

THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF WAYS TO KNEEL AND KISS THE GROUND

SATB a cappella, chime

Rumi; trans. Coleman Barks

J. David Moore

mp *l.v.*

Chime

p *long*

Tenor

p *long*

Bass

Very Slow ($\text{♩} = \text{c. } 48$)

Let Let the Let the beau - ty Let the beau - ty we

we

we

accel. e cresc. poco a poco

love be

mp

Let the beau - ty we love Let the beau - ty we love be

mp

love be

(accel e cresc.)

what we

Let the beau - ty we love be what Let the beau - ty we love be what we

what we

(accel e cresc.)

Let the beau - ty we love be what we

Andante (♩ = c. 104)

mf

1 There are hun-dreds of ways— to kneel— and kiss the ground

mf

2 There are hun-dreds of ways— to kneel— and kiss the ground

mf

3 There are hun-dreds of ways— to kneel— and kiss the ground

mf

4 There are hun-dreds of ways— to kneel— and kiss the ground

mf

do

mf

1 There are hun-dreds of ways— to kneel— and kiss the ground

2 There are hun-dreds of ways— to kneel— and kiss the ground

3 There are hun-dreds of ways— to kneel— and kiss the ground

4 There are hun-dreds of ways— to kneel— and kiss the ground