Life Owes Me Nothing

Commissioned by the
Contra Costa Children's Choir
Iris Lamanna, Director

Text
Anonymous

Music
James Mulholland

Sustained (\( J = 60 \))

Life owes me nothing.
Let the
tears;

Bring clouds or azure, joy or tears;

Already a full cup I've
quaffed; Already wept and loved and

laughed, And seen in endless ways.

New beauties overwhelm the days.
Quickly (♩= 60)  

mf (Unison)  

Life owes me nought.  No pain that waits  Can steal the wealth from memories gates;  No aftermath of anguish slow  Can quench the soul fire’s early glow.  

I breathe, exulting.
each new breath, Em-brac-ing Life, ign-or-ing
Death. Life owes me nought. No pain that
waits Can steal the wealth from memories gates;
No af-ter-math of an-guish slow Can quench the
soul fire's early glow. I breathe, ex-
ul-ting, each new breath, Em-brac-ing

Rall... Life, ig-nor-ing Death.

Rall... Tempo Primo (d = 60)

Molto Rit. ... ff
If Life owes me nothing. One clear morn is
boon enough for being born;

And be it ninety years or ten,

No need for me to question when.
While Life is mine, I'll find it good, And greet each hour with gratitude.

And greet each hour with gratitude.