

The Lost Chord

ADELAIDE A. PROCTOR

ARTHUR SULLIVAN

Andante moderato

p *cres.* *f* *dim.*

Ped. *

Seat-ed one day at the or-gan, I was wea-ry and ill at

p *Ped.* *

ease, And my fin-gers wander'd i - dly O-ver the noi-sy keys; I know not what I was

Ped. *

cres.

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

cres. *dim.* *p*

cres. *f* *poco rall.* *dim.*

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

cres. *f* *dim.* *p* *cres.* *f*

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

dim. *p*

cres. *dim.*

Psalm, And it lay on my fev - er'd spir - it, With a touch of in - fi - nite calm, It

Sva.....

cres. *dim.*

cres. *dim.*

qui - et - ed pain and sor - row, Like love o - ver - com - ing strife, It seem'd the har - mo - nious

Sva.....

cres. *dim.* *p*

The Lost Chord

tranquillo sempre

ech - o From our dis-cord - ant life, It link'd all per-plex - ed mean-ings In - to

p tranquillo

one per - fect peace, And trembled a - way in - to si - lence, As if it were loth to

poco a poco piu animato

cres. animato

Ped. *

cease; I have sought but I seek it vain - ly, That one lost chord di -

f agitato

f

Ped. *

vine, Which came from the soul of the Or - gan, And en - ter'd in - to

Ped. *

f grandioso

mine. It may be that Death's bright Angel Will speak in that chord a-

cres. molto ritard. f ff

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

gain; It may be that on - ly in Heav'n I shall hear that great A - men. It

sempre. ff

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

may be that Death's bright Angel Will speak in that chord a - gain, It may be that on - ly in

sf sf fff ritard.

con gran forza

Heav'n, I shall hear that grand A - men. . . .

colla voce con gran forza a tempo rall.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *