

Lacrymosa: Do not stand at my grave and weep

attrib. Mary Elizabeth Frye

Howard Goodall

 $d = 44$ *mp*Baritone
Solo

Piano

5

stand at my grave and weep I am not there, I do not sleep. I am a

9

thou-sand winds that blow, I am the soft-ly fall-ing snow. I am the

13

gen-tle show'rs of rain I am the fields of ripe-ning grain. I am in the morn-ing hush, I am in the

S. A. *pp*

T. B. *pp*

grace-ful rush_ of far-off birds_ in cir-cling flight I am the star-shine of the night.

mp

La - cry - mo - sa di - es il - la,

Bar. Solo

mp

I am in ev - 'ry flower that

33

blooms I am in still _____ and emp-ty rooms I am the child that yearns to

37

sing: I am in each love-ly thing. Do not stand at my grave and

41

rall.

cry, I am not there I did not die.

S. A. *p* [S. div.] *pp*
La - cry - mo - - sa.
T. B. *p* *pp*

rall.

So Are You To Me

Good Friday

Words and Music by Peter Adams
Arranged by Johnathan Vest

3

→

As the mu - sic at the ban -

Ooh

→

quiet, as the wine be - fore

Ooh

5

the meal, as the fire - light in the

Ooh

SONG OF SOUL vol. 62

7
 night, so are You to me. As the ru -
 → Ooh

10
 by in the set - ting, as the
 → Ooh

12
 fruit up - on the tree, as the wind
 → Ooh

14

blows o - ver the plains, so are You to
Ooh

17

me.
oh
AH

20

As the wind
Oh,

22

blows o - - ver the plains,

Ooh

p

24

So are You to me.

26

So are You to me.