

Score

O My Father

Text by Eliza R. Snow
Melody from John Wyeth's
"Repository of Sacred Music" Part Second
Arranged by Sally DeFord
Adaption by K.D. Christensen

With Emotion ♩ = 70

Violin I

Piano

Flute

Violin II

Viola

Cello

Vln. 1

Pno.

Fl.

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

2 3 4 5 6 7 8

2 3 4 5 6 7 8

2 3 4 5 6 7 8

2 3 4 5 6 7 8

9 10 11 12 13 14 15

9 10 11 12 13 14 15

9 10 11 12 13 14 15

9 10 11 12 13 14 15

9 10 11 12 13 14 15

9 10 11 12 13 14 15

O my Fa - ther, thou that dwell - est in the high and glo - rious place, When shall I re - gain thy pre - sence and a -

O My Father

Vln. I

gain be-hold thy face. in thy ho - ly hab-i ta - tion did my spi - rit once re - side? In my first pri-me-val

Pno.

Fl.

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Vln. I

child-hood, was I nur - tured near thy side? For a wise and glo-rious

Pno.

Fl.

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

mp

mf

f

mf

O My Father

31 32 33 34 35 36 37

Vln. I

pur - pose thou has placed me here on earth, And with - held the rec - ol - lec - tion of my for - mer friends and birth, Yet oft

Pno.

Fl.

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

mf

38 39 40 41 42 43 44

Vln. I

times a sec - ret some - thing whis - pered "You're a stran - ger here." And I felt that I had wan - dered from a more ex - alt - ed

Pno.

Fl.

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

mp

O My Father

45 46 47 48 49 *mf* 50 51 52

Vln. I sphere. I had learned to call thee Fa - ther, Thru thy Spir - it from on

Pno.

Fl. *f*

Vln. II *mf*

Vla.

Vc.

53 54 55 56 57 58 59

Vln. I high, But, un - til the key of knowl - edge was re - stored I knew not why. in the heav'ns are par - ents sin - gle? No, the

Pno.

Fl.

Vln. II *mf*

Vla.

Vc. *mp*

O My Father

5

60 61 62 63 64 65 66

Vln. I

thought makes rea-son stare! Truth is rea-son, Thruth e-ter-nal tells me I've a mo-ther there.

Pno.

Fl.

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

f

mf

67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74

Vln. I

When I leave, this frail ex-

Pno.

Fl.

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

mp

O My Father

75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 *mf*

Vln. I

is - tence, When I lay this mor - tal by, Fa - ther Mo - ther, may I meet you in your roy - al courts on high? Then at length when I've com -

Pno.

Fl.

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

mp

mf

83 84 85 86 87 88 89 *mp*

Vln. I

plet - ed all you sent me forth to do, With your mu - tual ap - pro ba - tion, let me come and dwell with you.

Pno.

Fl.

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

mp

O My Father

90 *molto rit.* 91 *a tempo* 92 **p** 93 94 95 96 97

Vln. I

Let me come and dwell with you.

Pno.

Fl.

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.