

Trumpet

Frederick E. Weatherly

The Holy City

Two part and piano

Stephen Adams
Arr. Peter Covino, Jr.

Andante moderato $\text{♩} = 76$

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

83 *rit.* *riten.* *a tempo*
san - na in the high - est! Ho - san - na ³ for ev - er more! _____