Everyone Sang

Commissioned by
Tri-Cities Community Chorus
Shirley Lemon, Director

Text:
Siegfried Sassoon (1886-1967)

Music by:
James Mulholland

Everyone suddenly burst out singing;

And I was filled with such delight as prisoner birds must find -
8. freedom, winging wildly across the white
Or-chards and dark green fields; on-on-and out of sight. on-on-and
Out of sight. Ev’ryone suddenly burst out
(ad lib.)
 maar
(rit.)
ff A Tempo \( \frac{d}{d} = 72 \)

**For Perusal Only**

18

**sing - ing;**

**sing - ing**

A Tempo \( \frac{d}{d} = 72 \)

ff

And I was filled with such de-light

As prisoned birds must find in free-dom wing-ing wildly a-

**For Perusal Only**
cross the white orchards and dark green fields;
on - on - and out of sight.

Ev’ryone’s voice was suddenly lifted;
And beauty came like the setting sun:
My heart was shaken

Shaken with tears;
And horror drifted away

O, but everyone was a bird;
And the song was wordless; the

Slower

For Perusal Only
sing - ing will nev - er be done.

Ev' - ry - one's voice was sud - den - ly lift - ed;

And beau - ty came like the set - ting sun:
My heart was shaken, shaken with tears; and horror drifted drifted a-
on, but every one was a bird and the song was wordless; the way O, but every one was a bird; and the song was
sing-ing will nev - er be done.

word-less the sing-ing nev-er will be done.

mp
Tempo Primo

molto rit.

Ev’ - ry - one sud - den - ly burst out

mp
Tempo Primo

rall.

f A Tempo

sing - ing And I was filled with such de - light

f'
A Tempo
As prisoned birds must find freedom, winging wildly a-

cross the white orchards and dark-green fields; on-on-and out of sight,

on-on-and out of sight

molto rit.

A Tempo
And I was filled with such delight on and out of sight
ev'ry-one's voice was suddenly lifted and beauty came like the setting sun the singing will be never done.