

"TUNING UP."

Words by CHARLES PETERS (from "The Quiver," by permission).
Andante sostenuto.

Music by NATALIE JANOTHA.

SOPRANO
OR
TENOR.

I took my place the master's work to hear, The lights were dim, and but a few were near;

ORGAN.

When pre-sent-ly up - on my ears there came An

or-gan's note, there came an or - gan's note, the key - note to pro - claim!

Più vivo.

Then up there rose a wild . . . tu - mul-tuous bound Of strings un-tuned, whose

rubato. *poco rit.* *accel.*

me - - lan-cho-ly sound 'Twere not in pow'r of mor-tals here to say, But all strove hard the

rubato. *colla voce.* *accel.*

one note to o-bey!

cres. e accel. *a tempo.*

cres. e accel. *dim.* *rit.* *p* *poco cres.* *cres.* *rit.*

Sostenuto.

Me-thought 'tis like to wea - ry souls a-drift, Who strug-ple hard their world-worn hearts to lift A -

p a tempo.

- bove the sor-did, cark-ing cares to find Their lives at-tuned, with ho - - li-ness re -

p *dim.* *p* *rit.*

- nined. . . *p legato.* *più lento.*

dolce. And as I wail-ed in spi-rit's a-go-ny, . . . That

p *pp* *p legato.*

rit.

He my Al-pha and O-me-ga be, that He my Al-pha and O-me-ga be,

p

p *rit.* *p a tempo.*

Allegretto.

The tu-ning ceas'd, the Hymn of Praise be - - gan ;

p *cres.* *f*

And like to An-gel's joy the mu - sic ran, . . and

f

like to An-gel's joy the mu - sic ran, The wind and string-ed in - stru-ments, did

mf *mf* *s/z*

then His love de-clare, and my . . soul sang A - - - men.

sfz *cres.* *cres.* *ff* *f più lento.*