

Dark of Winter

SLT #55

Music: Shelley Jackson Denham (1950-2013)

Words: Shelley Jackson Denham (1950-2013)

Tempo: ♩ = 144

Measures: 1, 2, 3, 4

Soprano

1. Dark of win - ter, soft and still, your qui - et calm sur-rounds me.
2. Dark-ness, sooth my war-ry eyes, that I may see more clear - ly.

Alto

1. Dark of win - ter, soft and still, your qui - et calm sur-rounds me.
2. Dark-ness, sooth my war-ry eyes, that I may see more clear - ly.

Tenor

1. Dark of win - ter, soft and still, your qui - et calm sur-rounds me.
2. Dark-ness, sooth my war-ry eyes, that I may see more clear ly.

Bass

1. Dark of win - ter, soft and still, your qui - et calm sur-rounds me.
2. Dark-ness, sooth my war-ry eyes, that I may see more clear - ly.

Measures: 5, 6, 7, 8

S.

Let my thoughts go where they will, ease my mind pro - found - ly. And
When my heart with sor - row cries, com-fort and ca - ress me. And

A.

Let my thoughts go where they will, ease my mind pro - found - ly. And
When my heart with sor - row cries, com-fort and ca - ress me. And

T.

Let my thoughts go where they will, ease my mind pro - found ly. And
When my heart with sor - row cries, com-fort and ca - ress me. And

B.

Let my thoughts go where they will, ease my mind pro - found - ly. And
When my heart with sor - row cries, com-fort and ca - ress me. And

9 10 11 12

S. then my soul will sing a song, a bless - ed song of love e - ter - nal.
then my soul may hear a voice, a still, small voice of love e - ter - nal.

A. then my soul will sing a song, a bless - ed song of love e - ter - nal.
then my soul may hear a voice, a still, small voice of love e - ter - nal.

T. then my soul will sing a song, a bless - ed song of love e - ter - nal.
then my soul may hear a voice, a still, small voice of love e - ter - nal.

B. then my soul will sing a song, a bless - ed song of love e - ter - nal.
then my soul may hear a voice, a still, small voice of love e - ter - nal.

13 14 15 16

S. Gen - tle dark - ness soft and still, bring your qui - et to me.
Dark-ness, when my fears a - rise, let your peace flow through me.

A. Gen - tle dark - ness soft and still, bring your qui - et to me.
Dark-ness, when my fears a - rise, let your peace flow through me.

T. Gen - tle dark - ness soft and still, bring your qui - et to me.
Dark-ness, when my fears a - rise, let your peace flow through me.

B. Gen - tle dark - ness soft and still, bring your qui - et to me.
Dark-ness, when my fears a - rise, let your peace flow through me.