

# Resignation

Florence B Price

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**Allegretto**

Oboe *mp*

My life is a path-way of

Piano *mf* *mp*

6

Ob. *cresc.*

sor-row. I've struggled and toiled in the sun. With hope that the dawn of to-

Pno. *cresc.*

10

Ob. *mf* *mp*

- mor - row would break on a work that is done. My Master has pointed the way. He

Pno. *mf* *mp*

15

Ob. *p* *mf*

taught me in pray-er to say:— "Lord give us this day and our dai-ly bread." I

Pno. *p*

19

Ob. *f*

hunger; yet I shall be fed. —

Pno. *mf* *f*

24

Ob. *mf*

My feet they are wound-ed and drag-ging. My bod-y is tor-tured with

Pno. *mf*

28 *mp* poco meno mosso poco rit. a tempo *dim.*

Ob. pain. My heart it is shat-tered and flag - ging. What mat-ter, if Heav-en I

Pno. *mp* poco rit. a tempo *dim.*

32 *p* *mf*

Ob. gain. Of hap-pi-ness once I have tast-ed But on-ly an in-stant it

Pno. *p* *mf*

36

Ob. paused. Tho brief was the hour that I wast-ed, For - ev - er the woe that it

Pno.

40

Ob. *mp* *cresc.*

caused. I'm tired and want to go home. My mother and sister are there. They're

Pno. *mp* *cresc.*

45

Ob. *(cresc.)* *rit.* *f*

wait-ing for me to come Where man-sions are bright and fair.

Pno. *(cresc.)* *rit.* *f*