THE WAR OF THE WORLDS
THE COMING OF THE MARTIANS

THE EVE OF THE WAR
4
HORSELL COMMON
AND THE HEAT RAY
9
THE ARTILLERYMAN
AND THE FIGHTING MACHINE
14
FOREVER AUTUMN
21
THUNDER CHILD
26

THE EARTH UNDER THE MARTIANS

THE RED WEED
32
THE SPIRIT OF MAN
36
BRAVE NEW WORLD
44
DEAD LONDON
48
EPILOGUE
51
CODA

Dm  C  Dm  C  Dm  C  Dm  C  C9no7th

The chances of anything

Pipe synth 2x

Dm

Bb/D

Dm  Dm

coming from Mars are a million to one he said

Choir

Ah Ah

Pipe synth 2x

C9no7th

Dm

Bb/D

chances of anything coming from Mars are a million to one but still they

Ah

Dm  C  Dm  C  Dm  C  Dm  C  Dm  C

come

Dm  C  Dm  C  Dm  C  Dm  C  Dm  C  C9no7th

Yes the but still they
HORSELL COMMON
AND THE HEAT RAY

Music by Jeff Wayne
THE ARTILLERYMAN
AND THE FIGHTING MACHINE

Music by Jeff Wayne
FOREVER AUTUMN

Words by Paul Viggrass and Gary Osborne
Music by Jeff Wayne

The summer sun is fading as the year grows old
I watch the birds fly south across the autumn sky

The darker days are drawing near
And one by one they disappear

The winter winds will be much colder
I wish that I was flying with them

Now you're not
Like the sun through the trees you came to

Like a leaf on a breeze you blew a-way.

Through autumn's golden gown we used to
kick our way
Recorder synth
You always loved this time of year

Those fall-en leaves lie un-dis-turbed now 'cause you're not

'Dem not here 'cause you're not here 'cause you're not here

Pipe synth

Strings
Pipe synth
Strings
Like the sun through the trees, you came to love me.

Like a leaf on a breeze, you blew away.
THUNDER CHILD

Words by Gary Osborne
Music by Jeff Wayne

1, 2, 3

Horn synth

There were ships of shapes and sizes scattered out along the blazing as she

swiftly through the waters cannons

lay and I thought I heard her mighty metal calling as the warlord crashing steamer pulled a

brought a way invaders must have seen them as a

Strings

flame sensing victory was nearing thinking across the coast they for-tune must have
filed
smiled
Standing firm
People started
between them
cheering
there lay hundred
come on hundred

Horn synth
der__child
Oboe synth

Mov-ing

Heat ray
der__child
Come on thunder child

Cellos & basses

Lashing ropes and smashing timbers flashing heat rays pierced the deck Dashing hopes for our delivery
Strings

Liveness as we watched the sinking wreck with the smoke of battle clearing over graves and waves defiled Slowly disappearing

Pearling farewell thunder child
Slowly disappearing
Fare-well thunder child

Farewell thunder child

Farewell thunder child

Child child child

Child child

Horn synth

Oboe synth

ff dim.

Synth build up
& tom-tom
THE RED WEED

Music by Jeff Wayne

Voice (Synth)

Pipe synth

Bass stopped & damped

1x Bass flute synth
2x Voice synth 8va

Bassoon synth

2x Trpt synth 8va

rall. (Voice synth)
THE SPIRIT OF MAN

Words by Gary Osborne
Music by Jeff Wayne

Parson Nathaniel

Listen do you hear them drawing
near in their search for the sinners

Once there was a time when I believed without hesitation

1x only Trpt synth
Feed-ing on the power of our fear and the evil within us.

That the power of love and truth could conquer all in the name of salvation.

In-carnation of Satan's creation of all that we dread when it comes to the fight.

Tell me what kind of weapon is love when it comes to the fight.

And just when the demons arrive those alive would be better off dead.

Beth, there must be how much protection is truth against all Satan's might.

Some-thing worth living for — there must be some-thing worth try-ing for.

Even something's worth dying for — and if one if just one.
man can stand tall
man could stand tall
there must be
there would be
hope for us all
hope for us all

Somewhere in the spirit of
man

Synth

Strings

+ Gtr.

Gtr.

Strings

+ Gtr.

Gtr.
Bm  Bb  Bb  C#m  C#m  G  A  Bm

Gtr. solo continues  Nath "Didn't I warn them" "Pray I said" "Destroy the devil I said"

G  A  Bm

"They wouldn't listen" "I could have saved the world" "But now it's too late" Too late" Beth No Nathan-iel oh no Nathan-iel

D/B  Em/B  G/B  D/B  Em/B

(2x in 3rds) No Nathan-iel no there must be more to life There
has to be a way that we can restore to life the love we used to

store to life  

The light that we have lost  

String synth

Gr.
Nath Now darkness has descended on our land and all our prayers cannot save us
fools we've let the devil take command of our souls that God gave us
To the altar of evil like lambs to the slaughter we're
led When the demons arrive, the survivors will envy the dead.

Beth There must be something worth living for
Nath No, there is nothing.

Beth There must be something worth trying for
Nath I don't believe it's so.

Beth Even something worth dying for

If just one man could stand tall, there would be some hope for us all.
Some Where, somewhere in the spirit of man, Nath There is a curse.

on mankind We may as well be resigned.

to let the devil take the spirit of man.
BRAVE NEW WORLD

Words by Gary Osborne
Music by Jeff Wayne

Now our domination of the earth is fading fast and
Man is born in freedom but he soon becomes a slave in
out of the confusion the chance has come at last to build a better future from the
- cages of convention from the cradle to the grave the week fall by the wayside but the
ash - es of the past in a brave new world with just a handful of men
strong will all be saved in Strings

mp cresc. poco
we'll start all over again.

Look

I'm not trying to tell you what to be

Oh no oh no no me

But if mankind is to survive the people left alive they're gonna have to build this world anew.

To Coda

And it's going to have to start with me and you

Yes and we will have to be the chosen few

Yes! Just
Think of all the poverty the hatred and the lies and imagine the destruction of
all that you des-pise Slow-ly from the ash-es the phœ-nix will a-rise in a brave new world

with just a hand-ful of men we'll start all o-ver a-gain

all o-ver a-gain all o-ver a-gain all

o-ver a-gain rhythm "I've got a plan!"

Repeat and fade

Trpt. synth
Civilization starting all over again, a second chance.

Snare synth

Bass drum synth

2x Can't you just see it
DEAD LONDON

Music by Jeff Wayne

Trpt. synth
EPILLOGUE

Words by Doreen Wayne/Jerry Wayne
Music by Jeff Wayne

NASA "It's looking good. It's going good. We're getting great pictures, here at N.A.S.A. control, Pasadena. The landing craft touched down on Mars, 28 kilometres from the aim point. We're looking at a remarkable landscape. It's littered with different kinds of rocks, red, purple—how about that Bermuda?

Bermuda Fantastic! Look at that dune field.

NASA Er wait. I'm getting a no-go signal. I'm losing one of the craft. Hey Bermuda you getting it?

Bermuda No, I've lost contact. There's a lot of dust blowing up there.

NASA I lost the second craft. We've got problems.

Bermuda All contact lost Pasadena. Maybe the antennae ... (music begins)

NASA (1x) "What's that flare, see it? A green flare coming from
(2x) "Gettin' closer. You see it Bermuda?

G#m Voice synth

G#m

G#m

Mars. Kind of a green mist behind it. — Huston come in,

Come in Bermuda!
Ix what's going on? Tracking station 63. Can you

Gtr. 2x

Gtr. 1x

Tracking station 43 Canberra! Come in Canberra! Can anybody hear me?

Perc. synth + perc.

Come in! Come in! (1x only)

Strings cresc. poco a poco

after 3x sharp cut off of last note.