

JOHN HØYBYE

Let the Music Flow

A Song Suite

Text: Edward Broadbridge

Coro SATB (con divisi)

Composed for the
International Festival Choir C.H.O.I.R.

Let the Music Flow

A Song Suite

Music: John Høybye (*1939)

Text: Edward Broadbridge (*1944)

With a rhythmic flow ♩ = 132 *clap: precise and piano*

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

6

11

do ba doo ba

doo doo dn dap dap dap dai dap doo ba doo ba ba doo doo dn

dm dm dm dm dm dm doo ba doo ba doo ba dm dm

dm dm dm dm dm dm doo ba doo ba doo ba dm dm

Aufführungsdauer / Duration: ca. 5 min.

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16

mf So let the mu - sic flow

mf So let the mu - sic flow

p

p

dap dap dap doo bm doo ba__ ba doo ba

dap dap dap doo bm doo ba__ ba doo ba

dm dm dm doo ba doo ba doo ba__doo ba doo dm dm dm dm dm dm

dm dm dm doo ba doo ba doo ba__doo ba doo dm dm dm dm dm dm

21

out of, out of your own, your own heart - beat; re you have well - springs, for

out of, out of your own, your own heart - - beat; for you have well - springs, for

dm dm doo ba doo doo ba dm__ dm dm dm dm dm dm__

dm dm doo ba dm__ dm dm dm dm dm dm__

25

p you have well-springs from be-low. doo doo dn dap dap dap

p you have well-springs from be-low. doo doo dn dap dap dap

mf So I sing to make me hap-py

p

doo ba doo ba

doo ba doo ba doo ba__doo ba doo dm dm dm dm dm dm__

29

dai dap doo ba doo ba__ ba doo ba__ ba doo doo dn dap dap dap

dai dap doo ba doo ba__ ba doo ba__ ba doo doo dn dap dap dap

with a verve and ef-fer-ves-cence; till the mu-sic spir-its me a-way,

dm dm dm doo ba doo ba__ doo ba dm__ dm dm dm dm

33

doo bm doo ba__ ba doo ba__

dap dap dap dap dap dap

dap dap doo dap dap dap dap

and be-ver-sence. Food of love, the love of mu-sic, ev'-ry song has spice and

Food of love, the love of mu-sic, ev'-ry song has spice and

38

doo dap dap dap dap doo dap dap dap dap

doo dap dap dap dap doo dap dap dap dap

fla-vour; keep the rhy-thm, hold the tem-po, in the spir-it sing and sa-vour!

fla-vour; keep the rhy-thm, hold the tem-po, in the spir-it sing and sa-vour!

42 *f*

doo dap So let the mu-sic flow out__ of your own heart-beat;

f

doo dap So let the mu-sic flow out__ of your own heart-beat;

f

Let the mu - sic flow__ out of your

f

Let the mu - sic flow__ out of your

46 *mp*

you have well-springs from be - low,___ come sing Mak - tune. ___

mp

you have well-springs from be - low,___ come sing Mak - er's tune. ___

mp

own heart-beat; well-springs from be - low,___ come sing your Mak - er's tune. ___

mp

heart-beat; you have well-springs from be - low,___ come sing your Mak - er's tune. ___

51 *mp* *p* *mf* *mp* *mf* *p*

Bass - es set-ting down the base-line, ten - ors soar-ing high, then high-er; ooh_____

mf *mp* *mf*

Bass - es set-ting down the base-line, ten - ors soar-ing high, then high-er; al - tos and so-pra-nos

mf *mp* *p*

Bass - es set-ting down the base-line, ten - ors soar-ing high, then high-er; ooh_____

mf *mp* *p*

Bass - es set-ting down the base-line, ten - ors soar-ing high, then high-er; ooh_____

56

From the plat-form our con-duc-tor *sub. p* leads our sing-ing to the
 weld-ing all to-geth-er in the choir. *sub. p* con-duc-tor *sub. p* leads our sing-ing to the
 From the plat-form our con-duc-tor *sub. p* leads our sing-ing to the
 From the plat-form our con-duc-tor *sub. p* leads our sing-ing to the

61

sub. p *mf* beat; for - te, mez-zo, più le - ga - to, we are one and all com-plete.
sub. p *p* beat; ooh *p* Oh that all our song was
sub. p *p* beat; *p* Oh that all our song was
sub. p *p* beat; *p* Oh that all our song was

Upper voice:
solo or small group

66

p ooh
sub. p *mf* wing-ing to the world to make war cease. Oh that all the world was sing-ing
sub. p *p* wing-ing to the world to make war cease. ooh
sub. p *p* wing-ing to the world to make war cease. ooh

71

mf *p* *mf*

Oh that all our song was wing-ing to the world to make war

from the song-book of world peace, all our song was wing-ing to the world to make war

mf *p* *mf*

Oh that all our song was wing-ing to the world to make war

mf *p* *mf*

Oh that all our song was wing-ing to the world to make war

75

p *mf* *p*

cease. the world was sing - ing

p *mf* *p*

cease. the world was sing - ing

p *mf* *p*

cease. the world was sing - ing ooh from the song-book

p *mf*

cease. the world was sing - ing from the song-book of world peace, —

79

from the song-book of world peace.

from the song-book of, from the song-book of world peace.

from the song-book of, from the song-book of world peace, world peace.

mf

of world peace, from the song-book of, song-book of world peace.

from the song-book of, from the song-book of world peace.

82 With drive and energy ♩ = 92

f It calms you when you are storm - y, King Da-vid played his harp, *p* King El - vis

f It calms you when you are storm - y, King Da-vid played his harp, *p* King El - vis

f It calms you when you are storm - y, King Da-vid played his harp, *f* King El - vis loved you

The scatsong lyrics should be performed with precision and dynamic.

88 *p* loved you ten - der, la la la da ba da da dig - la ba gi da da dig gi di, *f* a

p loved you ten - der, la la la ba da da dig - la ba gi da da dig gi di, *f* a

p ten - der, mu ear _ so sharp. a

92 *f* mu-sic ear _ so sharp. a ser - e - nade from

f mu-sic ear _ so sharp. a ser - e -

f mu-sic ear _ so sharp. a ser - e -

f The mel - o - dy is haunt - ing, it comes down from a - bove, *f* a ser - e -

heav-en, I sing cos' I am in love. *p*

nade from heav-en, la la la da ba da da dig gi da ba dig gi da da da dig gi di, I *p* *f* *p*

nade from heav-en, la la la da ba da da dig gi da ba dig gi da da da dig gi di, I *p* *f* *p*

nade from heav-en, la la la da ba da da dig gi da ba dig gi da da da dig gi di, I *p* *f* *p*

sing cos' I am in love. *mf* In love with all the won-ders our hu-man life con-tains, and

sing cos' I am in love. *mf* In love with all the won-ders our hu-man life con-tains, and

sing cos' I am in love. *mf* In love with all the won-ders our hu-man life con-tains, and

sing cos' I am in love. *mf* In love with all the won-ders our hu-man life con-tains, and

e - ven when I'm tune-less, the mu - sic still re - mains,

e - ven when I'm tune-less, la la la da ba da da dig gi da ba dig gi *p*

e - ven when I'm tune-less, la la la da ba da da dig gi da ba dig gi *p*

e - ven when I'm tune-less, la la la da ba da da dig gi da ba dig gi *p*

113

the mu-sic still re - mains.

da da da dig gi di, the mu-sic still re - mains.

da da da dig gi di, the mu-sic still re - mains, the mu-sic still re - mains.

da da da dig gi di, the mu-sic still re - mains, the mu-sic still re - mains.

As before $\text{♩} = 132$

118

dap dap doo dap dap dap doo dap dap

dap dap dap dap dap doo dap dap

Food of the of mu - sic, ev'-ry song has spice and fla - vour; keep the

Food of of mu - sic, ev'-ry song has spice and fla - vour; keep the

122

dap dap doo dap dap dap dap doo dap So let the

dap dap doo dap dap dap dap doo dap So let the

rhy - thm, hold the tem - po, in the spir - it sing and sa - vour!

rhy - thm, hold the tem - po, in the spir - it sing and sa - vour!

126

mu-sic flow out__ of your own heart-beat; you have *p*

mu-sic flow out__ of your own heart-beat; you have *p*

f Let the mu - sic flow__ out of your own heart-beat; you have *p*

f Let the mu - sic flow__ out of your own heart-beat; you have *p*

130

well-springs from be - low, _ come sing your Mak-er's tune, _ sing y Mak-er's

well-springs from be - low, _ co sing your Mal - er's tune, _ sing your Mak-er's tune, _

well-springs from sing your Mak-er's tune, _ sing your Mak-er's tune, _

gs from c sing your Mak-er's tune, _ sing your Mak-er's tune, _

136

Whispering *Mimed - no sound*

sing your Mak-er's tune, _ sing your Mak-er's tune, _ sing your Mak-er's tune. _

pp *Whispering* *Mimed - no sound*

sing your Mak-er's tune, _ sing your Mak-er's tune, _ sing your Mak-er's tune. _

pp *Whispering* *Mimed - no sound*

sing your Mak-er's tune, _ sing your Mak-er's tune, _ sing your Mak-er's tune. _

pp *Whispering* *Mimed - no sound*

sing your Mak-er's tune, _ sing your Mak-er's tune, _ sing your Mak-er's tune. _

Text (Edward Broadbridge)

Let the Music Flow

So I sing to make me happy
with a verve and effervescence;
till the music spirits me away,
and becomes my very essence.

Food of love, the love of music,
ev'ry song has spice and flavour;
keep the rhythm, hold the tempo,
in the spirit sing and savour!

So let the music flow out of your own heartbeat;
you have wellsprings from below,
and sing your tune in tune,
and sing your Maker's tune.

The Choir

Basses setting down the baseline,
tenors soaring high, then higher;
altos and sopranos welding
all together in the choir.

From the platform our conductor
leads our singing to the beat;
forte, mezzo, più legato,
we are one and all complete.

Oh that all our song was winging
to the world to make war cease.
Oh that all the world was singing
from the songbook of world peace.

The Music Still Remains

It calms you when you're stormy,
King David played his harp,
King Elvis loved you tender,
a music ear so sharp.

The melody is haunting,
it comes down from above,
a serenade from heaven,
I sing 'cos I am in love.

In love with all the wonders
our human life contains,
and even when I'm tuneless,
the music still remains.

Lass die Musik fließen

So singe ich, um glücklich zu sein,
mit Begeisterung und Spritzigkeit,
bis die Musik mich wegzaubert
und zu meiner eigentlichen Essenz wird.

Nahrung der Liebe, die Liebe zur Musik,
jedes Lied hat Würze und Aroma;
bleib im Rhythmus, halte das Tempo,
im Geiste singe und genieße!

So lass die Musik aus deinem eigenen Herzschlag fließen;
du hast Quellen aus der Tiefe,
und singe deine Melodie im Einklang,
und singe die Melodie deines Schöpfers.

Der Chor

Bässe setzen die Basslinie,
Tenöre steigen hoch hinauf, noch höher;
Alt und Sopran verschmelzen
alle zusammen im Chor.

Vom Podest aus führt unsere Chorleitung
unseren Gesang im Takt;
forte, mezzo, più legato,
wir sind alle eins und vollkommen.

Wenn doch all unsere Lieder
in die Welt getragen würden, um Kriege zu beenden.
Wenn doch alle Welt
aus dem Liederbuch des Weltfriedens sänge.

Die Musik bleibt bestehen

Sie beruhigt dich, wenn es in dir stürmt.
König David spielte seine Harfe,
King Elvis liebte dich zärtlich,
ein so scharfes musikalisches Gehör.

Die Melodie ist eindringlich,
sie kommt von oben herab,
eine Serenade des Himmels;
ich singe, weil ich verliebt bin.

Verliebt in alle Wunder,
die unser menschliches Leben enthält,
und selbst wenn ich klanglos bin,
die Musik bleibt bestehen.

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