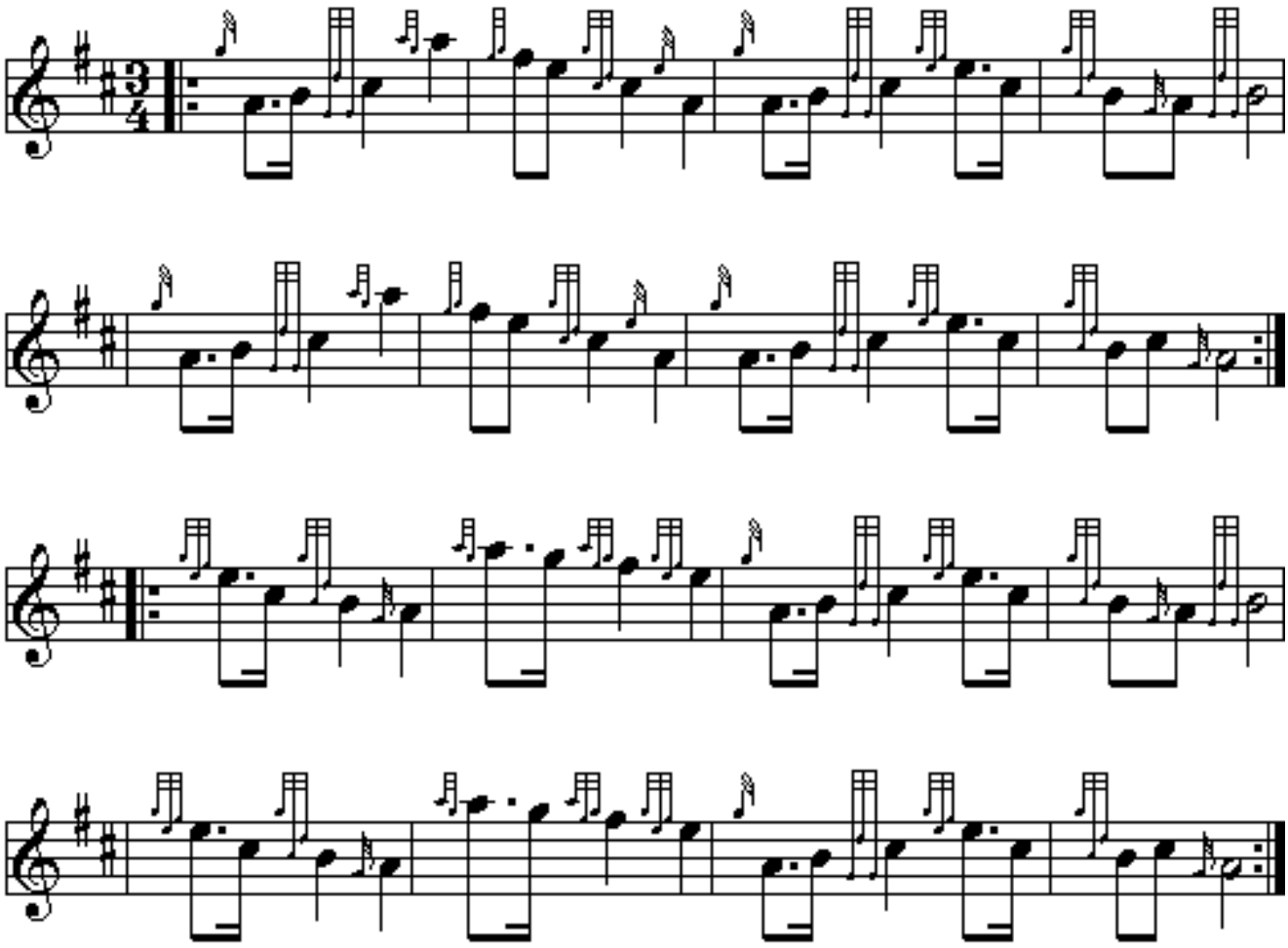
A soul pauses, "Stand To, Mates", it whispers, and rouses the rest. "Listen ... the piper has come back after all this time and from deep in him he is playing his tune to give us the message, they have kept faith, we have not been forgotten", 'Stand Down' now, we can be about our High Purpose again in peace".

From the words - "The Piper On Chunuk Bair" written by Mr. Alex Davidson.

The Weeping Soldier's Lament — Retreat D. Siegel



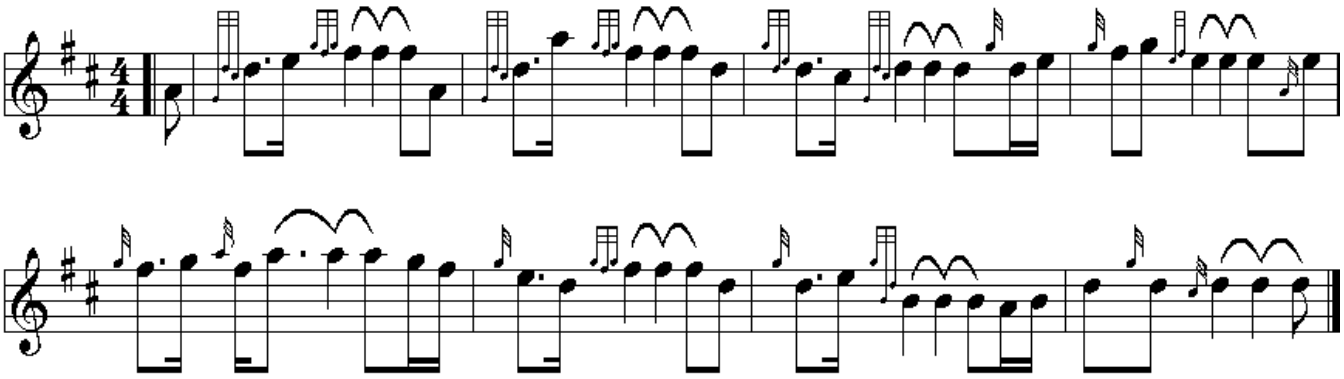
When the Battle is O'er Retreat 19 November 1942



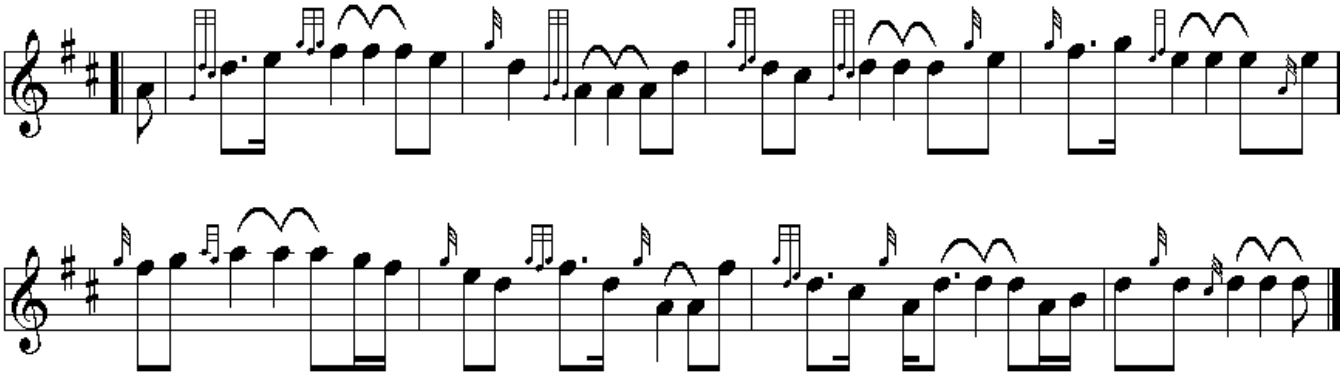
4 4 March

When the Pipers Play

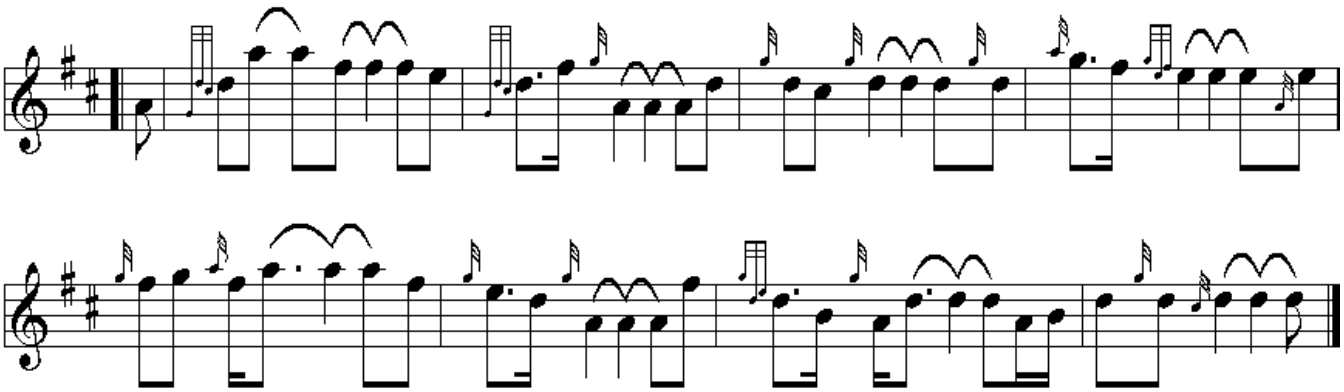
Verse 1



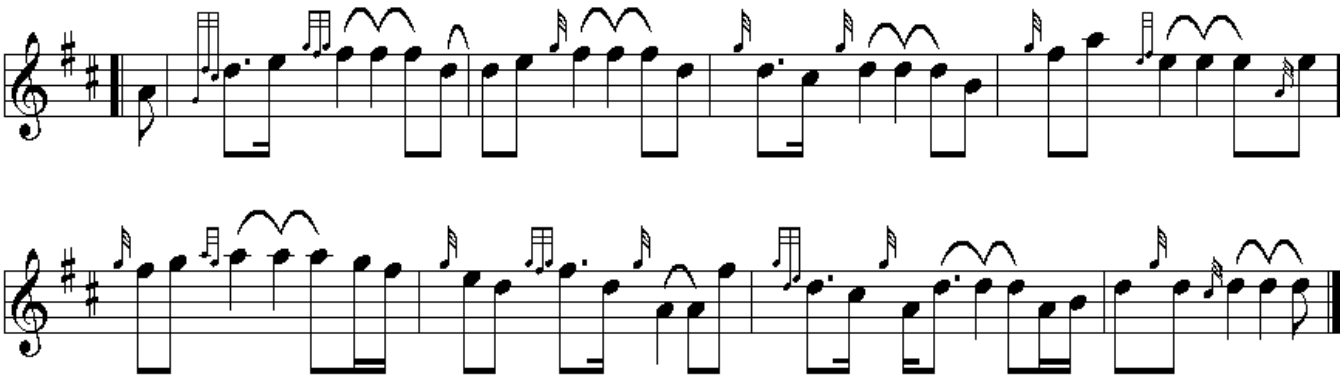
Chorus



Verse 2



Verse 3



When the Pipers Play

Song by Isla St Clair

I hear the voice, I hear the war
I hear the sound, on a distant shore
I feel the spirit of yesterday,
I touch the past, when the pipers play.

The pipes kept playing, for you and me
They kept on saying, we will soon be free
And your soul will never fade away
You'll live forever, when the pipers play

The pibroch rears its deadly cry
Ah, some will live and some will die
And though they passed so far away
I feel their presence when the pipers play

The pipes kept playing, for you and me
They kept on saying, we will soon be free
And your soul will never fade away
You'll live forever, when the pipers play

It speaks of love, I have lost
Its speaks of my eternal cost
It speaks the price of peace today
A price remembered, when the pipers play
We do remember when the pipers play

The pipes kept playing, for you and me
They kept on saying we will soon be free
And your soul will never fade away
You'll live forever, when the pipers play

The pipes kept playing, for you and me
They kept on saying we will soon be free
And your soul will never fade away
You'll live forever, when the pipers play

Chapter 7

For

Special Operations

Commando

Airborne

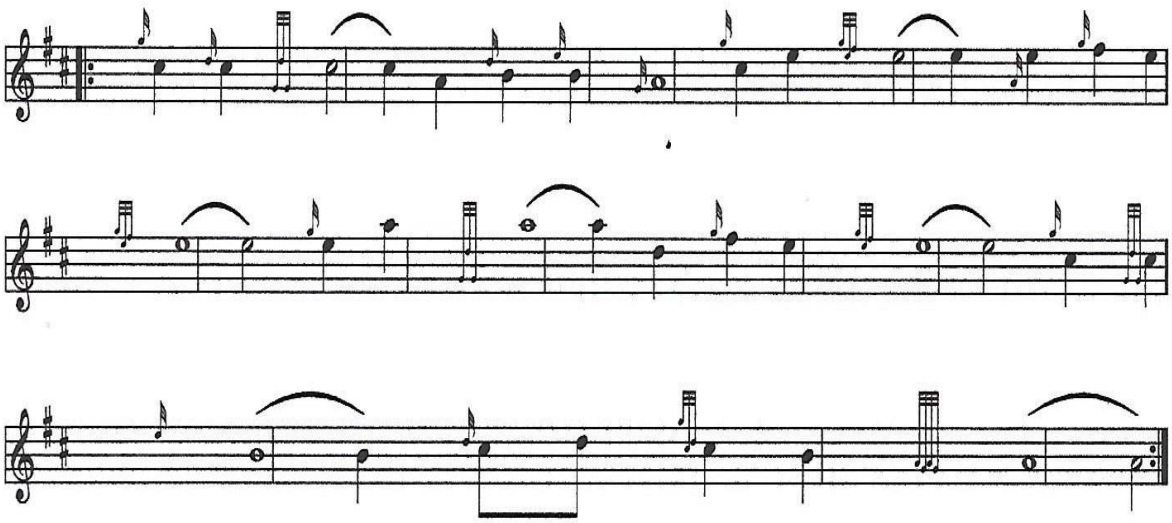
and

Marine Corps Events

Ballad Of The Green Berets

arr P/M R. de Lange & G Delanghe

Words And Music By S. Sgt Barry Sadler



Fighting soldiers from the sky
Fearless men who jump and die
Men who mean just what they say
The brave men of the Green Beret

Silver wings upon their chest
These are men, America's best
One hundred men will test today
But only three win the Green Beret

Trained to live off nature's land
Trained in combat, hand-to-hand
Men who fight by night and day
Courage peak from the Green Berets

Silver wings upon their chest
These are men, America's best
One hundred men will test today
But only three win the Green Beret

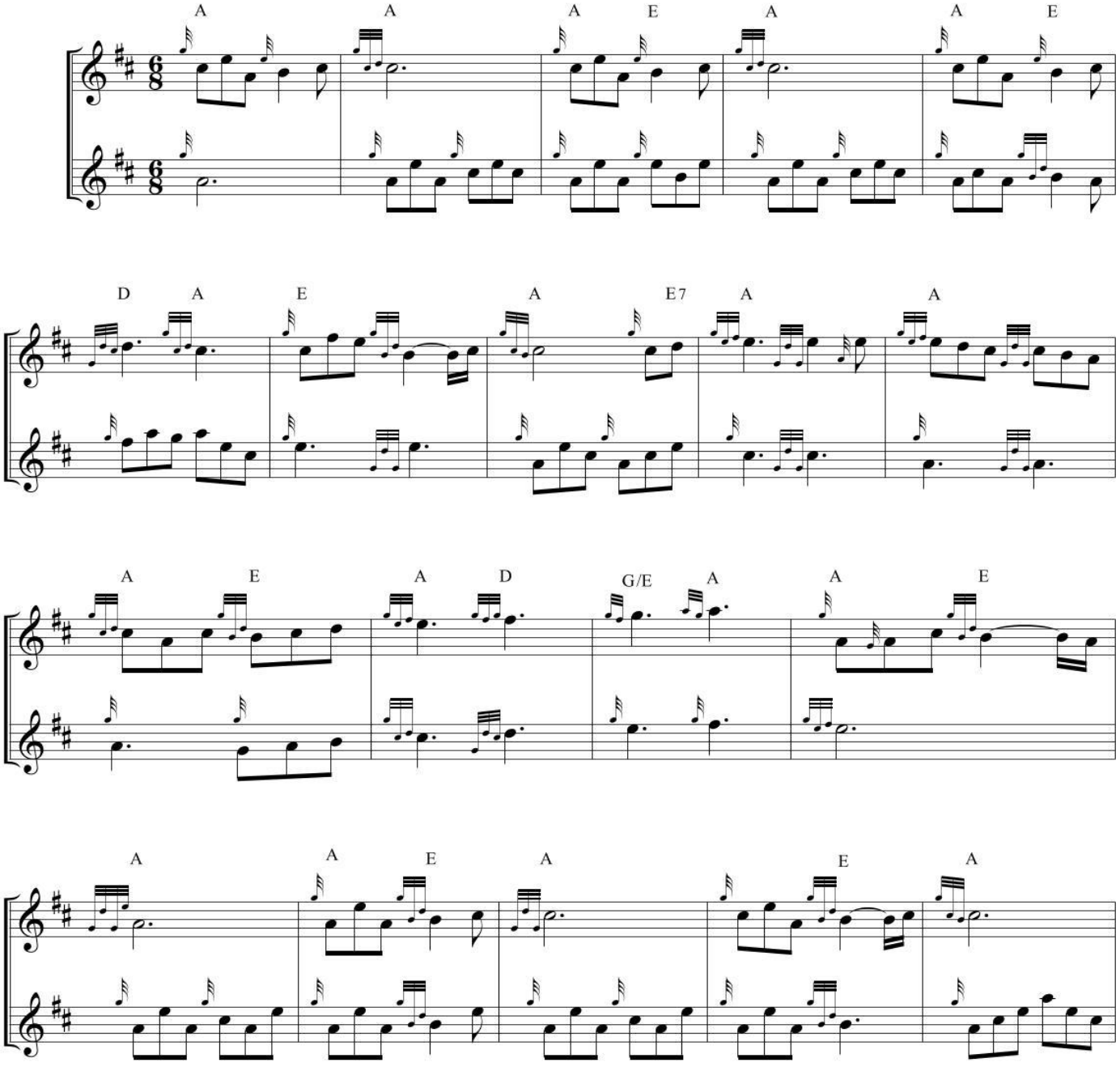
Back at home a young wife waits
Her Green Beret has met his fate
He has died for those oppressed
Leaving her his last request

Put silver wings on my son's chest
Make him one of America's best
He'll be a man they'll test one day
Have him win the Green Beret.

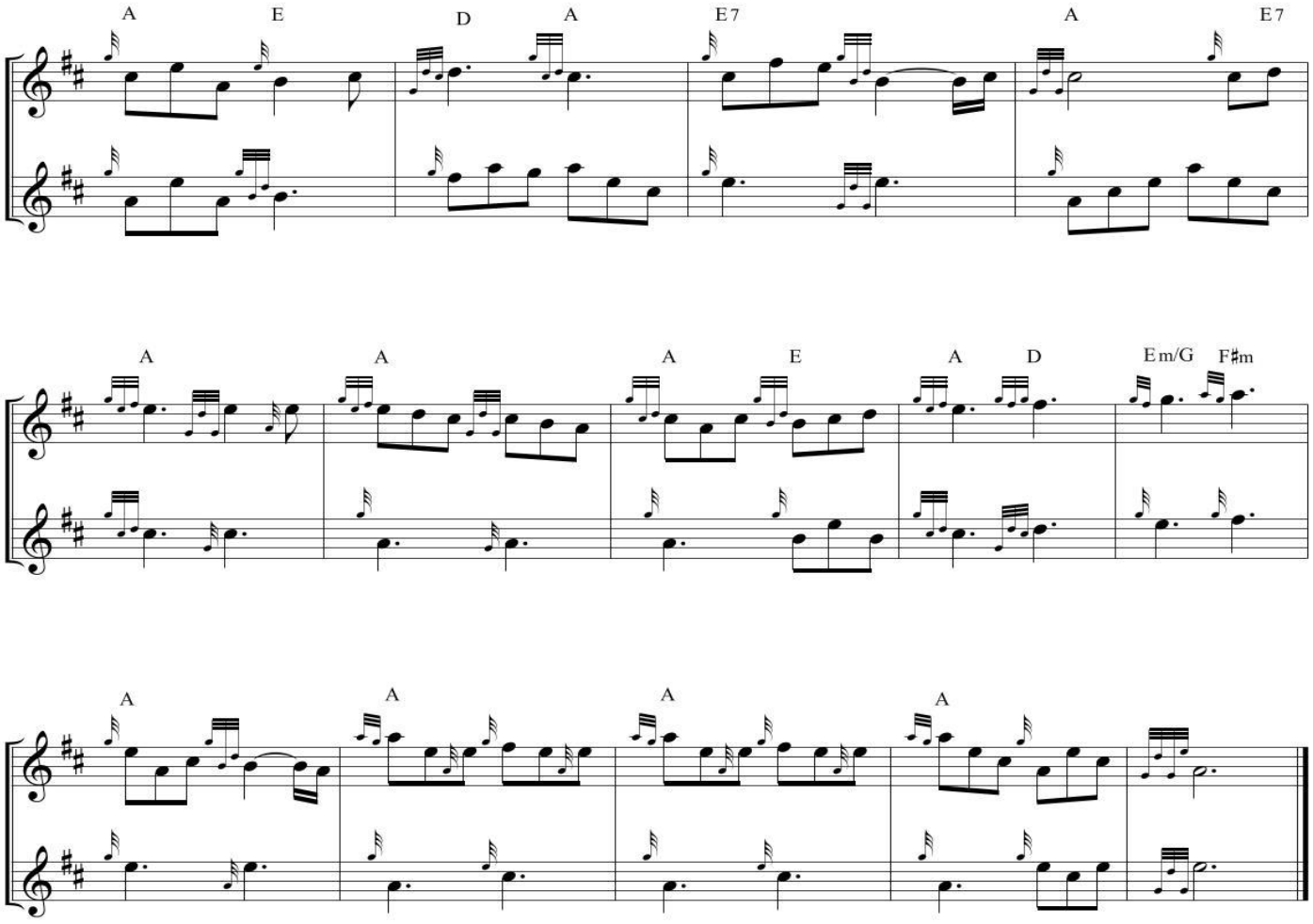
Band of Brothers

arr G Delanghe

Michael Kamen



In Memory of Major Richard Dick Winters and Easy Company 506th Parachute Infantry Regiment, 101th Airborne Division



Theme from Band of Brothers

Requiem for a Soldier

You never lived to see
What you gave to me
One shining dream of hope and love
Life and liberty
With a host of brave unknown soldiers
For your company, you will live forever
Here in our memory
In fields of sacrifice
Heroes paid the price
Young men who died for old men's wars
Gone to paradise
We are all one great band of brothers
And one day you'll see we can live together
When all the world is free
I wish you'd lived to see
All you gave to me
Your shining dream of hope and love
Life and liberty
We are all one great band of brothers
And one day you'll see - we can live together
When all the world is free
From Shakespeare's Henry V, 1598

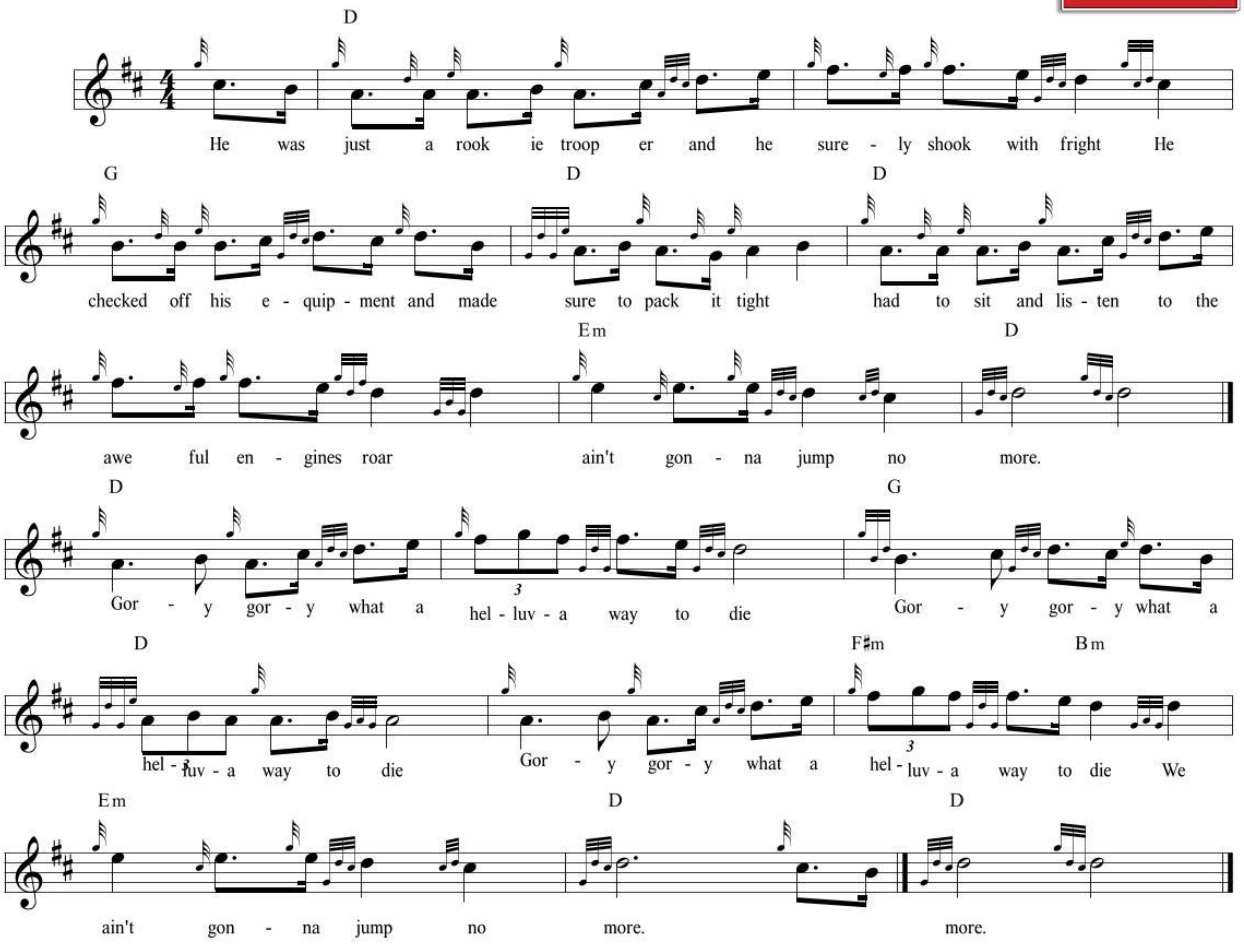
From Shakespeare’s King Henry V:

This story shall the good man teach his son;
And Crispin Crispian shall ne'er go by,
From this day to the ending of the world,
But we in it shall be remember'd;
We few, we happy few, we band of brothers;
For he to-day that sheds his blood with me
Shall be my brother; be he ne'er so vile,
This day shall gentle his condition:
And gentlemen in England now a-bed
Shall think themselves accursed they were not here,
And hold their manhoods cheap whiles any speaks
That fought with us upon Saint Crispin's day

Blood On the Risers

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

arr G Delanghe



2. “Is everybody happy?” cried the Sergeant looking up,
Our hero feebly answered, “yes” and then they stood him up;
He jumped into the icy blast, his static line unhooked,
And he ain’t gonna jump no more.

3. He counted long, he counted loud, he waited for the shock,
He felt the wind, he felt the cold, he felt the awful drop,
The silk from his reserves spilled out, and wrapped around his legs,
And he ain’t gonna jump no more.

4. The risers swung around his neck, connectors cracked his dome,
Suspension lines were tied in knots around his skinny bones;
The canopy became his shroud; he hurtled to the ground.
And he ain’t gonna jump no more.

5. The days he’d lived and loved and laughed kept running through his mind,
He thought about the girl back home, the one he’d left behind;
He thought about the medic corps, and wondered what they’d find,
And he ain’t gonna jump no more

6. The ambulance was on the spot, the jeeps were running wild,
The medics jumped and screamed with glee, they rolled their sleeves and smiled,
For it had been a week or more since last a ‘chute had failed,
And he ain’t gonna jump no more.

7. He hit the ground, the sound was “SPLAT”, his blood went spurting high;
His comrades, they were heard to say “a hell of a way to die!”
He lay there, rolling ’round in the welter of his gore,
And he ain’t gonna jump no more.

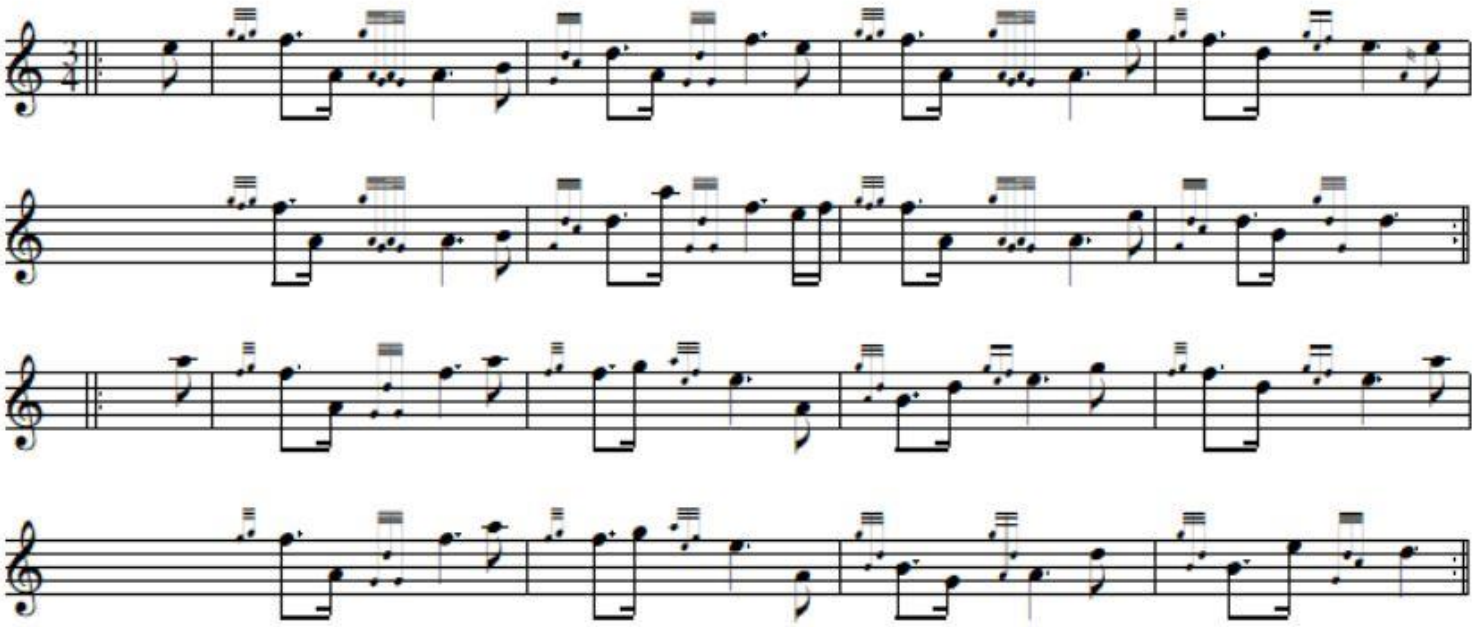
8. There was blood upon the risers, there were brains upon the chute,
Intestines were a-dangling from his paratroopers suit,
He was a mess, they picked him up, and poured him from his boots,
And he ain’t gonna jump no more

Blood on the Risers *was written in World War 2 and remains the "Song of all USA Paratroopers" today and was popular with British Airborne.*

Lieutenant Colonel William O. DARBY
DSC, BS, SS, PH, DSO,and all the US RANGERS Soldiers

Slow Air

PM Y.Holbecq - 2023

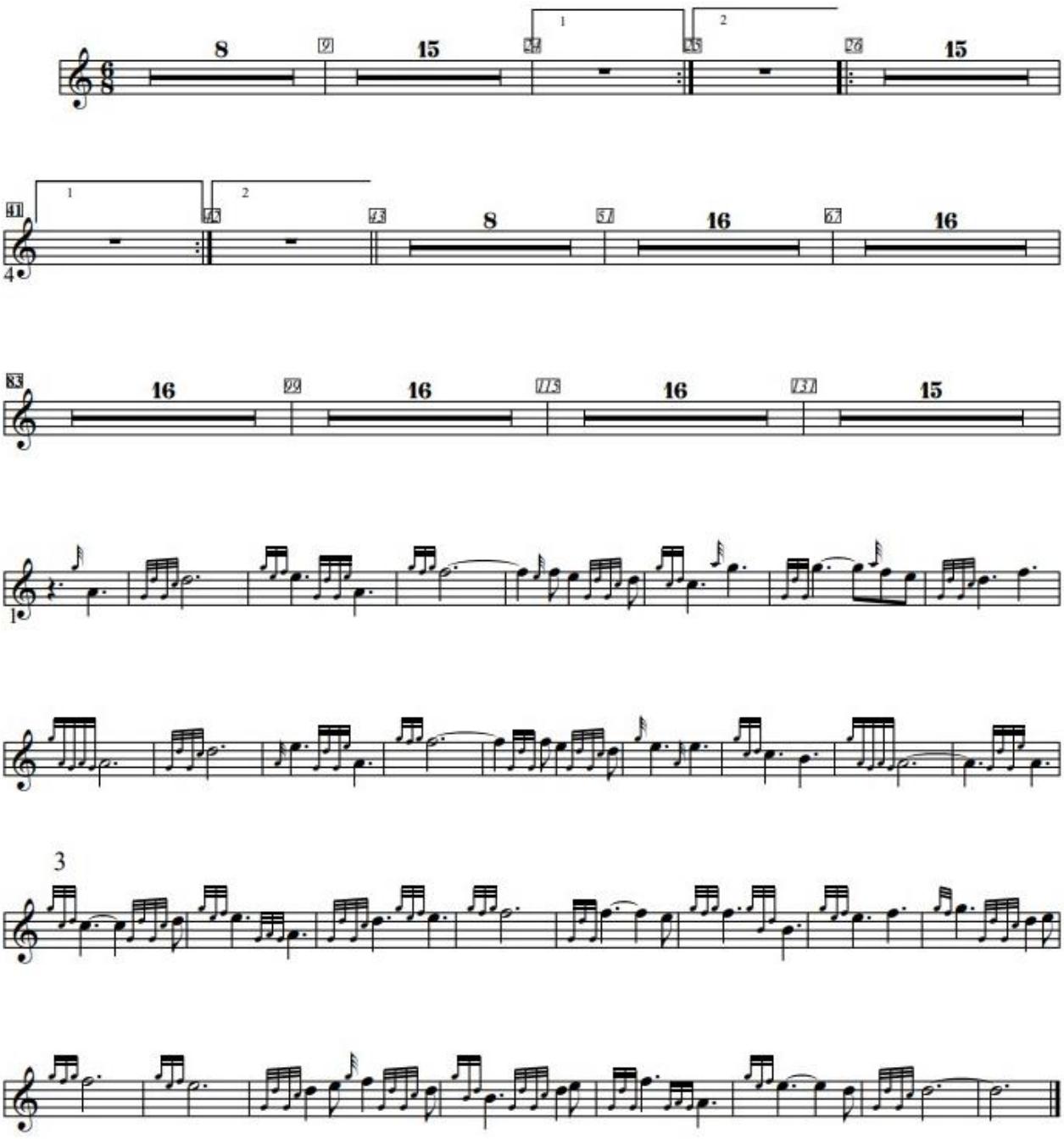


Frederick's Black Devils

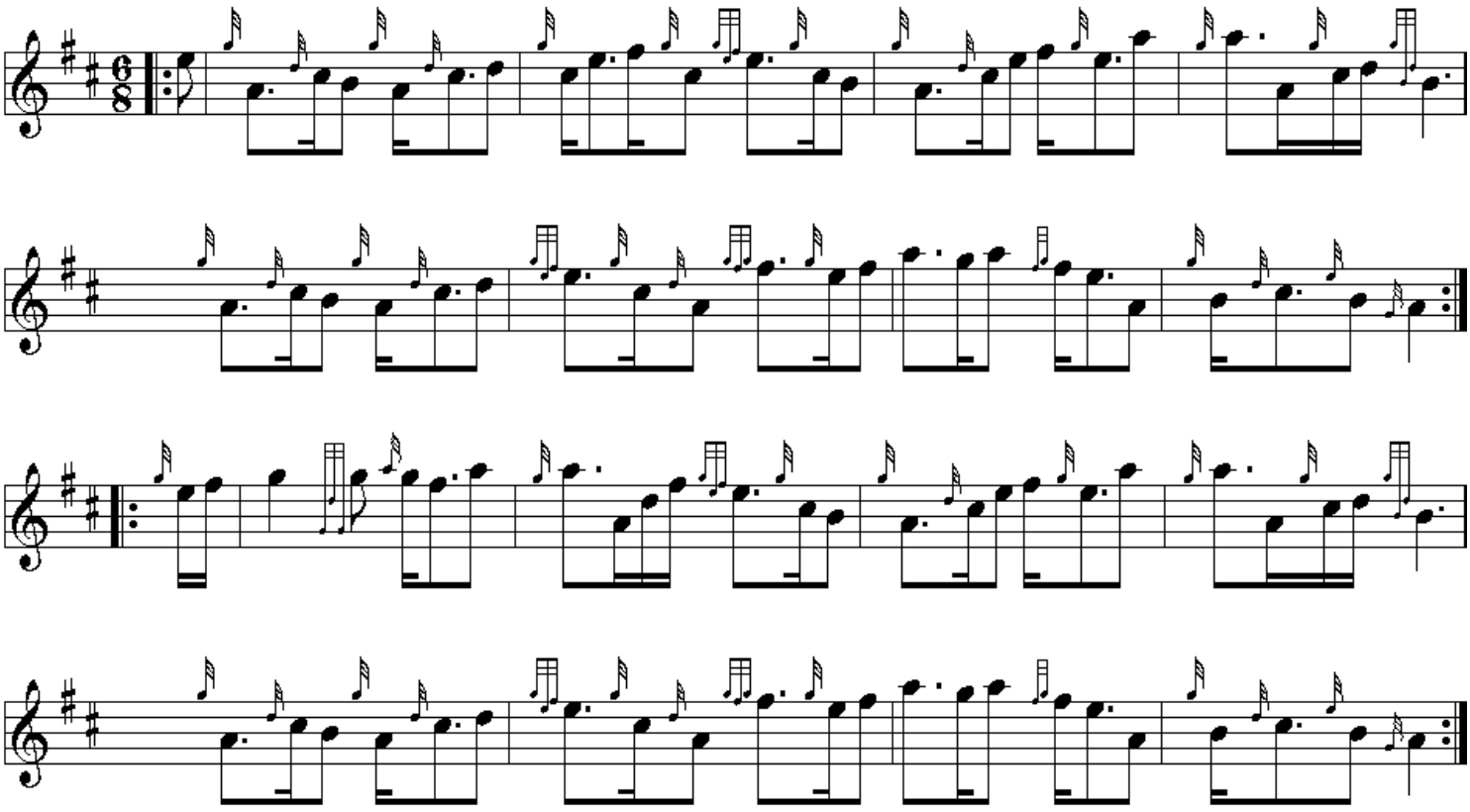
(March of the First Special Service Force)

Highland Bagpipe

Paul Murtha



Lament for a Chindit Slow Air Joe Massey



Marche des Parachutistes Belges

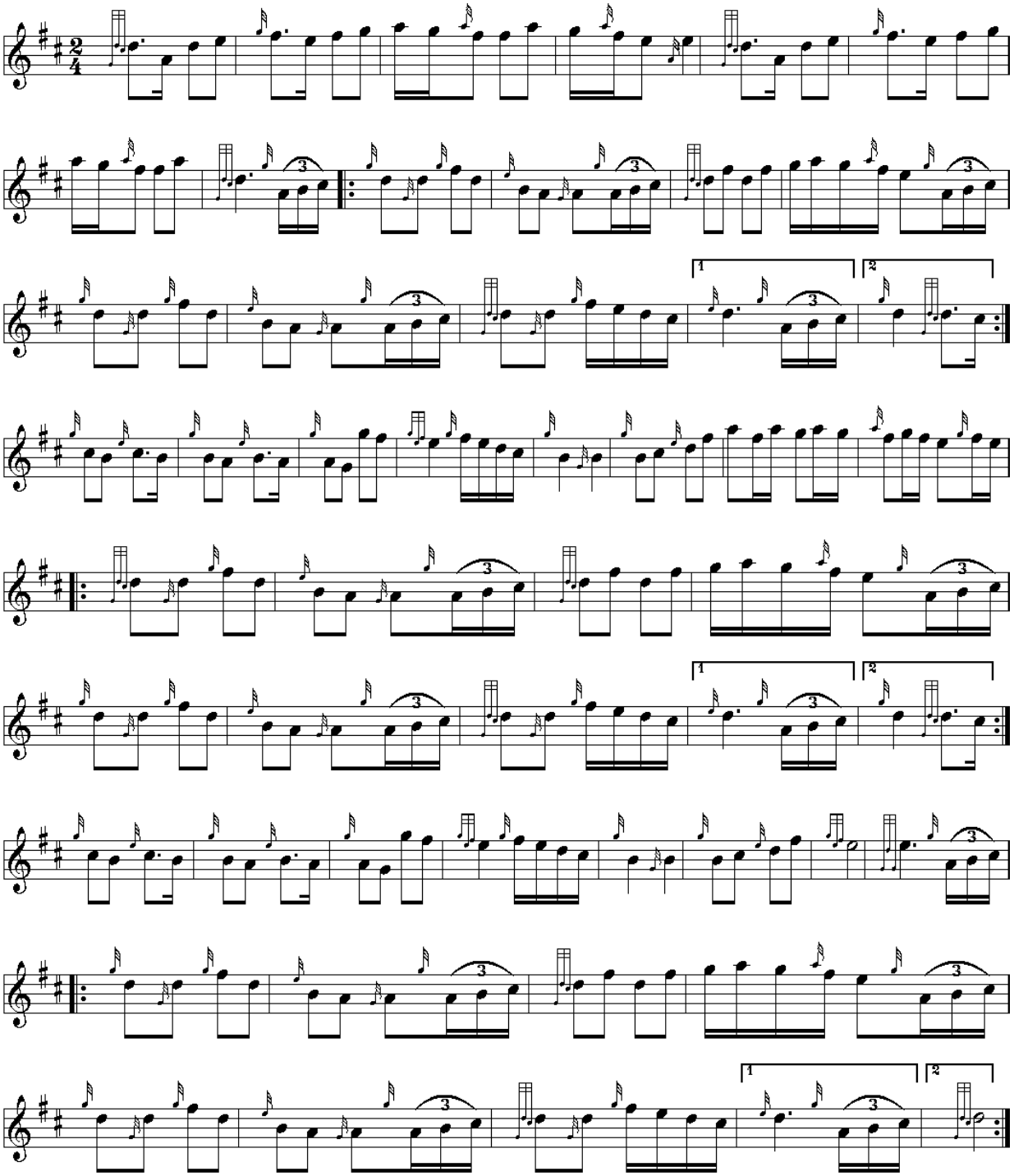
Regimental March

Special Air Service

arr G Delanghe

March of the Belgian Paratroopers

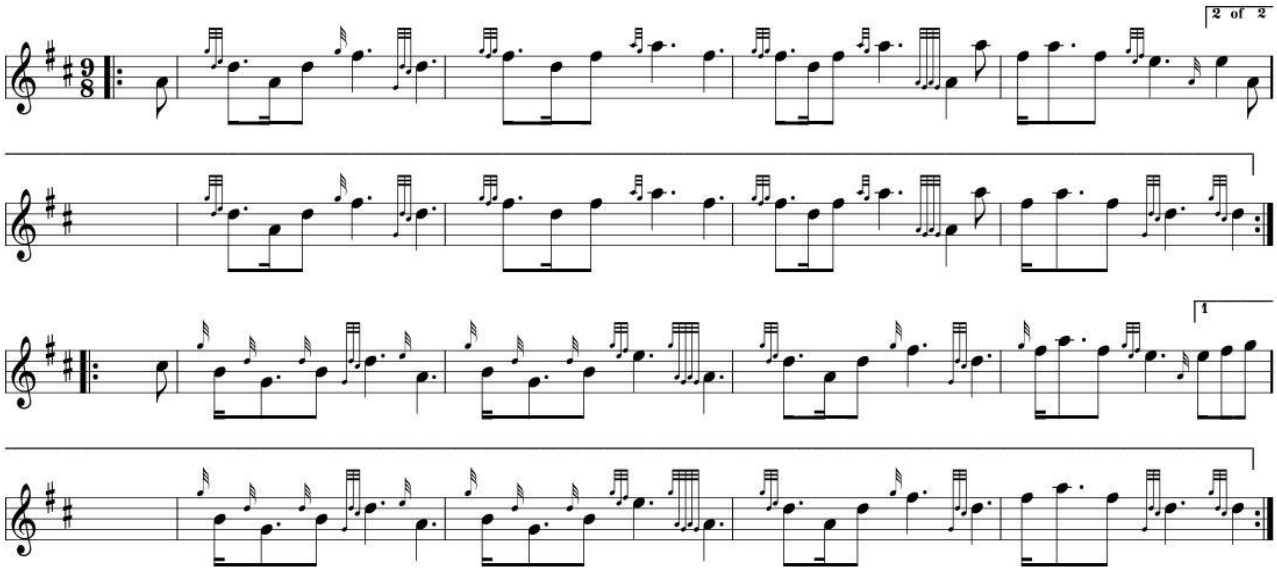
Pierre Leemans



9 8 Retreat

Valkyrie

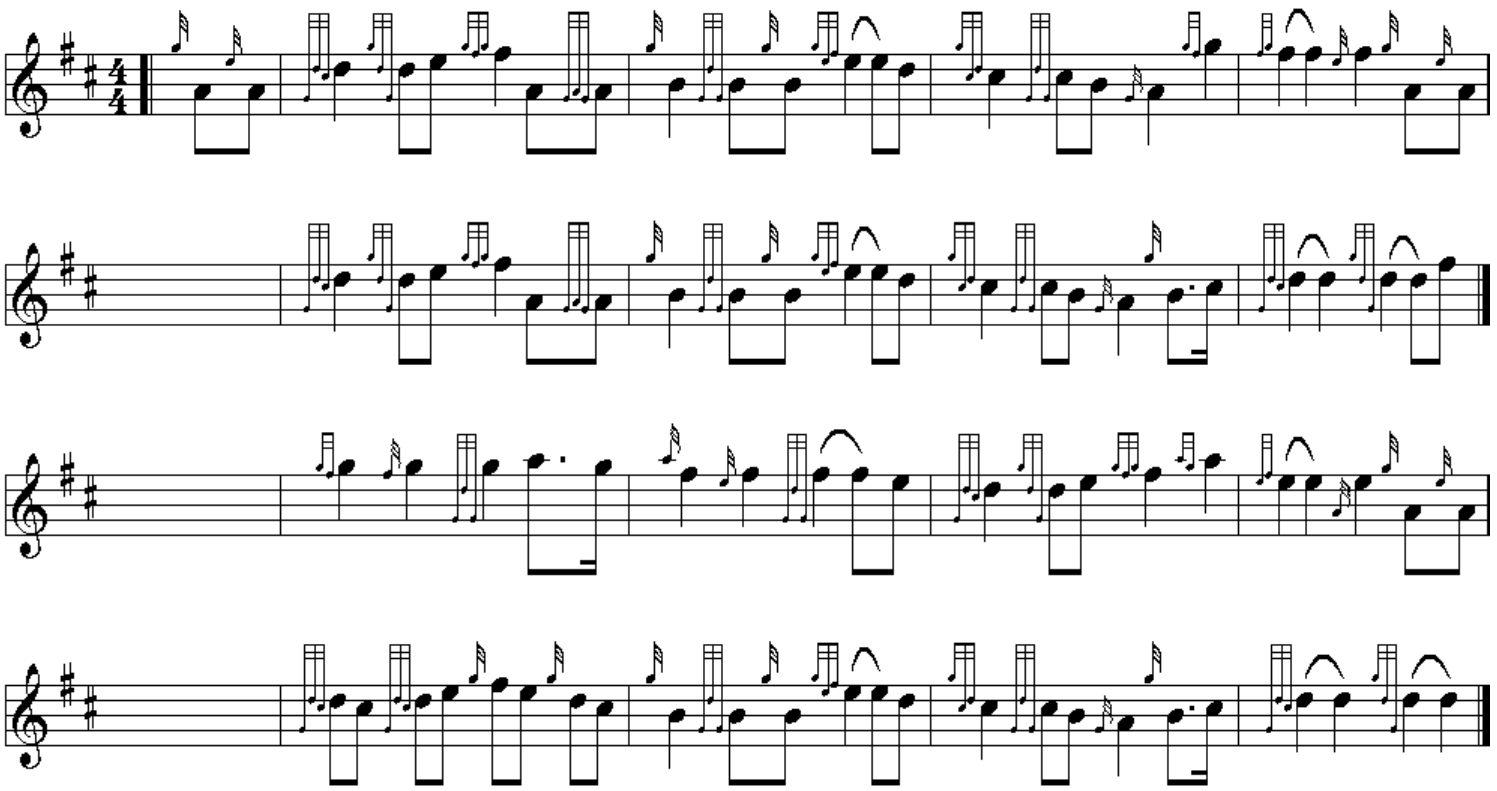
PMj Iain MacPherson MM [15 Para]



4 4 March

Sarie Marais

J P Toerien



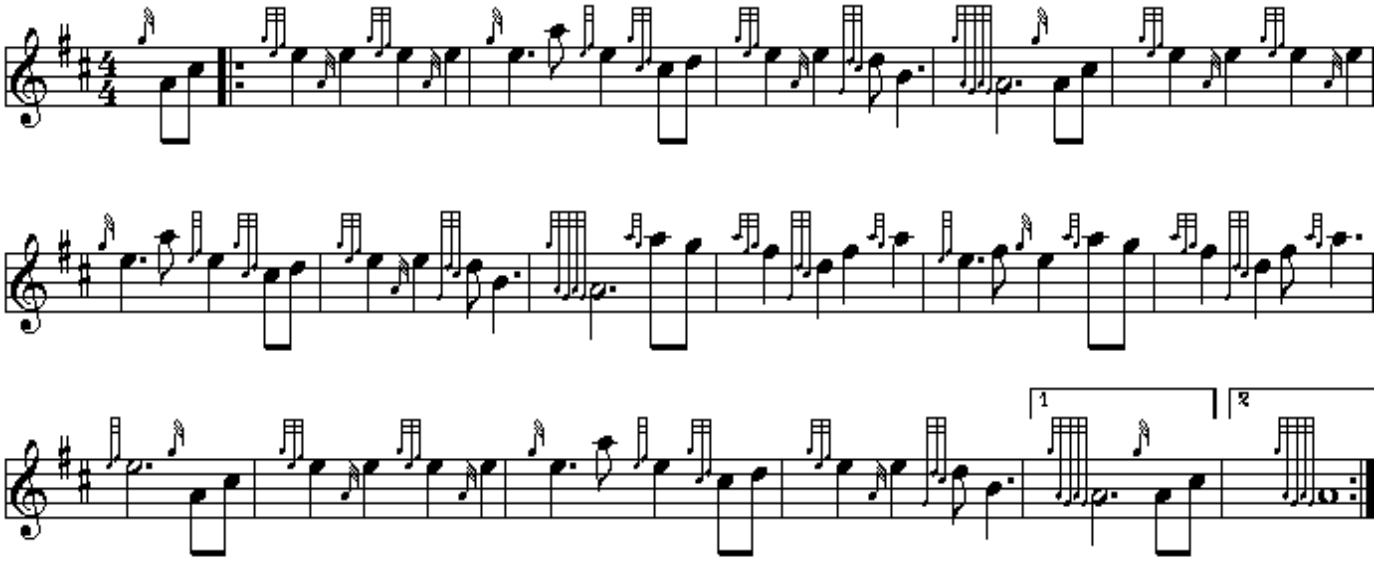
RM Comando March

H

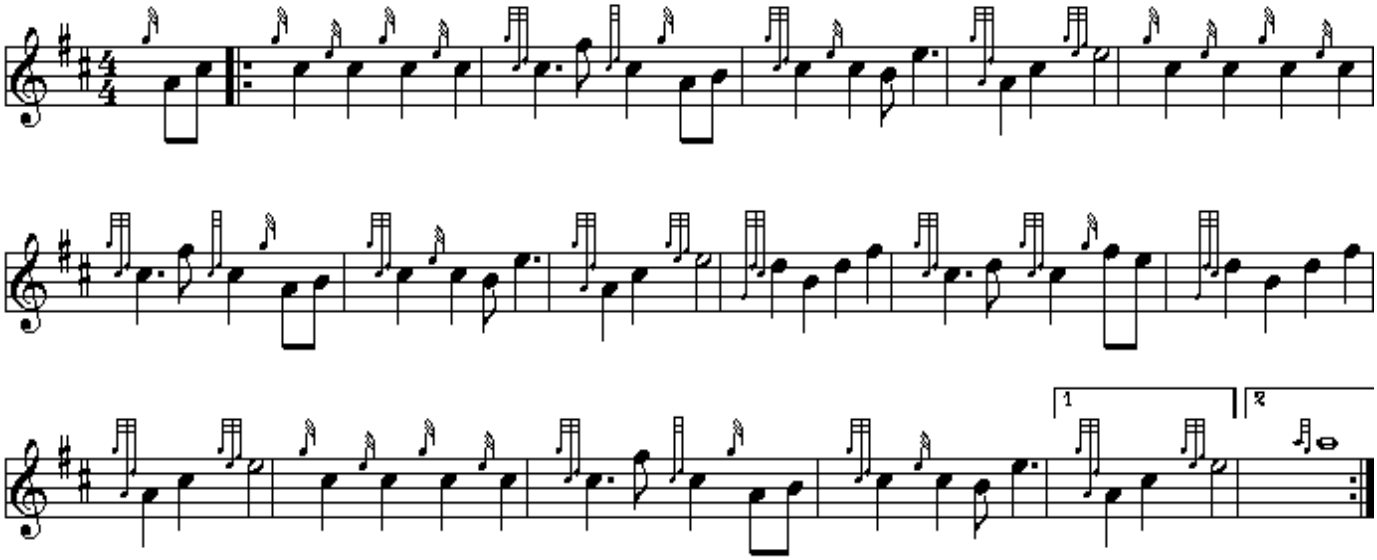
arr G Delanghe

Marines Hymn

Jacques Offenbach



Harmony



From the halls of Montezuma,
To the shores of Tripoli,
We fight our country's battles
In the air, on land, and sea.
First to fight for right and freedom,
And to keep our honor clean,
We are proud to claim the title
Of United States Marines.

Our flag's unfurl'd to every breeze
From dawn to setting sun;
We have fought in every clime and place
Where we could take a gun.
In the snow of far-off northern lands
And in sunny tropic scenes,
You will find us always on the job
The United States Marines.

Here's health to you and to our Corps
Which we are proud to serve;
In many a strife we've fought for life
And never lost our nerve.
If the Army and the Navy
Ever look on Heaven's scenes,
They will find the streets are guarded
By United States Marines

Again in nineteen forty-one
We sailed a north'ard course
And found beneath the midnight sun,
The Viking and the Norse.
The Iceland girls were slim and fair,
And fair the Iceland scenes,
And the Army found in landing there,
The United States Marines.

Chapter 8

For Lighter Spirits

Putting the Fun Back into Funerals

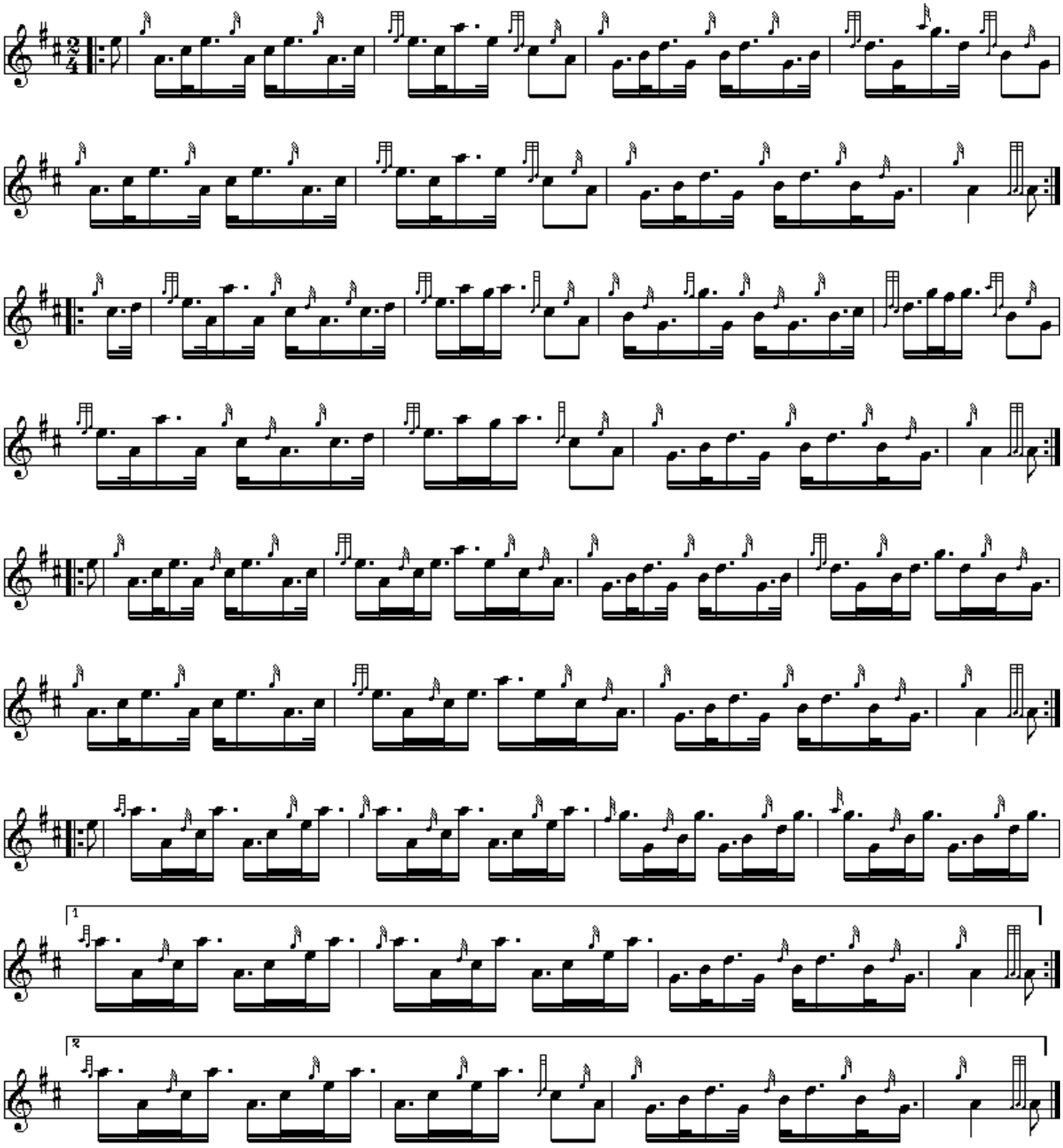
For our Dogs and Cats

For in Full Moon and Graveyards at Night

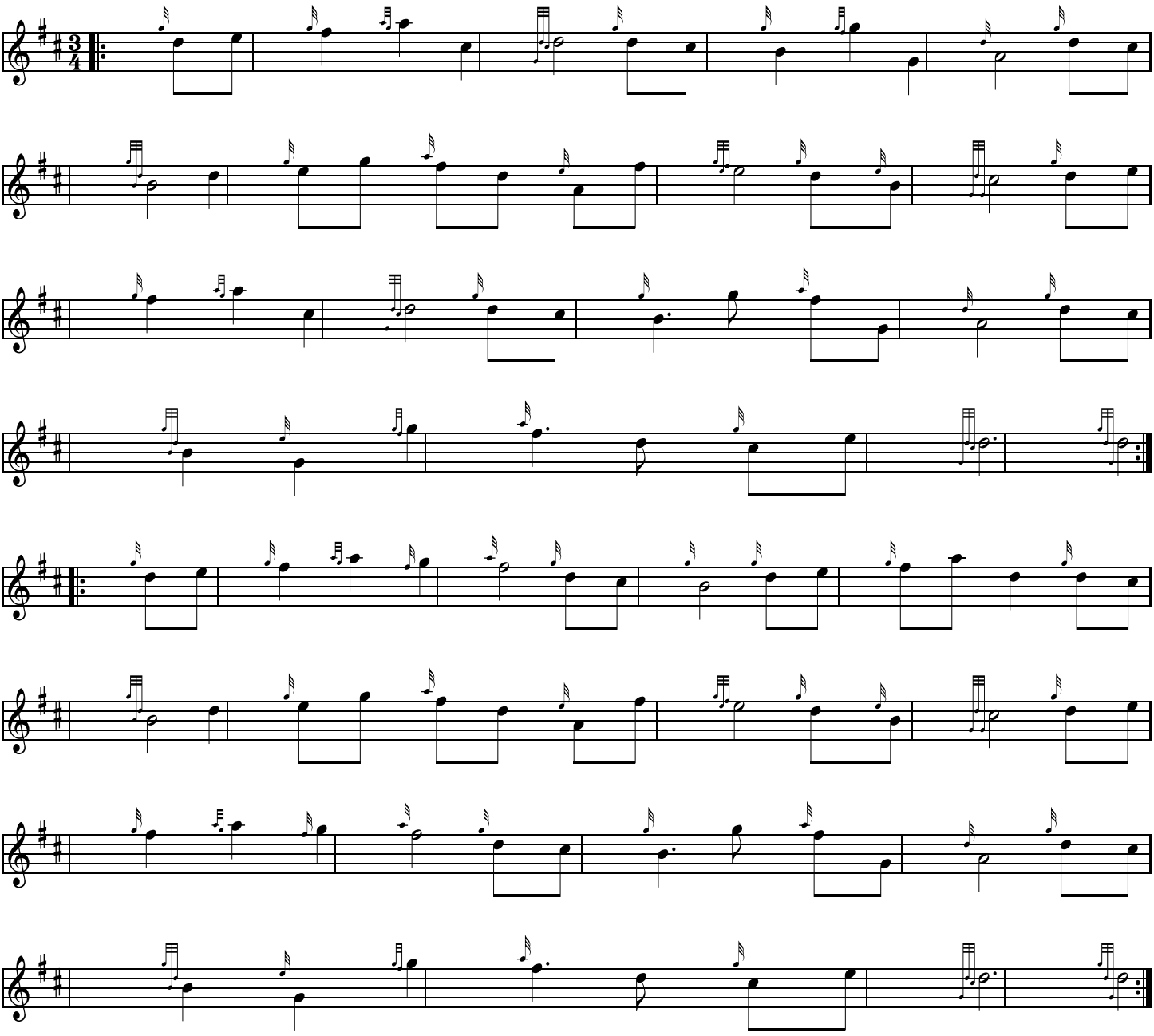
For Outer Space Funerals

For when Viking Ships and Cruise Ships are Going Down

The Cats Were Raising Hell or Cheeky's March to Glory Hompipe Iain Sherwood 1999



Cumha a' Chuilein/Lament for the Dog - waltz Chris Armstrong

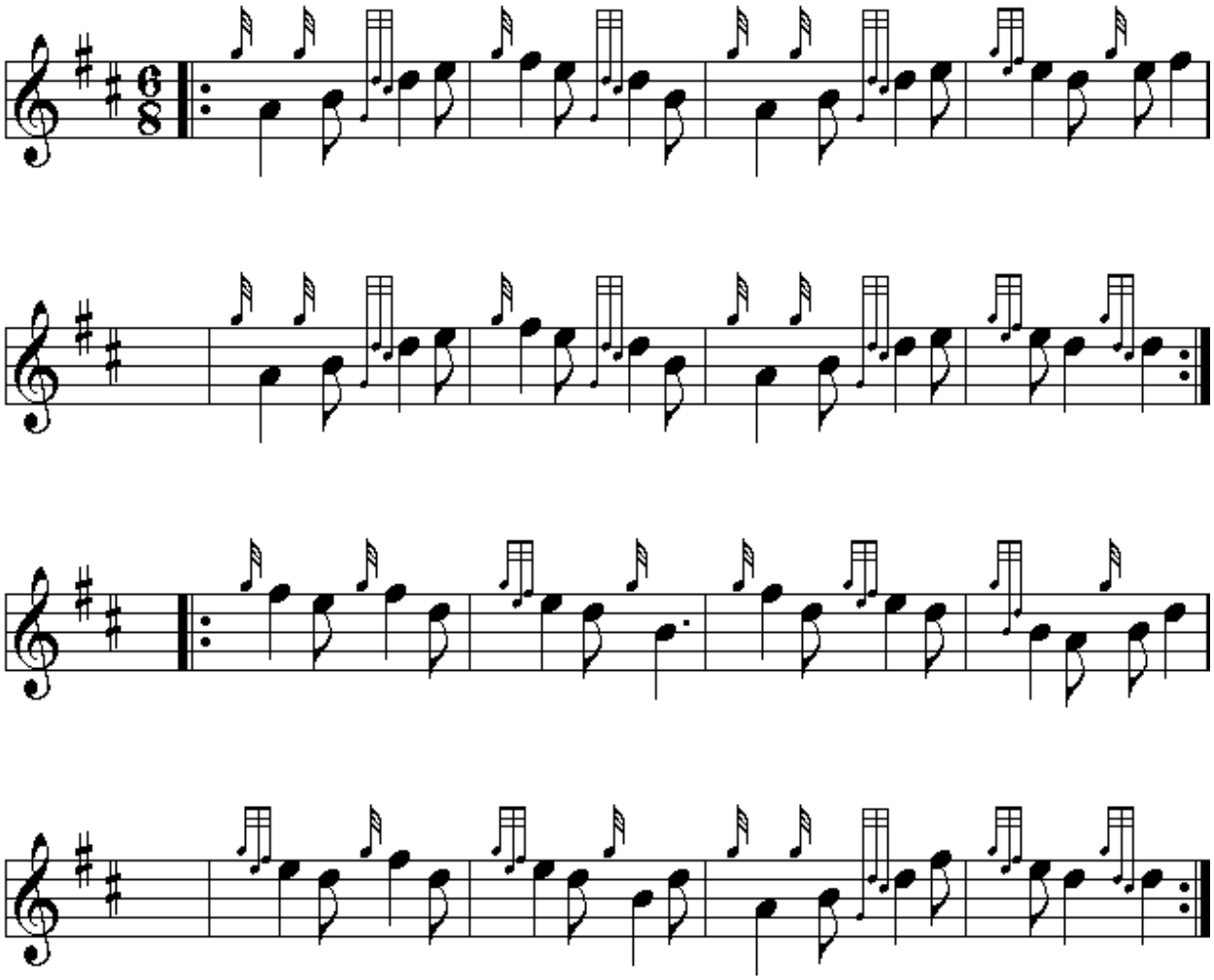


C.P.& D. Oct. 21, 2012

6 8 Slow Air

The Pipers Farewell to His Dog

A C MacPherson



H

The Dog at His Master's Grave

There's a mourner that mourns in that old churchyard,
For he sleeps on that cold damp grave;
He heedeth not Winter stern and hard,
No shelter doth he crave

Nor while life shall last will his memory fail
For his old friend dead and gone
He sheddeth no tear, he maketh no wail,
But his long night watch keeps on

Though rain may fall, though skies may freeze,
His true heart warmeth the ground
He heeds not the biting southern breeze,
Nor the snows that fall around

Oh, where is our reason's boasted claim,
In virtue? Oh, where is our pride
When a dog our friendship putteth to shame,
In his love for the friend that died?

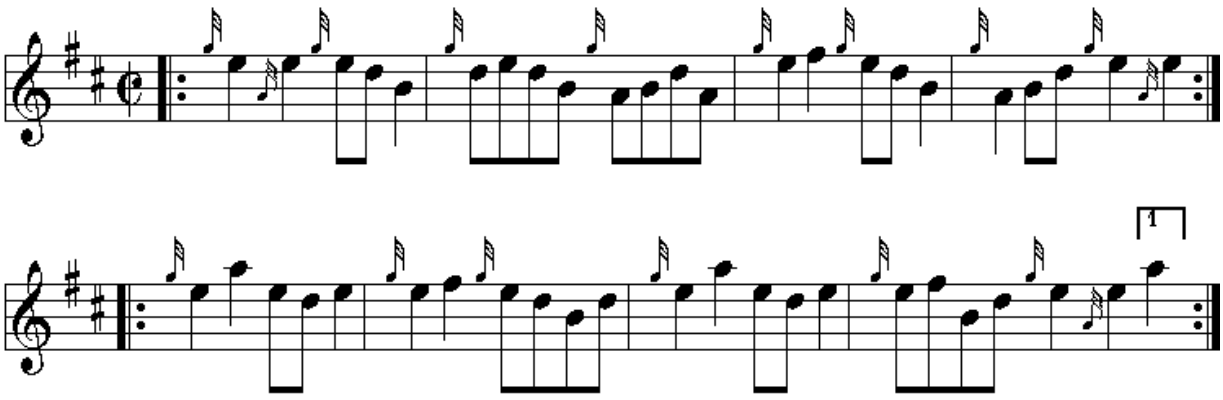
And when fell death his victim shall claim,
And he sleeps by his master's side,
Let this epitaph hand him down to fame –
"Here truth and friendship died"

And when at last in death's cold sleep,
I am laid in old mother' earth's breast,
Let a mourner like him above me keep,
And my spirit shall sweetly rest

Reel

Throw the Dead Cat Under the Rug

Trad

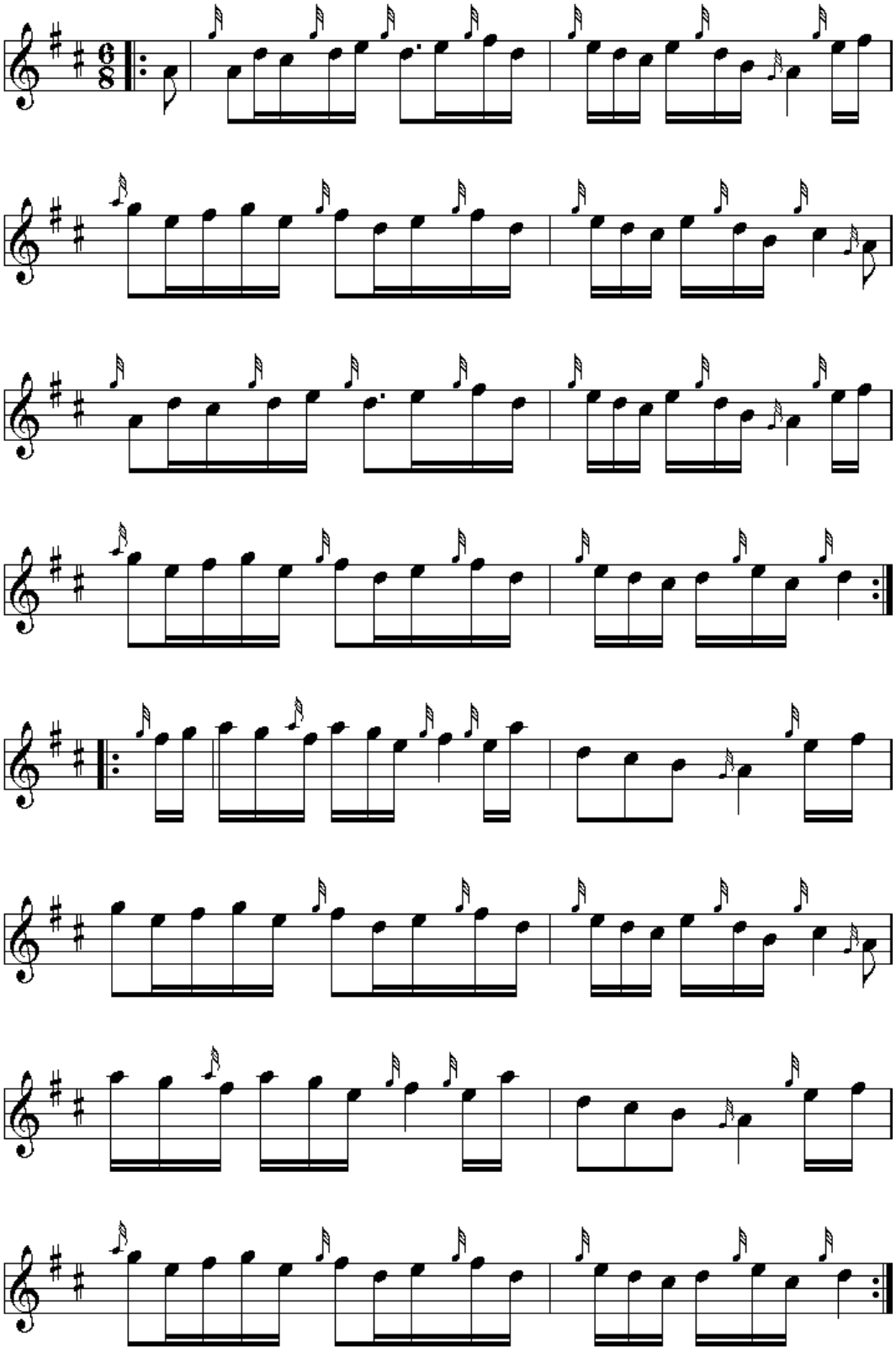


arr: G. M. Bottoni, 9/93

6 8 Waltz

The Ass In The Graveyard

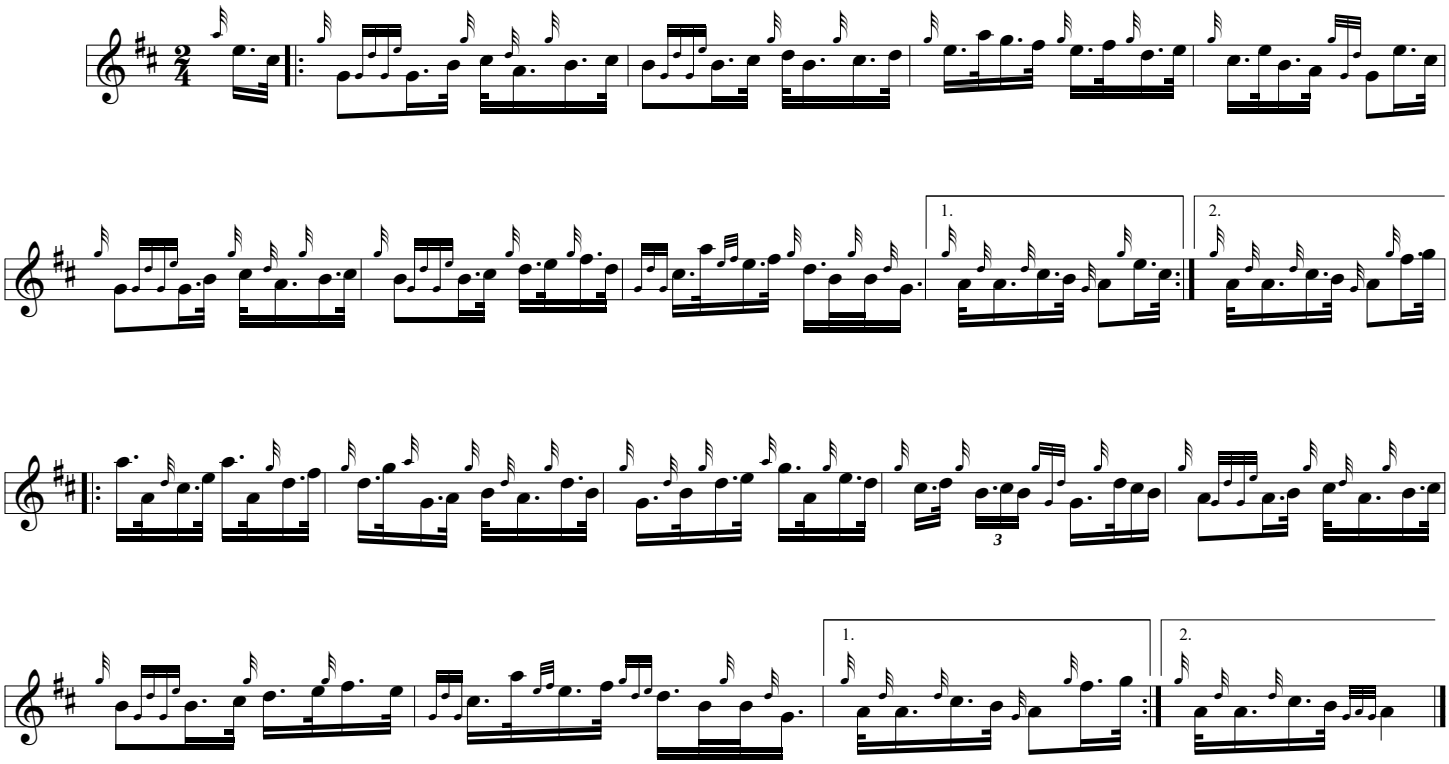
PMj Terry Tully



Fairies on the Grave Stone

arr G Delanghe

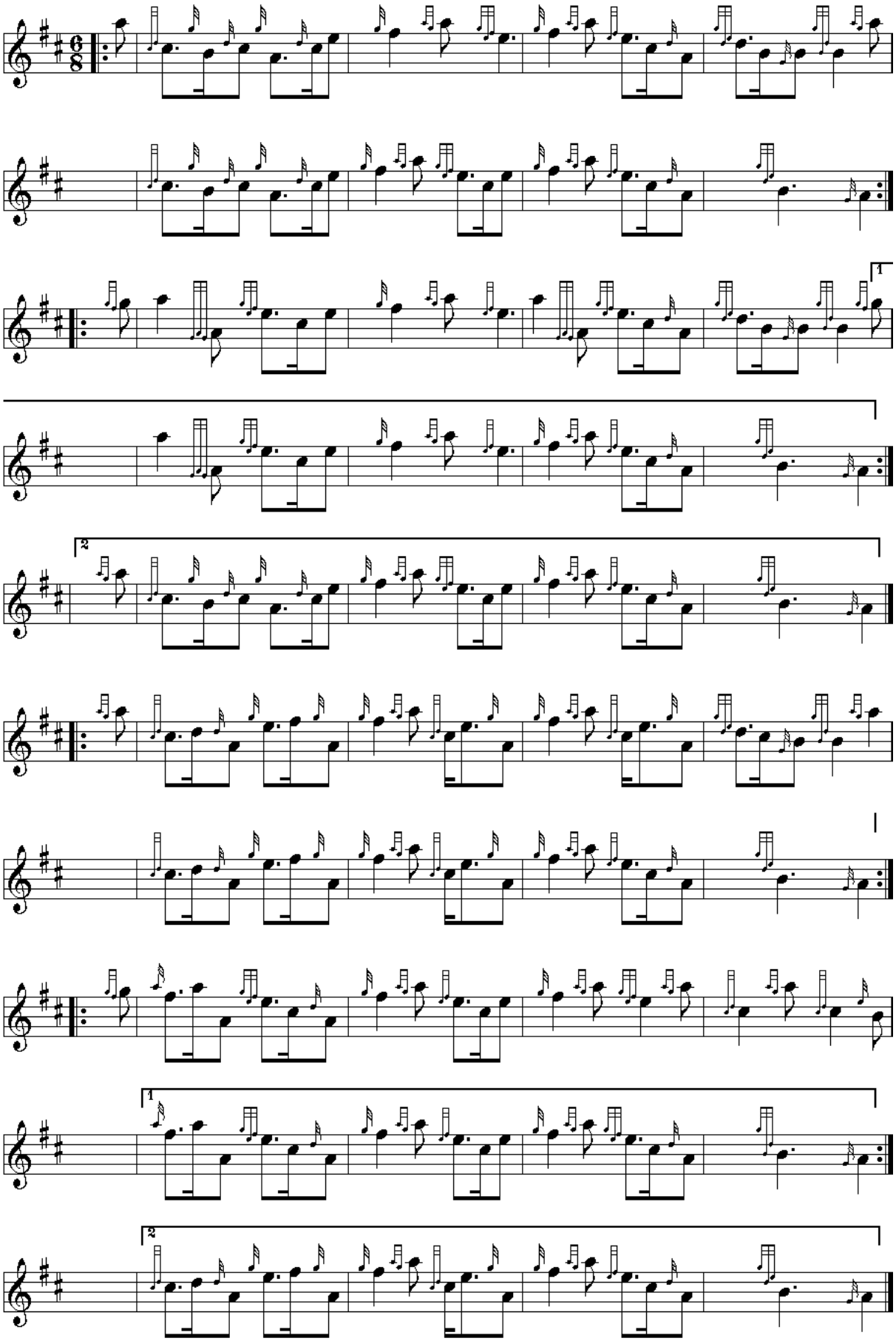
Alian Nicholson



6 8 Quickstep

Hallowe'en

PSgt John Spoore [ex Gordons]

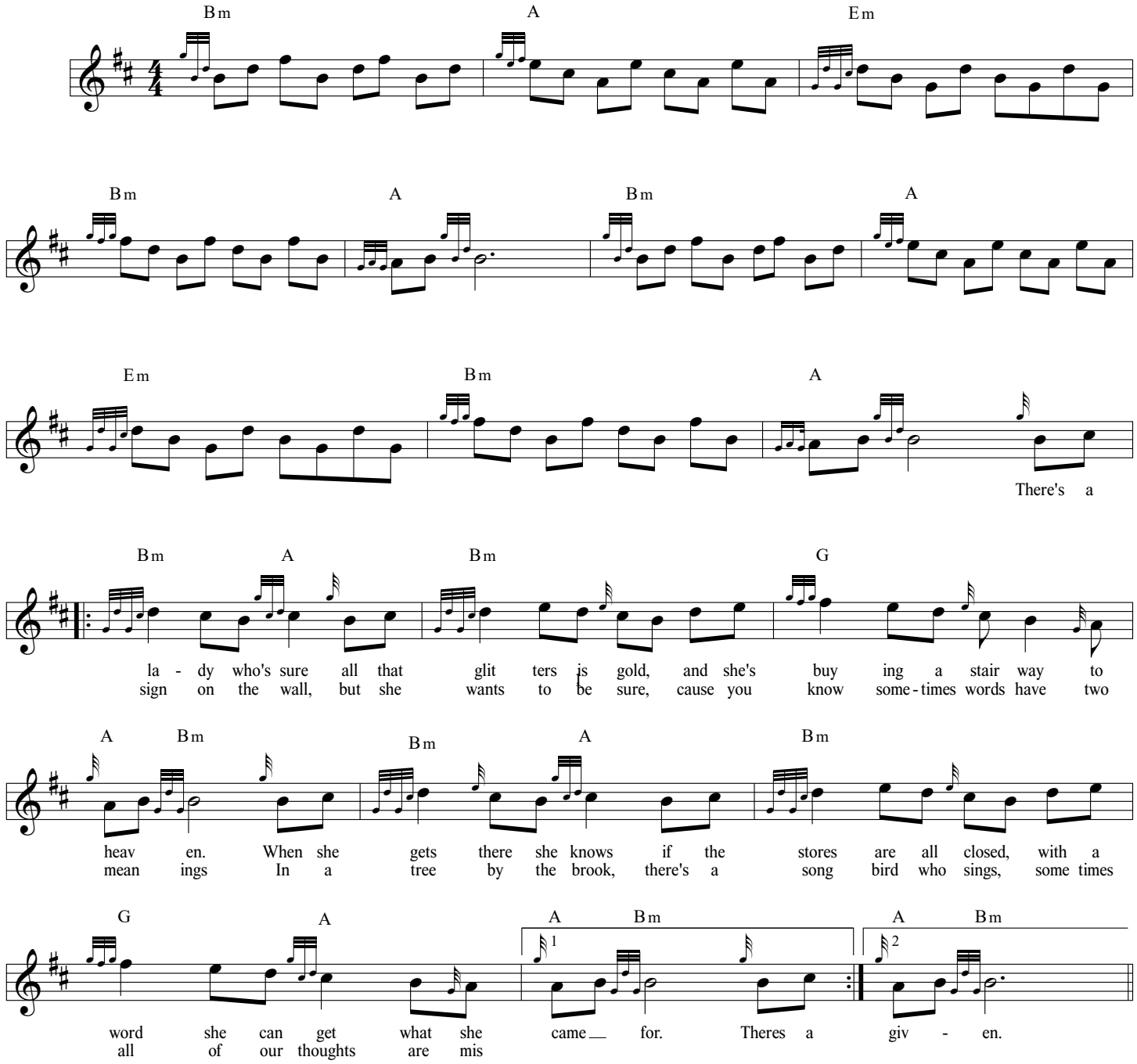


to commemorate 60th Anniversary of Battle of Messines '31st Oct 1914'. First TA Regt into battle

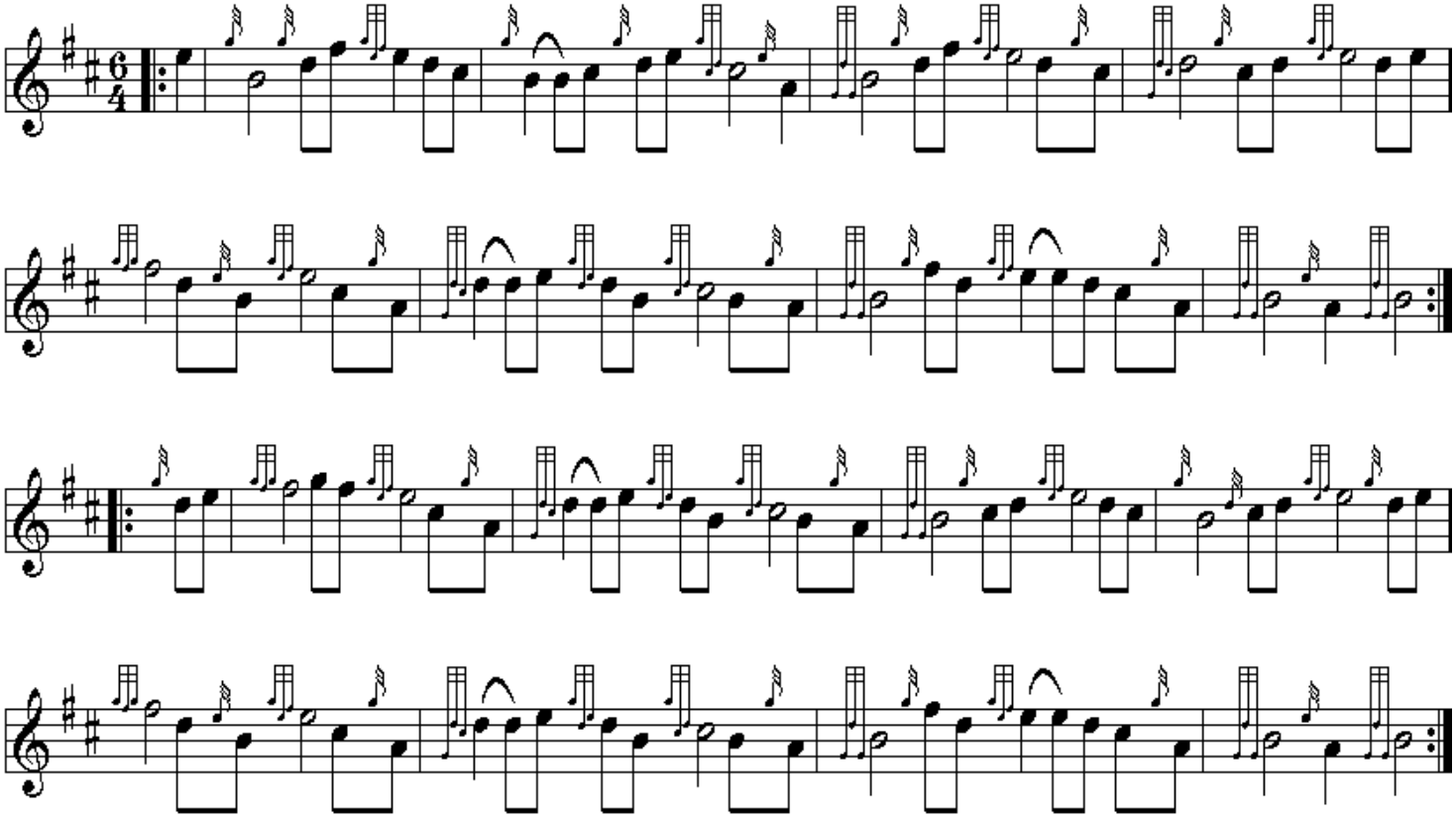
Stairway to Heaven

arr G Delanghe

Jimmy Page and
Robert Plant



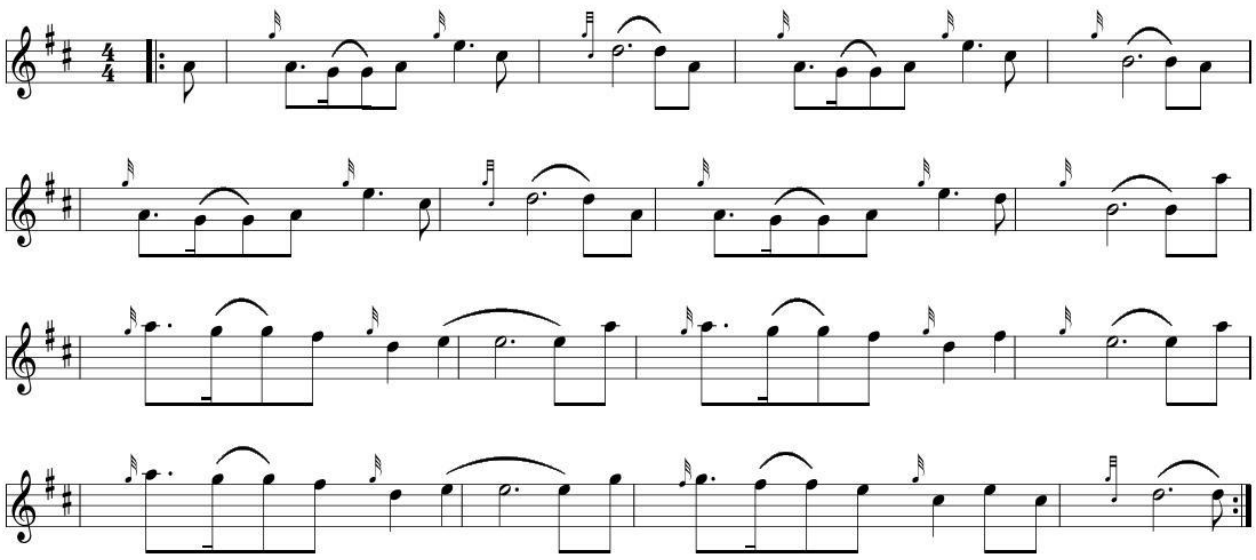
The Haunting 6/4 Slow Air Neil Dickie



MCPB

Death Of A Space Piper

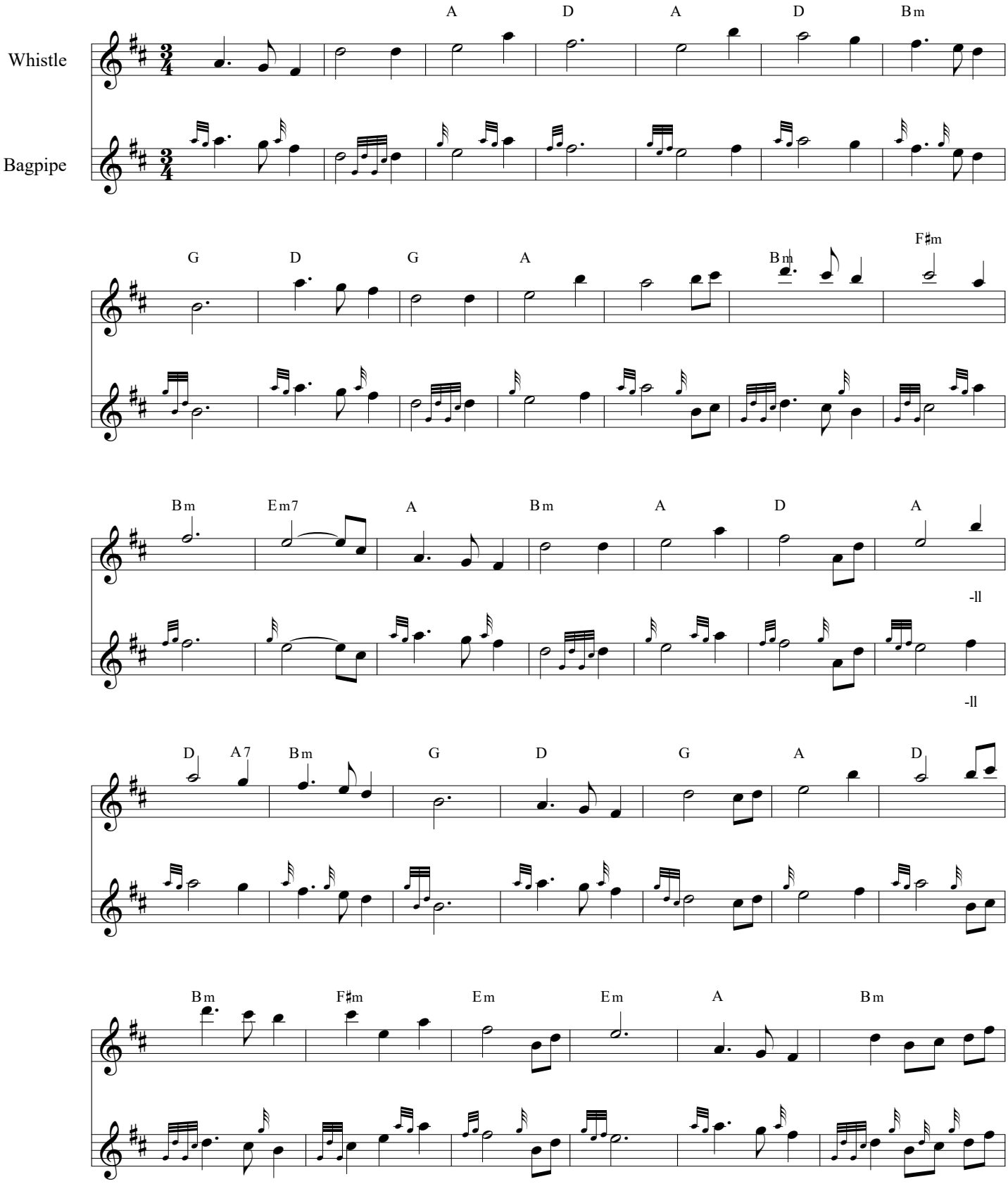
Rare Air

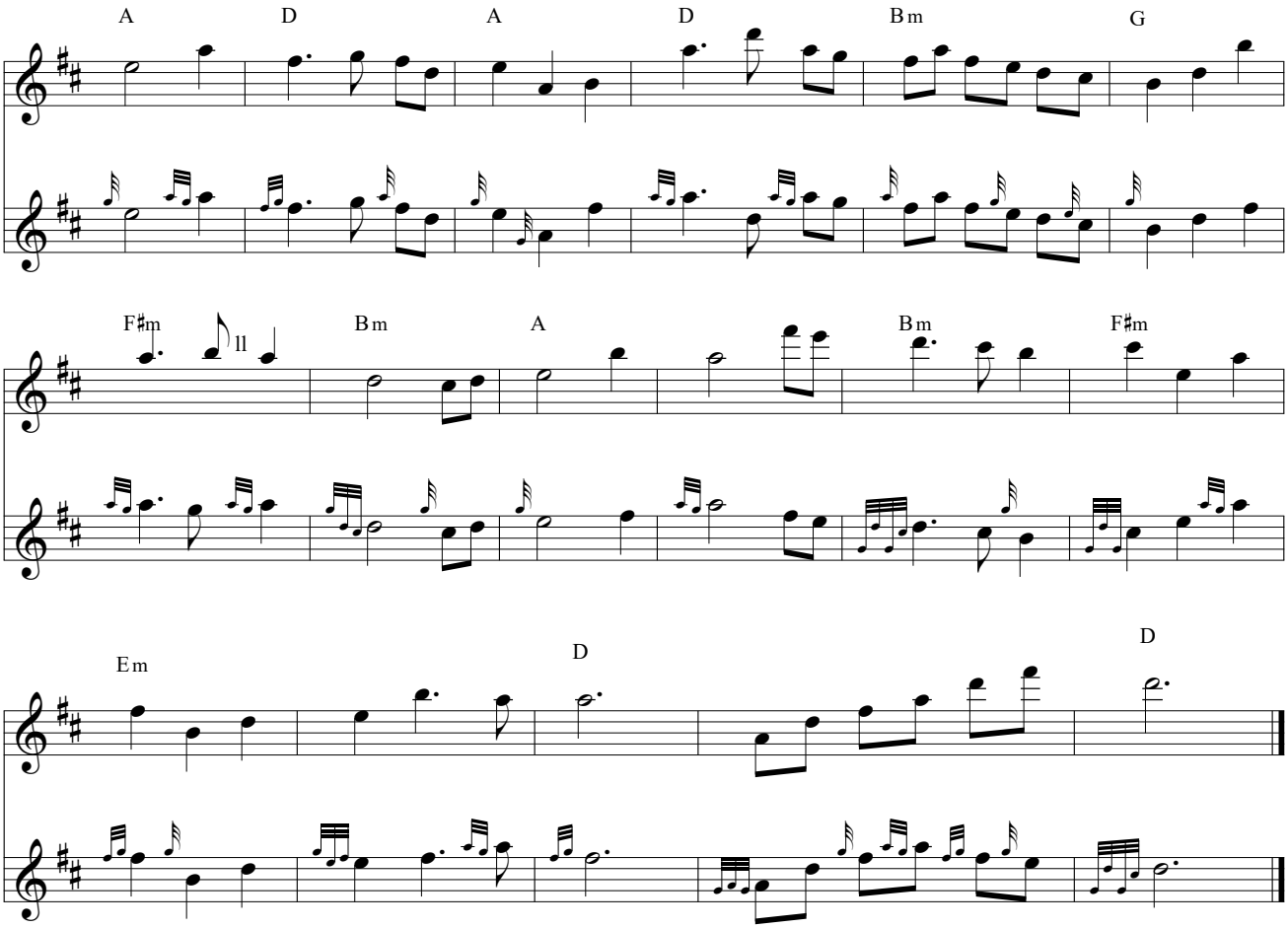


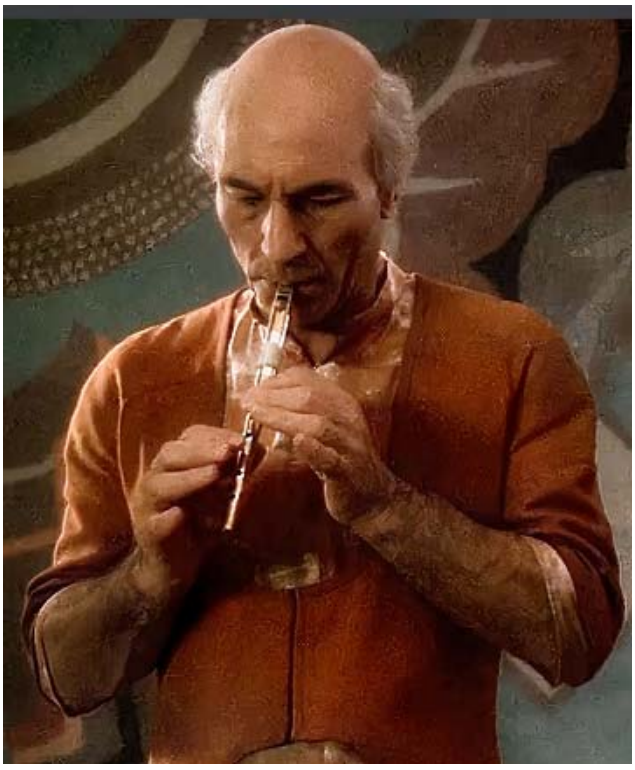
Inner Light

arr G Delanghe

Jay Chattaway





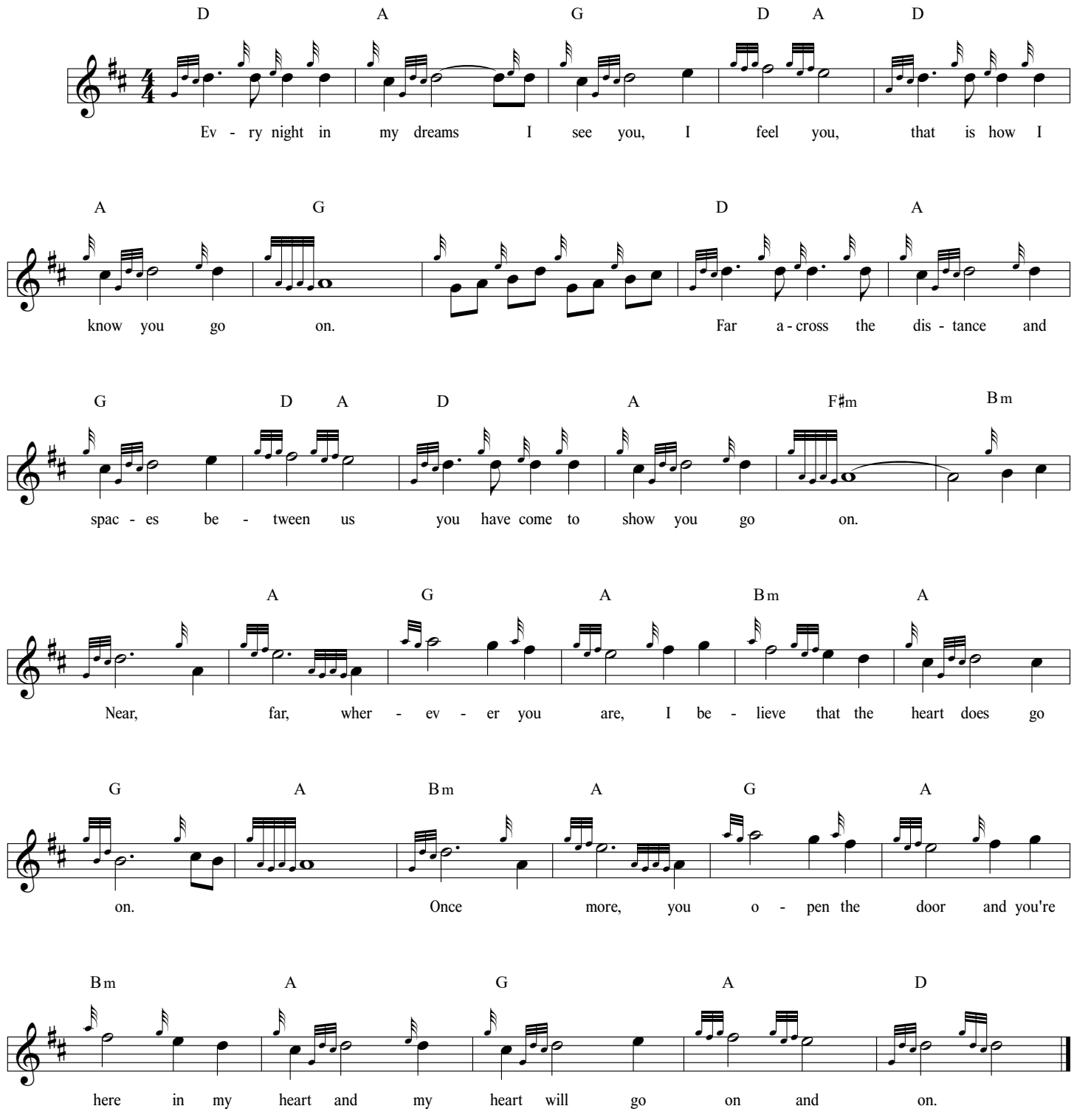


Picard Playing Ressikan Flute

My Heart Will Go On

arr G Delanghe

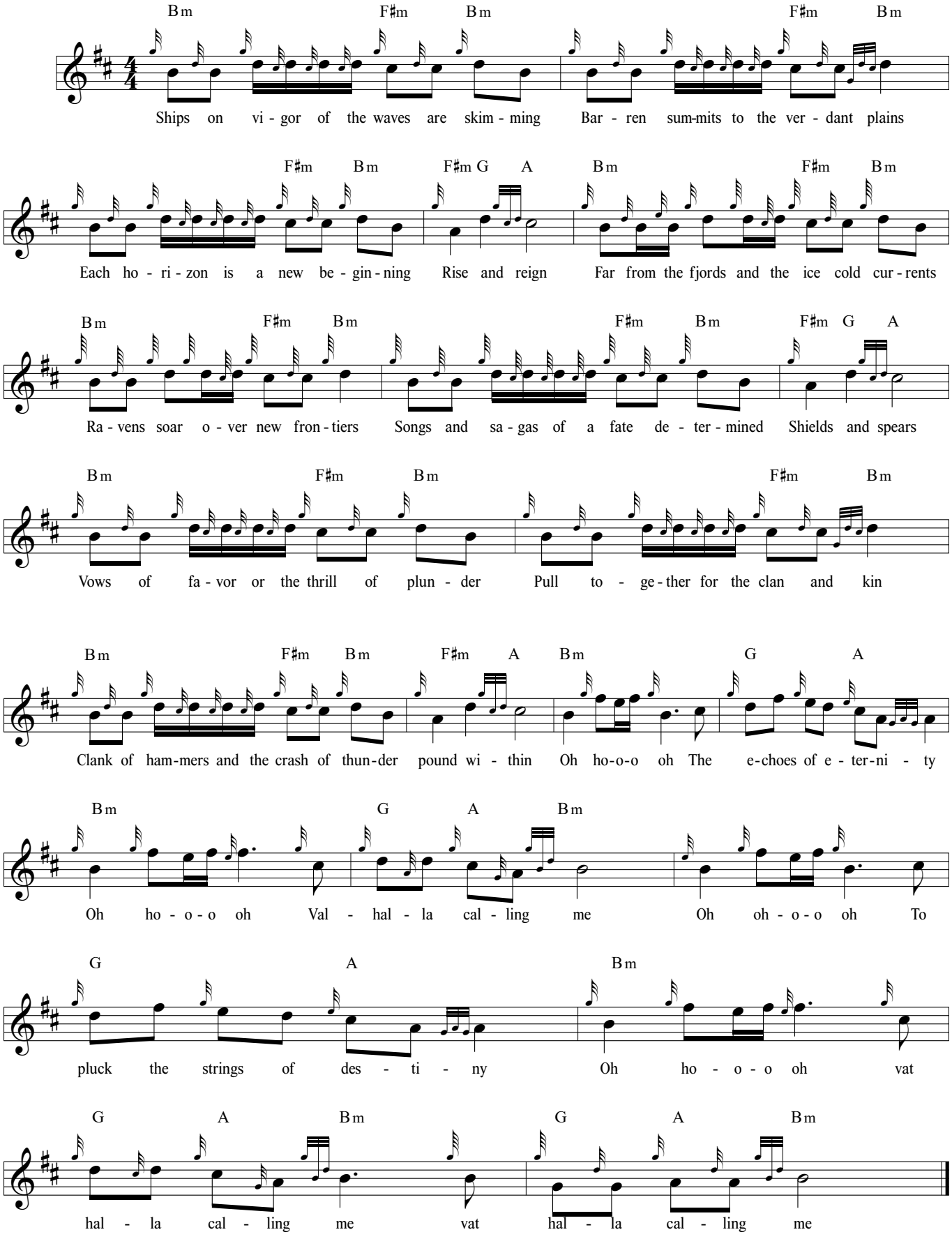
James Horner



Valhalla Calling

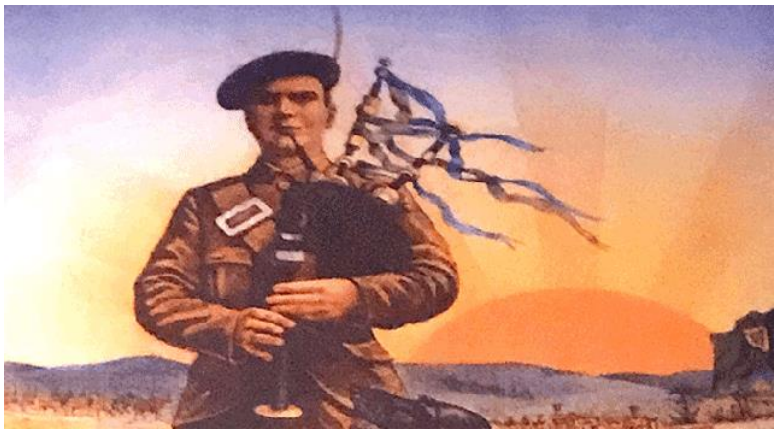
arr G Delanghe

Gavin Dunne



Chapter 9

Piobaireachd

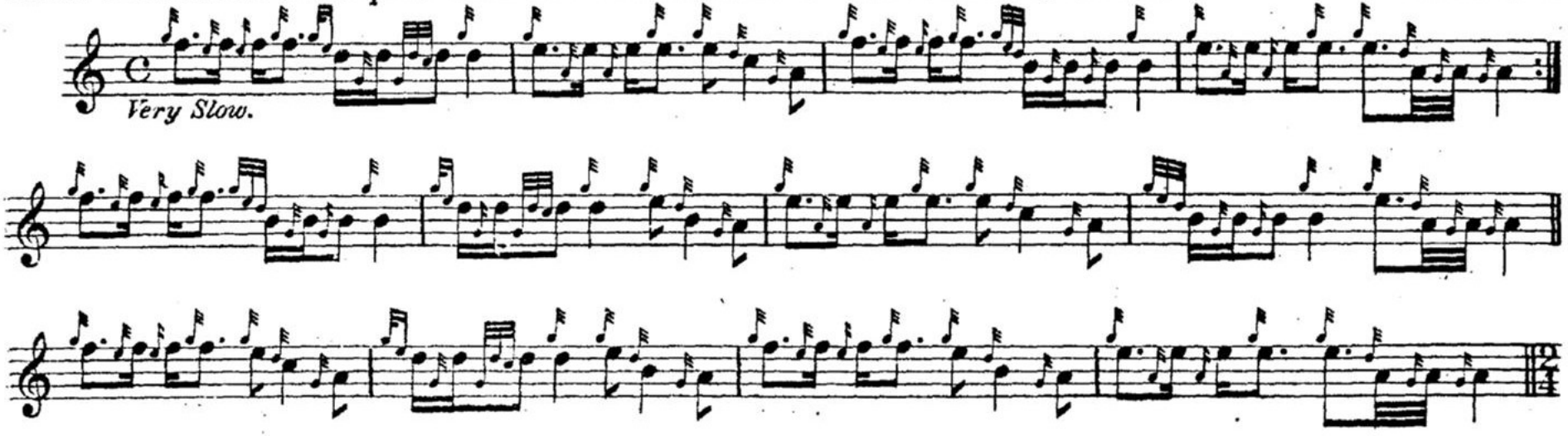


The Most Ancient of Bagpipe Laments

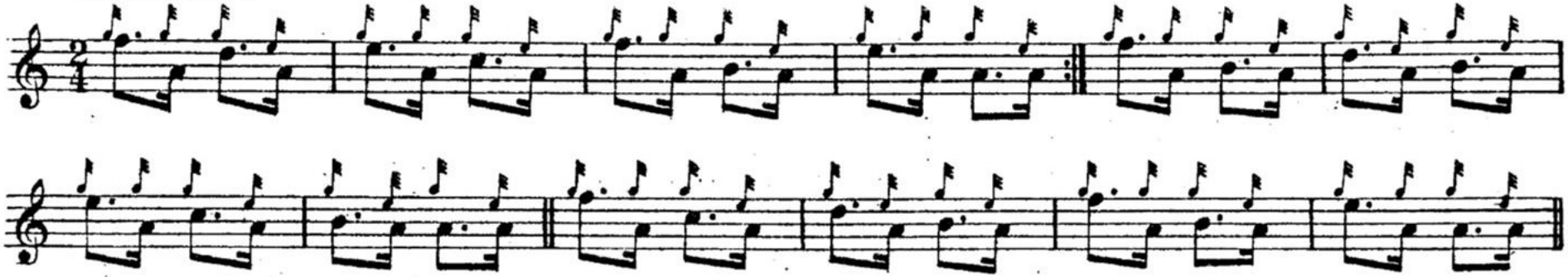
Urlar. Lament for the Pipers who fell in the Great War.

Cumha airson nam Piobairean a thuit anns a' Chogadh Mhòr.

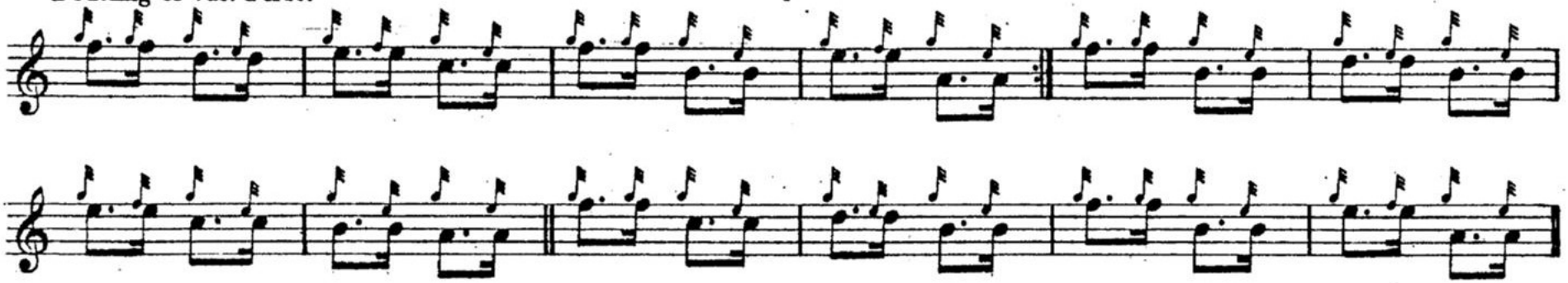
P.M. John Grant.



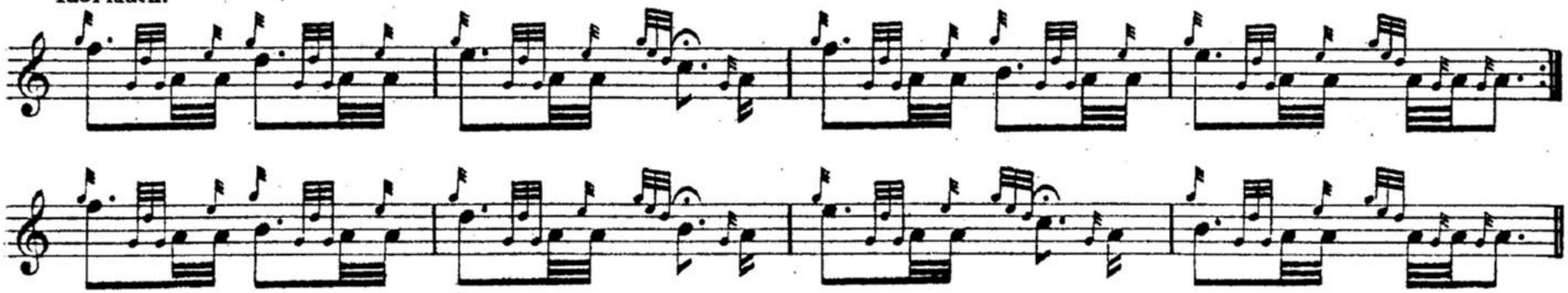
Variation First.

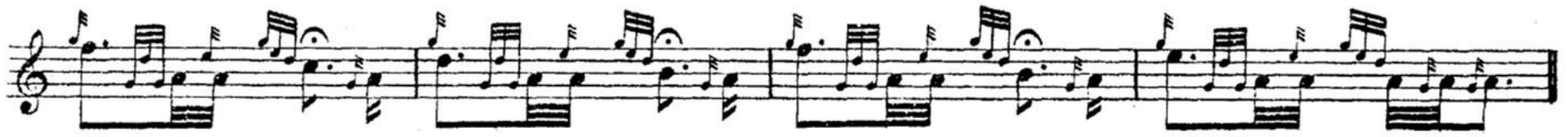


Doubling of Var. First.

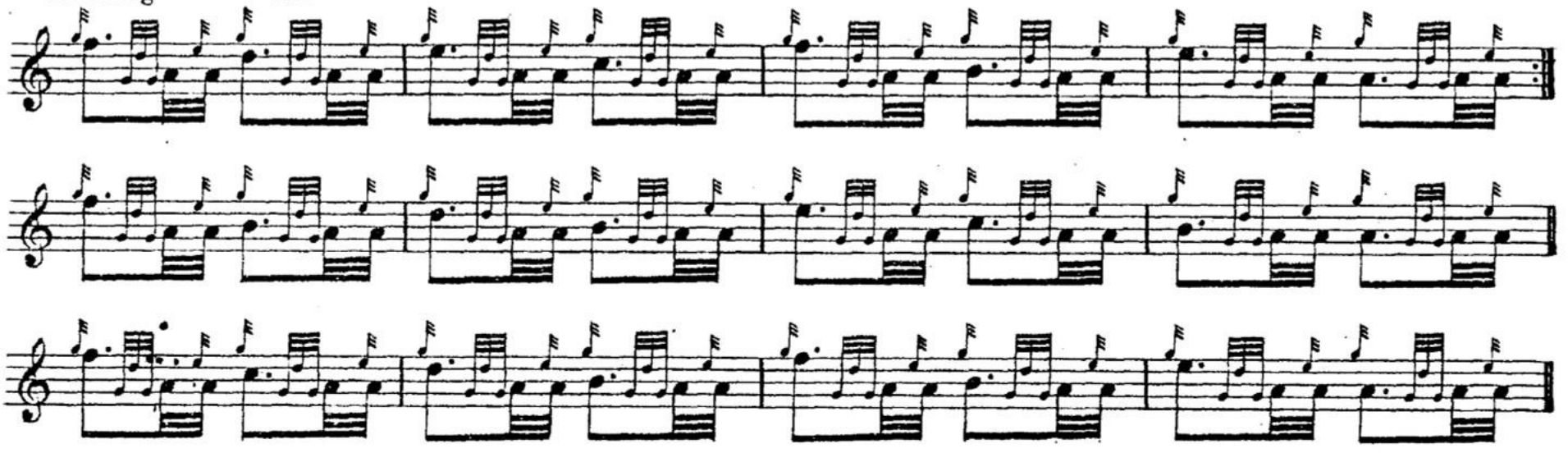


Taorluath.

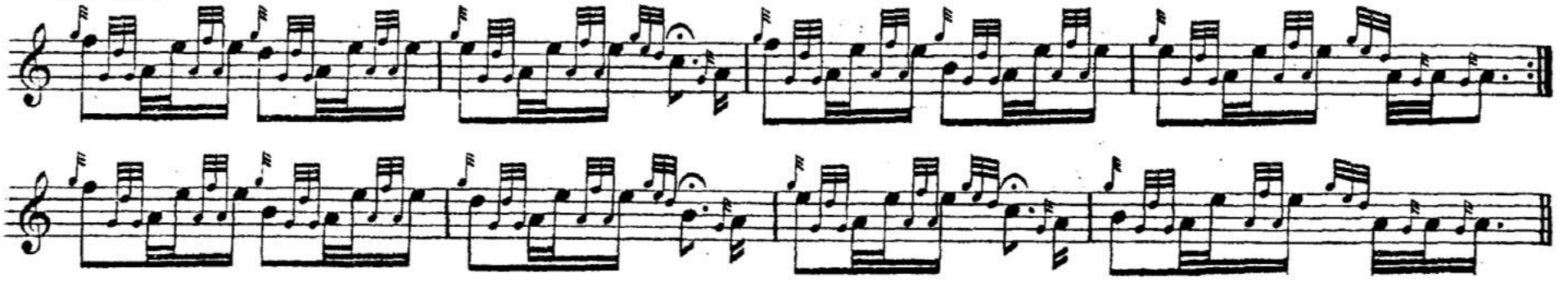




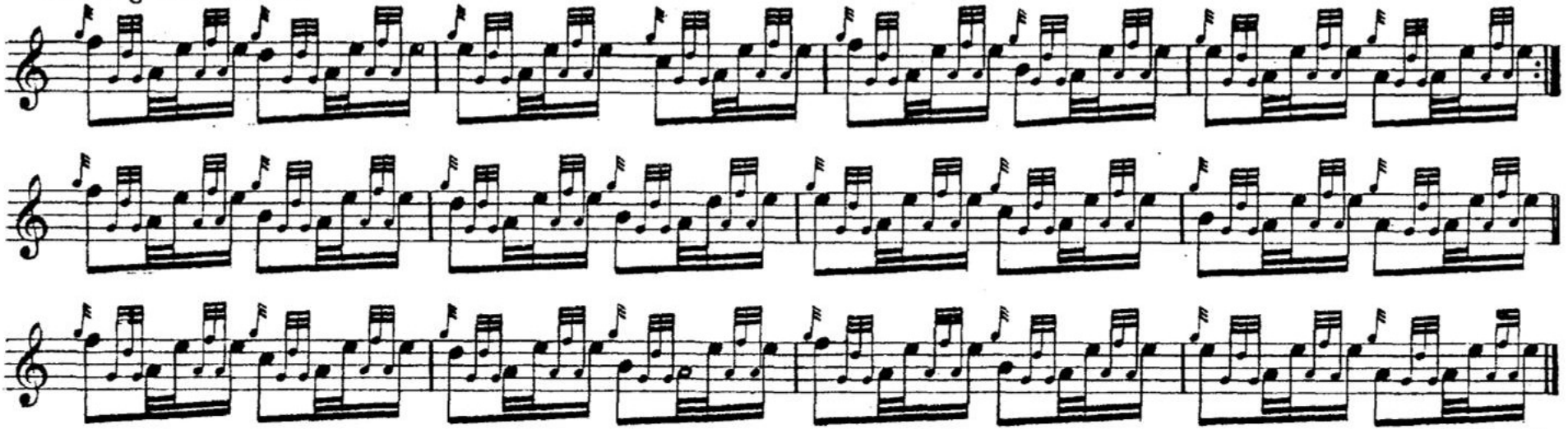
Doubling of Taorluath.



Crunluath.



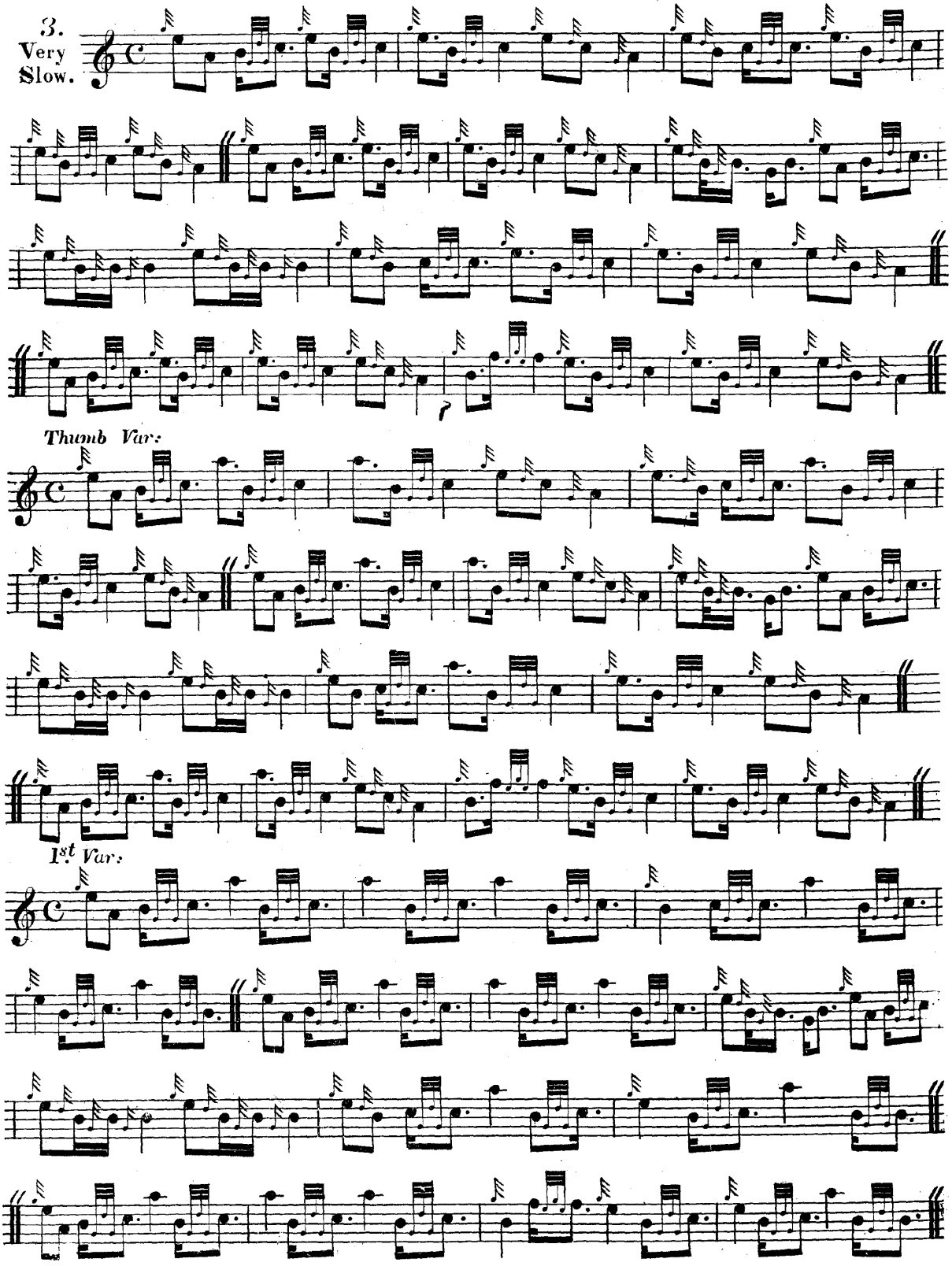
Doubling of Crunluath.

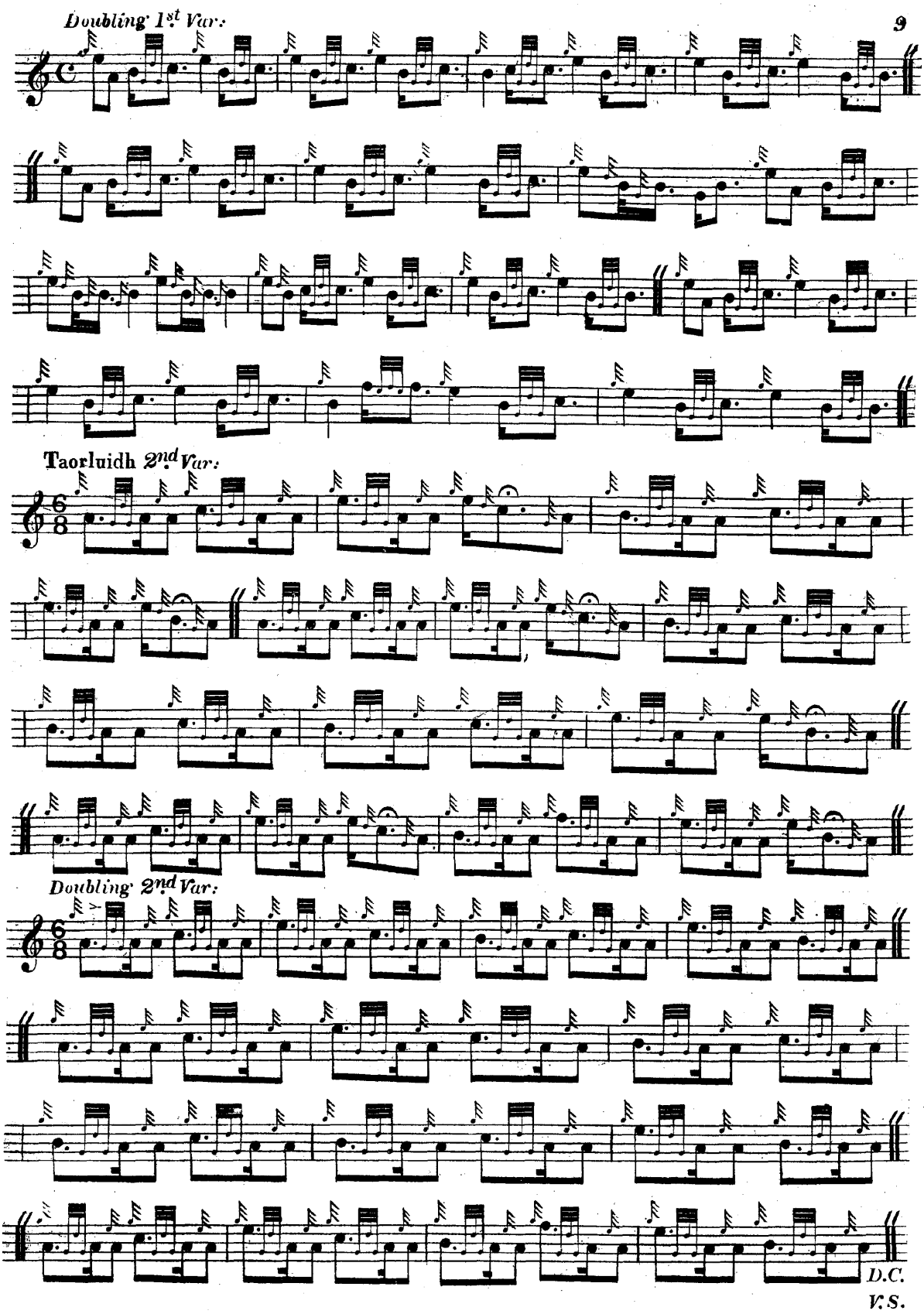


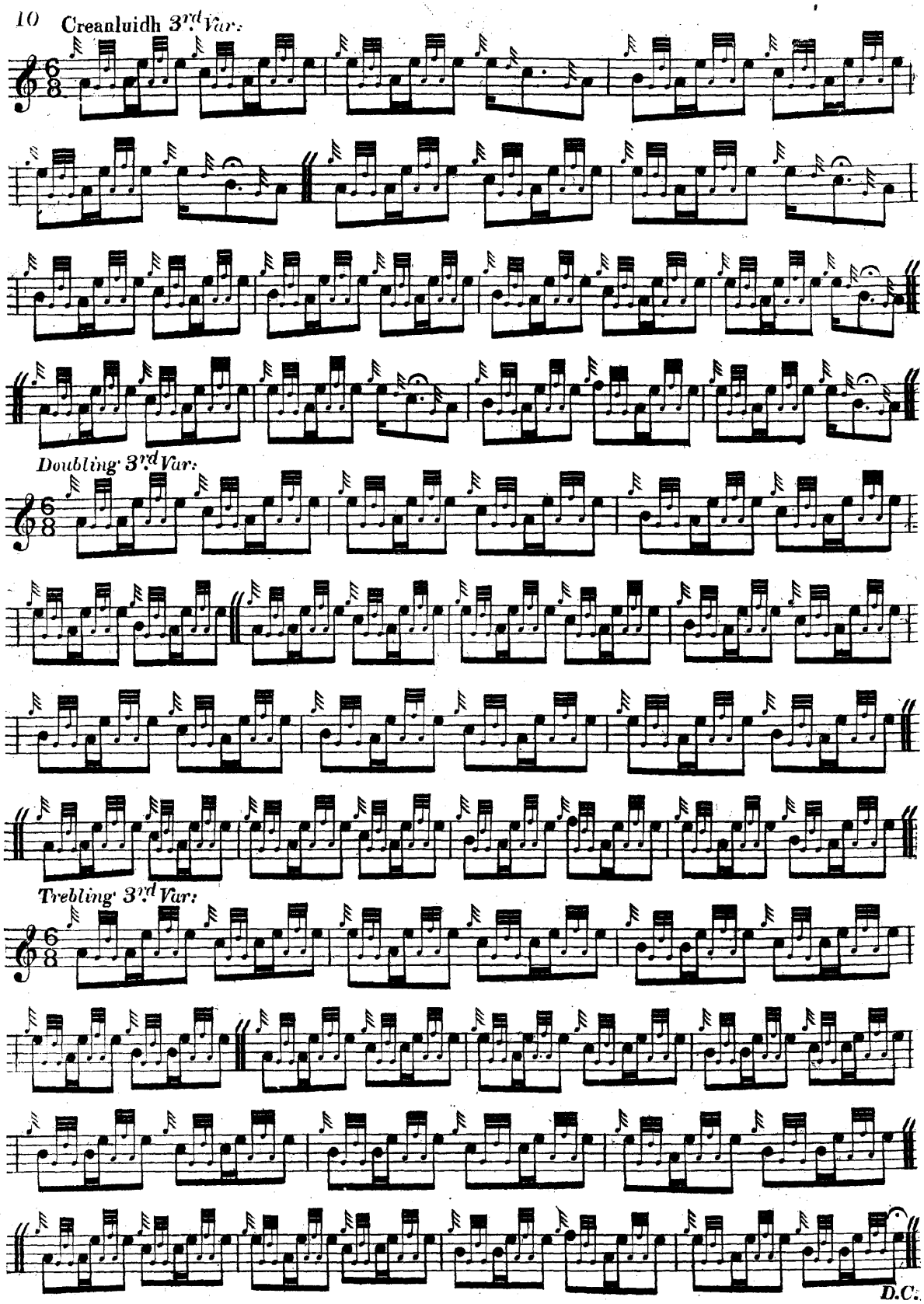
D.C. Thema.

CUMHA NA MAIRBH.

THE LAMENT FOR THE DEAD.




Doubling 1st Var:
9
Taorluidh 2nd Var:
Doubling 2nd Var:
D.C.
V.S.

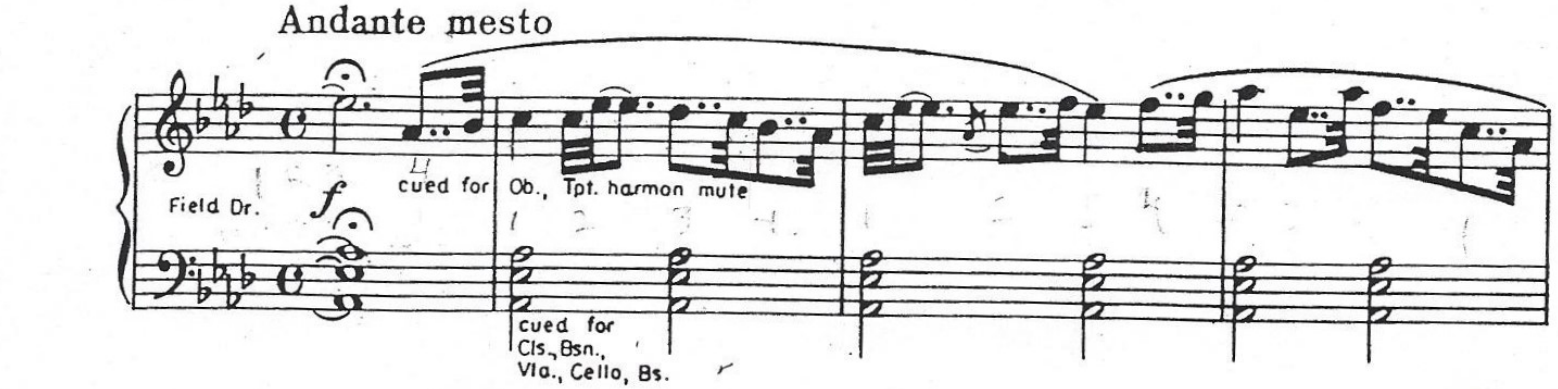

10
Creanluidh 3rd Var:
Doubling 3rd Var:
Trebling 3rd Var:
D.C.

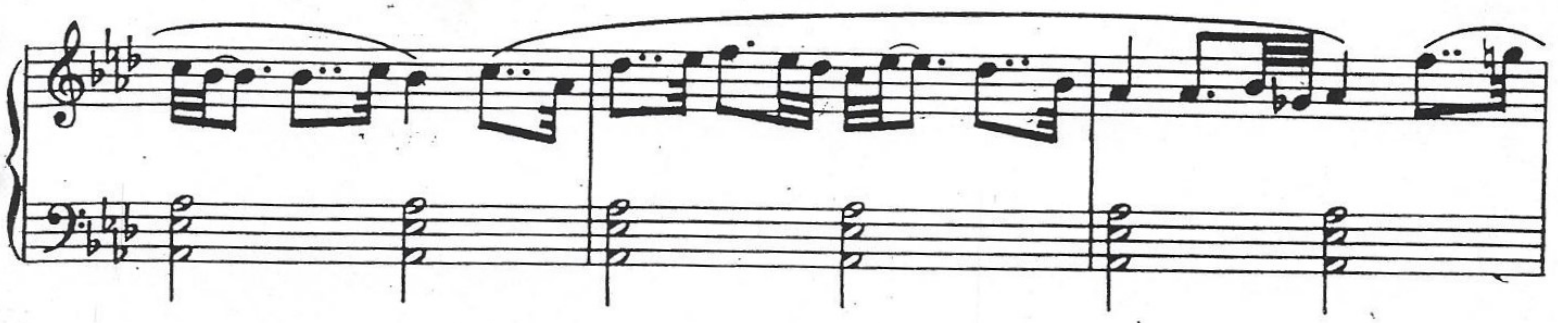
No. 25

Funeral
(Traditional Piobrochead)

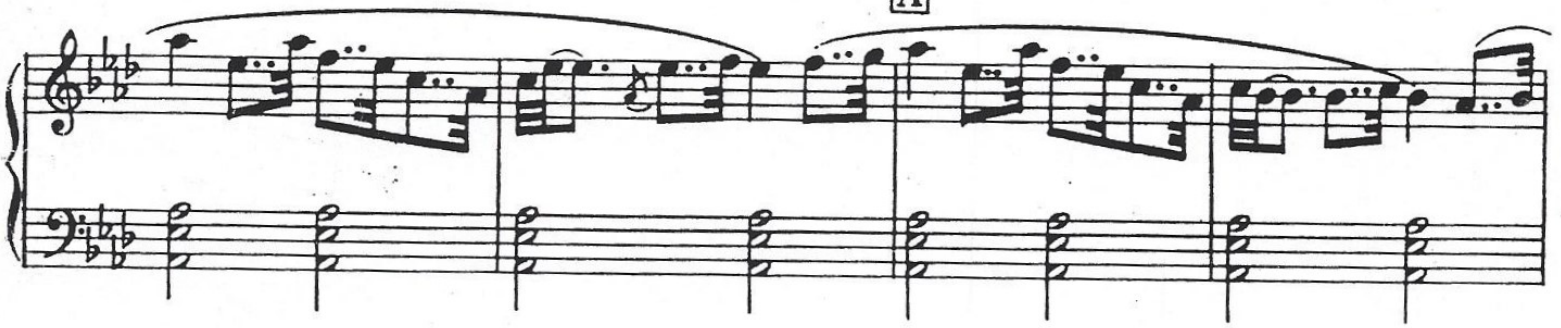
Everyone starts back in horror. Bagpipers appear, followed by Archie Beaton, who is carrying Harry's body.

Andante mesto

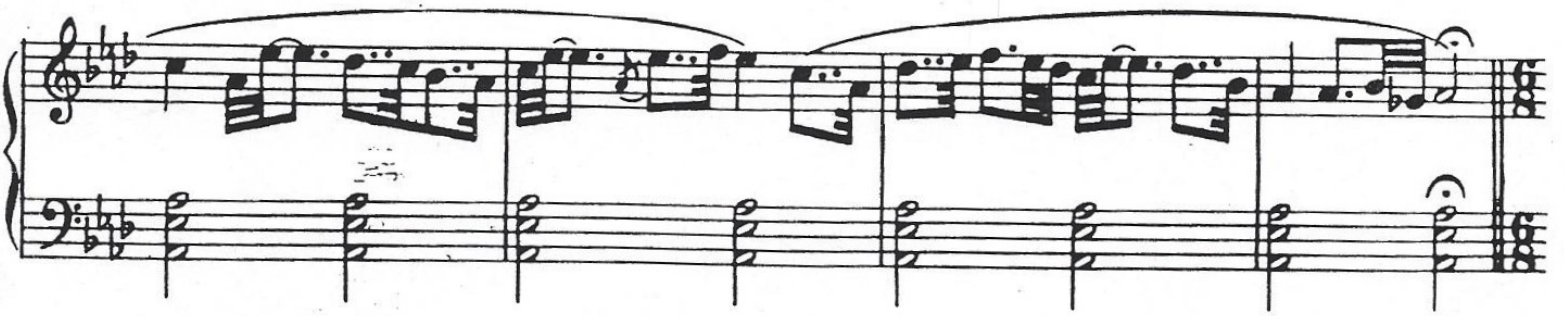




A

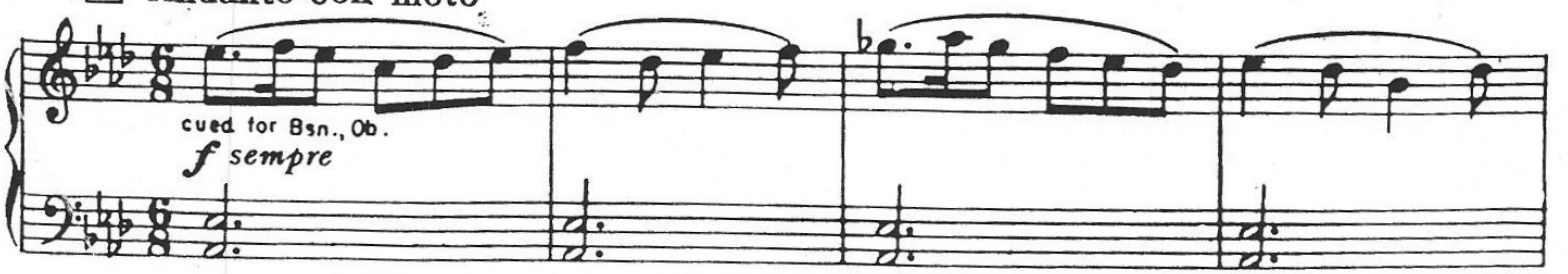


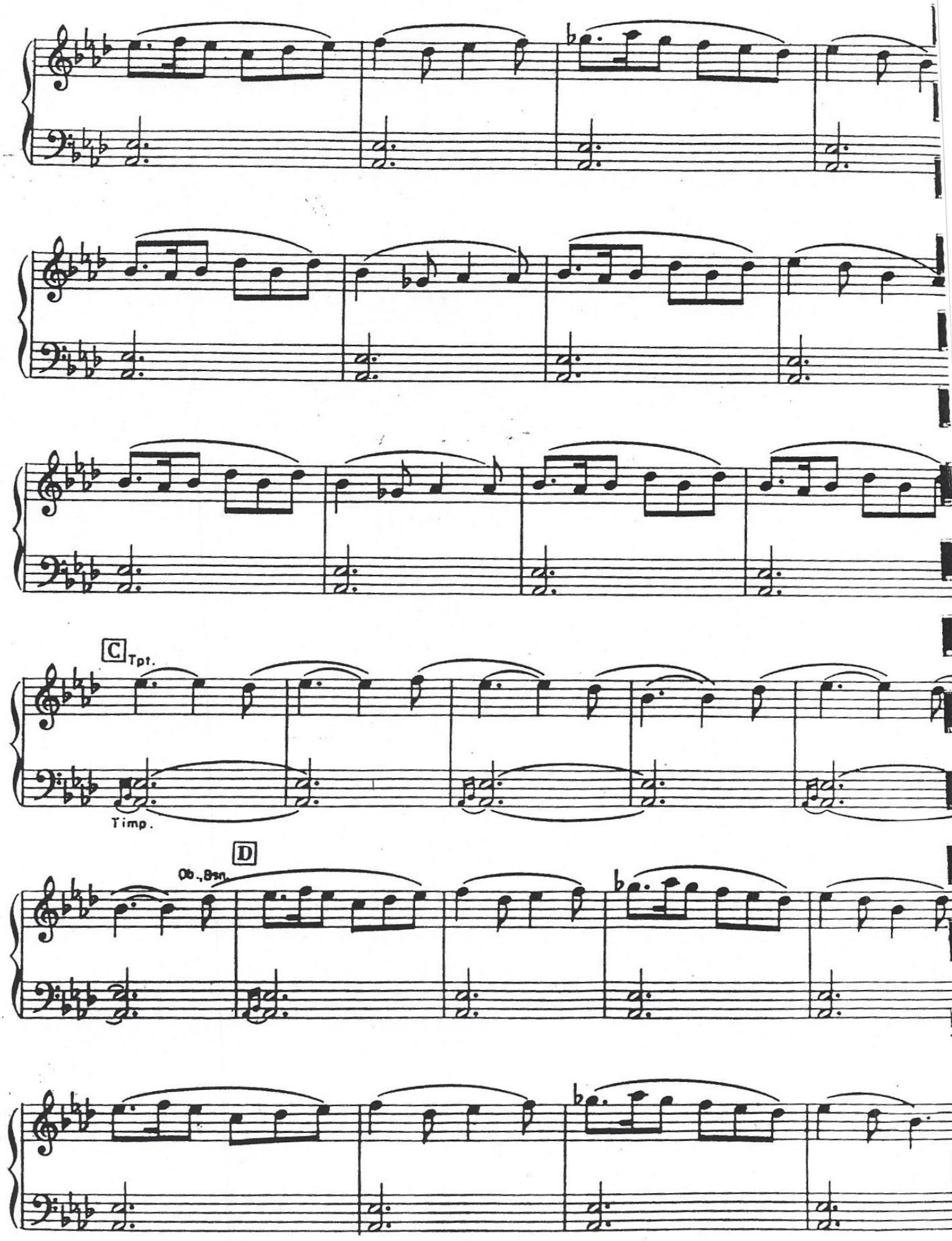
The men lay down the body.

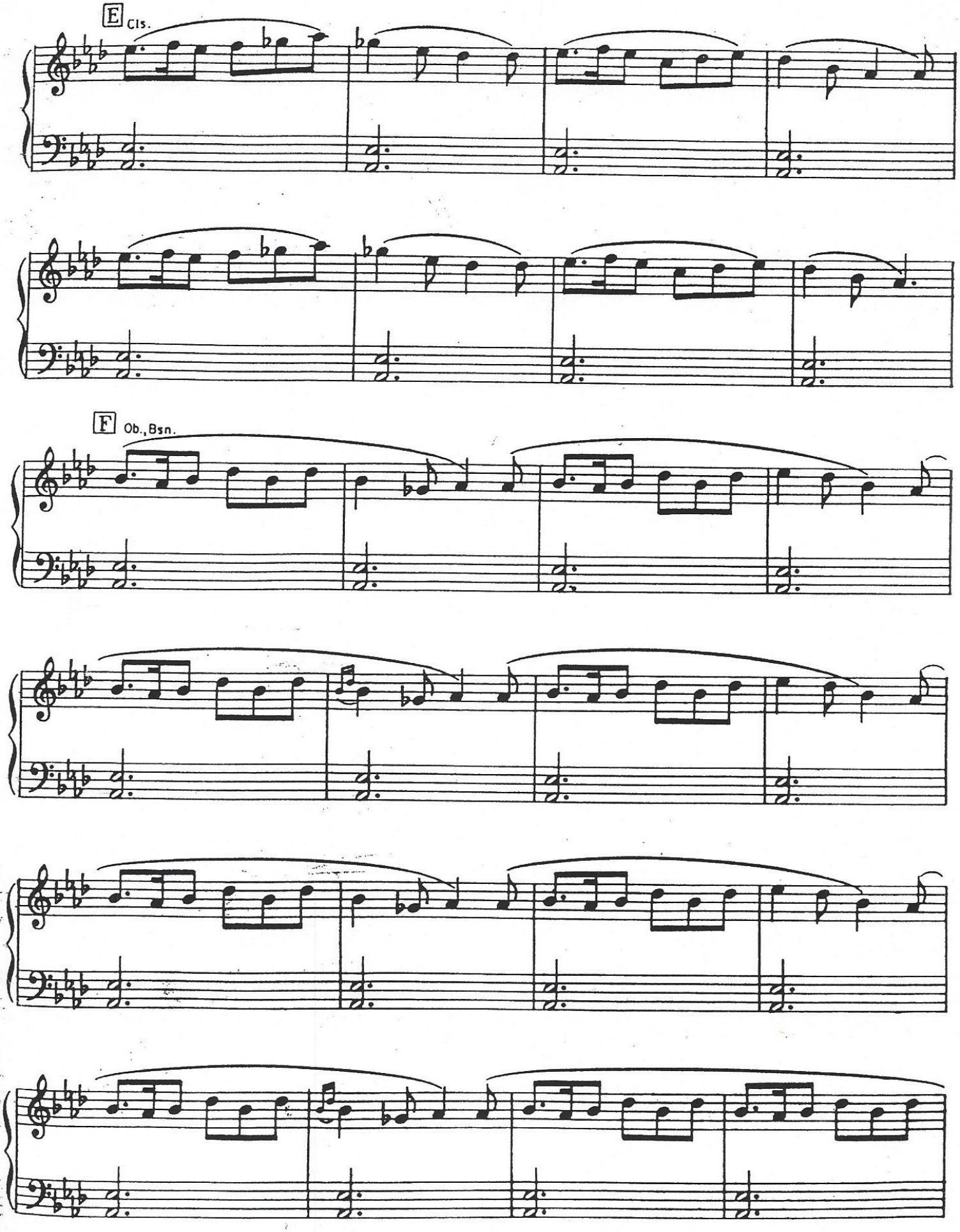


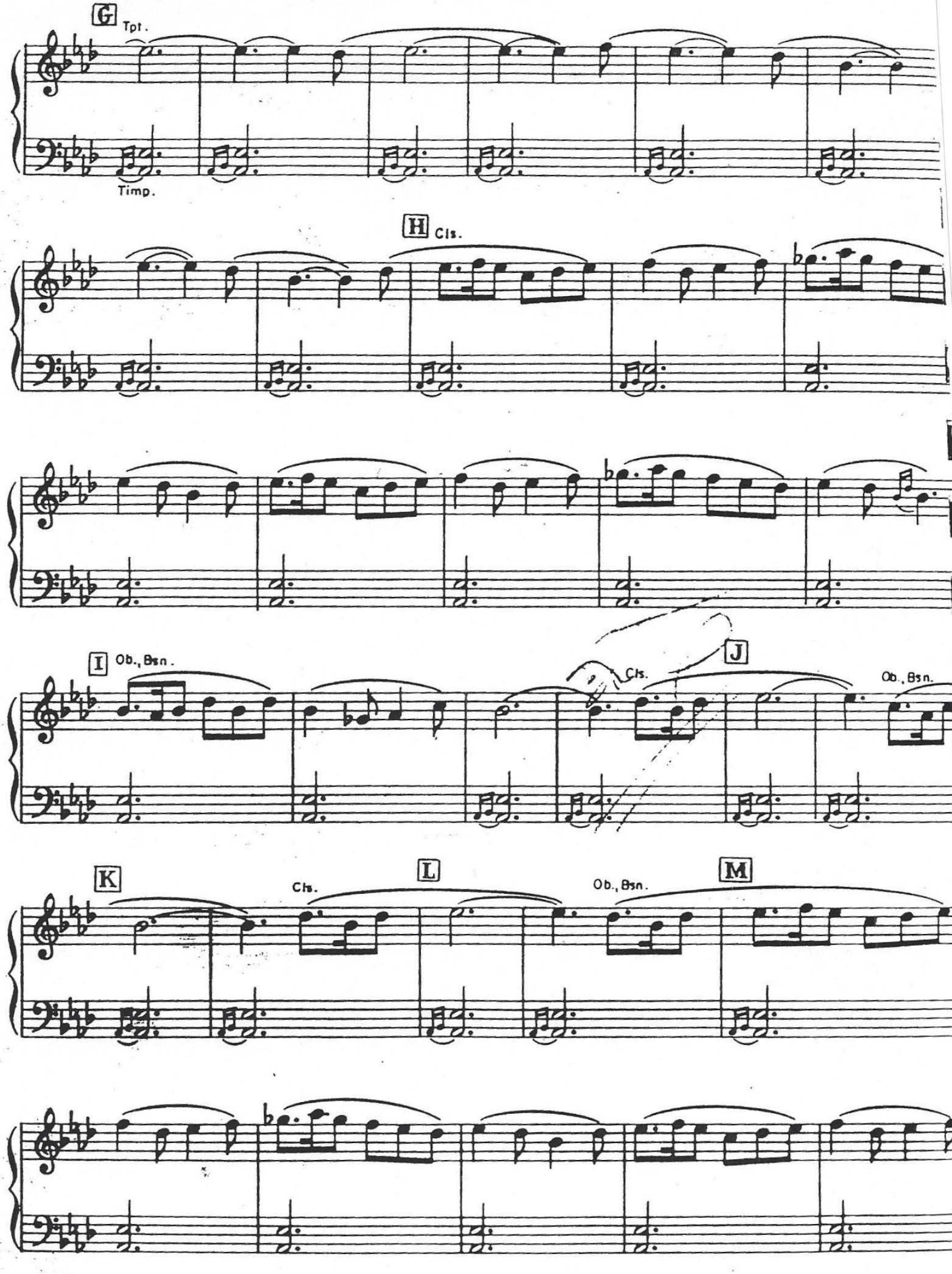
FUNERAL DANCE *Maggie dances the Piobrochead, a ritual of mourning, to the sound of the Pipes and Scottish Drums.*

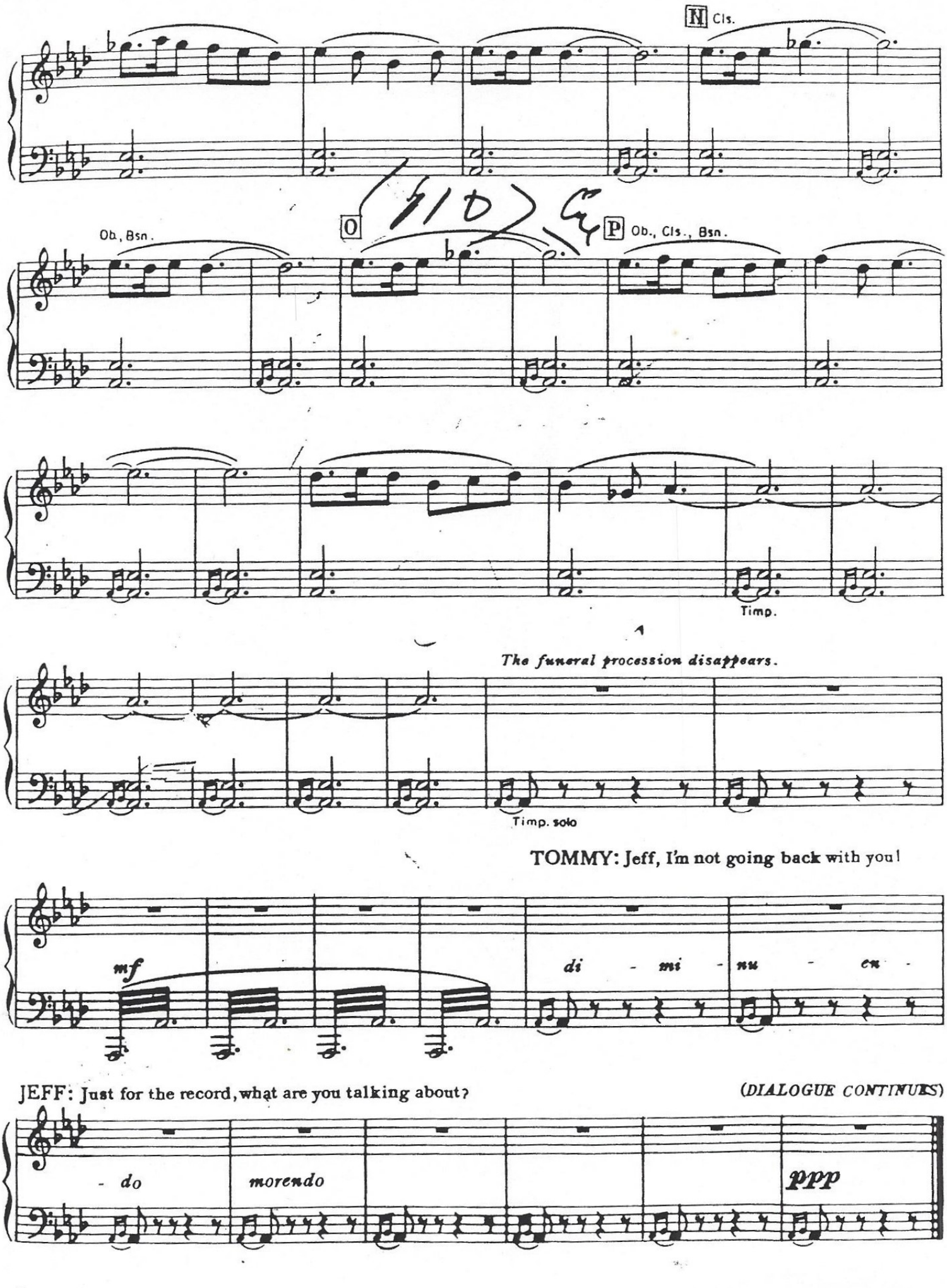
B Andante con moto




C
Tpt.
Timp.
D
Ob., Bsn.


E
Cls.
F
Ob., Bsn.


G
Tpt.
Timp.
H
Cls.
I
Ob., Bsn.
Cls.
J
Ob., Bsn.
K
Cls.
L
Ob., Bsn.
M


N Cls.
Ob., Bsn.
O
P Ob., Cls., Bsn.
Timp.
The funeral procession disappears.
Timp. solo
TOMMY: Jeff, I'm not going back with you!
mf
di - mi - nu - en -
JEFF: Just for the record, what are you talking about?
(DIALOGUE CONTINUES)
- do
morendo
ppp

Back Cover

All rights reserved. Any reproduction is prohibited without the written permission of the author. This material may not be reproduced or transmitted in any form by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording or by any information and retrieval system without the written permission of the author. Personal use is welcome and encouraged