

Where the Seasons Take Us

In memory of the Victims of September 11, 2001

SATB Chorus, a cappella

Words and Music by
ROGER AMES (ASCAP)Adagio [In two, con rubato $\text{♩} = 64$]

Soprano Alto

Tenor Bass

mp

From the dark - est clouds comes the bright - est sun.

5

mp

From the deep - est val - leys rise the high - est hills; From the bleak - est

piu mosso

10

ritard....

night glow the bril - liant dawns.

a tempo

pp

From the deep - est fear

15

mp

comes the strong - est cour - age.

mp

And we move on.

mp

We move on.

mp

Move on.

20

mp

We move on.

mp

move on.

mp

move on.

25 *Slower, more deliberate* [$\text{♩} = 60$] *p* *piu mosso*

Winds are blow-ing; time for know-ing where the

30 *mf brighter*

sea-sons take you. Spread your wings and

35 *mf brighter*

In the morn-ing we shall rise, fill the sky, morn-ing we rise, morn-ing we rise,

40 *pp*

In the eve-ning we shall fly. In the eve-ning we shall fly.

45 *mf* *meno mosso*

We build to-mor-rows from what we've learned. We share our