

Trumpet

Frederick E. Weatherly

The Holy City

Two part and piano

Stephen Adams
Arr. Peter Covino, Jr.

Andante moderato $\text{♩} = 76$

3

mp



Last night I lay a-sleep - ing There came a dream so fair, I

7



stood in old Je-ru - sa-lem, Be - side the tem - ple there. I heard the chil - dren sing - ing, And

10



ev - er as they sang, Me thought the voice of an - gels From heav'n in an-swer rang, Me

13



thought the voice of an - gels From heav'n in an-swer rang. Je - ru - sa-lem, Je -

18



ru - sa-lem, Lift up your gates and sing. Ho - san - na in 3 the

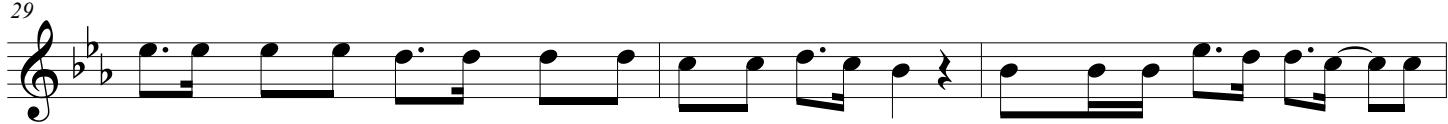
ten.

22



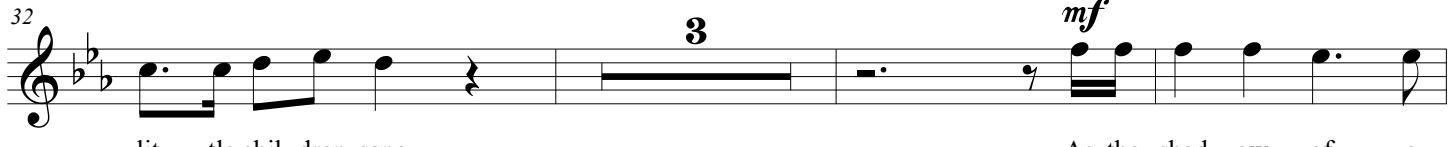
high - est! Ho - san - na to your King! And

29



then me thought my dream was changed The streets no long-er rang. Hush'd were the glad ho-san-nas The

32



lit - tle chil-dren sang. As the shad - ow of a

38



cross a - rose Up - on a lone - ly hill. Je - ru - sa-lem, Je - ru - sa-lem,

The Holy City

43 ten.
Hark! How thean - gels sing. Ho - san - na in ³ the high - est! Ho - san - na to your

48 3 p And once a - gain the scene was changed, New
King!

54 *mf* earth there seemed to be, The light of God was on its streets, The

58 *mp* gates were o - pen wide, And all who would might en - ter in, And no one was de - nied. No

63 f need of moon or stars by night, Or sun to shine by day, It was the New Je -

68 ru - sa - lem That would not pass a - way. It was the New Je - ru - sa - lem That

73 rubato -----, Maestoso ff
would not pass a - way. Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, Sing for the night is

78 rit. a tempo
o'er, Ho - san - na in ³ the high - est! Ho - san - na for ev - er more, Ho -

83 rit. riten. a tempo
san - na in the high - est! Ho - san - na for ev - er more! _____