

Tenor

To Death I'm a Stranger

from *Mystic Harp 2*

words and music by
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arr. David Miller, 2007

Freely (♩ = approx. 100)

1 *p* *mp*
8 Ooh _____ To

9
8 death I'm a strang - er, Poor youth that I am. What des - ti - ny bears me

15
8 Hence to that shore? The chal - ice of life, Scarce sipped at the brim, Has

21 *p* (*p*)
8 slipped from my grasp And stains the dark floor. _____ Has

26 (no breath)
8 life an - y mean - ing? The grail that men seek Has nev - er been found On

32
8 earth. _____ The foun - tain of youth— Ah, on - ly a myth! None who

38 *rit.* *mf*
8 ev - er roamed Far in search of it Ev - er found what he sought. _____ Yet

43 **a tempo**
see how the night sky, Which ban-ish-es the sun, Is ban - ished in time by the

49 *mp*
dawn! _____ Death comes like a gyp - sy Who camps on the way; At

55 *pp*
dawn, his dark car - a - van's gone. _____ To death I'm a strang - er, Yet,

61
strang - est of all, The strang - er I feared Is a strang - er no more! The

67 *rit.* *rit.*
sha - dow I feared But hides from the sun! In death there is peace On God's

73 *mf* **a tempo**
in - fi - nite shore! Yet see how the night sky, Which ban-ish-es the sun, Is

79 *mp*
ban - ished in time by the dawn! _____ Death comes like a gyp - sy Who

85 *p* *rit.*
camps on the way; At dawn, his dark car - a - van's gone. _____