

"Still"

dedicated to Margaret Broadfoot

Text by
Marion McDonald

Music by
Alan Fleming-Baird

♩.=60

There's so much noise this time of year. This rest-less world it turns so fast We

There's so much noise this time of year. This rest-less world it turns so fast We

There's so much noise this time of year. This rest-less world it turns so fast We

11 *molto rall*

sel-dom stop to see what's here And soon for - get it can - not last The choir it

sel-dom stop to see what's here And soon for - get it can - not last The choir it

sel-dom stop to see what's here And soon for - get it can - not last The choir it

22

makes its cheer-ful noise Its mel-o - dy is beau-ty clear But in its bass, a depth of

makes its cheer-ful noise Its mel-o - dy is beau-ty clear But in its bass, a depth of

makes its cheer-ful noise Its mel-o - dy is beau-ty clear But in its bass, a depth of

33

molto rall

sad-ness Some-thing vi-tal is not here. Each con-ver - sa-tion grows so loud Each

molto rall

sad-ness Some-thing vi-tal is not here. Each con-ver - sa-tion grows so loud Each

molto rall

sad-ness Some-thing vi-tal is not here. Each con-ver - sa-tion grows so loud Each

44

breath be - comes a space to fill And yet in the dis - cor-dant crowd A gen-tle whis per

breath be - comes a space to fill And yet in the dis - cor-dant crowd A gen-tle whis per

breath be - comes a space to fill And yet in the dis - cor-dant crowd A gen-tle whis per

55

molto rall

sings "Be still" The chill-ing flawed and mel-ting snow Re-

molto rall

sings "Be still" The chill-ing flawed and mel-ting snow Re-

molto rall

sings "Be still" The chill-ing flawed and mel-ting snow Re-

65

fracts a bright and glo-ri-ous light The col-ours arc and bend be - low And pro-mise

fracts a bright and glo-ri-ous light The col-ours arc and bend be - low And pro-mise

fracts a bright and glo-ri-ous light The col-ours arc and bend be - low And pro-mise

75

♩=80

all will be made right. O Lord, make me a tune-ful voice To

all will be made right O Lord, make me a tune-ful voice To

all will be made right O Lord, make me a tune-ful voice To

81

sing your praise and do your will Help me rise a - bove the noise Help me

sing your praise and do your will Help me rise a - bove the noise Help me

sing your praise and do your will Help me rise a - bove the noise Help me

85

be a voice, help me be a voice, help me

be a voice, help me be a voice, help me

be a voice, help me be a voice, help me

87

be a voice so still voice so still

be a voice so still voice so still

be a voice so still voice_ so still