

# AUDITION PIECE #2 fall 2024

Bright and rhythmic ♩ = 112

Alto

2 4 6 *mf*

O the Home (mmm) O they tell me of an

A

8 *f* 10

Un-cloud-ed Day. O, the land of cloud-less days, O, the land of an un-clouded

A

12 14

sky, — O, they tell me of — a home where no storm-clouds rise: O, they

A

16 18 *mp*

tell me of an Un-clouded Day. O, they tell me of a home where my

A

20 22 *cresc.*

friends have gone, they tell me of — a land far a-way. where the tree of life in e-

A

24 *mf* 26 *f*

ter-nal bloom sheds its frag-rance through the Un-cloud-ed Day. O, the land of —

A

28 30

cloud-less days, O the land of an un-clouded sky, — O, they tell me of — a home where no

A

32 34

storm-clouds rise: O they tell — me of an un-cloud-ed day. —

36 38

A1 *mf* O they tell me of — a King in His beau - ty — there, they

A2 *mp* Oh

40

A1 tell me that mine eyes shall be - hold *f* in the cit - y that is

A2 *f* in the cit - y that is

42 44

A1 made of gold. *ff* O the land of cloud-less days, O the land of an un - cloud-ed

A2 made of gold. *ff* O the land of cloud-less days, O the land of an un - cloud-ed

46 48

A1 sky, O — they tell me of — a home where no storm clouds rise:

A2 sky, O they tell me of — a home where no storm clouds rise: O, they

50 52

A1 O, they tell me of an Un - cloud - ed Day. O, the land of cloud-less days,

A2 tell me of an Un - cloud - ed Day. O, the land of cloud-less days,

A1  
 O, the land of an un - cloud - ed

A2  
 O, the land of an un - cloud - ed

54  
 A1 sky, O, — they tell me of — a home where no storm-clouds rise:

A2  
 sky, O, they tell me of — a home where no storm-clouds rise:

56  
 A1 *rit.* O, they tell me — of an Un - cloud - ed Day!

A2 *rit.* O, they tell me — of an Un - cloud - ed Day!