

I can tell the world

Lively (♩ - 144)

Spiritual
Arr.: Jester Hairston

pp
I can tell the world, I can tell the world, I can tell the world a-bout this, about this.
pp
I can tell the world, I can tell the world, I can tell the world a-bout this, about this.
pp
I can tell the world, I can tell the world, I can tell the world a-bout this, about this.

5 \oplus *fp cresc.*
mf can tell the
mf I can tell the world, I can tell the world, yes I! can tell the world about this, about this
mf I can tell the world, I can tell the world, yes I can tell the world about this, about this
mf I can tell the world, I can tell the world, yes I can tell the world about this, about this

9
world a-bout this. I can tell the na-tions I'm blessed, tell 'em what my Lord has
f
I can tell the world about this. I can tell the na-tions I'm blessed, tell 'em what my Lord has
f
I can tell the world about this. I can tell the na-tions I'm blessed, tell 'em what my Lord has
f
I can tell the world about this. I can tell the na-tions I'm blessed, tell 'em what my Lord has

14
done, tell 'em that the Com-for-ter has come and He brought joy joy joy to my soul
done, tell 'em that the Com-for-ter has come and He brought joy joy joy to my soul
done, tell 'em that the Com-for-ter has come and He brought joy joy joy to my soul
done, tell 'em that the Com-for-ter has come and He brought joy joy joy to my soul

joy
joy
joy
26
said.
said.
33
Yes H
Yes H
Yes F
Yes F
40
yes l
yes
yes
yes

joy to my soul, joy to my soul, joy to my soul. My Lord done just what He

joy to my soul, joy to my soul, joy to my soul. My Lord done just what He

joy to my soul, joy to my soul, joy to my soul. My Lord done just what He

Yes He did. oh Lordy yes He did. He healed the sick and He raised the dead.

Yes He did, oh Lordy yes He did. He healed the sick and He raised the dead.

said. Yes He did, oh Lordy yes He did.

said. Yes He did, oh Lordy yes He did.

Yes He did, oh Lordy yes He did. Yes He did, oh Lordy

Yes He did, oh Lordy yes He did. Yes He did, oh Lordy

Yes He did, oh Lordy yes He did. My Lord stood on the mountain top Yes He did, oh Lordy

Yes He did, oh Lordy yes He did. My Lord stood on the mountain top Yes He did, oh Lordy

yes He did, and He told old Pha-ro's host to stop! Yes He did, oh Lordy yes He did. Now

yes He did, and He told old Pha-ro's host to stop! Yes He did, oh Lordy yes He did.

yes He did, and He told old Pha-ro's host to stop! Yes He did, oh Lordy yes He did.

yes He did, and He told old Pha-ro's host to stop! Yes He did, oh Lordy yes He did.

dal al Fine

PHARADISI

IPHARADISI

I - pha - ra - di - si, i - kha - ya la - ba - fi - le I - pha - ra - di - si, i -
 I - pha - ra - di - si where all the dead are liv - ing, I - pha - ra - di - si where

kha - ya la - ba - fi - le I - pha - ra - di - si, i - kha - ya la - ba - fi - le Ku -
 all the dead are liv - ing, I - pha - ra - di - si where all the dead are liv - ing, may

la - pho so - phum - la kho - na, I - pha - ra - di - si, I -
 one day join them all there. I - pha - ra - di - si, I -
 - na there.

*Ipharadisi, ikhaya labafile
 Kulapho sophumlu khona*

Ipharadisi where all the dead are living
 May we one day join them all there.

I've Got a Reason

For Three Voices (S.A.Bar.) and Accompaniment

Written by
NIKO SCHLENKER

$\text{♩} = 130$

Soprano Alto

I've got a rea-son to praise the Lord. I've got a rea-son to

Baritone

Piano

B \flat E \flat C7

4

sing and clap—my hands. I've got a rea-son to thank the Lord. I've got a rea-son to

F B \flat E \flat C7

8

jump for joy—and dance. I've got a rea-son to praise the Lord. I've got an urge to

F B \flat E \flat D7

tell you that — I love — you Lord, — you — are God a-lone, — yes — I love —

Gm7 C7 Bb/F Eb Eb/F Bb Bb/D Bb/F

— you Lord, — you — sit on the throne! — Yes — I love — you Lord, —

F Eb Eb/F Bb Bb/F F

Je - sus I'm your own; — I praise and mag-ni - fy your ma - jes-ty.

D7/F# D Gm Db7/13 Cm7 Bb/D Eb Eb/F

27

2. I praise and mag-ni - fy your ma - jes - ty.

31

1.-3. I 4.

34

1.-4. 5.

I will follow Him

Slowly

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked 'Slowly'. The score is divided into several systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The piano accompaniment includes numerous triplet markings, indicated by a bracket with the number '3' above or below the notes. The lyrics are: 'I will fol-low Him, fol-low Him where-e-ver He may go. And near Him I al-ways will be, for no-thing can keep me a-way. He is my des-ti-ny. I will fol-low Him. E-ver since He touched my heart I knew: there is-'nt an o-cean too deep, a moun-tain so high it can keep, keep me a-'. The music concludes with a final cadence.

I will fol-low Him, fol-low Him where-e-ver He may go. And
near Him I al-ways will be, for no-thing can keep me a-way. He is my
des-ti-ny. I will fol-low Him. E-ver since He touched my
heart I knew: there is-'nt an o-cean too deep, a
moun-tain so high it can keep, keep me a-

way, a - way from His love.

Moderately
Fest Rock

I love Him, I love Him, I love Him and where He goes I'll

fol - low, I'll fol - low, I'll fol - low. I will fol - low

Him, fol-low Him where e-ver He may go. There is-'nt an o-ccean too deep, a

moun-tain so high it can keep, keep me a - way.

Resever for
Dep-de dep, dep

de v
de dep. We will fol-low Him, fol-low Him where-e-ver He may go. There

is - 'nt an o - cean too deep, a moun-tain so high it can keep, keep us a -

way, a - way from His love. I

love Him, I'll fol-low. True love for - e - ver. I

love Him, I love Him, I love Him and where He goes I'll fol-low, I'll fol-low, I'll

fol-low. He'll al-ways be my true love, my true love, my true love from now un-til for -

e-ver, for-e-ver, for - e-ver. There is - 'nt an o - cean too deep, a

moun - tain so high it can keep, keep us a -

way, a-way from His love.



Joshua fit the battle of Jericho

Jos-hua fit the bat-tle of Je - ri - cho, Je - ri - cho,

Je - ri - cho. Jos-hua fit the bat-tle of Je - ri - cho and the

walls came tum - bling down!

Ah,...

Joy to the World

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

George Frederic Handel, 1685-1759
arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1

Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re-
Joy to the world! the Sav - ior reigns: Let men their
He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the

6

ceive her King; Let ev - ery heart pre - pare Him
songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and
na - tions prove The glo - ries of his right - eous -

11

room, And heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven and na - ture
plains Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
ness, And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His

And heaven and na - ture sing, And
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re -
And won - ders of His love, And

15

sing, And heaven, and heaven and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, Re - peat the sound - ing joy.
love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love.
heaveand na-ture sing,
peat thesoundng joy,
wonders of His love,