

to Dr. Reed Criddle and the members of the UVU Chamber Choir

Gloria!

Angels Came My Way

Jake Heywood

Cold $\text{♩} = 60$

Sop. Solo *mp*
The air was emp-ty and dry and cold, Hea-vy lead where there once was gold.

Soprano *pp* Doo doo Doo... *mp* When the

Alto *pp* Doo doo Doo... *mp* When the

Tenor *pp* Doo doo doo Doo... *mp* Doo...

Baritone *pp* Doo doo. Doo... *mp* Doo...

5 *Molto Mosso*

night came it was lone - ly, But the day was dark - er still: I was

night came it was lone - ly, But the day was dark - er still: I was

Oh_____ Doo... I was

9 *mf*

deaf to all the col - ors That once my soul would fill.

deaf to all the col - ors That once my soul would fill.

deaf to all the, the col - ors That once my soul would fill. *bring out* This pal - lid

Doo... That once my soul would fill.

13 *mp* Oo Ah! Light eyes gone. *mp*
 Oo Ah! On and on eyes gone. Then a
mp Oo Ah! On and on light eyes gone. *mp* Then a
 win - ter drug on and on All the light in my eyes was gone. Then a
mp Win - ter Ah! On and on eyes gone. Then a

Warmer ♩ = 70

17 *poco accel.* *mf*
 ray of gol - den sun - shine found its way through thick and gray. A re -
mf ray of gol - den sun - shine found its way through thick and gray. A re -
mf ray of gol - den sun - shine found its way through thick and gray. A re -
mf ray of gol - den sun - shine found its way through thick and gray. A re -

21 *f*
 frair cut through the dark, the dark - ness an - gels came my
f frair cut through the dark - ness an - gels came my
f frair cut through the dark - ness And an - gels came my way,
f frair cut through the dark - ness And an - gels came my way,

25

way. *mp* Glo - ri - a, (n.b.) Glo - ri - a!

way. *mp* Glo - ri - a, (n.b.) Glo - ri - a!

an - gels came my way. *mp* Glo - ri - a, (n.b.) Glo - ri - a!

an - gels came my way. *mp* Glo - ri - a, (n.b.) Glo - ri - a!

29

With their joy - ous strains, *mf* Glo - ri - a! Glo - ri - a!

With their joy - ous strains, *mf* Glo - ri - a! Glo - ri - a!

With their joy - ous strains, *mf* Glo - ri - a! Glo - ri - a!

With their joy - ous strains, *mf* Glo - ri - a! Glo - ri - a!

33

I can sing a - gain! *f* Glo - ri - a, oh, Glo - ri - a, oh, Glo - ri -

I can sing a - gain! *f* Glo - ri - a, Glo - ri - a,

I can sing a - gain! *f* Glo - ri - a, Glo - ri - a, Glo - ri - a,

I can sing a - gain! *f* Glo - ri - a, Glo - ri - a,

37 *mf*

a, oh, Glo - ri - a! Glo - ri - a, oh, Glo - ri - a, oh, _____

mf

Glo - ri - a, Glo - ri - a! _____ Glo - ri - a, Glo - ri - a,

mf

_____ Glo - ri - a! Ah! _____ Glo - ri - a, Glo - ri - a, _____ Glo - ri - a,

mf

_____ Glo - ri - a! _____ Ah! _____ Glo - ri - a, _____ Glo - ri - a, _____

Triumphant

41 *f*

Glo - ri - a! Glo - ri - a! All through the mor - ning _____ Still all night long We fill the

f

Glo - ri - a! Glo - ri - a! All through the mor - ning _____ Still all night long We fill the

f

Glo - ri - a! Glo - ri - a! All through the mor - ning _____ Still all night long We fill the

f

Glo - ri - a! Glo - ri - a! All through the mor - ning _____ Still all night long We fill the

45 *ff* *mf*

skies with our glad - some song. Hop - ing by some chance a

ff *mf*

skies with our glad - some song. Hop - ing by some chance a

ff *mf*

skies with our glad - some song. Hop - ing by some chance a

ff *mf*

skies with our glad - some song. Hop - ing by some chance a

48 *f* 5

stran - ger Who is lost and all a - lone Hears our mu - sic in the hea - vens And

53 *ff* *p*

finds his way back home. Glo - ri - a! Glo - ri - a!

57 *mp*

With their joy - ous strains, Glo - ri - a! Glo - ri - a!

6

61 *mf* *f*

I was found a - gain! Glo - ri - a! Glo - ri -

mf *f*

I was found a - gain! Glo - ri - a! Glo - ri -

mf *f*

I was found a - gain! Glo - ri - a! Glo - ri -

mf *f*

I was found a - gain! Glo - ri - a! Glo - ri -

64 *ff*

a! I can sing a - gain!

a! I can sing a - gain!

a! I can sing a - gain!

a! I can sing a - gain!

Using the language of a traditional hymn of praise, *Gloria!* tells the story of a lost musician who is found by an angelic host. As the choir sings "Gloria," they become the very angels who save him. May this refrain cut through any darkness felt by those who hear, sing, or conduct it.

Jake Heywood, Composer