

LONG ROAD

Tāls ceļš

Ēriks Ešenvalds

Soprano *p*
High a-bove the arch of heav-en bends and light so clear is fall-ing. Like a

Alto *p*
High a-bove the arch of heav-en bends and light so clear is fall-ing. Like a

Tenor *p*
High a-bove the arch of heav-en bends and light so clear is fall-ing. Like a

Bass *p*
High a-bove the arch of heav-en bends and light so clear is fall-ing. Like a

6 *mp*
flow'r-ing tree the world is bloom-ing. O-ver-whelmed, my heart both cries and laughs.

mp
flow'r-ing tree the world is bloom-ing. O-ver-whelmed, my heart both cries and laughs.

mp
flow'r-ing tree the world is bloom-ing. O-ver-whelmed, my heart both cries and laughs.

mp
flow'r-ing tree the world is bloom-ing. O-ver-whelmed, my heart both cries and laughs.

10

Oh, like a flow'r - ing tree the world is bloom - ing. O - ver -

Oh, like a flow'r - ing tree the world is bloom - ing. O - ver -

Oh, like a flow'r - ing tree the world is bloom - ing. O - ver -

Oh, like a flow'r - ing tree the world is bloom - ing. O - ver -

13

whelmed, my heart both cries and laughs, A long road.

whelmed, my heart both cries and laughs, and laughs, road.

whelmed, my heart both cries and laughs, and laughs, road.

whelmed, my heart both cries and laughs, and laughs, road.