Take up the Song

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Music by: James Mulholland

(forget the epitaph)

Commissioned by the
Renaissance City Choirs, Pittsburgh, PA
For their 20th Anniversary Celebration

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Lay the round, formal wreath that is not fame;

Upon this marble bust that is not I

(bring out quarter notes)

that is not fame;

Lay the round, formal wreath that is not, is not fame;

that is not fame;
But__ in__ the__ for - um__ of__ my__ si - lenced__ cry_

Tempo primo

Root ye the liv - ing tree__
whose sap is flame, whose sap is flame.

I. that was proud and valiant, am no

no breath

more; Save as a dream that wanders
wide and late, Save as a

wind that rattles (rattles) the stout door.

Troubling the ashes, troubling the ashes in the sheltered
dream that wanders wide and

late, Save as a wind that

Troub- ling the
rat- tles (rat-tles) the stout door, Troub- ling the ash-es,
Ashes, ashes, troubling the ashes in the sheltered grate.

The stone will perish; I shall be twice dust,

Only my standard on a taken hill.
Can cheat the mil-dew, can cheat the mil-dew and the red-brown rust

Can cheat, can cheat the mil-dew and the red-brown rust

And make im-mor-tal my ad-ven-tu-rous will.

And the red-brown rust, red-brown rust.
And make immortal, and make immortal

my adventurous will.

Even now the silk is

For Perusal Only
tugging at the staff: Take up the song; for-get the

ep-i-taph, For-get the ep-i-taph, take up the

song, take up the song.