



THE AMERICAN CHORAL DIRECTORS ASSOCIATION

2010 New Jersey High School Choral Festival
Dr. Deborah Simpkin King, Coordinator

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Composed by Richard deRosa

**for the New Jersey Chapter of the American Choral Directors' Association's
High School Choral Festival**

Dr. Deborah Simpkin King, Editor

LEVEL 1

A Dream

Thomas Moore

 music by
Richard DeRosa
Moderato (♩ = c. 108)

Soprano

I thought this heart en - kin - dled lay on Cu - pid's burn - ing

Alto

I thought this heart en - kin - dled lay on Cu - pid's burn - ing

Tenor

I thought this heart en - kin - dled lay on Cu - pid's burn - ing

Bass

I thought this heart en - kin - dled lay on Cu - pid's burn - ing

Piano

4

S

shrine: I thought he stole thy heart a - way, and placed it near to mine. I

A

shrine: I thought he stole thy heart a - way, and placed it near to mine. I

T

shrine: I thought he stole thy heart a - way, and placed it near to mine. I

B

shrine: I thought he stole thy heart a - way, and placed it near to mine. I

Pno.

A Dream

3

9

S saw thy heart be - gin to melt, like ice bef - ore the sun; till

A saw thy heart be - gin to melt, like ice bef - ore the sun; till

T 8 saw thy heart be - gin to melt, like ice bef - ore the sun; till

B saw thy heart be - gin to melt, like ice bef - ore the sun; till

Pno.

13

S both a glow con - ge - nial felt, and min - gled in - to one!

A both a glow con - ge - nial felt, and min - gled in - to one!

T 8 both a glow con - ge - nial felt, and min - gled in - to one!

B both a glow con - ge - nial felt, and min - gled in - to one!

Pno.

LEVEL 2

To The Fire-Fly

Thomas Moore

music by
Richard DeRosa

Moderato

Soprano

At morn-ing, when the earth and sky are glow-ing with the light of spring, we see thee not, thou

Alto

At morn-ing, when the earth and sky are glow-ing with the light of spring, we see thee not, thou

Piano

4

S

hum ble fly! Nor think up-on thy gleam-ing wing. But when the skies have lost their hue, and

A

hum ble fly! Nor think up-on thy gleam-ing wing. But when the skies have lost their hue, and

Pno.

8

S

sun - ny lights no long - er play, oh then we see and bless thee too for spark ling o'er the drear - y way.

A

sun - ny lights no long - er play, oh then we see and bless thee too for spark ling o'er the drear - y way.

Pno.

LEVEL 2

To The Fire-Fly

Thomas Moore

music by
Richard DeRosa**Moderato**

Tenor

At morn-ing, when the earth and sky are glow-ing with the light of spring, we see thee not, thou

Bass

At morn-ing, when the earth and sky are glow-ing with the light of spring, we see thee not, thou

Piano

4

T

hum-ble fly! Nor think up-on thy gleam-ing wing. But when the skies have lost their hue, and

B

hum-ble fly! Nor think up-on thy gleam-ing wing. But when the skies have lost their hue, and

Pno.

8

T

sun - ny lights no long - er play, oh then we see and bless thee too for spark ling o'er the drear - y way.

B

sun - ny lights no long - er play, oh then we see and bless thee too for spark ling o'er the drear - y way.

Pno.

LEVEL 2

Our First Young Love

Thomas Moore

music by
Richard DeRosa

Moderato

Soprano 1

Soprano 2

Alto

Piano

Our first young love re - sem - bles ___ that short but brill - iant ray, which

Our first young love re - sem - bles ___ that short but brill - iant ray, which

Our first young love re - sem - bles ___ that short but brill - iant ray, which

S 1

S 2

A

Pno.

smiles and weeps and trem - bles ___ thro' A - pril's ear - liest day. And not all life be - fore us, ___ how -

smiles and weeps and trem - bles ___ thro' A - pril's ear - liest day. And not all life be - fore us, ___ how -

smiles and weeps and trem - bles ___ thro' A - pril's ear - liest day. And not all life be - fore us, ___ how -

Our First Young Love

6

S 1

e'er its lights may play, can shed a lus - tre o'er us like that first A - pril ray.

S 2

e'er its lights may play, can shed a lus - tre o'er us like that first A - pril ray.

A

e'er its lights may play, can shed a lus - tre o'er us like that first A - pril ray.

Pno.

LEVEL 2

Our First Young Love

Thomas Moore

music by
Richard DeRosa**Moderato**

Tenor 1
8 Our first young love re - sem - bles that short but brill - iant ray, which

Tenor 2
8 Our first young love re - sem - bles that short but brill - iant ray, which

Baritone
Our first young love re - sem - bles that short but brill - iant ray, which

Piano

T1
8 smiles and weeps and trem - bles thro' A - pril's ear - liest day. And not all life be - fore us, how -

T2
8 smiles and weeps and trem - bles thro' A - pril's ear - liest day. And not all life be - fore us, how -

B
smiles and weeps and trem - bles thro' A - pril's ear - liest day. And not all life be - fore us, how -

Pno.

Our First Young Love

6

T1
8
e'er its lights may play, can shed a lus - tre o'er us like that first A - pril ray.

T2
8
e'er its lights may play, can shed a lus - tre o'er us like that first A - pril ray.

B
e'er its lights may play, can shed a lus - tre o'er us like that first A - pril ray.

Pno.

The musical score is for the song "Our First Young Love". It features three vocal parts: T1 (Tenor 1), T2 (Tenor 2), and B (Bass), along with a piano (Pno.) accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 8/8. The lyrics are: "e'er its lights may play, can shed a lus - tre o'er us like that first A - pril ray." The piano part consists of chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

LEVEL 2

The Summer Webs

Thomas Moore

music by
Richard DeRosa**Moderato**

Soprano *p* The sum - mer webs that float and shine, the sum - mer dewes that fall, tho'

Alto *p* The sum - mer webs that float and shine, the sum - mer dewes that fall, tho'

Tenor *p* The sum - mer webs that float and shine, the sum - mer dewes that fall, tho'

Bass *p* The sum - mer webs that float and shine, the sum - mer dewes that fall, tho'

Piano *p*

The Summer Webs

3

S light they be, this heart of mine Is light-er still than all. It tells me ev - 'ry cloud is past which

A light they be, this heart of mine Is light-er still than all. It tells me ev - 'ry cloud is past which

T light they be, this heart of mine Is light-er still than all. It tells me ev - 'ry cloud is past which

B light they be, this heart of mine Is light-er still than all. It tells me ev - 'ry cloud is past which

Pno.

6 *crescendo al fine*

S late - ly seemed to lour that Hope hath wed young Joy at last, and now's their nup - tial hour!

A late - ly seemed to lour that Hope hath wed young Joy at last, and now's their nup - tial hour!

T late - ly seemed to lour that Hope hath wed young Joy at last, and now's their nup - tial hour!

B late - ly seemed to lour that Hope hath wed young Joy at last, and now's their nup - tial hour!

Pno. *crescendo al fine*

LEVEL 3

Dreaming For Ever

Thomas Moore

music by
Richard DeRosa**Moderato in '1'**

Soprano 1

Soprano 2

Alto

Piano

Dream - ing for ev - er, vain - ly dream - ing,

Dream - ing for ev - er, vain - ly dream - ing,

Dream - ing for ev - er, vain - ly dream - ing,

5

S1

S2

A

Pno.

life to the last, pur - sues its flight;

life to the last, pur - sues its flight;

life to the last, pur - sues its flight;

Dreaming For Ever

13

9

S1 day hath its vi - sions fair - ly beam - ing, but

S2 day hath its vi - sions fair - ly beam - ing, but

A day hath its vi - sions fair - ly beam - ing, but

Pno.

13

S1 false as those of night. , The

S2 false as those of night. , The

A false as those of night. , The

Pno.

Dreaming For Ever

17

S1
one ill - u - sion, the oth - er real, but

S2
one ill - u - sion, the oth - er real, but

A
one ill - u - sion, the oth - er real, but

Pno.

21

S1
both the same brief dreams at last; and

S2
both the same brief dreams at last; and

A
both the same brief dreams at last; and

Pno.

Dreaming For Ever

15

25

S1

when we grasp the bliss i - deal, _____

S2

when we grasp the bliss i - deal,

A

when we grasp the bliss i - deal,

Pno.

29

S1

Soon as it shines, 'tis past.

S2

Soon as it shines, 'tis past.

A

Soon as it shines, 'tis past.

Pno.

LEVEL 3

Dreaming For Ever

Thomas Moore

music by
Richard DeRosa

Moderato in '1'

Tenor 1

Tenor 2

Baritone

Piano

Dream - ing for ev - er, vain - ly dream - ing,

Dream - ing for ev - er, vain - ly dream - ing,

Dream - ing for ev - er, vain - ly dream - ing,

T1

T2

B

Pno.

life to the last, pur - sues its flight;

life to the last, pur - sues its flight;

life to the last, pur - sues its flight;

Dreaming For Ever

9

T1
8 day hath its vi - sions fair - ly beam - ing, but

T2
8 day hath its vi - sions fair - ly beam - ing, but

B
day hath its vi - sions fair - ly beam - ing, but

Pno.

13

T1
8 false as those of night. , The

T2
8 false as those of night. , The

B
false as those of night. , The

Pno.

Dreaming For Ever

17

T1 8 one ill - u - sion, the oth - - er real, but

T2 8 one ill - u - sion, the oth - - er real, but

B one ill - u - sion, the oth - - er real, but

Pno.

21

T1 8 both the same brief dreams at last; _____ and

T2 8 both the same brief dreams at last; _____ and

B both the same brief dreams at last; _____ and

Pno.

Dreaming For Ever

19

25

T1

8 when we grasp the bliss i - deal, _____

T2

8 when we grasp the bliss i - deal,

B

when we grasp the bliss i - deal, _____

Pno.

29

T1

8 Soon as it shines, 'tis past.

T2

8 Soon as it shines, 'tis past.

B

Soon as it shines, 'tis past.

Pno.

LEVEL 3

A Reflection at Sea

Thomas Moore

music by
Richard DeRosa

Wistful

Soprano *mf* See how, _____ be-neath the moon-beam's smile, yon lit-tle bil-low

Alto *mp* See how, See how, _____ be-neath the moon - beams.....

Tenor *mp* how, how, how, how, how, _____ yon

Bass *mp* See See See See See

Piano *mp*

6

S heaves its breast, _____ and foams and spark-les _____ for a -

A _____ lit-tle bil-low heaves its breast; ooh _____

T lit-tle bil-low _____ heaves its breast; Bum Bum Bum

B See how, _____ See yon lit-tle bil-low _____ Bum Bum

Pno.

12

S while, then mur - mur - ing sub-sides to rest.

A then mur - mur - ing sub-sides to rest.

T 8 Bum mur-mur - ing mur-mur - ing mur-mur - ing mur-mur - ing *mf* Thus

B Bum Bum Bum Bum *mf* Thus

Pno.

17

S *mf* Thus man,

A *mf* Thus man, sport of bliss and care,

T man, the sport of bliss and care,

B man, the sport of bliss and care,

Pno.

A Reflection at Sea

21 *crescendo*

S
Ris - es on time's e - vent - ful sea: *mp* and,

A
Ris - es on time's e - vent - ful sea:

T
8 Ris - es on time's e - vent - ful sea:

B
Ris - es on time's e - vent - ful sea:

Pno. *crescendo* *mp*

25 *Rubato*

S
hav - ing swelled a mo - ment there, *p* thus

A
mp hav - ing swelled a mo - ment there,

T
8 *mp* hav - ing swelled a mo - ment there,

B
mp Bum Bum

Pno. *Rubato* *p*

A Reflection at Sea

29

S melts in - to e - tern - i - ty!

A *p* ooh

T *p* ooh

B *p* ooh

Pno.

LEVEL 3

To-Day, Dearest!

Thomas Moore

 music by
 Richard DeRosa
Moderato

Soprano

To - day, dear-est! is ours; why should love care-less - ly lose it? This life

Alto

To - day, dear-est! is ours; why should love care-less - ly lose it?

Tenor

To - day, dear-est! is ours; why should love care-less - ly lose it? This life

Bass

To - day, dear-est! is ours; why should love care-less - ly lose it? This life

Piano

5

S

shines or low - ers just as we, weak mort - als, use it. 'Tis

A

shines or low - ers we, weak mort - als, use it. 'Tis

T

shines or low - ers we, weak mort - als, use it. 'Tis

B

shines or low - ers we, weak mort - als, use it. 'Tis

Pno.

ped.

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9

S time e - nough, when its flow - ers de - cay, to think of the thorns of Sor - row. — And

A time e - nough, when its flow - ers de - cay, to think of the thorns of Sor - row. — And

T 8 time e - nough, when its flow - ers de - cay, to think of the thorns of Sor - row. — And

B time e - nough, when its flow - ers de - cay, to think of the thorns of Sor - row. — And

Pno.

13

S Joy, if left on the stem to - day, may with - er be - fore to - mor - row. —

A Joy, if left on the stem to - day, may with - er be - fore to - mor - row. —

T 8 Joy, if left on the stem to - day, may with - er be - fore to - mor - row. —

B Joy, if left on the stem to - day, may with - er be - fore to - mor - row. —

Pno.

LEVEL 4

Elegaic Stanzas

Thomas Moore

music by
Richard DeRosa

Slowly - quasi rubato

Soprano 1 *p* When wear-ied wretch-es sink to sleep, how heav'n - ly soft their slumb-ers lie! How

Soprano 2 *p* When wear-ied wretch-es sink to sleep, how heav'n - ly soft their slumb-ers lie! How

Alto *p* When wear-ied wretch-es sink to sleep, how heav'n - ly soft their slumb-ers lie! How

Piano *p*

S1 *crescendo* sweet is death to those who weep, to those who weep and long to die! Saw

S2 *crescendo* sweet is death to those who weep, to those who weep and long to die! Saw

A *crescendo* sweet is death to those who weep, to those who weep and long to die! Saw

Pno. *crescendo*

Elegaic Stanzas

27

crescendo ma non troppo

8

S1
you the soft and gras - sy bed, where flow'r - ets deck the green earth's breast? 'Tis

S2
you the soft and gras - sy bed, where flow'r - ets deck the green earth's breast? 'Tis

A
you the soft and gras - sy bed, where flow'r - ets deck the green earth's breast? 'Tis

Pno.
crescendo ma non troppo

diminuendo al fine

11

S1
there I wish to lay my head, 'tis there I wish to sleep at rest.

S2
there I wish to lay my head, 'tis there I wish to sleep at rest.

A
there I wish to lay my head, 'tis there I wish to sleep at rest.

Pno.
diminuendo al fine

LEVEL 4

Elegaic Stanzas

Thomas Moore

music by
Richard DeRosa

Slowly - quasi rubato

Tenor 1 *p* When wear-ied wretch-es sink to sleep, how heav'n-ly soft their slumb-ers lie! How

Tenor 2 *p* When wear-ied wretch-es sink to sleep, how heav'n-ly soft their slumb-ers lie! How

Baritone *p* When wear-ied wretch-es sink to sleep, how heav'n-ly soft their slumb-ers lie! How

Piano *p*

T1 *crescendo* sweet is death to those who weep, to those who weep and long to die! Saw

T2 *crescendo* sweet is death to those who weep, to those who weep and long to die! Saw

B *crescendo* sweet is death to those who weep, to those who weep and long to die! Saw

Pno. *crescendo*

Elegaic Stanzas

29

crescendo ma non troppo

8

T1
you the soft and gras - sy bed, where flow'r - ets deck the green earth's breast? 'Tis

T2
you the soft and gras - sy bed, where flow'r - ets deck the green earth's breast? 'Tis

B
you the soft and gras - sy bed, where flow'r - ets deck the green earth's breast? 'Tis

Pno.
crescendo ma non troppo

diminuendo al fine

11

T1
there I wish to lay my head, 'tis there I wish to sleep at rest.

T2
there I wish to lay my head, 'tis there I wish to sleep at rest.

B
there I wish to lay my head, 'tis there I wish to sleep at rest.

Pno.
diminuendo al fine

LEVEL 4

A Night Thought

Thomas Moore

music by
Richard DeRosa

Solemn

Soprano

How oft a cloud, with en - vi-ous veil, ob - scures yon bash - ful

Alto

How oft a cloud, with en - vi-ous veil, ob - scures yon bash - ful

Tenor

How oft a cloud, with en - vi-ous veil, ob - scures yon bash - ful

Bass

How oft a cloud, with en - vi-ous veil, ob - scures yon bash - ful

Piano

4

S

light, — which seems so mod - est - ly — to steal a - long the waste of night! — Tis

A

light, — ooh — a - long the waste of night! — Tis

T

light, — ooh — a - long the waste of night! — Tis

B

light, — ooh — a - long the waste of night! — Tis

Pno.

A Night Thought

31

9

S thus the world's ob - tru - sive wrongs, ob - scure with mal - ice keen. _____ Some

A thus the world's ob - tru - sive wrongs, ob - scure with mal - ice keen. _____

T 8 thus the world's ob - tru - sive wrongs, ob - scure with mal - ice keen. _____

B thus the world's ob - tru - sive wrongs, ob - scure with mal - ice keen. _____ Some

Pno.

13

S tim - id heart, which on - ly longs to live and die un - seen.

A ooh _____ to live and die un - seen.

T 8 ooh _____ to live and die un - seen.

B tim - id heart, ooh _____ to live and die un - seen.

Pno.

LEVEL 4

How Dear, The Hour

Thomas Moore

music by
Richard DeRosa

Reverant

Soprano *mp* How dear to me the hour when day-light dies, and sun-beams melt a-long the

Alto *p* ooh sun-beams melt a-long the

Tenor *p* ooh sun-beams

Bass *p* ooh sun-beams

Piano *mp* *p*

4

S *divisi* si-lent sea, ooh

A si-lent sea, ooh

T si-lent sea, ooh *mf* and mem-ry breathes her ves-per sigh to

B si-lent sea, for then sweet dreams of oth-er days a-rise,

Pno. *mf*

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How Dear, The Hour

8 *rall.* *a tempo*

S *p* ooh a - long the smooth wave toward the burn-ing

A *mp* And, as I watch the line of light, that plays ooh toward the burn-ing

T thee. *p* bum bum bum bum toward the burn-ing

B *p* ooh burn-ing

Pno. *mp* *p*

12 *molto andante e ritard al fine*

S west, *f* I long to tread that gold en path of rays, — and think 'twould lead to some bright isle of rest.

A west, *f* I long to tread that gold en path of rays, — *p* mm

T west, *f* I long to tread that gold en path of rays, — *p* mm

B west, *f* I long to tread that gold en path of rays, — *p* mm

Pno. *f* *p* *molto andante e ritard al fine*