

The Garden

Justin Callis

Moderato

Piano

mp *cresc.*

5

mp

I - ma - gine a world

Pno.

A

of plen - ty: A gar - den — where a ri - ver flows;

9

p *cresc.*

Pno.

14

And a tree — I - ma - gine a life — of com - fort, Con - tent - ment —

14

cresc.

Pno.

20 *cresc.* *mf*

all you'll e - ver know. All is free— Yet

Pno.

B

25 *cresc.*

there are no books, and there is no art, And no - bo - dy learns from the pain in their heart; And the

Pno.

29 *cresc.*

Tree of All Know-ledge, it wi - thers and dies, De - prived of the joy of the sound of our cries.

Pno.

C

33 *f* *dim.*

We look toward the gar - den, and say that we were cursed, Yet

Pno.

37 *mp*

what would our lives be had we not been co - erced? I - ma - gine a world

Pno.

D

of same - ness: A gar - den — grows for - ev - er more;

41 *mp* *cresc.*

Pno.

46 Ev - 'ry year — I - ma - gine a life — so qui - et, No

Pno.

51 *cresc.* *mf*

sto - ries — for you to ex - plore; And you're here — Is

51 *cresc.*

Pno.

The Garden

4
E

Cha - va a woman— a vil-lain— a mom— To reach for the fruit with - out e - ven a qualm? Yet as

Pno. *mf*

she left the gar-den, she still spoke to God, While A - dam stayed si - lent, and trudged through the sod. A

Pno. *cresc.*

F Rubato

world with - out mu - sic is no place to be, So Cha - va I thank you for sing-ing to

Pno. *sub. p*

Moderato

me.

Pno. *mp* *cresc.*

73

Pno.

rit.

This musical score for piano (Pno.) covers measures 73 to 75. Measure 73 begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The right hand plays a series of chords: a D4-F4-A4 triad, followed by a D4-F4-A4 triad with a G4 eighth note, then a D4-F4-A4 triad with a G4 eighth note, and finally a D4-F4-A4 triad. The left hand plays a D3 half note, followed by a D3 half note, and then a D3 half note. Measure 74 features a long, sweeping slur over the right hand, which contains a series of chords: a D4-F4-A4 triad, followed by a D4-F4-A4 triad with a G4 eighth note, then a D4-F4-A4 triad with a G4 eighth note, and finally a D4-F4-A4 triad. The left hand plays a D3 half note, followed by a D3 half note, and then a D3 half note. Measure 75 concludes with a D4-F4-A4 triad in the right hand and a D3 half note in the left hand. A 'rit.' (ritardando) marking is placed above the right hand in measure 74, with a line extending to the end of the piece. The score ends with a double bar line.

The Flood

Justin Callis

Spirito

Piano

mf *mp*

A

mf

5

As the world turns, The sto-ry moves on. — Cain bat-tled A-bel, Where-u - pon — A new ge-ner-a - tion

Pno.

cresc.

Allegro

10

cresc.

Reached for the sky, — The Tow-er of Ba-bel... A - no-ther week gone by.

Pno.

mp

B

mp

15

As the rains come down, And the winds will roar, Pack your life in -

Pno.

20 *cresc.*

side a box; It's real-ly gon-na pour. A box that's for the fu-ture, You've tied it up with

Pno.

26 *dim.* *p*

rope; Placed in-side it all your dreams, And filled it up with hope. The

Pno.

C *dolce*

hea - vens in their or - bit— The seed - lings that you grow;— A

Pno.

36 *cresc.*

time for au-tumn's har - vest, A time for win-ter's snow. — God

Pno.

40 *dim.*

gave to us a pro - mise, The flood would not re - turn; — And

Pno.

44

now it's time to ask — our - selves: What is it that we've learned? —

Pno. *dim.*

D

mp

As the rains come down, And the storm be - gins: See the hea - vens writhe and dance, And

48

Pno. *p*

54 *cresc.* *dim.*

pray the earth still spins. Say good-bye to all you know— Each rock, each tree, each hill— The

54

Pno. *cresc.*

60 *p*

time has come for this to end, Ac - cord - ing to Your will. The

Pno. *dim.*

E

65 *dolce*

hea - vens in their or - bit— The seed - lings that you grow; — A

Pno. *p*

69 *cresc.*

time for au - tumn's har - vest, A time for win - ter's snow. — God

Pno. *dolce*

73 *dim.*

gave to us a pro - mise, The flood would not re - turn; — And

Pno.

77

now it's time to ask our - selves: What is it that we've learned? ____

Pno. *dim.*

F

mf

kol - yi-mei ha - a-retz zeh - ra v'-ka - tzir v' - kor va-chom v' -

81

Pno. *mf*

mp

kaitz va - cho-ref v' - yom va-lai - lah lo yish-bo - tu, lo yish-bo -

86

Pno. *mp*

cresc. *mf*

tu. lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai. God

92

Pno. *cresc.*

G

gave to us a pro - mise, The flood would not re - turn; ____ And

97 *mf*

Pno.

now it's time to ask ____ our - selves: What is it that we've learned? ____

101 *dim.*

Pno.

The Child

Justin Callis

Spirito

Piano

mf *mp*

A

mf

5

As the world turns, The sto - ry moves on. — God spoke to A - bram, Where - u - pon —

Pno.

cresc.

9

cresc.

A - bram moved out — to a strange, for - eign land: He would be a great na - tion; It's all part of — God's

9

Pno.

p

Moderato

13

plan.

13

Pno.

B

mp

Wait - ing for a child as your life grows old; Hold - ing

17

Pno. *p* *cresc.*

22 on - to hope, as it was fore - told. Cling - ing to your wife, as her

22

Pno. *p*

27 beau - ty fades— But on - ly af - ter dark, and you've gone to draw the

27

Pno.

C

32 shades. And God made a pro-mise— And God's words are true— If you — just be-lieve,

32

Pno. *mf* *mp*

D*mp*

Pno.

36 God will fol - low through. And one day you wake up, and your

Pno.

40 life's passed by Wait - ing for a child, and the sound of their

Pno.

45 cry. And one day she says to you, "Have you met my friend? She'll

Pno.

50 give to you a child for both of us to tend." But

E

God made a pro-mise— You prayed that it's true— And she's so un-hap-py; So what can you

54 *mf*

Pno.

F

do? And you met your son, And you're filled with pride,

58 *f*

58 *cresc.*

Pno.

Hi-ding from this se-cret shame—And the God that you've de-nied. When God heard his voice— God

61

Pno.

saw you re-joice— And knew you were faith-less, And so gave you a choice: Yes,

64 *sub. p*

64

Pno.

G**Rubato**

God gave a pro-mise— And God's word is true. Now you will — be test - ed, You're not just pass - ing through. You

Pno. *sub. p* *cresc. accel.*

Moderato

heard God — com - mand you, "Go forth from this land!" Yet you were short-sight - ed, —

Pno.

Doubt - ing what God planned. Will life al - ways be so hard? —

Pno. *p* *rit.* *pp*

The Bargain

Justin Callis

Andante

Piano

p

p

For

A

fif - ty ___ good men, you will die on ___ his hill; For fif - ty ___ good men, you have in - fi - nite will. And

Pno.

p

9

what if ___ you on - ly ___ can find for - ty five? Aren't they still worth - y ___ of be - ing ___ a - live? You

Pno.

cresc.

mp

cresc.

B

ar - gue and plead for — these men you've not met, For their lives have val - ue, — and you can - not let Such de -

13

Pno. *mp*

struc - tion and may - hem con - ti - nue it's course. The loss of — one life you could ne - ver — en - dorse. And the

17

Pno. *mf* *accel.* *p*

C**Moderato**

world will end, un - less you act. And the world will

21

Pno. *p*

end, it's a clear, sim - ple fact. And you cry for help, though you

26

Pno. *cresc.* *cresc.*

31 *dim.*

mis - be - have, And you cry for help; there are lives to

Pno.

36 *mp* **D**

save. But what of — those with you, who stand by — your side? The sons you a-ban - don, the

Pno.

40 *cresc.*

brides set — a - side? The strength of — your pride — means they will be — de - nied While

Pno.

43 *mf* **E**

all of — your ac - tions will be jus - ti - fied. The loss of — a stran - ger — left you mor - ti - fied, Yet you

Pno.

47 *f*

cast off — your son, and won't e - ven — pro - vide him The bar - est — es - sen - tials for a

Pno.

50 *p* **F**

life on — the run. They walked in - to — the de - sert, they walked in - to — the sun. And their world will

Pno.

54

end, be - cause you act. And their world will end, as a

Pno.

59 *cresc.*

mat - ter — of fact. And they cry for help, while you mis - be -

Pno.

64 *dim.* *mf*

have: Yes their cry's un - heard; there are lives to save. The

Pno.

dim.

G

men in — your fam-'ly, — they learn from the best: Sto - ic, — ac - cept - ing, pre - pared for — the test. When

Pno.

mf

73 *cresc.* *sub. p*

Lot wel - comed strang-ers, — the mob at — his door, He of - ferred his daugh-ters to si - lence their roar. Did

Pno.

cresc.

H

Maestoso

cresc.

you e - ven tell her — you're tak - ing — her son? Her I - saac, her on - ly, — her long pro - mised one? On

Pno.

sub. p *accel.*

I**Moderato***mf*

81

top of the moun-tain, could you see it all? This lack of com-pas-sion: the start of your fall. And your

Pno. *cresc.*

J*dim.*

85

world will end, it's the fi - nal act. And your world will

Pno. *mf* *dim.*

90

end, as a mat - ter of fact. When you cry for help, while you

Pno.

95

try to be brave Will the si - lence haunt you, when it's your life to save?

Pno.

The Burial

Justin Callis

Andante

Piano *p* *cresc.* *rit.*

5 *p* *a tempo* *cresc.*

At the end of a life, what can you say? As you bu - ry your wife in the cool of the day; A

10 *mp*

life filled with pas - sion, lived in o - range and red Has fad - ed to grey as she lies in your bed. Your

14

life is a pic - ture you paint - ed with pride, Yet how can you fi - nish now she's not by your side? And it's

Pno. *p* *cresc.* *mp*

A Moderato

18 *rit.* *mf*

fun-ny... — As peo-ple — still strug-gle — to sum up — her days, They're filled with re-mem-brance of her

Pno.

22 *cresc.*

most pro-found ways; Your mind's o - ver-ta - ken — by things they can't know: The sound of — her laugh-ter, the

Pno.

26 *cresc.*

way her — eyes glow. As peo-ple — in-sist on — re-mem-b'ring your wife, They calm-ly — gloss o - ver — the

Pno.

30 *mp* *rit.*

best days of your life; Your mind's o - ver-ta - ken — by tasks still to come, Un-com-for-ta-bly bu sy keeps you

Pno.

B *a tempo*

34

com - for - ta - bly numb. It's the end of a life, what can you say? While you bu - ry your wife in the

Pno.

mp

38

cool of the day; Her life, filled with pas-sion, lived in o - range and red Has fad - ed to grey; she can't

Pno.

cresc.

42

lie in your bed. You look at this pic-ture you paint-ed with pride, Yet how can you fi-nish now she's

Pno.

p

C

46

not by your side? And it's fun - ny... And some - times you ar - gued and some - times you fought; A

Pno.

cresc.

50

life pinch - ing pen - nies not quite what you sought. And some - times her ac - tions left you feel - ing cold, And

Pno.

54

some - times her ac - tions left you feel - ing old. **D** *mf* Cha - yei Sa - rah, va -

Pno.

58

p ta - mot Sa - rah, Cha - yei Sa - rah, va -

Pno.

62

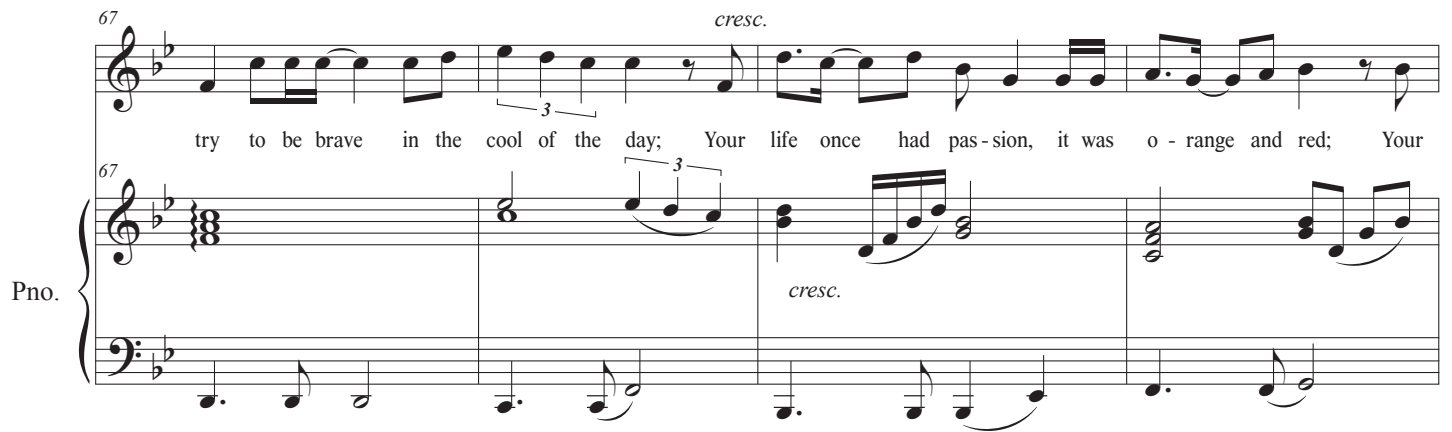
ta - mot Sa - rah. As you sit at the grave, what can you say? You can

Pno.

67 *cresc.*

try to be brave in the cool of the day; Your life once had pas-sion, it was o - range and red; Your

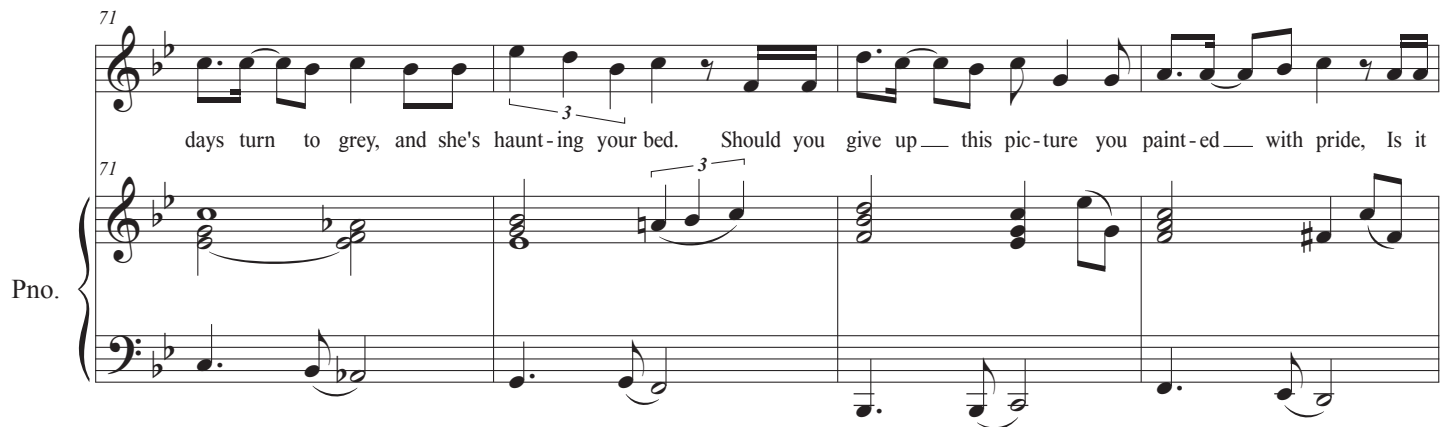
Pno.



71

days turn to grey, and she's haunt-ing your bed. Should you give up — this pic-ture you paint-ed — with pride, Is it

Pno.



75

worth it — to fin-ish now she's not by your side? And it's fun-ny... — Cha - yei — Sa - rah.

Pno.



The Birthright

Justin Callis

Spirito

Piano

mf

mp



A

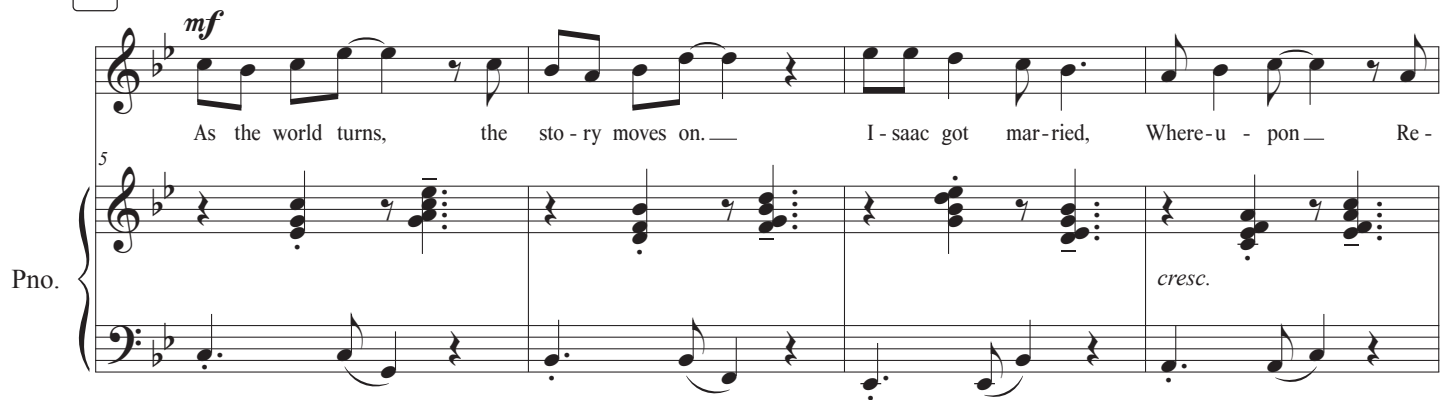
mf

5

As the world turns, the sto - ry moves on. — I - saac got mar - ried, Where - u - pon — Re -

Pno.

cresc.



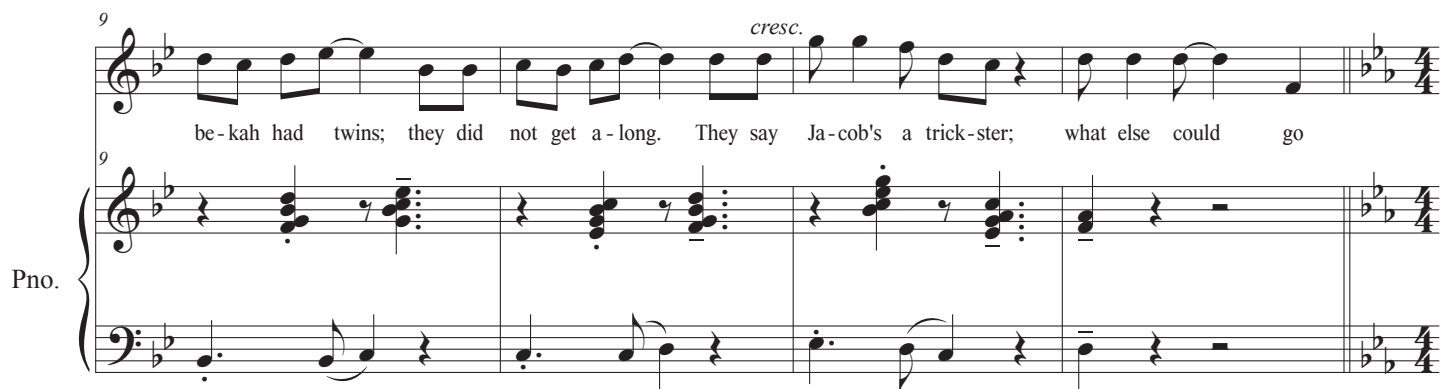
9

cresc.

be - kah had twins; they did not get a - long. They say Ja - cob's a trick - ster; what else could go

9

Pno.



B

13

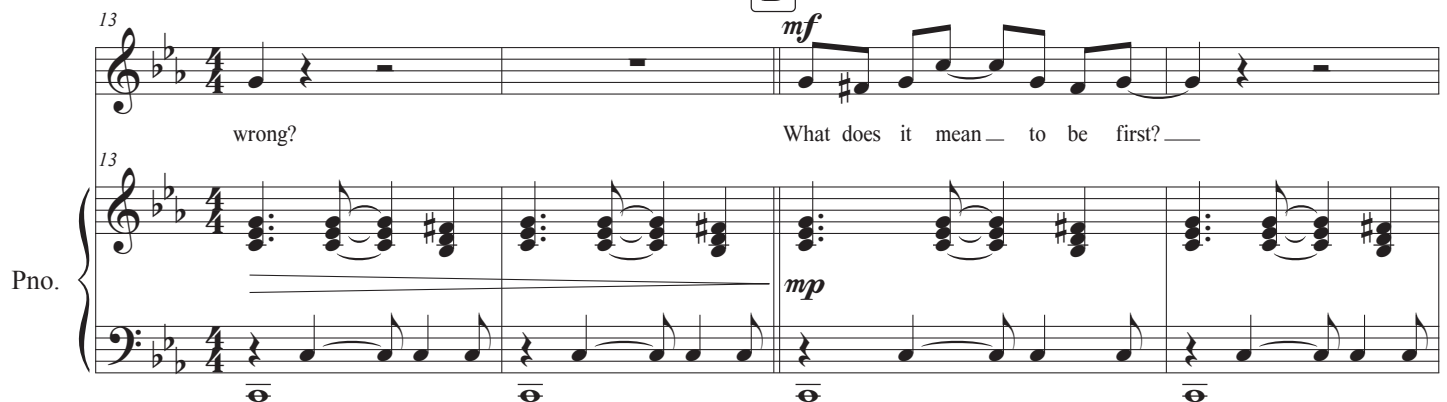
mf

wrong? What does it mean — to be first? —

13

Pno.

mp



17 *cresc.*

What does it mean — to know your life's been cursed? Paired with your broth - er from your

Pno. *cresc.*

20 *mf*

ve - ry first day, — Dis - dained by your moth - er; you're off hunt - ing prey — And her

Pno.

23

pro - te - ge keeps you guess - ing, — Plot - ting to steal — your bless - ing.

Pno. *mf*

C

mf *mp*

Be - ing born first — should gua - ran - tee — Your fa - ther's de - vo - tion and lo - yal - ty — No

Pno. *mf*

31 *cresc.*

mat-ter how of-ten you dis-a-gree:— A birth-right be-longs to the el-der son,— A

Pno. *p*

35 birth-right's not some-thing that has to be won,— Bar-chei-ni gam-a-ni,— bar-chei-ni A-vi!

Pno.

39 **D** *mf*

— What does it mean— to be cursed?— A-

Pno. *mp*

43 *cresc.*

drift in the de-ert, un-quench-a-ble thirst— Your bro-ther who sees you stand-ing

Pno. *cresc.*

46 *mf*

here des - ti - tute — Hi - nei a - no - chi ho - leich la - mut — Life of - ten is so de -

Pno.

50 *mf* **E**

pres - sing — Tak - ing a - way — your bless - ing. Be - ing born first — should

Pno.

54 *mp*

gua - ran - tee — Your fa - ther's de - vo - tion and lo - yal - ty — No mat - ter how of - ten you

Pno.

58 *cresc.*

dis - a - gree: — A birth - right be - longs to the el - der son, — A birth - right's not some - thing that

Pno.

62

has to be won, — Bar - chei - ni gam - a - ni, — bar - chei - ni A - vi! —

Pno.

66

F *p* *cresc.*
Im - kein la - ma a - no - chi? — Im - kein

Pno.

72

G *mf*
la - ma a - no - chi? — Be - ing born first — should gua - ran - tee — Your

Pno.

77

mp
fa - ther's de - vo - tion and lo - yal - ty — No mat - ter how of - ten you dis - a - gree: — A

Pno.

81 *cresc.* *f*

birth - right be - longs to the el - der son, — A birth - right's not some - thing that has to be won, — Bar -

Pno.

85

chei - ni gam - a - ni, — bar - chei - ni A - vi! —

Pno.

The Dream

Justin Callis

Spirito

Piano

mf *mp*

A

mf

5

As the world turns, the sto-ry moves on. — Ja-cob got mar-ried, Where-u - pon — He

Pno.

cresc.

9

cresc.

learned he'd been tricked, Le-ah was his new bride; So he worked for Ra-chel, his new wife at — his

Pno.

Allegro

13

side. Your

Pno.

f *mp*

B

head on a rock, — cold ground be-low; Your mind is churn-ing, filled with things you don't know. A

17

Pno.

21

21

bless-ing is com-ing, now that you've grown, A bless-ing is com-ing, you're out on your own. Who

Pno.

C

asked you — to dream of — a life by — his side? A -

25

Pno.

cresc.

f

29

29

wait-ing — the love you will be — de-nied: As

Pno.

f

mp

33 *cresc.*

bride he'll pro - vide you — with all that — you need— In -

Pno. *p*

37

deed, he'll — con - cede that — there's lit - tle — to

Pno.

40

say: Though love costs him no - thing, It's too much to

Pno.

44 *mf*

pay. Look

Pno. *mp*

D

up at the stars, — and see the sky; And dream a new dream, as you won - der why A

Pno.

52
bless-ing is com - ing, your ver-y first one, A bless-ing is com - ing, you'll soon meet your son.

Pno.

E

p When is a dream too rash? — *cresc.* Hope is a fire — that flick-ers and burns, The

56
p *cresc.*

Pno.

60 *dim.*
song of our heart as it qui-et-ly yearns, Til swift - ly — or slow - ly — it fades a -

60
Pno.

65 *cresc.*

way. Pray for — the day you're left hold - ing ash. Who

Pno.

F

asked you to dream of — a life by — his side? A - wait - ing — the

70 *cresc.* *f*

Pno.

75 *mp*

love you will be — de - nied: As bride he'll — pro - vide you — with

75 *p*

Pno.

80 *cresc.*

all that — you need — In - deed, he'll — con - cede that — there's

80

Pno.

84

lit - tle — to say: Though love costs him no - thing, It's too much to

Pno.

89

pay.

Pno.

The Shame

Justin Callis

Spirito

Piano

mf

mp

A

mf

Pno.

As the world turns, The sto - ry moves on. — It's on - ly too eas - y to be a pawn; When

cresc.

cresc.

Pno.

Ja - cob's your fa - ther and you're not a son — You're treat - ed like chat - tel, and shunned by ev' - ry -

Presto

B

mf

f

mp

one. Did I — say yes? Did I — con -

20 *cresc.*

cede? Did I ac - qui - esce Or did I mis - lead? A man's gaze may trav-el; a

Pno.

cresc.

27 *dolce*

girl stays — de - mure: Af - ter their en - coun-ter, She's lab-eled im - pure. And

Pno.

C

no one asked me my sto - ry, When no one else feels the same.

Pno.

mp cresc.

43 *mf*

Caught in the game of a - scrib - ing the blame— Where will I car - ry my shame?

Pno.

mf *f*

D*mf*

50

Should I ____ have stopped him? Should I ____ have screamed? If

Pno. *mp*

57

I had re - sis - ted Would I be re - deemed? A man feeds his hun - ger; A

Pno. *cresc.*

63

girl is ____ his prize. Af - ter she's been si - lenced We don't hear her cries. Still

Pno.

E

71

no one asks me my sto - ry, And no one else feels the same.

Pno. *mp cresc.*

79 *mf*

Caught in the game of a - scrib-ing the blame— Where will I car - ry my shame?

Pno. *mf*

The Lie

Justin Callis

Spirito

Piano

mf *mp*

A

mf

5

As the world turns, The sto-ry moves on. — Ja-cob's sons felt might-y put-u - pon — While

Pno.

cresc.

9

cresc.

Jo-seph's grand dreams showed him stars in the sky, — They sold him in-to slav-'ry; A - no-ther week gone

Pno.

Rubato

13

by. I

Pno.

mp *cresc.* *p*

B

see you, — and you're so beau - ti-ful— And I think and I

p *cresc.* *accel. poco a poco*

Pno.

28 dream, As — I sink in — the stream; Feel the wa - ters flow - ing by. And I

mf

Pno.

Vivace

33 reach out — my hand Toward the shore and the land, And your eyes out - shine the sky.

mf

Pno.

C

39 — And I say: Lie with me — Can you i - ma-gine? Lie with me —

f *dim.* *mf*

Pno.

45 *cresc.*

— Breath - less I pon - der this chance that I'm squan - der - ing: Tongue tied and

45

Pno.

cresc.

51

love sick, mis - guid - ed im - po - li - tic; I cried be - neath the tree.

51

Pno.

57 *p* **D**

Shich-va i - mi. I need you, — yes you're so beau - ti - ful—

57 *p*

Pno.

64 *cresc.*

My heart burns as I yearn And a - wait your re -

Pno.

69 *mf*

turn; An - y day now you'll suc - cumb To my whis - per, my kiss, And in

Pno. *mf*

74

bliss re - mi - nisce Of our days still yet to come. And I say:

Pno.

E

f *dim.*

Lie with me — Can you i - ma - gine? Lie with me —

79 *f* *mf*

Pno.

85 *cresc.*

Breath - less I pon - der this chance that I'm squan - der - ing: Tongue tied and love sick, mis -

85 *cresc.*

Pno.

91 *p*

guid - ed — im - po - li - tic; — I cried be - neath the tree. — Shich - va i - mi. You

Pno.

F

99 *cresc.*

see me, — and know you're beau - ti - ful — And you

Pno.

p

105

turn me — a - side, Spurn my pride, I'm — de - nied, And I

Pno.

109 *mf*

cling to you, — my dear; And my eyes fill — with tears As — this life dis - ap -

Pno.

mf

114 G *f*

pears, And you stand there ca - va - lier. And I say: He lied with me—

Pno.

120 *dim.* *cresc.*

Can you i - ma-gine? He lied with me— Breath - less I pon - der this

Pno.

126

chance that I'm squan-der-ing: Tongue tied and love sick, mis - guid - ed im - po - li-tic; I

Pno.

132

cried be - neath the tree. Shich - va i - mi.

Pno.

The Miracle

Justin Callis

Spirito

Piano

mf

mp

A

mf

5

As the world turns, The sto - ry moves on. — Jo-seph's at the high - est e - che - lon — Of

Pno.

cresc.

9

cresc.

wis-dom and pow - er, Jo-seph's in charge The si - los are burst-ing; the store-rooms are — quite

9

Pno.

f

Moderato

13

mp

large.

13

Pno.

with pedal

I

B

rise at dawn, I feed the cows, Scratch the dirt. The food I grow, Is

20

Pno. *mp*

food I eat; Each day I hurt. I rose at dawn, The cows are fed; The plants all thrive.

25

Pno. *cresc.*

C

I grow more food, I make my bed; I'm thir-ty five. And this "life is__ a

31

Pno. *mp* *mf*

mir-a-cle!" I say to__ my - self, As I wait in line__ with my grain and wine— As I

37

Pno. *cresc.*

42

stand each day — give - ing them a - way; — Each day is bet - ter than the one be -

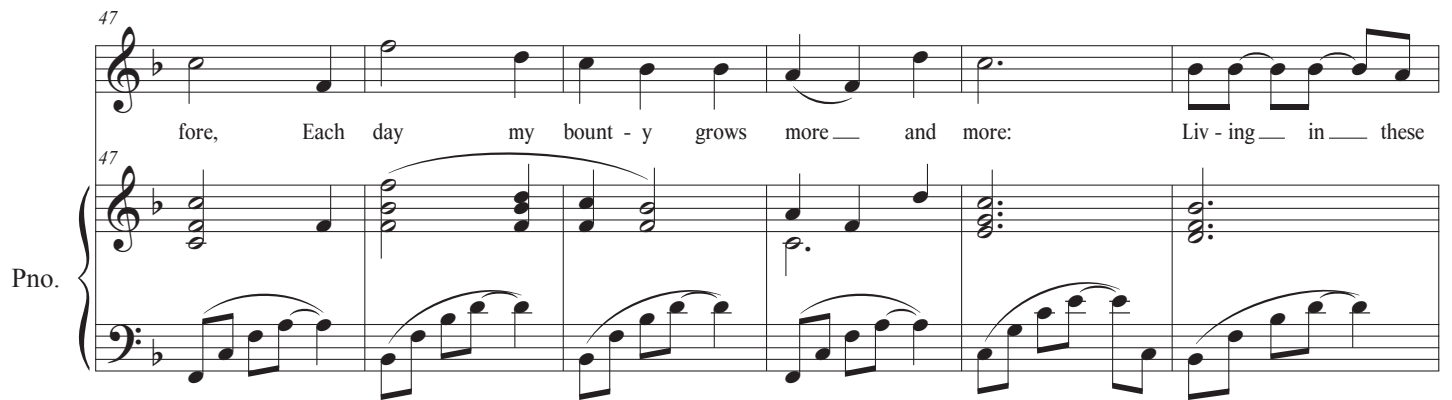
Pno.



47

fore, Each day my bount - y grows more — and more: Liv - ing — in — these

Pno.



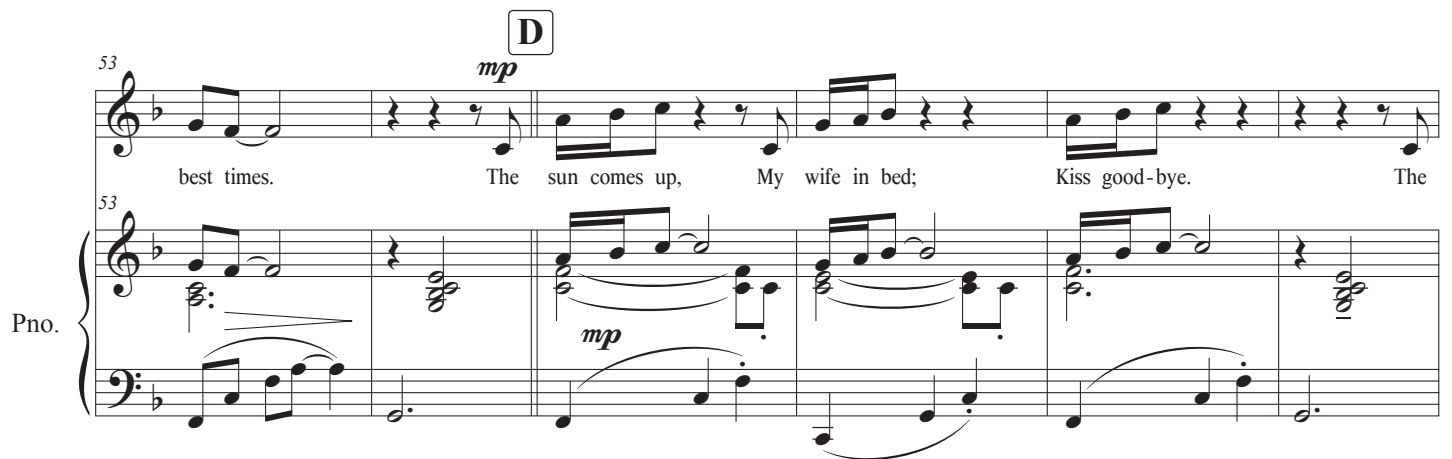
53

best times. The sun comes up, My wife in bed; Kiss good-bye. The

Pno.

D

mp

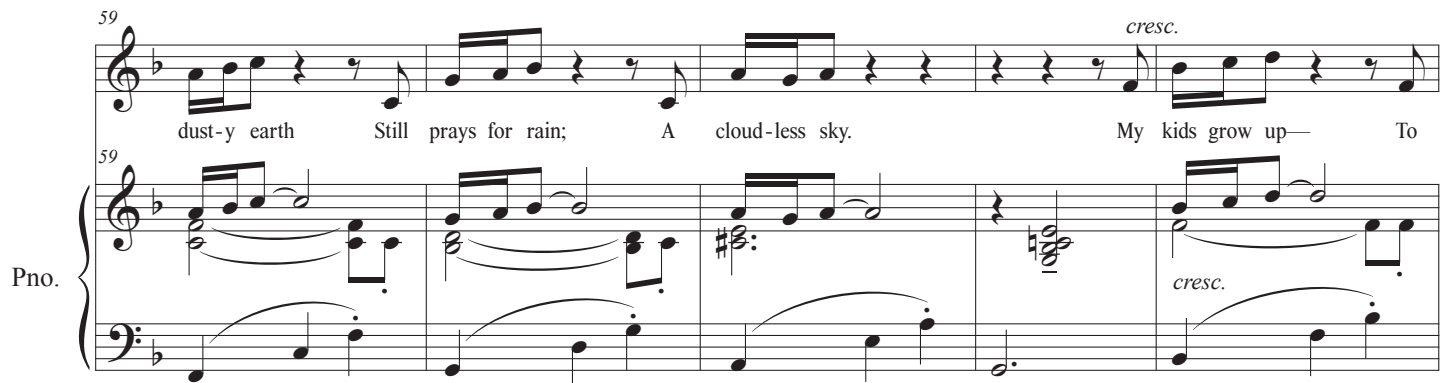


59

dust-y earth Still prays for rain; A cloud-less sky. My kids grow up — To

Pno.

cresc.



64 *mp*

fill their plates, My belt is loose. I push the dirt, Re - fuse to think That

Pno.

69 *mf* **E**

there's no use. For this "life is — a mir-a-cle!" I hear my - self say, As I

Pno.

75 *cresc.*

wait in line — for my grain and wine — As I stand each day — as they give them a - way; — Each

Pno.

79 *f*

day is bet - ter than the one be - fore, Each day my bount - y grows

Pno.

F

85 *p*

more — and more: Liv - ing — in — these best times. I dream of the days when the

Pno.

91

sun led to rain, I dream of the days when my work led to gain; The streets show fac - es

Pno.

G

99 *cresc.*

twist-ed in pain, Torn by the pre-sence of hun-ger. — As each life is — a mir-a-cle, — I

Pno. *cresc.* *mf*

106 *cresc.*

pass them — my bread, Though I wait-ed in line — for this one share of wine — There's no-thing to say — as I

Pno. *cresc.*

111

give it a-way;— Each day will be bet - ter than the one be - fore, Each day the

Pno.

f

117

fu - ture burns bright e - ver more: Liv - ing in these best times.

Pno.

The Blessing

Justin Callis

Spirito

Piano

mf

mp

A

mf

As the world turns, The sto - ry moves on. — Ja - cob's in E - gypt, Where-u - pon — Re -

5

Pno.

cresc.

9

cresc.

view-ing his life, — the ways he had changed, When-be - stow - ing a bless-ing, he found he felt — quite

9

Pno.

Vivace

13

strange.

When

13

Pno.

mf

p

B

cresc.

17 I was — young, — My life was — at hand; The world o - pened each new day

Pno. *p* *cresc.*

23 as I planned. I ran far from — home, — I worked for — my

Pno.

28 *cresc.* wife, Trans - formed my tricks to — a new way — of life. My *mf*

Pno. *cresc.*

C

33 fa - thers led lives that — were se - cond — to none, Their sto - ry's — im -

Pno. *mf*

38

mor - tal, ___ its on - ly ___ be - gun; Still all that ___ I want - ed was my fav - 'rite

Pno.

44 *cresc.*

son. While no - thing I say will ___ im - press you, ___ I won't let ___ you

Pno.

49

go, ___ Won't let ___ you go 'til ___ I bless you. Yet

Pno.

D

54 *cresc.*

now I'm ___ old, ___ Though my years are ___ but few, My life is - n't

Pno. *p* *cresc.*

59

worth all this hul - la - ba - loo. Fresh grief at my age

Pno.

64

Bowed my head low, Watch - ing my fam - 'ly con - ti - nue to grow. My

Pno.

cresc. *mf*

E

70

fa - thers led lives that were se - cond to none, Their sto - ry's im -

Pno.

mf

75

mor - tal, its on - ly be - gun; Still all that I want - ed was my fav - 'rite

Pno.

81 *cresc.*

son. While no - thing I say will im - press you, I won't let you

Pno.

86 *p*

go, Won't let you go 'til I bless you. A

Pno.

F

91 *p*

bless - ing was such a rar - i - ty, A man on - ly

Pno.

96

gave a - way one. A bless - ing en - sured pros - per - i - ty

Pno.

101 *cresc.* *mf*

No mat - ter the things that you've done. My

Pno.

G

fa - thers led lives that were se - cond to none, Their sto - ry's im -

105 *mf*

Pno.

110 mor - tal, its on - ly be - gun; Still all that I want - ed was my fav - 'rite

110

Pno.

116 *cresc.*

son. While no - thing I say will im - press you, I won't let you

116 *cresc.*

Pno.

121

go, _____ Won't let ___ you go 'til ___ I bless you.

Pno.

121

The Tears

Justin Callis

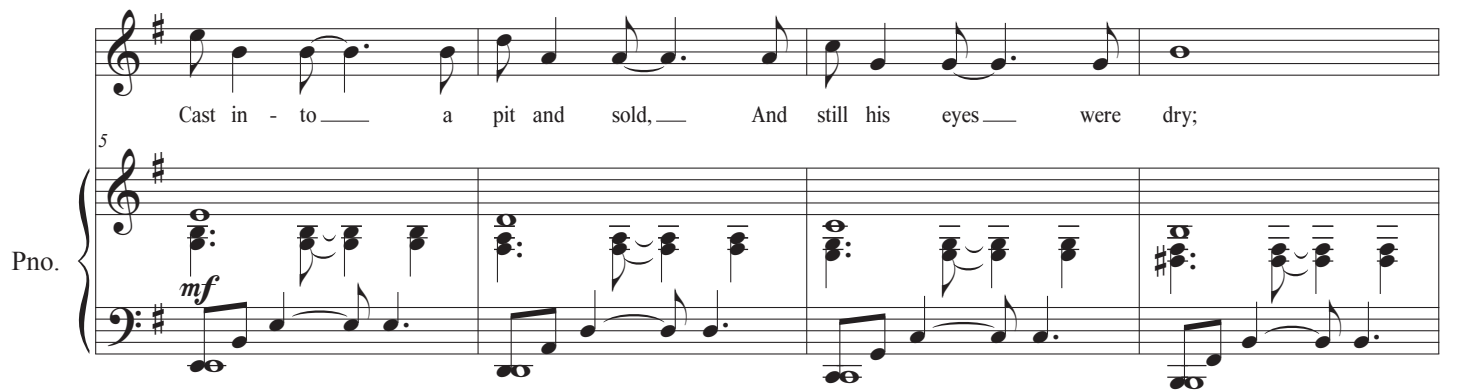
Allegro

Piano



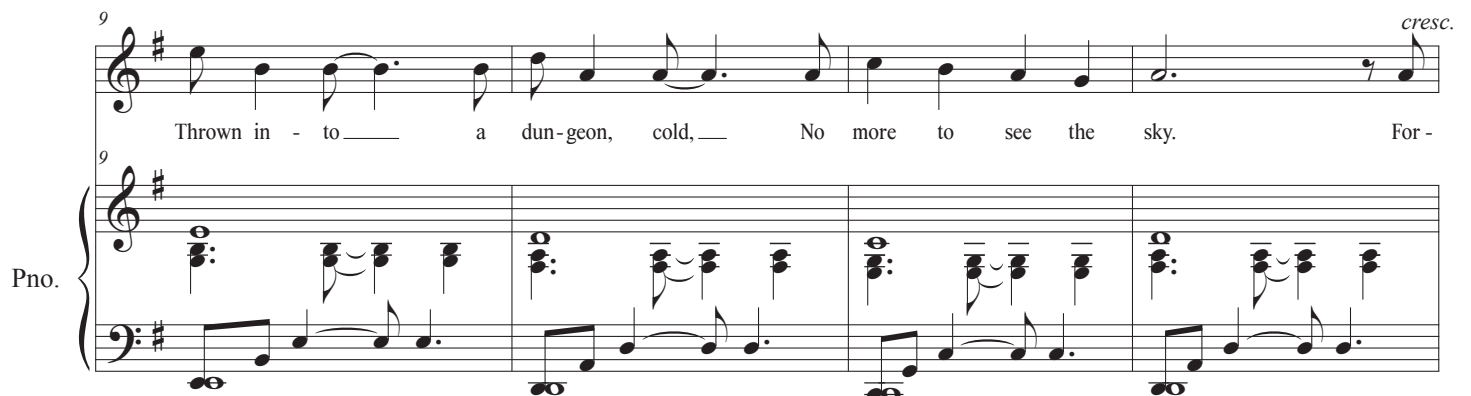
A

Pno.



Cast in - to a pit and sold, And still his eyes were dry;

Pno.



Thrown in - to a dun-geon, cold, No more to see the sky. For -

Pno.



got - ten and a - ban-doned there, They left him there to die; Yet

17 *mf*

all a - lone, a - fraid and scared, He'd ne - ver e - ven cry. But Jo - seph

Pno.

cresc.

B

wept for his bro - thers, For the lives they had to live. He wept for the

21 *mf*

Pno.

26 *cresc.* *mp*

times they'd lost, And clean - sing tears for - give The ar - gu - ments, the

26 *cresc.* *mp*

Pno.

31 *cresc.*

pet - ty strife, The words that cut you like a knife, Mis - takes you've made, the ways you've strayed, In

31 *cresc.*

Pno.

36

tears are washed a - way, As Jo-seph wept — that day. —

Pno.

36

dim.

C

41

Raised a - bove — all o - thers, see — How Jo-seph's like — a king;

Pno.

41

mf

45

His words e - cho ma - jes - ty, — He wears a sig - net ring. As

Pno.

45

cresc.

49

farm-land folds — up, shri - ve - ling, — Jo-seph sheds — no tears; He

Pno.

49

cresc.

53

hears their cries, dis - pas - sion - ate, — He can't as - suage their fears. — But Jo - seph

Pno.

mf

cresc.

D

57

wept for — his bro - thers, For the lives they had to live. He wept for — the

Pno.

mf

62

times they'd lost, — And clean - sing tears for - give The ar - gu - ments, the

Pno.

cresc. *mp*

cresc. *mp*

67

pet - ty strife, The words that cut you like a knife, Mis - takes you've made, the ways you've strayed, In

Pno.

cresc.

72

tears are washed a - way, As Jo-seph wept that day. —

Pno.

72

dim.

E

mp

Will the rains come down? Will the seed - lings grow?

Pno.

77

81

How can you make sense of life — There's so much you don't know. We

Pno.

81

cresc.

85

tell our - selves these sto - ries, We lis - ten to these tails,

Pno.

85

89 *dim.* *p*

His - to - ry can be a gift — When you're out bla - zing trails. Re - mem - ber

Pno. *dim.*

F

93 *mf*

Jo - seph and — his bro - thers, And the lives they had to live. How

Pno. *mf*

97 *cresc.*

Jo - seph cried for times they'd lost, — How clean - sing tears for - give

Pno. *cresc.*

101 *mp* *cresc.*

The ar - gu - ments, the pet - ty strife, The words that cut you

Pno. *mp* *cresc.*

105 *cresc.*

like a knife, Mis - takes you've made, the ways you've strayed, In tears are washed a -

Pno.

109

way, When Jo - seph wept — that day. —

Pno.

dim.