

Sleep

For SATB Chorus *a cappella*


CHARLES ANTHONY SILVESTRI

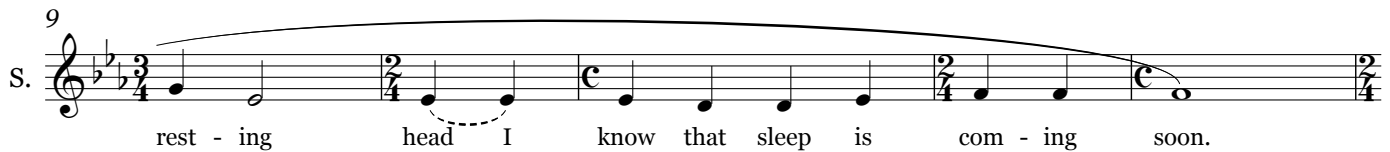
ERIC WHITACRE

Lento; lontano e molto legato

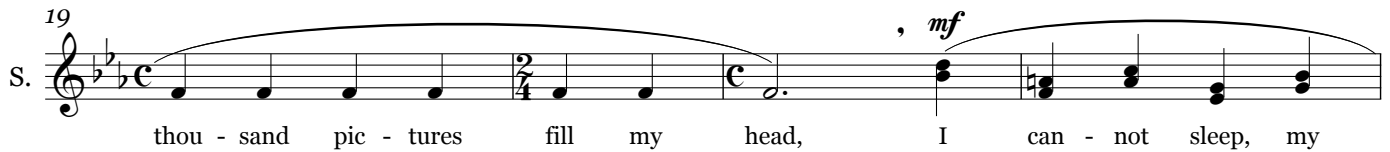
pp

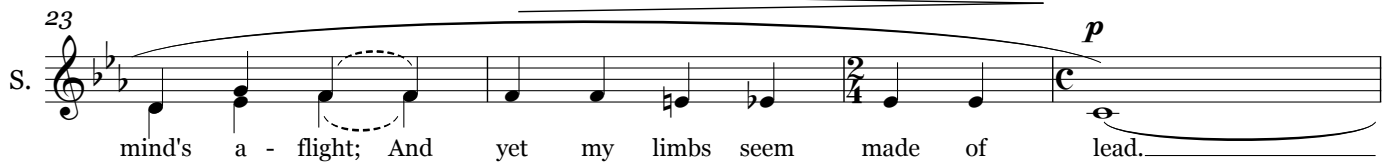
SOPRANO 
The eve - ning hangs be - neath the moon, A

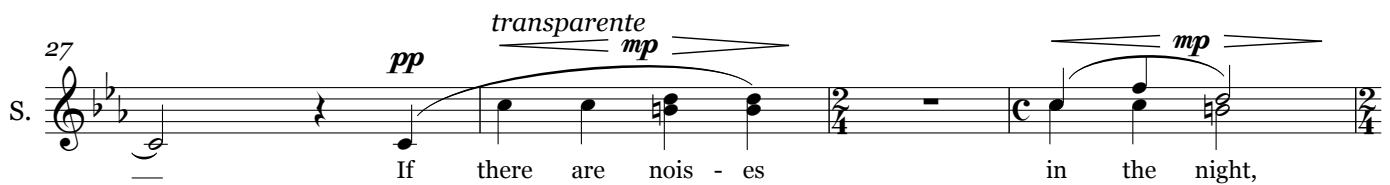
5 
sil - ver thread on dark - ened dune. With clos - ing eyes and

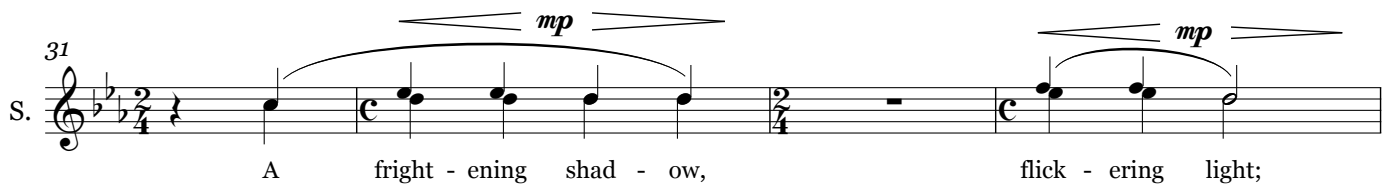
9 
rest - ing head I know that sleep is com - ing soon.

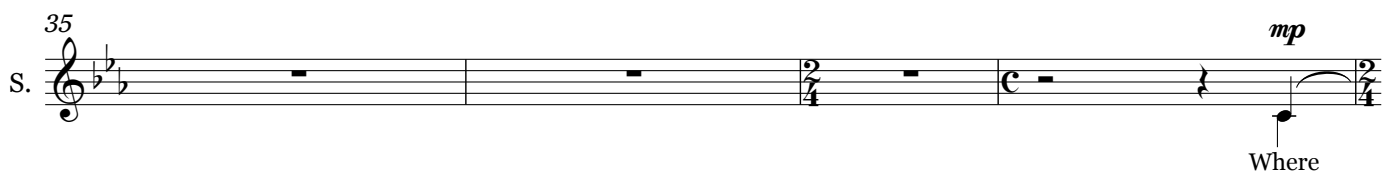
14 ***mf* Poco più mosso** 
Up - on my pil - low, safe in bed, A

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 
If there are nois - es in the night,

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

35 
Where

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

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

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

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

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

59 S. *ff* - - - - to sleep,

63 S. *p* sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep, *mf* sleep,

67 S. *dim. poco a poco* sleep,

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