

# Resignation

Florence Price

*D. = 40*

Soprano      Alto      Tenor      Bass

Piano

My life is a path-way of sor-row; I've  
My life is sor-row; I've  
My life is sor-row; I've  
My life is sor-row; I've

7

S.      A.      T.      B.

Pno.

strug-gled and toiled in the sun .With hope that the dawn of to - mor row would  
strug-gled and toiled in the sun .With hope that the dawn of to - mor row would  
strug-gled and toiled in the sun .With hope that the dawn of to - mor - row would  
strug-gled and toiled in the sun .With hope that the dawn of to - mor - row would

11

S. *mp*  
break on a work that is done. My mas-ter has point-ed the way. He taught me in pray-er to

A. *mp*  
break on a work that is done. hmm - - - hmmm....

T. *mp*  
8 break on a work that is done. hmm - - - -

B. *p*  
break on a work that is done. hmm... -

Pno.

16 *p*  
S. say: "Lord, give us this day and our dai-ly bread" I hun-ger, yet I shall be fed.

A. *p* *mf* *f*  
hmm - - - - hmm - - -

T. *p* *mf* *f*  
8 hmm - - - -

B. *p* *mf* *f*  
hmm - - - -

Pno.

21

S. *mf*  
My feet, they are wound-ed and drag-ging My

A. *mf*  
My feet, they are wound-ed and drag - ging My

T. *mf*  
My feet, they are wound-ed and drag - ging My

B. *mf*  
My feet, they are wound-ed and drag - ging My

Pno.

27

S. *a tempo* *rit.* *>* *dim.*  
bod-y is tor-tured with pain „, My heart, it is shat-tered and flag - ging, what mat-ter, if Heav-en I

A. *rit.* *>* *dim.*  
bod-y is tor-tured with pain „, My heart, it is shat-tered and flag - ging, what mat-ter, if Heav-en I

T. *rit.* *>* *dim.*  
bod-y is tor-tured with pain „, My heart, it is shat-tered and flag - ging, what mat-ter, if Heav-en I

B. *rit.* *>* *dim.*  
bod-y is tor-tured with pain „, My heart, it is shat-tered and flag - ging, what mat-ter, if Heav-en I

Pno.

32

S. *mf*  
gain? Of hap - pi - ness once I have tast-ed ; 'Twas on - ly an in-stant it paused . Tho'

A. *mf*  
gain? hmmm...etc

T. *mf*  
gain? hmmm...etc

B. *mf*  
gain? hmmm...etc

Pno.

37

S. *mp*  
brief was the hour that I wasted, for - ev - er the woe that it caused... I'm tired and want to go

A. *mp*  
Oh \_\_\_\_\_

T. *mp*  
Oh \_\_\_\_\_

B. *mp*  
Oh

Pno.

42

S. *cresc.* home. My moth-er and sis-ter are there: They're wait-ing for me to come Where

A. *cresc.* Lord. My moth-er and sis-ter are there: They're wait-ing for me to come Where

T. *cresc.* Lord. My moth-er and sis-ter are there: They're wait-ing for me to come Where

B. *cresc.* Lord. moth-er and sis-ter are there: They're wait-ing for me to come Where

Pno.

47 *rit. dim.*

S. man-sions are bright and fair.

A. *rit. dim.* man-sions are bright and fair.

T. *rit. dim.* man-sions are bright and fair.

B. *rit. dim.* man-sions are bright and fair.

Pno.