We are the Music Makers
Commissioned by
Downers Grove, IL South High School
Laura Coster, Choral Music
Craig Roselieb, Director of Bands

Music by:
James Mulholland

Text by:
Arthur Shaughnessy
(1844-1881)
We are the music makers, And we are the
dream-ers of dreams,
Wan-der-ing by lone sea-break-ers,
And sit-ting by
des-o-late streams;
World-loss-ers and world-for-sak-ers,
On who the pale moon,
Yet we are the mov-ers and shak-ers
Of the world for
We are the music makers, And we are the dreamers of dreams,
Wandering by lone sea-breakers, And sitting by desolate streams;
World losers.
and world-for-sak-ers, on whom the pale moon, the pale moon gleams; Yet we are the mov-ers and shak-ers, of the world for ever, for ever, for ever it seems.

yet we are the mov-ers and shak-ers of the world for ev-er, for ev-er, world for ev-er, for ev-er it seems.

With won-der-ful death-less dit-ties, with won-der-ful
death - less dit - ties We build up the world's great cit - ies, And out of a

fab - u - lous stor - y We fash - ion an em - pire's glo - ry.

One man, one man with a dream,
a dream, at pleasure, Shall go forth and

conquer a crown; And three with a

new song's measure Can trample a kingdom down.
Shall go forth and conquer a crown;

And three with a new song's measure can trample a kingdom, trample a kingdom,

One man, one man with a
A dream, at pleasure,
One man with a dream, at pleasure,
shall go forth and conquer a crown;
And three with a new song's measure
Can trample a kingdom down.
We, in the

a-ges ly-ing In the bur-ied past of the earth, Built Nin-e-veh

with our sigh-ing, And Ba-ble it-self in our mirth; And o'er-threw them
with prophesying  To the old of the new world worth;  For each age is a dream that is dying, for one that is coming, is coming to birth.
We are the music makers,
And we are the dreamers of dreams,
Wandering by lone sea-breakers,
And sitting by desolate streams;
World losers and world forsakers,
On whom the pale moon, the pale moon gleams; yet we are the mov-ers and shak-ers, yet we are the mov-ers and shak-ers of the world for ev-er, for ev-er it seems. We are the mu-sic mak-ers. A Tempo