FOR PEGGY

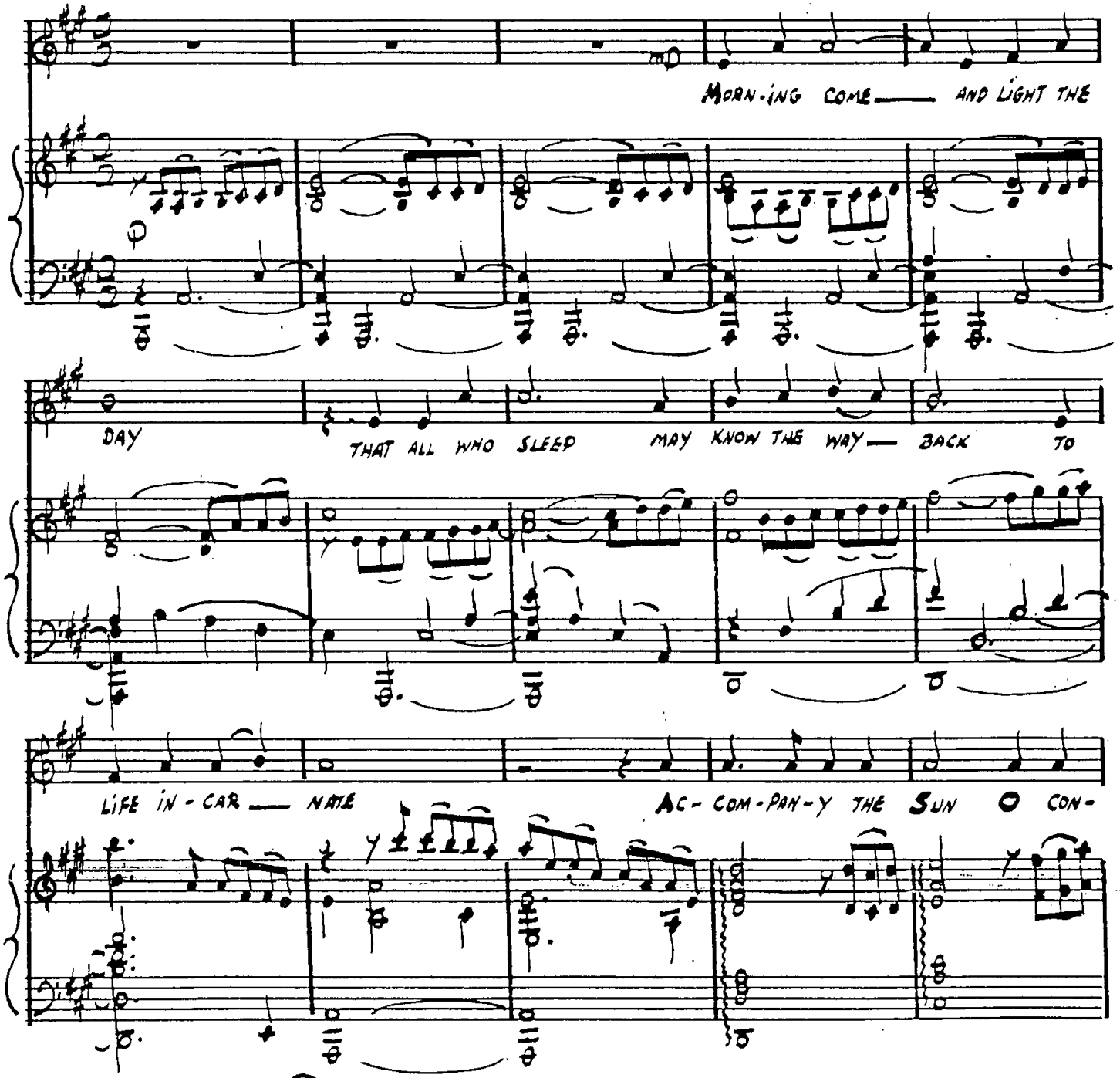
MORNING

HIGH VOICE

POEM BY
CYNTHIA STUART

JOHN MITCHELL
OP. 38A (ARR. 1983)

SLOW MEDIUM



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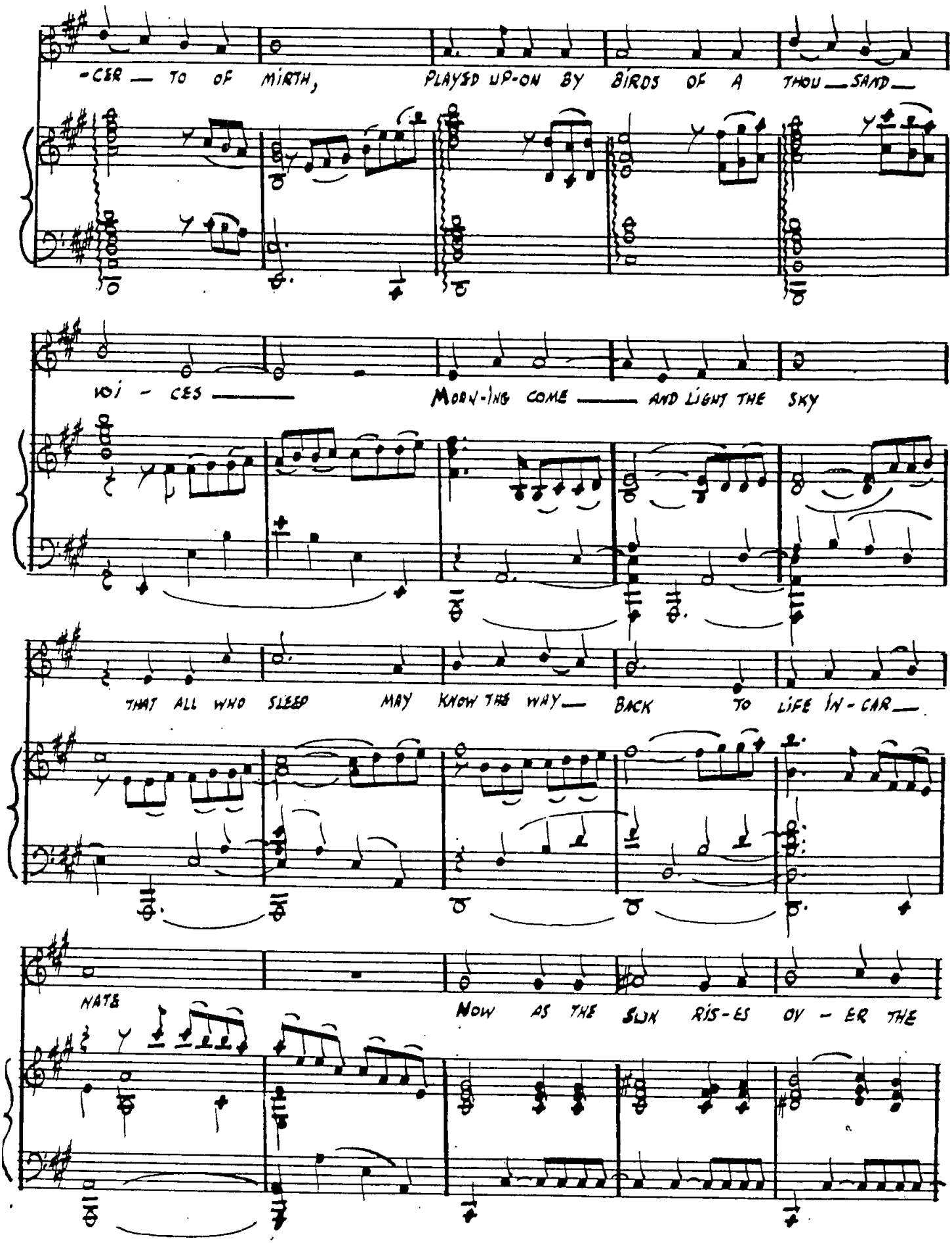
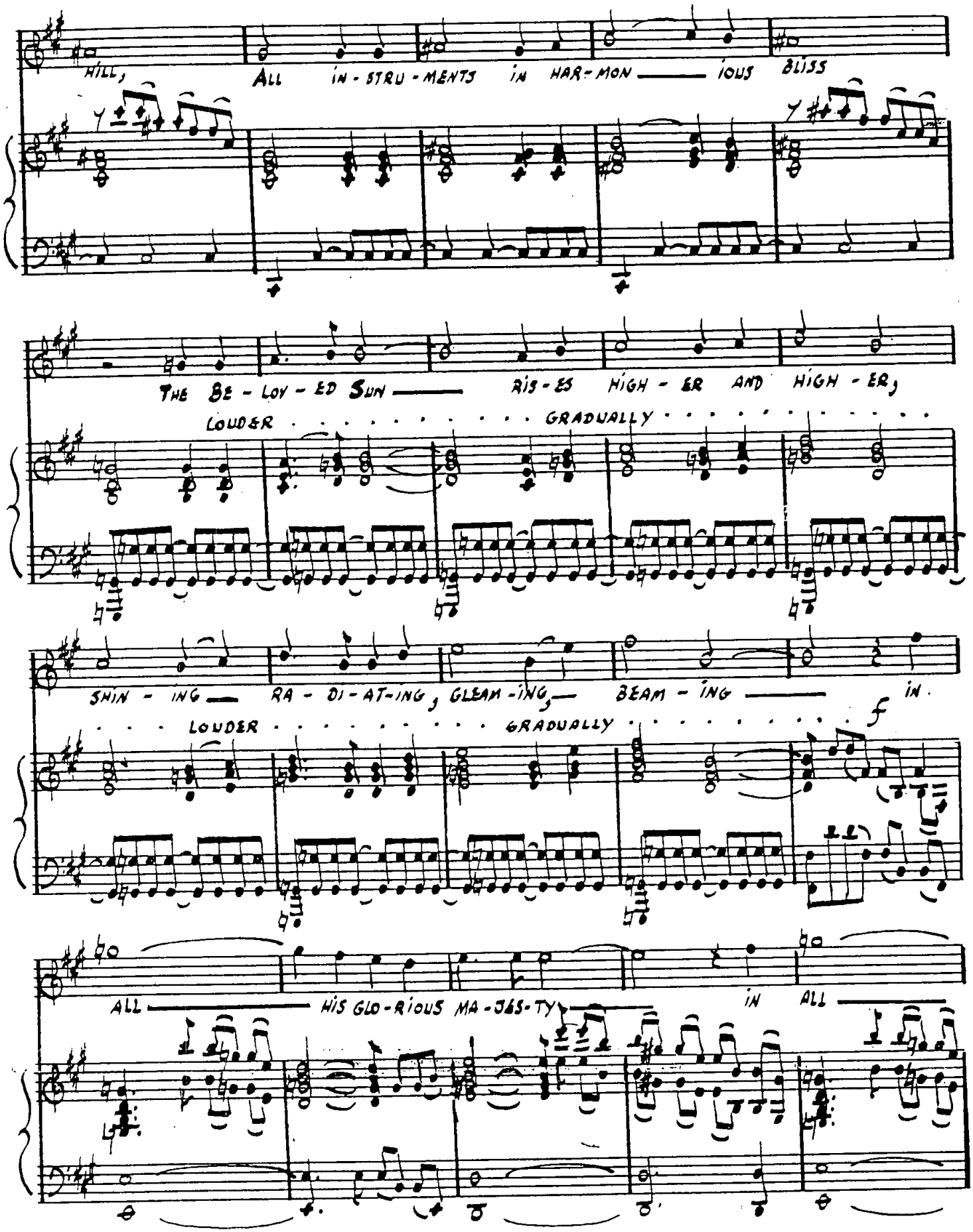
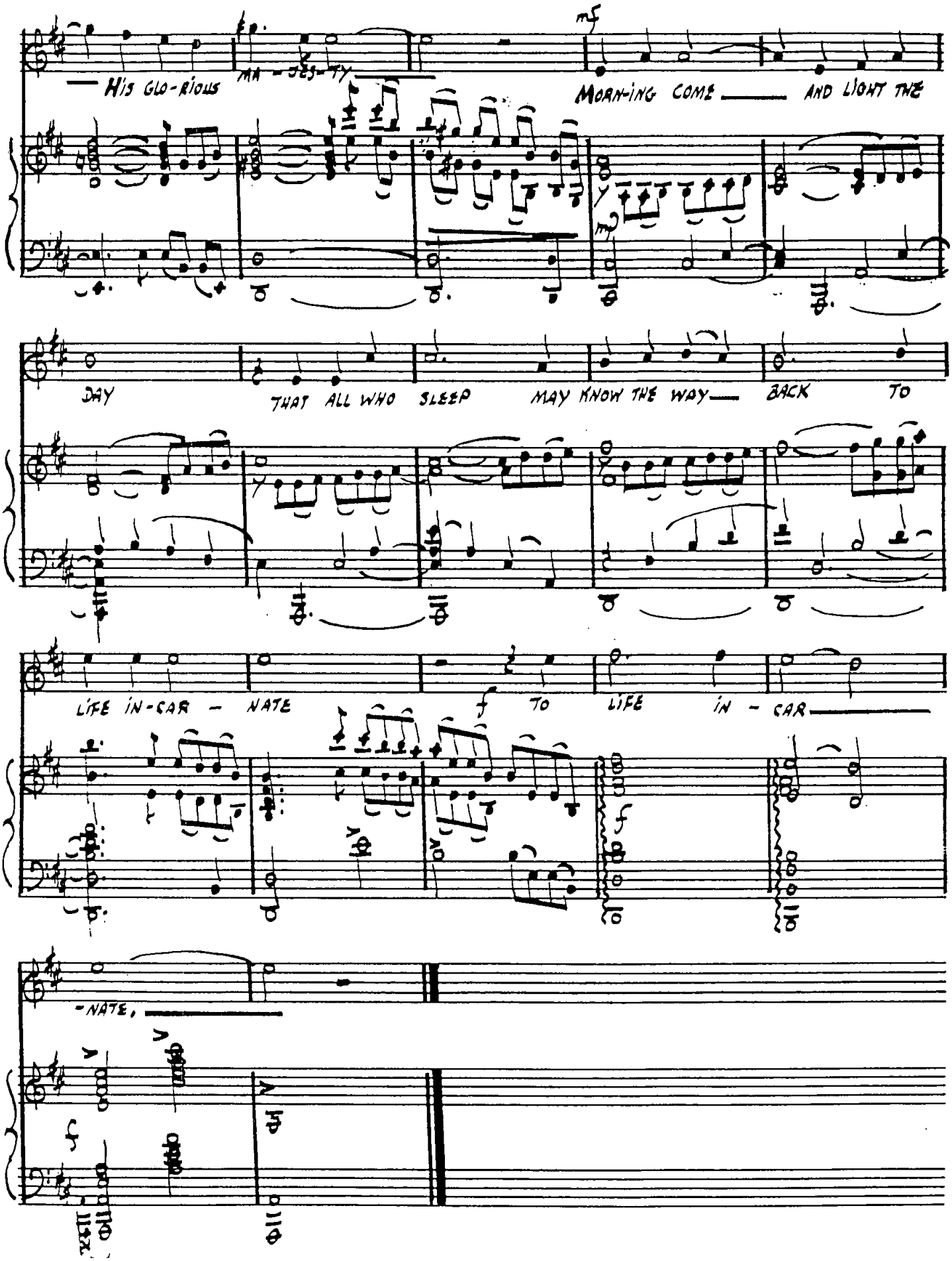

-CER — TO OF MIRTH, PLAYED UP-ON BY BIRDS OF A THOU — SAND —
voi - CES — MORN-ING COME — AND LIGHT THE SKY
THAT ALL WHO SLEEP MAY KNOW THE WAY — BACK TO LIFE IN - CAR —
NATE
NOW AS THE SUN RIS-ES OV - ER THE


HILL, ALL IN-STRU-MENTS IN HAR-MON ——— IOUS BLISS
THE BE-LOV-ED SUN ——— RIS-ES HIGH-ER AND HIGH-ER,
LOUDER . . . . . GRADUALLY . . . . . .
SHIN-ING ——— RA-DI-AT-ING, GLEAM-ING, ——— BEAM-ING ——— IN
. . . LOUDER . . . . . GRADUALLY . . . . . f
ALL ——— HIS GLO-RIOUS MA-JES-TY ——— IN ALL ———


HIS GLO-RIOUS MA-JES-TY
MORN-ING COME AND LIGHT THE
DAY THAT ALL WHO SLEEP MAY KNOW THE WAY BACK TO
LIFE IN-CAR-NATE TO LIFE IN-CAR
-NATE,