

10

fell from the sky, That filled our lakes and

12

rocked our boats And lapped the shores for a

14

Soprano & Alto

mil - lion years. I would dream of the air in the

16

first light of day, The air that qui - et - ly

18

blew through the land, That played with the birds and
 I would dream of the air at

Tenor

20

wel - comed the dawn With the fresh, sweet scent of the
 dawn with the fresh, sweet scent of the

Bass

22

flow - ers there. I would dream of a song More
 flow - ers there. I would dream of a song More

mf

More

4 beau - ti - ful

25 Solo

beau - ti - ful than the heart can im - a - gine, A song that would give us a
beau - ti - ful than the heart can im - a - gine.

28 *mp* Choir *f*

vis - ion of the land. To ce - le - brate the joy of a new day to come. I would

31 *f* R.H.

dream of a clear sweet - song To ce - le - brate the joy of a

34 *mp*

new day to come. I would dream of a song so clear and sweet To

perusal only - do not copy

37 *f-mp*

ce - le - brate the joy of a new day to come. I would

39 *rit.* *p* Dur.: 2'55"

dream, I would dream. Mmm...

rit. *p*