

His Voice as the Sound

Text: Joseph Swain
Music: American folk tune

SATB with Piano Accompaniment

Arranged by
AnnMarie Murdock

Rubato ♩ = 69-76

S A Sopranos

T B

Piano *p*

5

voice as the sound of the dul - ci-mer sweet Is heard through the shad - ow of

8

S.A.

death. The ce - dars of Leb - a-non bow at His feet; The air is per-fumed with His

The musical score is written for SATB voices and piano. It begins with a tempo marking of 'Rubato ♩ = 69-76'. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The piano part features a flowing, arpeggiated accompaniment. The vocal parts enter with a single note, 'His', marked with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The lyrics are: 'voice as the sound of the dul - ci-mer sweet Is heard through the shad - ow of death. The ce - dars of Leb - a-non bow at His feet; The air is per-fumed with His'. The score is divided into three systems, with measures 5 and 8 marked at the beginning of the second and third systems respectively.

12 S.A.T.
mp
 breath. His words like a foun - tain of righ - teous-ness flow That

15 S.A.T.B
 wa - ters the gar - den of grace. The source of sal - va - tion all peo - ple shall know And

19
 bask in the smile of His face.

23

mp
The robes of His right - teous-ness, who can describe? Their

mf

26

pu - ri - ty words would de - file. The heav'ns to His pres - encetheir

mf

29

beau - ties as-cribe, And earth is made rich by His smile. The

mf

32

warmth of His mer - cy in ex - cel - lence bright Shines down from His king - dom a -

35

bove. Like morn - ing, He fills all crea - a - tion with light and

38

♩ = 120-130

com - forts His peo - ple with love.

42

f He looks and ten thou-sands of an - gels re - joice, And

45

myr - i-ads wait for His word. He speaks, and e-ter-ni - ty, filled with His voice, Re -

49

ech - oes the praise of the Lord. Dear Shep - herd, I hear and will

52

fol-low Thy call; I know the sweet sound of Thy voice. Re-store and pro-tect me, for

56

Thou art my All; In Thee I will ev-er re-joice. In

61

Thee I will ev-er re-joice.

a tempo rit.

8