

His Voice as the Sound

Joseph Swain

American Folk Tune
Arranged by Donna Emfield

$\text{♩} = 69$

S A *mp*

T B

Piano *mp*

5 *mf*

voice as the sound of the dul - ci - mersweet is heard through the shadow of death. The

9 *mf*

ce - dars of Leb - a - non bow at his feet; the air is per - fumed with His breath. His

The musical score is arranged for Soprano (S), Alto (A), Tenor (T), Bass (B), and Piano. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 69. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into three systems. The first system (measures 1-4) shows the vocal parts with rests and the piano accompaniment. The second system (measures 5-8) includes the lyrics: "voice as the sound of the dul - ci - mersweet is heard through the shadow of death. The". The third system (measures 9-12) includes the lyrics: "ce - dars of Leb - a - non bow at his feet; the air is per - fumed with His breath. His". Dynamic markings include *mp* (mezzo-piano) and *mf* (mezzo-forte).

words like a foun - tain of righ - teous - ness flow That wat - ers the gar - den of grace. The

source of sal - va - tion all peo - ple shall know and bask in the smile of His face.

The robes of His righ - tous - ness

26

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

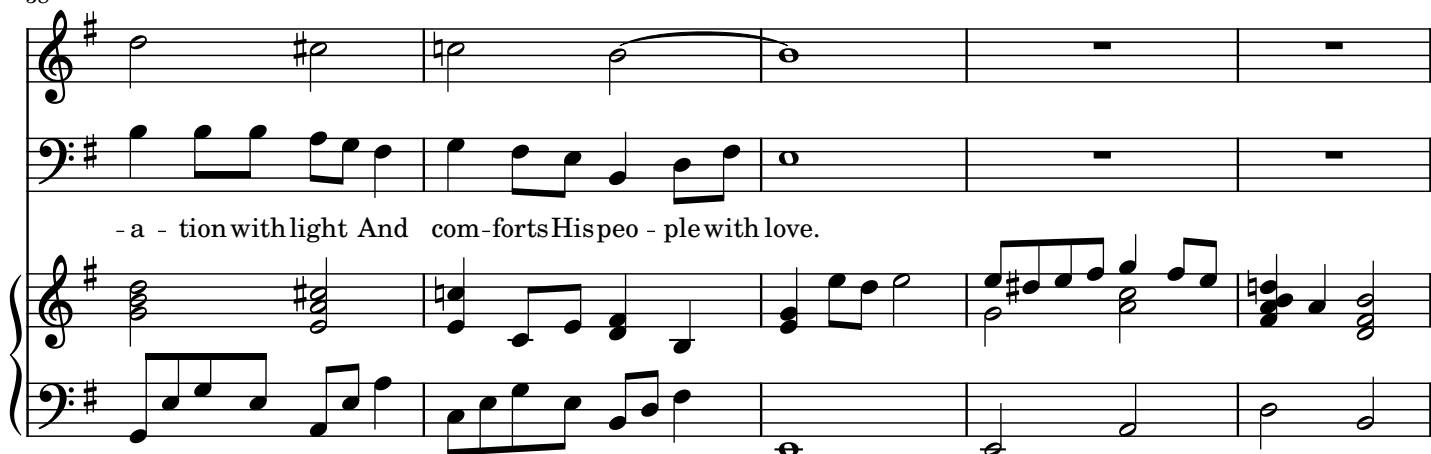
30

beau - ties as-cribe, And earth is maderich by His smile. The warmth of Hismer - cy in

Ah

34

ex - cel-lence bright Shines down from His king-dom a - bove. Like morn - ing He fills all cre-



- a - tion with light And com-forts His peo - ple with love.



f
He looks and ten thousands of an - gels re-joyce, And



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

51 *mp*

-ech - oes the praise of the Lord. Dear Shep-herd I hear and will fol - low Thy call; I

mp

mp

55 *mf*

know the sweetsound of Thy voice. Re - store and pro-TECT me for Thou art my all In

mf

mf

59 *rit.* *p*

Thee I will ev - er re-joyce. I know the sweetsound of Thy voice.

p

p

p

15

8