

A City Called Heaven

Traditional

SSAA with piano

Traditional Spiritual
arranged by Paul Carey

Molto Rubato ♩ = 72
Tutti unison
mp
molto legato
hmm

Molto Rubato ♩ = 72
*
mp

6
hmm
♩ = 80
All voices *mp*
I

11
am a poor pil - grim of sor - row, I'm toss'd in dis

The musical score is for a SSAA choir with piano accompaniment. It features a 3/4 time signature and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The score is divided into three systems. The first system (measures 1-5) is marked 'Molto Rubato' with a tempo of ♩ = 72. It begins with a vocal line starting on a whole note G4, followed by a piano accompaniment. The second system (measures 6-10) continues the vocal line with a tempo change to ♩ = 80. The third system (measures 11-15) contains the lyrics 'am a poor pil - grim of sor - row, I'm toss'd in dis'. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and bass notes in the left hand.

* Piano is optional in measures 3–8.

Duration: 4:45

© 2009 Roger Dean Publishing Company, a division of The Lorenz Corporation. All rights reserved. Printed in U.S.A.
Reproduction of this publication without permission of the publisher is a criminal offense subject to prosecution.
THE CCLI LICENSE DOES NOT GRANT PERMISSION TO PHOTOCOPY THIS MUSIC.

4
16 S1/S2 *mp*
wide world a - lone. No hope have I for to -

A1/A2 *mp*
wide world a - lone. No hope have I for to -

21 *poco rit.* *a tempo*
mor-row, I've start - ed to make heav - en my

poco rit. *a tempo*
mor-row, I've start - ed to make heav - en my

25 *mf*
home. I

mf
home. I am a poor

30

am a poor pil - grim of sor - row, I'm toss'd in dis
 pil - grim of sor - row, I'm toss'd in dis

34

wide world a - lone. *mf* No
 wide world a - lone. *mf* No hope in dis

38

hope for to - mor - row, 'less I start to make
 world for to - mor - row, 'less I start to make

42

heav-en my home. Some - times I am toss'd— an'

heav-en my home. Some - times I am toss'd— an'

♩ = 88

f

mf

47

driv-en, — Lawd, some - times I don't — know where — to

driv-en, — Lawd, some - times I don't — know where — to

ff *rit.*

cresc. *ff* *rit.*

8^{vb}

51 *p* $\text{♩} = 80$ *as if improvised*

go. I've heard of a cit-y call'd heav-en,

go.

dim. *p*

56 *p*

I've start-ed to make it my home.

p

I've start-ed to make it my home.

61 *pp* *gently shimmering*

My moth-er has reach'd dat pure

pp

ped. * *ped.* *