No. 7. WHEN SLEEPING SHALL MY EYELIDS CLOSE

Quartet - Chorus

Moderato

SOPRANO

When sleeping shall my eyelids close
And I must lay me

ALTO

When sleeping shall my eyelids close
And I must lay me

TENOR

When sleeping shall my eyelids close
And I must lay me

BASS

When sleeping shall my eyelids close
And I must lay me

Piano

When sleeping shall my eyelids close
And I must lay me

(una Corda)
set - ting of my son.

Song of my pass - ing, song of dust, Thrown to the winds that swept it hence!
ALL THE SOPRANOS

Who shall fes - om_ in ask-ing

Who shall fes - om_ in ask-ing

Who shall fes - om_ in ask-ing

Who shall fes - om_ in ask-ing

ALL THE ALTOs

in ask-ing

in ask-ing

in ask-ing

in ask-ing

ALL THE TENORS

Who shall fes - om_ cre -

Who shall fes - om_ cre -

Who shall fes - om_ cre -

Who shall fes - om_ cre -

why, The pomp and pur - pose of man's re -nown?

why, The pomp and pur - pose of man's re -nown?

why, The pomp and pur - pose of man's re -nown?

why, The pomp and pur - pose of man's re -nown?
SOPRANO SOLO

He only knows...

CHORUS

SOLO-CHORUS

He only knows...

He only knows when he lays...

He only knows when he lays...

He only knows when he lays...

He only knows when he lays...

He only knows when he lays...

He only knows when he lays...

He only knows when he lays...

He only knows when he lays...
lays him down, It was good to live,
Sweet is the music in my ears, sweet

That creeps the song of

耳朵

耳朵

耳朵

耳朵
MAESTOSO E MODERATO

A pray'r of praise, a pray'r with my last

A pray'r of praise, a pray'r with my last

A pray'r of praise, a pray'r with my last

A pray'r of praise, a pray'r with my last
breath, I send to Him who spent my years.

breath, I send to Him who spent my years.

breath, I send to Him who spent my years.

breath, I send to Him who spent my years.

ALL THE SOPRANOS

Back of the

ALL THE TENORS

Back of the hills where night is deep, where

Orchestra
Hills where night is deep,

Back of the hills where night is deep,

Splendidly sinks my

Hills where night is deep,

Kettle drum

74290-160


SOLO CHORUS

Receive me, God, my day is

Receive me, God, my day is
All men know that I must sleep.

Kettle drum

\( \text{pp } \) perdendosi

Easter Sunday, April 16, 1921
Più moderato

I slept, and now I wake again.

O waking past my dreaming! O Love impassioned

that hast called me forth from out my valley's shadow.
I feel my spirit stir and half a-

wake, Then look in bright be-wil-
descent at dawn.

Allegro agitato

A might-y whirl-wind, breath of the liv-

God, Sweeps from be-yond the bar-
cades of night,

and-stoop-ing low Lifts me from out my
I feel the Pow'r that mows me to itself.
That keeps the rhythmic pattern of the stars.
That spins, that spins like a little plaything in the air.
The Earth that was my home

In the beginning I looked upon creation, And my heart grew great with

in... Now that I look upon a life renewed, And

Allegro

know that man is born again,

My heart in

a forest, reared with wonder,
Allegro non troppo

My heart is as a forest freed with wonder, The cymbals of my joyance make a stirring sound.

My singing shakes the day, Yea, as the new-born planets sang in ecstasy.
sang in ecstacy, Yeas, so sing the voices of my thankfulness

Attacca 74934-140
No. 9. I PRAISE THEE!
Final Chorus

Allegro non troppo

Chorus I

I praise Thee!

Chorus II

I praise Thee!

Allegro non troppo

I praise Thee!
And yet, because Thou art the source of all my
being's music, I dare to lift my voice and

all my being's music, I dare to lift my voice and

my music,

all my music, I dare to
I am return'd to Thee.

I am return'd to Thee.

to Thee.

poco lento

ORGAN

attacca
FUGUE

*ALLEGRO MODERATO*

**ALL THE BASSES**

Home to the voice that sang me, Home to the breath of birth,

Home to the bells that sang me From heav'nly heights

**ALL THE TENORS**

Home to the voice that sang me, Home to the breath of birth,

Home to the voice that sang me, Home to the earth,

Home to the bells that sang me From heav'nly heights

breath of birth, Home to breath of
ALL THE ALTOs

Home to the voice that sang me,
Home to the breath of birth,

Earth,
From heav'ly heights,
From heav'ly heights,

Home to the bells that rang me From heav'ly heights to

Home to the bells that rang me From heav'ly heights to

Home in the bells that rang me From heav'ly heights to
Home to the voice that sang me,
Home to the breath of earth,
Home to the voice that sang me, Home

Home to the voice, the voice that sang me, Home...

Home to the voice that sang

Home to the bells that rang me From heav'n-ly
To the breath of birth, Home to the bells that rang me
— me, Home to the bells that rang me

Home to the bells that rang me

74392 159
Heav'nly heights to earth, from heav'nly heights to earth,

Home to the primal soul,

Hand that wrought me,

Home to the
Home to the primal sod,

and that wrought me,

Home to the bells that

Home to the bells that rang

Home to the bells that rang me,

Home to the bells that
me
From heavenly
ly
bells that rang
me From heavenly heights
rang me From heavenly heights to

home to hand that
me, Home to the hand that

so earth, Home to the hand that
earth, Home to the hand that

482-140
wrought me, Home to the mind that thought me, Home to the breast.

wrought me, Home to the mind that thought me, Home to the breast.

wrought me, Home to the mind that thought me, Home to the breast.

breast of God. Home to the hand that
Home to the breast of God,

Home to the mind that thought me,

Home to the primary sod,

wrought me, Home to the primary sod,

Home to the breast of God,
Largo
CHORUS I

Home to the voice that sang me,

Home to the bells that

Home to the voice that sang me,

Home to the bells that

Home to the voice that sang me,

Home to the bells that

Largo
CHORUS II

Home to the breath of birth,

Home to the breath of birth,

Home to the breath of birth,

Home to the breath of birth,
rang me, Home to the hand that wrought me,
rang me, Home to the hand that wrought me,
rang me, Home to the hand that wrought me,
rang me, Home to the hand that wrought me,

From heav'n - ly heights to earth, Home to the pri - mal
From heav'n - ly heights to earth, Home to the pri - mal
From heav'n - ly heights to earth, Home to the pri - mal
From heav'n - ly heights to earth, Home to the pri - mal
Home to the mind that thought me, Home to the breast of God, to the breast

Home to the mind that thought me, Home to the breast of God, to the breast

Home to the mind that thought me, Home to the breast of God, to the breast

Home to the mind that thought me, Home to the breast of God, to the breast

Home to the mind that thought me, Home to the breast of God, to the breast

Home to the mind that thought me, Home to the breast of God, to the breast

Home to the mind that thought me, Home to the breast of God, to the breast

Home to the mind that thought me, Home to the breast of God, to the breast