

No. 7188 | Conte | A Hope Carol | Solo Voice & Piano

DAVID CONTE

A Hope Carol

for Solo Voice and Piano

A Hope Carol

A Night was near, a day was near,
Between a day and night
I heard sweet voices calling clear,
Calling me:
I heard a whirr of wing on wing,
But could not see the sight;
I long to see my birds that sing,
I long to see.

Below the stars, beyond the moon,
Between the night and day
I heard a rising falling tune
Calling me:
I long to see the pipes and strings
Whereon such minstrels play;
I long to see each face that sings,
I long to see.

To-day or may be not to-day,
To-night or not to-night,
All voices that command or pray
Calling me,
Shall kindle in my soul such fire
And in my eyes such light
That I shall see that heart's desire
I long to see.

—Christina Rossetti (1830–1894)

Publisher's Note

A Hope Carol is also available for SSAA chorus and piano (Catalog No. 6605).

to Elizabeth Mannion and John Sterling Walker

A Hope Carol

for Solo Voice and Piano

Christina Rossetti

David Conte

Moderately, not too slow ♩ = 72

Piano *p espress. sempre*

6 *mp espress. sempre*

A Night was near, _____

9 _____ a day was near, _____ Be-tween a day and night _____ I

13 *mf*

heard sweet voic - es call - ing clear; _____ Call - ing me: _____ call - ing

16 *p*

me: _____

19 *mp*

I heard a whirr _____ of wing on wing, _____ But could not see _____ the

23 *(mp)* *cresc. poco a poco*

sight; I long to see my

26 *f*

birds that sing, I long to see.

29

mf *mp*