

THE LOST CHORD

Music: Arthur Sullivan
Words: Adelaide Procter

Arranged: Dan Wolaver

S
A

mf In one grand mo - ment I could hear an - gels bend - ing near. *rit.~~~~*

T
B

bend - ing near.

Seat - ed one day at the or - gan I was wear - y and ill at ease, and my

Ah, *a tempo*

mf

fin - gers wan - dered i - dly o - ver the nois - y keys. I know not what I was

f

play - ing, or what I was dream - ing then, but I struck one chord of

dream - ing then,

mus - sic like the sound of a great A - men. Like the sound of a great A - - -

rit.~~~~

- men, *a tempo*

mf - men, A - - - - men. It flood - ed the crim - son twi - light like the close of an an - gel's

mf

psalm, and it lay on my fe-vered spir-it with a touch of in-fi-nite

calm, It qui-et-ed pain and sor-row like love o-ver com-ing

f strife, It seemed the har-mo-nious *mf* e-cho from dis-chord-ant mor-tal

tranquillo
p life. It linked all per-plex-ed mean-ing in-to *mf* one per-fect peace, and

agitato
p trem-bled a-way in-to si-lence, as if it were loathe to speak. I have *f*

sought but I seek it vain-ly, that one lost chord di-vine, which

came from the soul of the or - gan, and en - tered in - to mine. *rit.* It

grandioso
may be that Death's bright an - gel will speak in that chord a - gain; It
may be Death's bright an - - - - - gel will speak that chord a - - - - - gain; (a - gain;) It

may be that on - ly in heav'n I shall hear that great A - men. It

may be that Death's bright an - - - - - gel will speak in that chord a -

gain, *ff* It may be that on - ly in heav'n I shall
(a - gain)

hear that grand A - - - - - men. *mf* A - - - - - men! *ff*
(shall hear)