

# Oh My Father

Duet and piano\*

Lyrics: Eliza R. Snow

Music: James McGranahan  
arr. Peter Covino, Jr.

**Fervently** ♩ = 56

Soprano Alto      *(solo) mf*      sopo & alto or tenor \*\*

OR

Tenor Bass      *(solo) mf*      tenor & bass \*\*

Piano

6

S  
A

T  
B

Pno

\* This is the simplified piano version - the advanced version may be used.  
This can be sung by 2 women or soprano and tenor or by a tenor and a bass.  
A double duet may be sung too so it can be SATB but the parts are still only in 2 voices.

place © sticker here

11

S  
A

gain be-hold thy face? In thy ho - ly hab - i - ta - tion, Did my spir - it once re-

T  
B

gain be - hold thy face? In thy ho - ly hab - i - ta - tion, Did my spir - it once re-

Pno

16

S  
A

side? In my first pri - me - val child - hood, Was I nur - tured near thy side?

T  
B

side? In my first pri - me - val child - hood, Was I nur - tured near thy side?

Pno

21

S  
A

For a wise and glo - rious pur - pose Thou hast

T  
B

For a wise and glo - rious pur - pose Thou hast

Pno

27

S  
A

placed me here on earth And with - held the rec - ol - lec - tion Of my for - mer friends and

T  
B

placed me here on earth And with - held the rec - ol - lec - tion Of my for - mer friends and

Pno

32

S  
A

birth, Yet oft - times a se - cret some - thing Whis - pered, "you're a strang - er

T  
B

birth, Yet oft - times a se - cret some - thing Whis - pered, "you're a strang - er

Pno

36

S  
A

here," And I felt that I had wan - dered From a more es - alt - ed sphere.

T  
B

here," And I felt that I had wan - dered From a more es - alt - ed sphere.

Pno

41 *mf* **Poco meno mosso**

S  
A

I had learned to call thee Fa - ther, Thru thy

T  
B

I had learned to call thee Fa - ther, Thru thy

Pno

*rit.* *mf*

46

S  
A

spir - it from on high, But un - til the key of knowl - edge Was re - stored I knew not

T  
B

spir - it from on high, But til the key knowl - edge Was stored I knew

Pno

51

S  
A

why. In the heav'ns are par - ents sin - gle No, the thought makes rea - son stare! Truth is

T  
B

why.

Pno

56

S  
A

rea - son; truth e - ter - nal Tells me I've a moth - er there.

T  
B

Pno

*rit.* *f*

*rit.* *f* *accel.*

60

S  
A

When I

T  
B

Pno

**Tempo primo** *mf*

**Tempo primo** *mp*

*Leg.* \*

64

S  
A

leave this frail ex - is - tence, When I lay this mor - tal by, Fa - ther,

T  
B

Pno

*Leg.* *Leg.* *simili*

68 *poco cresc.* *mf*

S  
A

Moth - er, may I meet you In your roy - al courts on High? Then at

T  
B

Pno

*poco cresc.* *mf*

72

S  
A

length when I've com - plet - ed All you sent me forth to do, With your

T  
B

Pno

*f*

76 *rit.* *ff*

S  
A

mu - tual ap - pro - ba - tion Let me come and dwell with you.

T  
B

Pno

*rit.* *ff*