

# Four Songs

## I. "The Mountain Top"

Paul D. Szpyrka

Lento, con moto (♩ = 60)

Cantabile (♩ = 60)

As I stroll through the wood-ed hills 5.

*f risoluto* *mf*

I am greet-ed by the mor-ning fog, He swirls a-bout my face, parts my 10.

hair and whis-pers in my ear 15.

Maestoso (♩ = 60)

Cantabile (♩ = 60)

His sweet tones e - cho in my core break - ing bound' ries that have long en - 25.

*mf*

Maestoso (♩ = 60)

dured, I strain to hold his song that I may jour-ney on-ward t'ward the Mount. 30.

Espressivo (♩ = 60)

Sum-mit-ting the 40.

Mount I dive deep with - in cast - ing all a - side, heed - ing 45.

on - ly sound, it flut - ters in that night's great void, takes my hand and 50.

Cantabile (♩ = 60)

leads the way.

56.

Maestoso (♩ = 60)

Sun breaks through lifts me from the

61.

deep, and I soar through space, shin - ing as a star, 'til my bo - dy breaks dis -

66.

Maestoso (♩ = 60)

sol - ving as I fly, leav - ing no - thing in its wake.

71.

76.

Espressivo (♩ = 60)

So dis - solved in - to all that is, I am

81.

Sun and Moon, Stars that dot the Sky, I am Breath and Lungs, I am Earth and

86.

Cantabile (♩ = 60)

Air, I am Fi - re, I am Mist.

91.

97.

103.