

The Lost Chord

Arthur Sullivan

Andante moderato

Voice

Piano

p

cresc.

f

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

6

Seat - ed one day at the

dim.

p

p

Red. *

11

or - gan, I was wea - ry and ill at ease, And my fin - gerswand-er'd i - dly

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

16

O - ver the noi - sy keys; I know not what I was play - ing, Or

cresc.

cresc.

what I was dream - ing then, But I struck one chord of mu - sic, Like the

dim. *p*

sound of a great A - men, Like the sound of a great A -

cresc. *f* *dim.*
poco rall.

cresc. *f* *poco rall.*

- men. It

p *cresc.* *f* *dim.*

Ped. * *Ped.* *

flood - ed the crim - son twi - light, Like the close of an An - gel's Psalm, And it

p *cresc.*

Ped. *

37

dim.

lay on my fe - ver'd spi - rit, With a touch of in - fin - ite calm, It

41

*cresc.**dim.*

qui - et - ed pain and sor - row, Like love ov - er - com - ing strife, It

45

seem'd the har - mo - nious e - cho, From our dis - cord - ant life, It

p *tranquillo*

49

tranquillo sempre

link'd all per - plex - ed mean - ings, In - to one per - fect peace, And

poco a poco piu animato
 trem-bled a-way in-to si-lence, As if it were loth to cease; I have

cresc. animato
agitato
f
agitato

Red. * Red. *

sought, but I seek it vain-ly, That one lost chord di-vine, Which

f
 Red. *

came from the soul of the or-gan, And en-ter'd in-to

Gravidioso
 mine. It may be that Death's bright An-gel, Will

cresc. molto ritard. f ff
 Red. * Red. *

68

speak in that chord a - gain; It may be that on - ly in Heav'n, I shall

ff *pre*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

72

hear that grand A - men, It may be that Death's bright An - gel, Will

sf *sf*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *sf* *sf*

76

speak in that chord a - gain, *ff* It may be that on - ly in Heav'n, *ritard.* I shall *con gran*

fff *ritard.* *colla voce* *con gran*

80

forza hear that grand A - men. _____

forza *a tempo* *rallentando*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *