

# The Falling Leaves

SATB

Bob Stuckey

$\text{♩} = 70$        $\text{♩} = 80$

*pitch cue*

The fal - ling leaves of gold and brown Are drif - ting gent - ly to the

*tranquillo*

ground. The trees reach up in - to the air. The wind is cold, their bran - ches

$\text{♩} = 70$        $\text{♩} = 65$        $\text{♩} = 80$

bare. Four times the moon will wax and wane be - fore we feel green leaves ag - ain. The

*agitato*

$\text{♩} = 100$        $\text{♩} = 105$        $\text{♩} = 110$

leaves are swir - ling left and right. The howl - ing wind blows day and night. They chase each

*e crescendfo*

36

♩ = 115

♩ = 120

♩ = 100

♩ = 80

oth - er round and round. The spi - ral up and spir - al down. And now the wind has

*tranquillo*

45

♩ = 70

♩ = 65

♩ = 70

♩ = 80

*Soprano(s) sing words: the other voices hum.*

shif - ted west. They reach their fin al place of rest. La Sol Fa Mi Re Do Tsi La La

55

Sol Fa Mi Re Do Tsi La Do Tsi La Sol Fa Mi Re Do Do Tsi Fa Sol Fa

65

♩ = 100

♩ = 60

Mi Re Do La Sol Fa Mi Re Do Tsi La La Sol Fa Mi Re Do Tsi La La

*agiatato*

75

♩ = 100

♩ = 105

♩ = 110

♩ = 115

Tsi Do Re Mi Fa Sol La La Tsi Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Tsi

*e crescendo*

86

♩ = 120

♩ = 90

♩ = 70

♩ = 60

Do Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Tsi Do *All sing the words* And now the wind has shif - ted west. They reach their

*tranquillo*

96

♩ = 55

fin - al place of rest.