

5. The Prayer of the Raven

(S.A.T.B. unaccompanied)

Poem by
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Allegro moderato

Giocoso

SOPRANO
I be - lieve, — Lord, I be - lieve!

ALTO
I be - lieve, — Lord, I be - lieve!

TENOR
I be - lieve, — Lord, I be - lieve!

BASS
I be - lieve, — Lord, I be - lieve!

PIANO
(for rehearsal only)

Allegro moderato

It — is faith that saves — us, You have said it!

It — is faith that saves — us, You have said it!

It — is faith that saves — us, You have said it!

It — is faith that saves — us, You have said it!

I be - lieve the world was made for

I be - lieve the world was made for

I be - lieve the world was made for

I be - lieve the world was made for

me, be - cause as it dies I thrive on it. My

me, be - cause as it dies I thrive on it. My

me, be - cause as it dies I thrive on it. My

me, be - cause as it dies I thrive on it. My

Meno mosso

mf

My un - der - ta - ker's black is in

mf

My un - der - ta - ker's black is in

un - der - ta - ker's black my black — is in

un - der - ta - ker's black my black — is in

Meno mosso

keep - ing with my cy - ni - cal old heart. Ra - ven land is be -

keep - ing with my cy - ni - cal old heart. Ra - ven land is be -

keep - ing with my cy - ni - cal old heart. Ra - ven land is be -

keep - ing with my cy - ni - cal old heart. Ra - ven land is be -

-tween_ You and that life down there, for whose end I wait to_

-tween_ You and that life down there, for whose end I wait to

-tween You and that life down there, for whose end I wait to

-tween_ You and that life down there, for whose end I wait to_

gra - ti - fy my - self. "A - ha!" I cry.

gra - ti - fy my - self. "A - ha!" I cry.

gra - ti - fy my - self. "A - ha!" I cry.

gra - ti - fy my - self. "A - ha!" I cry.

allarg. *a tempo*

"A - vant moi le dé - luge!" What a feast!

"A - vant moi le dé - luge!" What a feast!

"A - vant moi le dé - luge!"

"A - vant moi le dé - luge!"

allarg. *a tempo*

poco rit.

I shall ne-ver go back to the Ark! To the

I shall ne-ver go back to the Ark! To the

What a feast! I shall ne-ver go back to the Ark! To the

What a feast! I shall ne-ver go back to the Ark! To the

poco rit.

a tempo

Ark. Oh let it die in me this

Ark. Oh let it die in me

Ark. Oh let it die in me this

Ark. Oh let it die in me

a tempo

hor-ri-ble nos-tal - gi - a. A - men.

this hor-ri-ble nos-tal - gi - a. A - men.

hor-ri-ble nos-tal - gi - a. A - men.

this hor-ri-ble nos-tal - gi - a. A - men.