

for my little brother, James.

Good Night

for SATB divisi a cappella.

Music and text by
Matthew Lyon Hazzard

Sweetly (♩ = 65-75)

p

Soprano
Good night my child rest your eyes and sleep. Good

p

Alto
Good night my child rest your eyes and sleep.

p

Tenor
Good night my child rest your eyes and sleep.

Bass

Piano (rehearsal only)

3

night oh youth that folds in-to the deep. Dream of those precious moments when

3

Good night oh youth that folds in-to the deep. Dream of those precious moments when

3

Good night oh youth that folds in-to the deep dream of those precious moments when

p

Dream of those precious moments when

3

3

Good Night

7 *mp* *mf*
I first knew the light that ebbs and ri - ses from your soul, the

8 *mp* *mf*
I first knew the light that ebbs and ri - ses from your soul,
I first knew the light that ebbs and ri - ses from your soul,

7 *mp* *mf*
I first knew the light that ebbs and ri - ses from your soul, the

11 *mp*
light folds it - self in - to my heart and tells no one of
the light that folds it - self in - to my heart and tells no one
the light that folds it - self in - to my heart and tells no one
light that folds it - self in - to my heart and tells no one

11

Good Night

sotto-voce
pp *poco a poco cresc.* , *subito p*

15 where it has been, or what it's seen, what it has done, or what it's thought. —

pp *poco a poco cresc.* , *subito p*

where it's been or what it's seen, — what it's done or what it's thought. —

pp *poco a poco cresc.* , *subito p*

8 where it's been or what it's seen, — what it's thought. —

pp *poco a poco cresc.* , *subito p*

what it's seen, — what it's thought. —

pp *poco a poco cresc.* , *subito p*

— what it's seen, what it has thought —

15

con moto
mf *poco a poco cresc.*

19 Such is the sun — that — strays, be - trays me to the night — and

mf *poco a poco cresc.*

Such is the sun that — strays, be - trays me to the night — and

mf *poco a poco cresc.*

8 Such is the sun, sun — that — strays — me to the night — and

mf *poco a poco cresc.*

Such is the sun — that be - trays me to the night — and

19