

Creation (Draft 2007)

Moderate ♩ = 86

SATB with piano

Sacrosanct, legato

James Grant Jones

17

Ho - ly, God sees the earth; His spi - rit off - spring; their

Pno.

22

mor - tal birth. So, God in His glo - ry did

f **B** *full*

Pno.

27

call forth the Light, di - vid - ing the dark - ness, a wond - rous

Pno.

32 *sop.* Ah _____ **C** *p* clear, transparent
 sight to see! Ah _____
men mf
 By breach - ing wat - ers a

Pno.

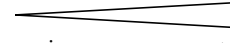
37 Ah _____ Ah _____ Ah _____
 veil is rent; ex - pand - ing the Heav - ens, a firm - a - ment

Pno.

42 *mf* Dry land _____ Deep blue _____
mp The dry land is ri - sing from deep blue seas
 The dry land is ri - sing from deep blue seas

Pno.

Creation



46 Green grass _____ yield - ing _____ trees _____.

The green grass and flow - er, and yield - ing _____ trees.

The green grass and flow - er, and yield - ing _____ trees.

Pno.

51 *mf* **D** *full*

mf Then, God set the sea - sons of earth on their

f **D**

Pno.

55 way to reck - on and meas - ure, di - vid - ing our

Pno.

59
day. The Sun Light, the moon - beam, the stars pass - ing -

Pno.

59

63
by. The beau - ty - cre - a - ted makes a - zure

Pno.

63

67
skys for me! *mp* But, where *mp* But, , where was life?

Pno.

67

ritard *mp*

Creation

E *a tempo* ♩ 86

Moderato (♩ = c. 90)
mf picks up, faster

Ah God cre - a - ted rhy - thms of life on the

E *a tempo* ♩ 86

Moderato (♩ = c. 90)

Pno.

77

land, sea, and air. Ev - ry liv - ing crea - ture em - bod - ies Gods

77

Pno.

81

mf

ten - der lov - ing care. I can see the great whales, the fish - es, the

81

Pno.

85

winged fowl that sing. I can see the an - i - mals that roam the earth and

Pno.

89

ev - ry creep - ing thing. But, where is man?

mp *a tempo* 86

Pno.

94

mf **F**

tenor Ah A spi - rit whis - per; The WORD came down.

p

Pno.

99

For, no place on earth were the child - ren found.

Pno.

103

f The earth cries "Dear Fa - ther, please fin - ish Thy will! *mf* The

Pno.

103

Pno.

108

work and Thy glo - ry are lin - ger - ing still."

Pno.

108

Pno.

113 G *mp*

Ah — Ah —

mf picks up a little faster

Then, God rapt the mat - ter with clay in His

Pno.

118 *mf*

Ah — Oo — Oo — (unison) Then,

(unison) hands and breathed in his spi - rit, the life blood of man!

Pno.

123 *mf* *a tempo* ♩ 86

Ad - am and Eve; in sweet Gar - den they stood. And, God smiled — u

123 *mf* *a tempo* ♩ 86

Pno.

gradually slower to the end

128

pon them and said that it was good. Then He did

Pno.

128

133

rest And it was good A -

mf ritard

Pno.

133

mf ritard

138

men A - men A - men A - men A - men!
(good) And it was good! (A - men!)

molto rall.

Pno.

138

f