

To the choir of Blessed Sacrament, Rochester NY, with love
Püha Sakramendi koorile Rochesteris

The Pillar of the Cloud

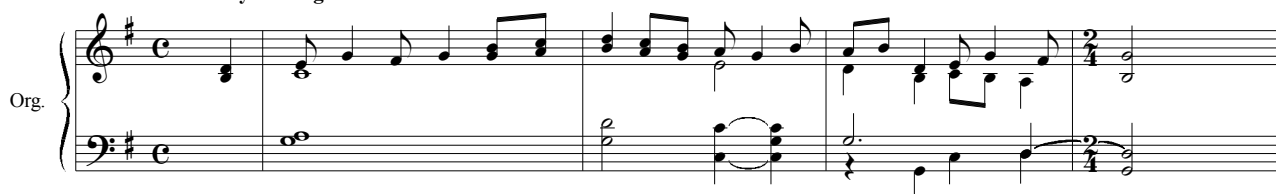
for mixed chorus and organ / segakoorile oreliga

Text by John Henry Newman, 1833

Mart Siimer (*1967)

Peacefully flowing

Org.



Musical notation for the organ introduction, featuring a treble and bass staff in G major and common time. The tempo is marked 'Peacefully flowing'.

S.
A.
T.
B.

Lead, Kind - ly Light, a - mid the en - cir - cling gloom, lead Thou me
I was not e - ver thus, nor pray'd that Thou shouldst lead me
So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still will lead me

Org.



Musical score for mixed chorus (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and organ. The score includes vocal lines with lyrics and organ accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Lead, Kind - ly Light, a - mid the en - cir - cling gloom, lead Thou me / I was not e - ver thus, nor pray'd that Thou shouldst lead me / So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still will lead me'.

p

S. on! The night is dark, and I am far from home, lead Thou me
 on. I loved to choose and see my path, but now lead Thou me
 on, O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till the night is

A. on! night is dark, and I am far from home, lead Thou me
 on. loved to choose and see my path, but now lead Thou me
 on, moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till the night is

p

T. on! The night is dark, and I am far from home, lead Thou me
 on. I loved to choose and see my path, but now lead Thou me
 on, O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till the night is

B. on! The night is dark, and I am far from home, lead Thou me
 on. I loved to choose and see my path, but now lead Thou me
 on, O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till the night is

Org. *p*

(relaxed)

S. on! Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see the
 on! I loved the ga - rish day, and, spite of fears, pride
 gone; and with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile which

A. on! Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see the
 on! I loved the ga - rish day, and, spite of fears, pride
 gone; and with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile which

T. on! Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see the
 on! I loved the ga - rish day, and, spite of fears, pride
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B. on! Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see the
 on! I loved the ga - rish day, and, spite of fears, pride
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Org.