Song of the Mountains

A setting of text adapted from prose by American naturalist John Muir

for mixed choir with piano accompaniment
SSAATB

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Burke & Bagley
Climb the mountains and get their good tidings.
Nature’s peace will flow into you as sunshine flows into trees.
The winds will blow their freshness into you, and the storms their energy,
while cares drop off like autumn leaves.

Here is calm so deep, grasses cease waving.
Everything in wild nature fits into us,
as if truly part and parent of us.
The sun shines not on us but in us.
The rivers flow not past, but through us,
thrilling, tingling, vibrating every fiber and cell
of the substance of our bodies,
making them glide and sing.

The trees wave and the flowers bloom
in our bodies as in our souls,
and every bird song, wind song,
and tremendous storm song of the rocks
in the heart of the mountains, is our song,
our very own, and sings our love.

For mixed choir with piano accompaniment
Duration: 6 minutes

Song of the Mountains was commissioned for the Combined Choirs of St. Joseph’s School of Seattle,
under the direction of Rick Boyle, for their performance at the New Works New Hope concert at Benaroya Hall, Seattle, Washington, on May 6, 2004. The score was revised in 2007 for a performance by the
Queens College Chorus, of the Aaron Copland School of Music, Cindy Bell conducting.

For information about composer Greg Bartholomew, visit www.gregbartholomew.com.

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John Muir
(1838 - 1914)

Song of the Mountains

Greg Bartholomew
(b. 1957)

Commissioned for the Combined Choirs of St. Joseph's School, Seattle, Rick Boyle, Director

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get good tidings. Climb the mountains!
 get their good tidings. Climb the mountains!
 get their good tidings. Climb the mountains!

Nature's peace will flow into you as sunshine flows into trees.
The winds will blow their freshness into you.

The winds will blow their freshness into you.

The winds will blow their freshness into you.

Nature's peace will flow into you as sunshine.

Nature's peace will flow into you.

Nature's peace will flow into you.

Nature's peace will flow into you.
The winds will blow into you, and the storms their freshness into you, and the storms their flows into trees. The winds will blow their freshness into you, and the storms their.

S. A. T. B. Pno.

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Here is calm so deep.
Here is calm so deep.
Here is calm so deep.
Here is calm.

Winds will blow. Winds will blow. Winds will blow. Nature's peace.

Off like autumn leaves, like autumn leaves, nature's peace.

Here is calm so deep.
Here is calm so deep.
Here is calm so deep.
Here is calm so deep.
a little slower

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depth, so deep.

Calm so deep.

E'ry thing in wild nature fits into us. As if truly part and parent of us.

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depth, so deep.

E'ry thing in wild nature fits into us. As if truly part and parent of us.

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depth, so deep.

Calm so deep.
Here is calm so deep.

The sun shines not on us but

mm. 70 -73 may be unaccompanied

Here is calm so deep. The sun shines not on us but

The river flows not past but through us.
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The trees wave and the flowers bloom.

The trees wave and the flowers bloom.

The trees wave and the flowers bloom.

The trees wave and the flowers bloom.

The trees wave and the flowers bloom.

The trees wave and the flowers bloom.

The trees wave and the flowers bloom.

The trees wave and the flowers bloom.
song of the rocks in the heart of the mountains is our song. 

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song of the rocks in the heart of the mountains is our song.

song of the rocks in the heart of the mountains is our song. 

song of the rocks in the heart of the mountains is our song.
love and sings our love. Climb the mountains!

love and sings our love. Climb the mountains!

love and sings our love. Climb the mountains!

love and sings our love. Climb the mountains!