

Bass

To Death I'm a Stranger

from *Mystic Harp 2*

words and music by
Donald Walters

arr. David Miller, 2007

Freely (♩ = approx. 100)

1 *p* *mp*

Ooh _____ To

9

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

15

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

21 *p* (*p*)

slipped from my grasp And stains the dark floor. _____ Has

26 (no breath)

life an - y mean - ing? The grail that men seek Has nev - er been

31

found On earth. _____ The foun - tain of youth— Ah, on - ly a

37 *rit.* *mf*

myth! None who 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. _____

* All Basses on top part if it's balanced with the rest of the choir. If not, Basses divide.