

The Last Blast of Anthony the Trumpeter

(Or how Spuyten Duyvil Creek got its name).

Lyrics by Kamala Sankaram
(based on a short story
by Washington Irving)

Music by Kamala Sankaram

♩=100
Mysterious

Baritone

p

At-tend the bit ter end_ of An-thon-y von Cor-lear Whose fi-nal cry gives the

Piano

♩=100

p



5

Bar.

wa - ter its name:___ "En Spuyt___ den_ Duy-vil! En Spuyt___ den_ Duy-vil!

Pno.



8

Bar.

En Spuyt den Duy- vil, Trot-seer ik het Wa- ter!"

Pno.

f

♩=130

f


subito p

f


subito p



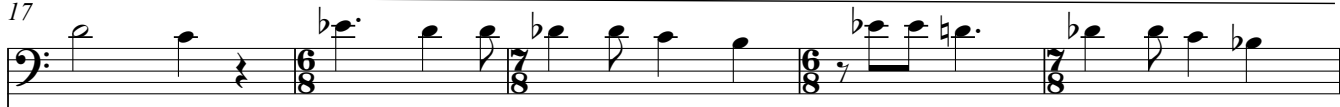
12 *mp*

Bar. 


I... I am a man of parts!— The on-ly squire of Hard-kop-pig Pe - ter. He... He_ has

Pno. 

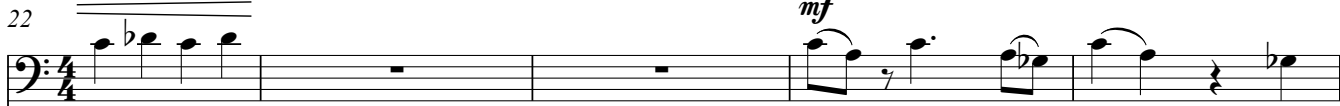
17

Bar. 

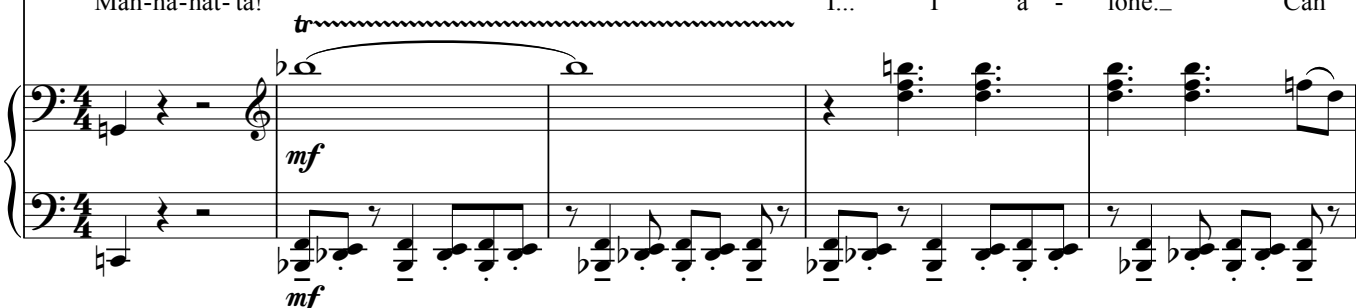
called me. Called me to sound the trum - pet. To pro-tect my be-lov - ed

Pno. 


22 *mf*

Bar. 

Man-na-hat-ta! I... I a - lone... Can

Pno. 

27

Bar. 

sound the a-larm a-long the bor-ders of the Bronx. I... I can raise the brave boys of Tar-ry-town to

Pno. 