

Mantle of the Prophet

2-07 Scene

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Moderate ♩=90

FORBES I
ANDERSON
Violin I
Violin II
Viola
Cl. 2
An.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Fr. 1
Cl. 2
An.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.

mf

But you knew him.
I was not with the Prophet long.
But now what?
Where he -

Moderate ♩=90

mp

mf

The sword - is - fash - ion'd and temp - er'd. The sword - is - fash - ion'd and temp - per'd.
is. the vis-ion may be al - so. Where he - is, the vis-ion may be al - so. Where he - is, the vis-ion may be al - so.

mf

We - breathe the dust - and re - mem - ber. We - breathe the dust - and re - mem - ber. We breathe the dust, we breathe the dust, and re -
We breathe the dust and re - mem - ber. We breathe the dust and re - mem - ber. We breathe the dust-, we breathe the dust, and re -
We - breathe the dust - and re - mem - ber-. We - breathe the dust - and re - mem - ber-. We - breathe the dust-, we - breathe the dust, and re -

mf

Mantle of the Prophet

38

Frb. 1 mem - ber, and re - mem - ber, and re - mem - ber.

Ct. 2 mem - ber, and re - mem - ber, and re - mem - ber. The Twelve re - main - .

An. mem - ber, and re - mem - ber, and re - mem - ber. A quo - rum be - side him.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Allegro $\text{d} = 120$

C Tpt. Allegro $\text{d} = 120$ (Motif from my Op. 35 "Moroni's Trumpet")

Cl. 2 Whose hand be - comes him? The light in the Tem - ple came, The cov - e - nants came like - the

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

C Tpt.

Cl. 2 clar - i - on of Mo - ro - ni From the wil - der - ness of Si - don:

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

67

dim. mf

dim. mp

dim. mp

dim. mp

dim. mp

dim. mp

82

Cl. 2 The an - cient land was where he walk'd, The sky where he look'd. The grain grew un - der his gaze,

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

Mantle of the Prophet

3

95

Cl. 2 The silk of Ca-naan in his voice.

An. His call was the ache of know-ing
We list-en'd and for-got the world.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

Sat 07 Sep 2019)

109

Cl. 2 The mor-ning and eve-ning of God As he walk'd in the up- per room, And though we tried to call him young The el- der-ly God o-pen'd our

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

123

Cl. 2 souls Like the green and won-dring spring, And we could not speak for won-der, The - fac-e-ted truths And the im-perish-a-ble love -

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

Mantle of the Prophet

Fr. 1 168
live in us as we go? We leave the fields and the cit - ies, lost in our - selves, lost in our - selves, lost in our - selves - .

Vln. I 168

Vln. II

Vla.