

3. Chorus The Battle (1)

Molto Allegro ♩. = 96 *sempre f*

Rebel Chorus

Our fleet is off and a -

4

way. Our most cou - ra - geous com-rades en-ter the fray. The fin - est

7

pi - lots that can be found in the gal - ax - y now risk their lives so that one day we may

10 *mf*

all be free. There is lit - tle time to com - plete our mis - sion. We

12 *dim.* *mf* *cresc.*

Sopr. Alto
 Rebel Chorus
 Tenor Bass

must put the Death Star out of com - mis - sion, or in a few min - utes when it will ar - rive, it will

dim. *mf* *cresc.*

must put the Death Star out of com - mis - sion, or in a few min - utes when it will ar - rive, it will

mf *cresc.*

14 *f*

blow us to piec - es and none will sur - vive. We *f*

blow us to piec - es and none will sur - vive. We *f*

f

16

must find a way to de - stroy the Death Star. We must de-stroy the

must find a way to de - stroy the Death Star. We must de-destroy the

cresc. *dim.* *cresc.*

19 *ff*

Sopr. Alto
 Death Star now.

Rebel Chorus

Tenor Bass
ff
 Death Star now.

ff *sempre f*

22 **Rebel Solo 6** *sempre f*

Our fleet has now reached its ob - jec - tive. As pre - dict - ed the Death Star's de - fens - es are in - ef -

25

fec - tive. But now the TIE fight - ers give us a rea - son to

27
 Rebel Solos
 wor - ry. They're swarm - ing down on our fleet with un - bri - dled

29
 Rebel Solo 7 *mf*
 fu - ry. Our X - wing craft is no match for the TIE. Their

31
dim. *mf* *cresc.*
 fight - ers are blast - ing us out of the sky. They've al - read - y blown half our fight - ers to bits, and

33
 sev - 'ral R - 2 u - nits al - so were hit.

35 *spoken* **Frantico** ♩ = 144

C-3PO

What? Oh, no! Not R - 2 - D - 2!

sfz sfz sfz sfz mf *staccato*

38 *mf*

Oh dear, oh dear, oh

mp

42

dear, oh dear, what - ev - er shall I do? I

45

won't for - give my - self if some - thing hap - pens to R - 2.

cresc.

49 *spoken*

Rebel 8
or Leia

Will some - bod - y please turn that thing off?!

C-3PO

f
You're

dim.

53

dim.

far too small and del - i - cate to be out in a war.

mf dim.

57 *spoken*

A Rebel turns C-3PO off

Thank you.

mf cresc.

R - 2 - D - 2, what do you think they make hu - mans for?

mp cresc.

62 **Molto Allegro** ♩. = 96 S&A loco, T&B 8vb *sempre f*

Rebel Chorus

On - ly one ship has made it so far to reach the

65 tar - get re - gion of the Death Star. A - las, his mis - siles land - ed just wide of the

68 vent, ex - plod - ing harm - less - ly, bare - ly mak - ing a dent. Now

71 Luke Sky - walk - er is our fi - nal hope, but Darth Va - der's ship has come up on our scope. Luke's

dim.

73 *f* *cresc.*

Sopr. Alto
 Rebel Chrous
 Tenor Bass

near - ing the tar - get and he must not fail, but Lord Va - der's ship is right there on his tail.

f *cresc.*

f *cresc.*

75 *ff*

Luke must find a way to de - stroy the Death Star.

ff

Luke must find a way to de - stroy the Death Star.

ff *cresc.* *dim.*

78 *ff*

Luke must de - stroy the Death Star now.

ff

Luke must de - stroy the Death Star now.

cresc. *ff*