

Transfiguration

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Kathryn Rose

Lento

Soprano

Alto *p solo (optional)*
What's seen is seen, and can-not be un-known; and so he turned my soul,

Men

Lento

Organ *p*

5

Soprano *p*
We'd walked a while, just him and us a lone; we'd wan-dered up some

Alto *p tutti*
— and turns it still. We'd walked a while, just him and us a lone; we'd wan-dered up some

Men *p*
We'd walked a while, just him and us a lone; we'd wan-dered up some

Organ *p*

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For a .pdf of this work e-mail artsyhonker@gmail.com.
For a unison setting, combine alto solos and soprano line (for men only, an octave lower than written).

9

mp *p*

or-di-na-ry hill. The air was cold. The con-ver-sa-tion died. I won-dered if I'd

mp *p*

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mp *p*

or-di-na-ry hill. The air was cold. The con-ver-sa-tion died. I won-dered if I'd

mp *p*

poco piu mosso

15

f

left the stove a - light. The cur-tains of the world were torn a - side; and na-ked glo - ry

f

left the stove a - light. The cur-tains of the world were torn a - side; and na-ked glo - ry

f

left the stove a - light. The cur-tains of the world were torn a - side; and na-ked glo - ry

poco piu mosso

f

pedal ad lib

21

mf

o-ver-whelmed my sight: and oh, the voice, that called to him by name, so com-for-ting, so

mf

ov-er-whelmed my sight: and oh, the voice, that called to him by name, so com-for-ting, so

mf

o-ver-whelmed my sight: and oh, the voice, that called to him by name, so com-for-ting, so

mf

27

mp

ter-ri-ble to hear: that man I knew, the same, yet not the same, *p* tou-ches my arm, and

mp

ter-ri-ble to hear: that man I knew, the same, yet not the same, *p* tou-ches my arm, and

mp

ter-ri-ble to hear: that man I knew, the same, yet not the same, *p* tou-ches my arm, and

mp

no pedal

33 *rit.* **Grave**

tells me not to fear;

tells me not to fear; but as I raise my eyes, the light is gone,

tells me not to fear;

Grave

rit.

37

and life, and some-thing more, must car - ry on.