THE ECHO OF OUR VOICES
Four-Part Treble Voices with Piano, Spirit Whistles, Handbells, Flute, Violin, and Cello

Text by
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Music by
David Crowe

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Voices passed through the gate, where the three rivers met.
Spirit Whistle:

I, II

From the North, to the South.

III, IV

p

From the East, to the West.
Where the deer came to drink velvet cat-tails grew high.
The song of the red-winged blackbird filled the evening sky.

The song of the red-winged blackbird filled the sky.
From the North to the South, from the East to the West, voices passed through the gate where the three rivers passed through the gate where the three rivers met. From the North met. From the North to the
to the South from the East to the South from the East.

Voices, voices, voices,
Voices, voices, voices,
Voices, voices, voices,
Voices, voices, voices,

passed, passed thru' the gate where the three rivers

dolce, espressivo
Spirit Whistle:

I, II met. From the North to the South, from the

III, IV

East to the West.

[C] Lively
I, II People came here

III, IV People came here came here to trade.

came to tell stories, and came here to court.

Ancient trails came together.

Ancient trails came to -
gath-er, be-fore there was a fort.

From the North

People came here, came here to trade.

to the South, from the East

came to tell sto ries, and came here to court
Before there was a fort,

from the North,

People came here,

before there was a fort,

*sempre diminuendo*

*sempre diminuendo*
South, from the East, to the
fore there was a fort, before there was a fort.

West.
Voices, voices, voices, voices.

For Perusal Only
D  Largo

\(\text{Fl.}\) >-

\(\text{(quasi echo)}\)

\(\text{(mf)}\)

\(\text{ff very free} \)

\(\text{ff} \)

A tempo

\(\text{ff} \)

with gentle motion

unis \(p\)

At the edge of the water

where the cardinal flies,

Listen for the echo

For Perusal Only
Let us join with those voices
Let our music run clear

With the waters of the river,
someday
Some day others may

others may hear.

others may

How our voices echo.

North to South, East to West.
How our voices echo— As they pass through the gate, where the three rivers met,

How our voices echo—

(cresc.)

Where the three
River met.

Voices echo voices voices

Voices echo echo ah

Echo, echo, echo cresc.
Ah

From the

Spirit Whistle: #1:

I, II

North, to the South, from the

III, IV

(unis.) \(mf\)

\(p\) sempre dim. al fine
East to the West.