

The Arching Sky of Morning Glows

SLT #330

Music: Thomas Tallis, 1505-1585

Words: Mark Belletini, 1949-

Tempo: ♩ = 96

Measures: 1 2 3 4

Soprano

1. The arch-ing sky of morn-ing glows like fres-coes high in valut-ed rows. The
2. The col-lors of our con-toured land no art-ist born could hue as grand, but
3. When-ev-er sound the sa-cred sigh be-neath this ga-ble of the sky, the

Alto

1. The arch-ing sky of morn-ing glows like fres-coes high in valut-ed rows. The
2. The col-lors of our con-toured land no art-ist born could hue as grand, but
3. When-ev-er sound the sa-cred sigh be-neath this ga-ble of the sky, the

Tenor

1. The arch-ing sky of morn-ing glows like fres-coes high in valut-ed rows. The
2. The col-lors of our con-toured land no art-ist born could hue as grand, but
3. When-ev-er sound the sa-cred sigh be-neath this ga-ble of the sky, the

Bass

1. The arch-ing sky of morn-ing glows like fres-coes high in valut-ed rows. The
2. The col-lors of our con-toured land no art-ist born could hue as grand, but
3. When-ev-er sound the sa-cred sigh be-neath this ga-ble of the sky, the

Measures: 5 6 7 8 **Tempo:** ♩ = 30

S.

rag-ged hills of green-ing spring like cho-rus mas-ters bid us sing.
con-tours of the hu-man heart sole ground-ings are for ev-ery art!
forms of art and spir-it blend, by craft and morn our hearts tran-scend.

A.

rag-ged hills of green-ing spring like cho-rus mas-ters bid us sing.
con-tours of the hu-man heart sole ground-ings are for ev-ery art!
forms of art and spir-it blend, by craft and morn our hearts tran-scend.

T.

rag-ged hills of green-ing spring like cho-rus mas-ters bid us sing.
con-tours of the hu-man heart sole ground-ings are for ev-ery art!
forms of art and spir-it blend, by craft and morn our hearts tran-scend.

B.

rag-ged hills of green-ing spring like cho-rus mas-ters bid us sing.
con-tours of the hu-man heart sole ground-ings are for ev-ery art!
forms of art and spir-it blend, by craft and morn our hearts tran-scend.