Earth Song
SATB Chorus, a Capella
Frank Ticheli

1. With solemn reverence \( \text{\( \frac{d}{c} \) 50} \)

Soprano

Sing,____ Be,____ Live,____

Alto

Sing,____ Be,____ Live,____

Tenor

Sing,____ Be,____ Live,____

Bass

Sing,____ Be,____ Live,____

6.

See... This dark stormy hour. The

See... This dark hour. The

See... This dark hour.

See... dark hour.
wind it stirs. The scorched earth cries out in vain.

wind it stirs. The scorched earth cries out in vain.

wind it stirs. The scorched earth cries out in vain.

vain: O war and power, you blind and

vain: war power you blind and

vain: war power blind
blur. The torn heart cries out pain. But music and singing have been my refuge.

blur. The torn heart cries out pain.

blur. The torn heart cries out pain.

blur. The torn heart cries out pain.
and music singing shall be my light

A light of song, shining strong: Alleluia! Alleluia!

A light of song, shining strong: Alleluia! Alleluia!

A light of song, shining strong: Alleluia! Alleluia!
Be____ Live____ See____ Peace. Peace.

Through darkness and pain and strife, I'll sing.

Be____ Live____ See____ Peace. Peace.

Be, I'll____ Live____ See____ Peace. Peace.

Be____ Live____ See____ Peace. Peace.

Be____ Live____ See____ Peace. Peace.
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Sing. Be. Live. See... This dark stormy hour. The wind it stirs. The scorched earth cries out in vain, in vain: O war, and power, you blind and blur. The torn heart cries out in pain, in pain. But music and singing have been my refuge and music and singing shall be my light. A light of song, shining strong: Alleluia! Alleluia. Through darkness and pain and strife, I'll sing, I'll sing, I'll sing, I'll sing. Be. Live. See... Peace. Peace.
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(♩ = c 50)

Sing... Be... Live... See...

This dark hour.
The wind, it stirs.
The scorched earth cries out in vain... vain: war

pow-er you blind, and blur.
The torn heart cries out... pain... pain... music and

sing-ing have been my re-fuge... and mu-sic sing-ing be my light... A light of song,

shin-ing strong: Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia. Through

dark-ness and pain and... strife,... sing... Be, I'll

Live... See...

Peace. Peace.

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Sing, Be, Live, See... This dark hour, wind,

stirs. The scorched earth cries out in vain, vain: war

pow-er blind blur. The torn heart, cries out pain, pain, music and

sing-ing have been my re-fuge, and music and sing-ing shall be my light. A

light of song, shining strong: Alleluia! Alleluia. Through

dark-ness and pain and strife, I'll sing.

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Sing. Be. Live. See... dark hour. wind...

stirs. The scorched earth cries out in vain. vain: war

pow. er blind. blur. The torn heart cries out pain. pain

music singing be my light. A light of song, shining strong: Alle-

lu. ia! Alle. lu. ia. Through darkness and pain and strife, sing

Be. Live. See... Peace. Peace.