

Sleep


For SATB Chorus *a cappella*


CHARLES ANTHONY SILVESTRI

ERIC WHITACRE

Lento; lontano e molto legato


pp

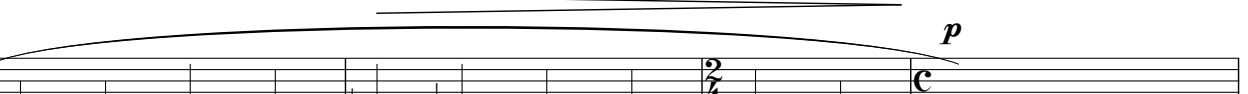
ALTO 
The eve - ning hangs be - neath the moon, A

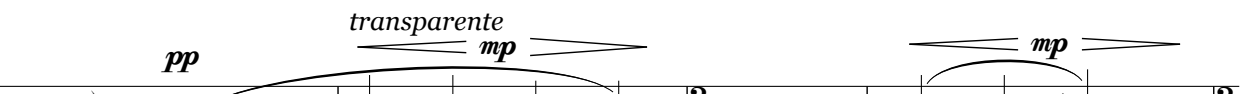
5 
sil - ver thread on dark - ened dune. With clos - ing eyes and


9 
rest - ing head I know that sleep is com - ing soon.


14 *mf* **Poco più mosso** 
Up - on my pil - low, safe in bed, A

19 
thou - sand pic - tures fill my head, I can - not sleep, my

23 
mind's a - flight; And yet my limbs seem made of lead.

27 *pp* *transparente* *mp* 
If there are nois - es in the night,

31 *mp* 
A fright - ening shad - ow, flick - ering light;

35 *pp* 
Then I sur - ren - der un - to sleep, Where

39
A. clouds of dream give sec - ond sight.

43 *p* *espressivo*
A. What dreams may come both dark and deep, of

47
A. fly - ing wings and soar - ing leap As

51
A. I sur - ren - der un - to sleep As I sur - ren - der

55
A. un - to sleep, As I sur - ren - der un - -

59 *ff*
A. to sleep,

63 *p*
A. sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep,

67 *mf*, *p* *dim. poco a poco*
A. sleep, sleep, sleep,

71 *ppp*
A. sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep,

*gradually reduce dynamic to a whisper;
repeat and dim. al niente*