Auld Lang Syne

Flowingly

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to mind?

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and

days of auld lang syne?

For auld lang

syne, my dear, for auld lang syne, we'll

take a cup of kindness yet for auld lang syne.
Scarborough Fair

Folk Song

Dm | Am | Dm

Waltz

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?

Dm | G | Dm

Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme;

Dm | Am | Dm | C

remember me to one who lives there, for

Dm | C | Am | Dm

she was once a true love of mine.

2. Bid her make me a cambric skirt, parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme; sewn without seams or fine needlework, if she would be a true love of mine.

3. Have him find me an acre of land, parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme lying between sea foam and sea sand, or he’ll not be a true love of mine.
Dona Nobis Pacem

Soprano 1

Do - na
no - bis
pa - cem, pa - cem;
Do - na
no - bis
pa - cem.

Soprano 2

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Do - na
no - bis
pa - cem, pa - cem;
Do - na
no - bis
pa - cem.

Do - na
no - bis
pa - cem,
pa - cem;
Do - na
no - bis
pa - cem.
Fa una canzona

Orazio Vecchi

Quick and flexible

Sopranos

1. Sing me a song with not a note of sadness!
2. Love is a blessing rare beyond all measure;
3. Sweet are the joys that music can awaken.

Altos

1. Sing me a song with not a note of sadness!
2. Love is a blessing rare beyond all measure;
3. Sweet are the joys that music can awaken.

Tenors

1. Sing me a song with not a note of sadness!
2. Love is a blessing rare beyond all measure;
3. Sweet are the joys that music can awaken.

Basses

1. Sing me a song with not a note of sadness!
2. Love is a blessing rare beyond all measure;
3. Sweet are the joys that music can awaken.

B. When all the pain of love drives me to madness:
Time is the thief of love who steals our pleasure.
Music can calm the pain of hearts forsaken.

When all the pain of love drives me to madness:
Time is the thief of love who steals our pleasure.
Music can calm the pain of hearts forsaken.

When all the pain of love drives me to madness:
Time is the thief of love who steals our pleasure.
Music can calm the pain of hearts forsaken.

When all the pain of love drives me to madness:
Time is the thief of love who steals our pleasure.
Music can calm the pain of hearts forsaken.
Refrain

S.  

mp

Oh, so gently,
Dolce mente,

Sing me to sleep with a sweet serenading,
Fal la d’un tuo nó ch’in vi ta al dormire,

A.  

p

Sing me to sleep with a sweet serenading,
Fal la d’un tuo nó ch’in vi ta al dormire,

T.  

p

Sing me to sleep with a sweet serenading,
Fal la d’un tuo nó ch’in vi ta al dormire,

B.  

p

Sing me to sleep with a sweet serenading,
Fal la d’un tuo nó ch’in vi ta al dormire,

17  

p

oh, so gently from sound to silence fading.
dolce mente facendo la fine re.

S.  

p

oh, so gently from sound to silence fading.
dolce mente facendo la fine re.

A.  

p

oh, so gently from sound to silence fading.
dolce mente facendo la fine re.

T.  

p

oh, so gently from sound to silence fading.
dolce mente facendo la fine re.

B.  

p

oh, so gently from sound to silence fading.
dolce mente facendo la fine re.
Gymnopédie
No. 1

Erik Satie
Arr. T. Rudolph

Lent et douloureux

Piano

Drum Set

Ride Cym.

pp

A

B

Cross Stick

pp
The Star-Spangled Banner

Words by
FRANCIS-SCOTT KEY (1779-1843)

Maestoso

1. O say, can you see, by the dawn’s early light,

   What so proudly we hailed at the twilights last gleaming,

   Whose broad streaming? And the

   Light, fight, O’er the rambling parts we watched were so

   Gallantly gleaming, Whose broad streaming? And the

Composer Unknown
rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in

air, Gave proof through the night that our

flag was still there. O say, does that

Star - Span - gled Ban - ner yet wave O' er the
land of the free and the home of the brave?
Menuet in G
Symphony No. 94, Mvt. 2
(Surprise Symphony)

Joseph Haydn

Andante

Flute

Oboe

Bassoon

Horn in C

Trombone

Timpani

Violin I

Violin II

Viola

Violoncello

Contrabass
Symphony No. 94, Mvt. 2
CONCEPTS - LARGO

Flute
B Major

E Major

G♭ Major

D♭ Major