

Hymn to the Night

Music by Rick Leinecker

Text by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

SSAATTBB

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Adagio ♩ = 72

The musical score is for a hymn in 4/4 time with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The tempo is Adagio, with a metronome marking of ♩ = 72. The score is for Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass, and Piano. The lyrics are: "I heard the trail - ing gar - ments of the night thenight Sweep through her mar -". The piano part features a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines in both hands. The vocal parts are written in a homophonic style, with each voice part having its own line of music and lyrics. The lyrics are: "I heard the trail - ing gar - ments of the night thenight Sweep through her mar -". The piano part features a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines in both hands. The vocal parts are written in a homophonic style, with each voice part having its own line of music and lyrics. The lyrics are: "I heard the trail - ing gar - ments of the night thenight Sweep through her mar -".

Soprano
pp
I heard the trail - ing gar - ments of the night thenight Sweep through her mar -

Alto
pp
I heard the trail - ing gar - ments of the night thenight Sweep through her mar -

Tenor
pp
I heard the trail - ing gar - ments of the night Sweep through her mar -

Bass
pp
I heard the trail - ing gar - ments of the night Sweep through her mar -

Piano
pp

Hymn to the Night

2

S
7
mp *rit.*
ble__ halls! I saw her sab - le her sab - le skirts all fringed with light

A
mp *rit.*
ble halls! her mar-ble halls! I saw her sab - le her sab - le skirts all fringed with light

T
8
mp *rit.*
ble__ halls! her mar-ble halls! I saw__ her sab - le skirts all fringed with light

B
mp *rit.*
ble__ halls! I saw her sab - le skirts all fringed with light



13

S
mf *a tempo* *rit.* *a tempo*
From the cel - est - ial walls! _____

A
mf *a tempo* *rit.* *a tempo*
From the cel - est - ial walls! cel - est - ial walls! _____

T
8
mf *a tempo* *rit.* *mf* *a tempo*
From the cel - est - ial walls! cel - est - ial walls! I felt her pre - sence,

B
mf *a tempo* *rit.* *mf* *a tempo*
From the cel - est - ial walls! _____ I felt her pre - sence,

13



Hymn to the Night

19

S
The

A
The

T
by its spell of might, Stoop o'er - from a - bove from a-bove;

B
by its spell of might, Stoop o'er a - bove a - bove;

25

S
mp calm ma - je - stic The pres - ence of the night, *rit.* *a tempo* *mf* As of the one I

A
mp calm ma - je - stic ic The pres - ence of the night, *rit.* *a tempo* *mf* As of the one I

T
mp calm ma - je - stic The pres - ence of the night, *rit.* *a tempo* *mf* As of one I

B
mp calm ma - je - stic The pres - ence of the night, *rit.* *a tempo* *mf* As of the one I

Hymn to the Night

4

31

S love. I heard the sounds of sor - row and de -

A love the one I love I heard the sounds sor - row and

T love the one I love I heard the sounds sor - row and

B love. I heard the sounds of sor - row and de -

31

36

S light, man - i - fold, soft chimes, soft chimes, That

A de-light, The man - i - fold, soft chimes, soft chimes, soft chimes, That

T de-light, The man - i - fold soft chimes, soft chimes, soft chimes, That

B light, The man - i - fold soft chimes, soft chimes,

36

Hymn to the Night

41

S fill the haunt-ed chamb-ers of the Night _____ Like some old po - et's

A fill the haunt - ed Night Night Like some old po - et's

T fill haunt - - - ed Night Night Like some po - et's -

B _____ Night Like some old po - et's

47

S rhymes. _____ *rit.* _____ *a tempo*

A rhymes. Like some old rhymes. _____ *rit.* *mp a tempo* From the cool cist-erns of the mid-night air

T rhymes. Like some old rhymes _____ *mp a tempo* From _____ the cool cist-erns of the mid - night _____ air _____

B rhymes. _____ *rit.* _____ *mp a tempo*

Hymn to the Night

6

53

S *mp* The foun - tain of per -

A *mp* The foun - tain of per -

T *mp* 8 My spir - it drank re - pose re - pose;

B *mp* My — spir - it drank — re - pose — re - pose; —

53

58

S *rit.* pet - ual peace flows there, there, deep cist - erns —

A *rit.* pet - ual peace flows — there, — flows — there, From those deep cist - erns — flows. —

T *rit.* 8 From those deep cist - erns — flows. —

B *rit.*

58

Hymn to the Night

64 *p* *a tempo* *ff*

S — flows. flows. — O ho - ly Night! from thee I learn to bear

A — flows. — O ho - ly Night! from thee I learn to bear —

T 8 — flows. — O ho - ly Night! from thee I learn to bear —

B — flows. — O ho - ly Night! from thee I learn to bear

64 *p* *a tempo* *ff*

71

S What man has borne be - fore be - fore! Thou lay - est thy fin - ger

A What - man has borne — be - fore — be - fore! — Thou lay - est thy fing - er

T 8 What — man has borne — be - fore — be - fore! — Thou lay - est thy fing - er

B What man has borne be - fore be - fore! Thou lay - est thy fing - er

71

71

Hymn to the Night

8

77

S on the lips of Care, And they com - plain no more. Peace! Peace! Or -

A on the lips of Care, And they com - plain no more. Peace! Peace! Or -

T on the lips of Care, And they com - plain no more. Peace! Peace!

B on the lips of Care, And they com - plain no more. Peace! Peace!

mf *rit.* *p* *a tempo*

mf *rit.* *p* *a tempo*

mf *rit.* *p* *a tempo*

mf *rit.* *p* *a tempo*

77 *mf* *rit.* *p* *a tempo*

77 *mf* *rit.* *p* *a tempo*

84

S est - es like I breathe this prayer! Des-cend des - cend The

A est - es like I breathe this prayer! Des-cend des - cend The

T breathe this prayer! Des - cend with broad winged flight des - cend The

B breathe this prayer! Des - cend with broad winged flight des - cend The

pp *pp* *pp* *pp*

84 *pp* *pp*

Hymn to the Night

90

S
wel-come the thrice prayed for the most fair The best be-lov-ed Night! _____

A
wel-come the thrice prayed for the most fair The best be-lov-ed be-lov-ed - Night!

T
8
wel-come the thrice prayed for the most fair The best be-lov-ed Night! _____

B
wel-come the thrice prayed for the most fair The best be-lov-ed _____

90

90

Hymn to the Night by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

I heard the trailing garments of the Night

Sweep through her marble halls!

I saw her sable skirts all fringed with light

From the celestial walls!

I felt her presence, by its spell of might,

Stoop o'er me from above;

The calm, majestic presence of the Night,

As of the one I love.

I heard the sounds of sorrow and delight,

The manifold, soft chimes,

That fill the haunted chambers of the Night,

Like some old poet's rhymes.

From the cool cisterns of the midnight air

My spirit drank repose;

The fountain of perpetual peace flows there, —

From those deep cisterns flows.

O holy Night! from thee I learn to bear

What man has borne before!

Thou layest thy finger on the lips of Care,

And they complain no more.

Peace! Peace! Orestes-like I breathe this prayer!

Descend with broad-winged flight,

The welcome, the thrice-prayed for, the most fair,

The best-beloved Night!