

The Gift to Sing

Jubilant

49 *cresc.*
 nights are dark, — no days are long, — While in my heart there swells — a
cresc.
 nights are dark, — no days are long, — While in my heart there swells — a
cresc.
 nights are dark, — no days are long, — While in my heart there swells — a
cresc.
 nights are dark, — no days are long, — While in my heart there swells — a

53 *f* *mf*
 song. — and I can sing, and I can sing and I can
f *mf*
 song. — And I can sing and I can sing and I can
f *mf*
 song. — and I can sing, and I can sing and I can
f *mf*
 song. — And I can sing and I can sing, and I can

59 *f*

4/4

sing, sing, sing and I can

sing, sing, sing and I can

sing, sing, sing and I can

sing, sing, sing and I can

59

4/4

63 *Lightly, with joy più mosso* *rallentando, cresc. al fine*

4/4

sing and I can sing and I can sing and I can sing and I can sing, and I can sing.

sing and I can sing and I can sing and I can sing and I can sing, and I can sing.

sing and I can sing and I can sing and I can sing and I can sing, and I can sing.

sing and I can sing and I can sing and I can sing and I can sing, and I can sing.

63

4/4