

Do not stand at my grave and weep

Motet - SATB

*Do not stand at my grave and weep,
I am not there; I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow,
I am the sun on ripened grain,
I am the gentle Autumn rain.*

*When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
of quiet birds in circling flight.
I am the soft starlight at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there; I did not die!*

- Mary E. Frye (1932)

rettelse: Clare Harner (1934)

Kasper Borchersen (2012)

Largo e espressivo

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S. *p* —————— *mf*
When you a-wa-ken in the mor - ning's hush I am the swift up - lif - ting rush

A. *p* —————— *mf*
When you a wa-ken in the mor - nings hush I am the swift up - lif - ting rush

T. *p* —————— *mf* *p* *3* *3*
When you a-wa-ken in the mor-nings hush I am the swift up - lift - ting rush ...in circ*...——

B. *p* —————— *mf* *p*
When you a-wa-ken in the mor-nings hush I am the swift up - lif - ting rush of_ qui - et birds in...

* the first syllable in "circling" is to be sung as one long vowel, and the transition between the voices must sound as fluently as possible!

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S. *p* —————— *pp*
...irc - - - ling flight. I am the soft star - light at night.

A. *p* *3* *3* *3* *pp*
...irc...—— I am the soft star - light at night.

T. *p* *3* *3* *pp*
I am the soft star - light at night.

B. *pp*
I am the soft star - light at night.

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S. *mf*
Do not stand at my grave and cry, I am not there; I did not die! rit. - - - - -

A. *mf*
Do not stand at my grave and cry I am not there; I did not die!

T. *mf*
Do not stand at my grave and cry I am not there; I did not die!

B. *mf*
Do not stand at my grave and cry I am not there; I did not die!