

ANTHEM

(From The Musical CHESS)

Text: Ulvaeus/Anderson

Arr.: Johan de Meij



Andante (♩ = 88-92)



No man, - - no - - madness, though their sad power may prevail, can poss-



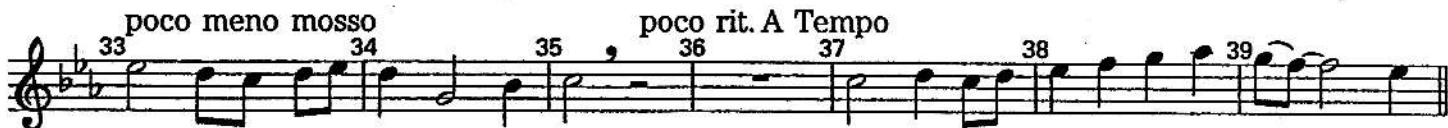
ess, conquer my country's heart, they rise to fail. She is - - e - ternal long before nation's lines were



drawn. When no flags flew, when no ar-mies stood, my land - - was born. And you ask me why I



love her through wars, death and de - spair. She is the constant, we who don't care. And



you wonder, will I leave her - but how?

I cross o-ver borders but I'm still - there

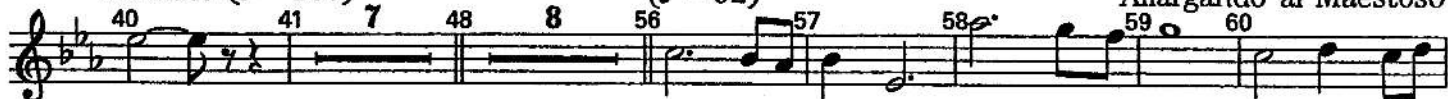
Poco piu

Animato (♩ = 107)

Tempo I

(♩ = 92)

Allargando al Maestoso



now.

How can I leave her? Where would I start? Let man's petty



nations tear themselves - a-part.

My land's only borders lie a-round - my heart. ___