Carthage

Movement 11 of "The Restoration"

Robert Lowry, George Coles

Annie S. Hawks, James Mongomery
arranged by Loren Erickson

♩ = 60

Piccolo
Flute I
Flute II
Oboe I
Oboe II
Clarinet I
Clarinet II
Bass Clarinet
Bassoon I
Bassoon II
Contrabassoon
Horn I
Horn II
Horn III
Horn IV
Trumpet I
Trumpet II
Trombone I
Trombone II
Bass Trombone
Tuba
Timpani
Snare Drum
Bass Drum
Crash Cymbals
Tenor Solo
Youth Chorus
Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass
Violin I
Violin II
Viola
Cello
Bass

p *mp*

A poor way – fa– ring man of grief that oft – en crossed me on my way.

Who sued so hu– mbly

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Picc.
Fl.I
Fl.II
Ob.I
Ob.II
Cl.I
Cl.II
Bass Cl.
Bsn.I
Bsn.II
Cbn.
Hn.I
Hn.II
Hn.III
Hn.IV
Tpt.I
Tpt.II
Trb.I
Trb.II
B. Trb.
Tuba
Timp.
Snare
B.D.
Cym.
TS.
YC.
S.
A.
T.
B.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Cell.
Bass

mp

Ooo.

I had not pow'r to ask his name where – to he went or whence he came but there was some – thing in his eye that

for re – lief that I could ne – ver an – swer nay. I had not pow'r to ask his name where to he went or whence he came but there was some – thing in his eye that

♩ = 40

Picc.
Fl.I
Fl.II
Ob.I
Ob.II
Cl.I
Cl.II
Bass Cl.
Bsn.I
Bsn.II
Cbn.
Hn.I
Hn.II
Hn.III
Hn.IV
Tpt.I
Tpt.II
Trb.I
Trb.II
B. Trb.
Tuba
Timp.
Snare
B.D.
Cym.
TS.
YC.
S.
A.
T.
B.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Cell.
Bass

mf *mp*

Ooo. Ooo.

won my love I knew not why.

I need thee ev – 'ry

Stript wound – ed bea – ten

35

Picc.
Fl.I
Fl.II
Ob.I
Ob.II
Cl.I
Cl.II
Bass Cl.
Bsn.I
Bsn.II
Cbn.
Hn.I
Hn.II
Hn.III
Hn.IV
Tpt.I
Tpt.II
Trb.I
Trb.II
B. Trb.
Tuba
Timp.
Snare
B.D.
Cym.
TS.
YC.
S.
A.
T.
B.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Cell.
Bass

mf

mf

TS.: hour, most gra – cious Lord, No ten – der voice like thine can peace af – ford. I need thee, O I

S.: nigh to death I found him by a high – way side. I roused his pulse brought back his breath re – vived his spi – rit and sup – plied wine oil, re – fresh – ment,

A.: nigh to death I high – way side. I roused his pulse brought

T.: hour, gra – cious ten – der voice like thine can peace af – ford. I need thee, oh I

B.: hour, most gra – cious Lord. No ten – der voice like thine can peace af – ford. I need thee, oh I

43

Picc.
Fl.I
Fl.II
Ob.I
Ob.II
Cl.I
Cl.II
Bass Cl.
Bsn.I
Bsn.II
Cbn.
Hn.I
Hn.II
Hn.III
Hn.IV
Tpt.I
Tpt.II
Trb.I
Trb.II
B. Trb.
Tuba
Timp.
Snare
B.D.
Cym.
TS.
YC.
S.
A.
T.
B.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Cell.
Bass

mp

need thee,_ Ev – 'ry hour I need thee, Oh bless me now my sav – ior, I come to thee, I come, I come, I

he was healed_ I had my-self___ a wound con – cealed, But from that hour for – got the smart_ and peace bound up__ my bro – ken heart._____ I come to

I come

need thee, Ev – 'ry hour I need thee, Oh bless me now my sav – ior, I come to thee._____ I come

need thee, Ev – 'ry hour I need thee, Oh bless me now my sa – vior, I come to thee. I

52

♩ = 40

accel.

Picc.
Fl.I
Fl.II
Ob.I
Ob.II
Cl.I
Cl.II
Bass Cl.
Bsn.I
Bsn.II
Cbn.
Hn.I
Hn.II
Hn.III
Hn.IV
Tpt.I
Tpt.II
Trb.I
Trb.II
B. Trb.
Tuba
Timp.
Snare
B.D.
Cym.
TS.
YC.
S.
A.
T.
B.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Cell.
Bass

p *mp*

come, I come I come...

In pris'n I saw him next con – demned to die a trai – tor's doom at morn. The tide of ly – ing

thee, I come to thee.

to thee to thee.

to thee, to thee.

come to thee, to thee.

62

♩= 60

accel.

Picc.

Fl.I — *mf*

Fl.II — *mf*

Ob.I

Ob.II

Cl.I

Cl.II

Bass Cl.

Bsn.I

Bsn.II

Cbn.

Hn.I — *mf*

Hn.II — *mf*

Hn.III

Hn.IV

Tpt.I — *mf*

Tpt.II — *mf*

Trb.I

Trb.II

B. Trb.

Tuba

Timp.

Snare

B.D.

Cym.

TS.

YC. — *mf* — tongues I stemm – ed and hon – ored him mid shame and scorn. My friend – ship's ut – most zeal to try he asked if I for him would die. The flesh was weak, the blood ran chill but

S. — *mf* — tongues I stemm – ed and hon – ored him mid shame and scorn. My friend – ship's ut – most zeal to try he asked if I for him would die. The flesh was weak, the blood ran chill but

A. — *mf* — tongues I stemmed and hon – ored him mid shame and scorn. My friend – ship's ut – most zeal to try he asked if I for him would die. The flesh was weak, the blood ran chill, but

T. — *mf* — tongues I stemm – ed and hon – ored him mid shame and scorn. My friend – ship's ut – most zeal to try he asked if I for him would die. The flesh was weak, the blood ran chill, but

B. — *mf* — tongues I stemmed and hon – ored him mid shame and scorn. My friend – ship's ut – most zeal to try he asked if I for him would die. The flesh was weak, the blood ran chill, but

Vln. I — *mf*

Vln. II — *mf*

Vla. — *mf*

Cell. — *mf*

Bass — *mf*

71

frenzied ♩= 84

a tempo ♩= 60

Picc.
Fl.I
Fl.II
Ob.I
Ob.II
Cl.I
Cl.II
Bass Cl.
Bsn.I
Bsn.II
Cbn.
Hn.I
Hn.II
Hn.III
Hn.IV
Tpt.I
Tpt.II
Trb.I
Trb.II
B. Trb.
Tuba
Timp.
Snare
B.D.
Cym.
TS.
YC.
S.
A.
T.
B.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Cell.
Bass

Oh Lord, My God!

my free spi – rit cried...

my free spi – rit cried...

my free spi – rit cried...

my free spi – rit cried...

my free rit cried...

83

Picc.
Fl.I
Fl.II
Ob.I
Ob.II
Cl.I
Cl.II
Bass Cl.
Bsn.I
Bsn.II
Cbn.
Hn.I
Hn.II
Hn.III
Hn.IV
Tpt.I
Tpt.II
Trb.I
Trb.II
B. Trb.
Tuba
Timp.
Snare
B.D.
Cym.
TS.
YC.
S.
A.
T.
B.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Cell.
Bass

mp *p* *pp*

I will.

directly into next movement