

# Four Little Angels of Peace

(A Quartet by Chamberlin, Hirohito, Hitler and Mussolini)

Harold Rome

**Vivace**

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. It features a treble clef staff with a whole rest, and a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with a melody in the right hand and accompaniment in the left hand. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The accompaniment includes chords and a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes. The dynamic is marked *mf*. The piece concludes with a *V* (Vivace) marking.

9 ***mp*** (All Voices)

Four lit - tle an - gels of peace are we, lov - ing our neigh - bors so peace - ful -

The first line of the vocal quartet begins at measure 9. The vocal line is in a treble clef with a melody of quarter and eighth notes. The piano accompaniment is in a grand staff with chords and a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes. The dynamic is marked *mp*.

16

ly. There's real - ly no harm if we do not dis - arm for we're al - ways in close

The second line of the vocal quartet begins at measure 16. The vocal line continues with a melody of quarter and eighth notes. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes. The dynamic is marked *mp*.

23

har - mon - y. Four lit - tle an - gels of peace are we.

29

There is one thing on which we a - gree: With foe or with friend, we will

35

fight to the end just for peace, peace, peace! ———

41

*mp* (Chamberlain)

Though we butch-ered the Boers on their

47

own na-tive shores and slaught-ered the I-rish no end, Though on

53

In-di-a we poured, slay-ing horde u-pon horde, We were play-ing the

58

part of a friend. Yes, our arms we in-crease, but we're real-ly for

64

peace ex-cept in the case of a crook. We con-quer-ed both

70

spheres. Now, we're up to our ears just try - ing to keep what we

75 *mp* (Hirohito, Mussolini, and Hitler)

took. Three lit - tle an - gels of peace are we,

*p* *mp*

83

liv - ing to - geth - er so bliss - ful - ly. Oh, we ne - ver fight un - less we're in the

90

right, and we're al - ways in the right, you see. Three lit - tle an - gels of

97

peace are we. There is one thing on which we a - gree: Un - til we are

104

wrecks, we'll break each o - ther's necks just for peace, peace,

109

peace! ——— In Ja - pan, we de -

*mp* (Hirohito)

116

light in our gen - er - al's might, but the em - per - or knows peace is

121

fin-er. It is - n't our fault. It's a case of as - sault. We are

127

picked on and bul-ied by Chi - na. Oh, how we de - plore our great

133

need for a war! We're a na-tion of po - ets and think-ers. Though we

139

bomb with - out pi - ty and lay waste to each ci - ty, It's be - cause all the

144 *mp* (Mussolini and Hitler)

Chi-nese are stink-ers! Two lit-tle an-gels of

*p* *mp*

151

peace are we, liv-ing to-geth-er in am-i-ty. We'll sign a-ny

158

pact say-ing we won't at-tack, but that's just a mere for-mal-i-ty.

165

Two lit-tle an-gels of peace are we. There is one thing on which

171

we a - gree: We try to keep calm when we gas and we bomb just for

177

peace, peace, peace! —

184

(Mussolini)

Now I know that war is a thing to ab - hor and that

189

peace will fill our cor - nu - co - pi - a. With love from the start, I



195

just did my part to— ci - vil - ize dear E - thi - o - pi - a. ———— Though you

201

call me sa - dis - tic, I'm im - per - i - al - is - tic. My — arm - ies re - quire — a

207

quar - ry. ———— And — though we may slay hordes of Span - iards each

212

day, af - ter all, don't we say that we're sor - ry? Though I

*mp* (Hitler)

*mp*

217

fall for the urge of a nice blood - y purge and leave in my

222

wake piles of car - ri - on, though I clean up my shmutz with a real Na - zi

228

putsch, it is all for the sake of the A - ry - an. My am - bi - tions are

234

small. I want no - thing at all. My plans could - n't be a - ny

239

lit - tle--er.—— Now that Au-stri-a's Na - zi, it would be hot-sey - tot - sey to—

245

put all the world un - der Hit - ler!

*p*

251 *mf* (All Voices)

Four lit - tle an - gels of peace are we, reek - ing with o - dor of

*mf*

257

sanc - ti - ty. Though we slaught-er the meek, we con - fer eve-ry week, and we

263

talk it o - ver peace - ful - ly. Four lit - tle

268

an - gels of peace are we. There is one thing on which

273

we a - gree: With shot and with shell, we give each o - ther

278

hell just for peace, peace, peace.