



# Bernard Dewagtere

France, SIN LE NOBLE

## Portuguese National Anthem - A Portugueza Keil, Alfredo

### About the artist

Doctor in musicology, conductor and composer.

Compositions and arrangements from all eras, in all styles or musical genres and for any instrument or vocal training.

**Qualification:** PhD Musicology

**Associate:** SACEM - IPI code of the artist : 342990

**Artist page :** <https://www.free-scores.com/Download-PDF-Sheet-Music-bernard-dewagtere.htm>

### About the piece



<b>Title:</b>	Portuguese National Anthem - A Portugueza
<b>Composer:</b>	Keil, Alfredo
<b>Arranger:</b>	Dewagtere, Bernard
<b>Copyright:</b>	Copyright © Bernard Dewagtere
<b>Publisher:</b>	Dewagtere, Bernard
<b>Instrumentation:</b>	Choral SSA, piano or organ
<b>Style:</b>	National Anthems

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# Hymne National Portugais

A Portugueza

Keil, Alfredo (1890)

Arr. : Bernard Dewagtere

Marcial

The musical score consists of four staves. The top three staves are vocal parts: Soprano 1 (C-clef), Soprano 2 (C-clef), and Alto (C-clef). The bottom staff is the Piano (F-clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The tempo is marked 'Marcial'. The vocal parts enter at measure 6, singing 'He-rois do mar, no \_\_\_\_ bre'. The piano part features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes, with dynamics 'ff' (fortissimo) and 'mp' (mezzo-forte). Measures 1 through 5 are mostly rests.

The continuation of the musical score starts at measure 6. The vocal parts sing 'po vo, Na-çao va - len - te, i - mor - tal, Le - van - tai ho - je de no - vo O/es-splen-' in unison. The piano part provides harmonic support with sustained chords and rhythmic patterns. Measures 1 through 5 are mostly rests.

Hymne National Portugais

2  
II

S 1

dor de portu gal!  
En - tre/as bru-mas da me-mo - ria, O Pa - tria sen - te - se/a

S 2

A

II

dor de portu gal!  
En - tre/as bru-mas da me-mo - ria, O Pa - tria sen - te - se/a

II

mp

Piano accompaniment showing chords and bass notes.

16 *mp* *cresc.poco a poco*

S 1

voz, Dos teus e - gré-gios a - vos, Que ha de gui - ar te/ à vi - to ria! As

S 2

A

16 *mp* *cresc.poco a poco*

voz, Dos teus e - gré-gios a - vos, Que ha de gui - ar te/ à vi - to ria! As

16 *mp* *cresc.poco a poco*

voz, Dos teus e - gré-gios a - vos, Que ha de gui - ar te/ à vi - to ria! As

p *cresc.poco a poco*

Piano accompaniment showing chords and bass notes.

Hymne National Portugais

3

21 ***ff***

S 1

ar - mas, as ar - mas! So-bre/a Ter-ra, so-bre/o mar, As ar - mas, as

S 2

ar - mas, as ar - mas! So-bre/a Ter-ra, so-bre/o mar, As ar - mas, as

A

ar - mas, as ar - mas! So-bre/a Ter-ra, so-bre/o mar, As ar - mas, as

21 ***ff***

21 ***ff***

3

3

3

3

26 ***fff***

S 1

ar - mas! Pe la Pa - tria lu - tar Con-tra os canhoes mar-char, mar - char!

S 2

ar - mas! Pe la Pa - tria lu - tar Con-tra os canhoes mar-char, mar - char!

A

ar - mas! Pe la Pa - tria lu - tar Con-tra os canhoes mar-char, mar - char!

26 ***fff***

26 ***fff***

3

**Paroles en portugais**

Heróis do mar, nobre povo,  
Nação valente e imortal  
Levantai hoje de novo  
O esplendor de Portugal !  
Entre as brumas da memória,  
Ó Pátria, sente-se a voz  
Dos teus egrégios avós  
Que há-de guiar-te à vitória !

Às armas, às armas !  
Sobre a terra, sobre o mar,  
Às armas, às armas !  
Pela Pátria lutar !  
Contra os canhões marchar, marchar !

Desfralda a invicta Bandeira,  
À luz viva do teu céu !  
Brade a Europa à terra inteira :  
Portugal não pereceu !  
Beija o solo teu, jucundo,  
O oceano, a rugir de amor,  
E o teu Braço vencedor  
Deu mundos novos ao mundo !

Às armas, às armas !  
Sobre a terra, sobre o mar,  
Às armas, às armas !  
Pela Pátria lutar !  
Contra os canhões marchar, marchar !

Saudai o Sol que desponta  
Sobre um ridente porvir ;  
Seja o eco de uma afronta  
O sinal de ressurgir.  
Raíos dessa aurora forte  
São como beijos de mãe,  
Que nos guardam, nos sustêm,  
Contra as injúrias da sorte.

Às armas, às armas !  
Sobre a terra, sobre o mar,  
Às armas, às armas !  
Pela Pátria lutar !  
Contra os canhões marchar, marchar !

**Traduction en français**

Héros de la mer, noble peuple,  
Nation vaillante et immortelle  
Montrez aujourd'hui de nouveau  
La splendeur du Portugal !  
Entre les brumes de la mémoire,  
Ô Patrie, résonne la voix  
De tes illustres aïeux  
Qui te mènera à la victoire !

Aux armes, aux armes !  
Sur la terre, sur la mer,  
Aux armes, aux armes !  
Pour la Patrie, lutter !  
Contre les canons marcher, marcher !

Déploie l'invincible drapeau,  
À la lumière vive de ton ciel !  
Que l'Europe clame à la Terre entière :  
Le Portugal n'a pas péri !  
Embrasse ton sol, magnifique,  
L'océan, rugissant d'amour,  
Et ton bras vainqueur  
Donna de nouveaux mondes au monde !

Aux armes, aux armes !  
Sur la terre, sur la mer,  
Aux armes, aux armes !  
Pour la Patrie, lutter !  
Contre les canons marcher, marcher !

Saluez le soleil qui se lève  
Sur un avenir radieux ;  
Que l'écho d'une offense  
Soit le signal de ressurgir.  
Les rayons de cette forte aurore  
Sont comme les baisers d'une mère,  
Qui nous gardent, nous préservent,  
Contre les injures du sort.

Aux armes, aux armes !  
Sur la terre, sur la mer,  
Aux armes, aux armes !  
Pour la Patrie, lutter !  
Contre les canons marcher, marcher !

**Traduction en anglais**

Heroes of the sea, noble people,  
Valiant and immortal nation,  
Raise once again today,  
The splendor of Portugal!  
Among the haze of memory,  
Oh Fatherland, one feels the voice  
Of your distinguished forefathers,  
That shall lead you to victory !

To arms, to arms!  
Over land, over sea,  
To arms, to arms!  
For the Fatherland, fight!  
Against the cannons, march on, march on!

Hoist the undefeated flag,  
In the lively light of your sky!  
May Europe cry out to the whole Earth:  
Portugal has not perished  
Kiss your merry ground  
The ocean, roaring with love,  
And your victorious arm  
Gave new worlds to the world!

To arms, to arms!  
Over land, over sea,  
To arms, to arms!  
For the Fatherland, fight!  
Against the cannons, march on, march on!

Salute the Sun that rises  
Over a gleeful future;  
Let the echo of an offense  
Be the sign for a comeback.  
Rays of this strong dawn  
Are like a mother's kisses,  
That keep us, sustain us,  
Against the injuries of fate.

To arms, to arms!  
Over land, over sea,  
To arms, to arms!  
For the Fatherland, fight!  
Against the cannons, march on, march on!