Commissioned in celebration of the tenth anniversary of the founding of the Indianapolis Children's Choir

IF QUIET RULED A DAY
from "Garden of Secret Thoughts"
for Two-Part Treble Voices with Piano Accompaniment

Words and Music by David Ott

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There in my bed, so quietly in bed, my
My alarm clock, as quiet as a rock, suddenly.

Dreams so rapturously running thro' my head,
Don't let me be disturbed,

Be so rapturously running thro' my head,
Don't let me be disturbed,

...
always goes this way, and then I lose all my charm!
that it never would, begin with "Sound the a-
always goes this way, and then I lose all my charm!
that it never would, begin with "Sound the a-

2.
larm!"
larm!"
Andante $J = 88$

That clock, glee-ful-ly stands at my
My Mom, under my
My dog, waits at the
The bus,

That clock, glee-ful-ly stands at my
My Mom, under my
My dog, waits at the
The bus,

sits, bidding its time, waiting for
door, tapping her toe, folding her
bed, thumping his tail, scratching his
yard, blaring its horn, belching its

sits, bidding its time, waiting for
door, tapping her toe, folding her
bed, thumping his tail, scratching his
yard, blaring its horn, belching its

me, arms, ready to shout, "Get Up!"
ears, raising her voice, "Get Up!"
smoke, honking at me, "Get On!"

me, arms, ready to shout, "Get Up!"
ears, raising her voice, "Get Up!"
smoke, honking at me, "Get On!"
Solo (Spoken):

King Softness hath whispered,
"Let quiet rule a day!"

Ff

nough, e-nough, a-gain I say, e-nough!

div.

nough, e-nough, a-gain I say, e-nough!

div.

Andante

Andante

unis. pp dolce

The sun, silen as

unis. pp dolce

The sun, silen as
breath, quiet as snow, expunges night and bids to

me, "Arise."

A lark with lofty wing and gentle
A -
throat, whose sweet-est song beck-ons to me.

A -

A -

A -

A -

A -
WHEN I LOST A FRIEND
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Nor velvet petals warm September see.

Thy gentle, distant promise yet to be.
left here undone, Yet thy tender

spirit soars, unfettered, free
Of all the garden's buds that were, but now shall never be.

It is thy bud, thy blossom that liveth in me.