

# #10 The Most Precious Things

Piano/Vocal

Paula Watkins

Voices *Andante* (♩ = 88) *solo* ♩ = 96 *mp*

Piano *Andante* (♩ = 88) *p* *rit.* ♩ = 96 *p*

Sea. Sea. Sea. Sea. \*

7 said to his an - gels, "Bring me the two most pre - cious things \_\_\_\_\_

14 *mf* *tutti mp tutti*

in the ci - ty". "See", the fore-most an - gel said, "here

14 *mf* *p* ♩ = 88

Sea. ----- \*

21 is the heart once made of lead. Tho cracked from prince-ly grief and woe, it now shines more than all the gold \_ \_ \_ be - low." \_\_\_\_\_

21

28

— "He gave in love with all his might; he e - ven gave a - way his sight. By

35

help - ing those in mis - er - y, he made the world a bet - ter place to be." \_\_\_\_\_

42  $\text{♩} = 92$  *mf*

"He has cho - sen right - ful - ly \_\_\_\_\_ from all things, for\_ he shall see with heart and soul be - yond the skies. Far

49 *f* *meno mosso*  $\text{♩} = 88$  *mf*

more than sap - phires shall a - dorn his eyes." \_\_\_\_\_ Then an - oth - er

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56

an-gel brought the life-less feath-ers scorned as naught. "Ah," said he. "This lit-tle friend stayed e-ver true and e-ver faith-ful to—

56

true and e-ver faith-ful.

*f* end. Lah! — Lah! — Un-daunt-ed thru the cold he flew un-til his soul — *decresc.*

*f* Serv-ing one who need-ed him, who could not walk, whose eyes were dim. Un-daunt-ed thru the cold he flew. His pre-cious *decresc.*

*f* *decresc.*

70 *molto rit.* *pp* *lento* *tempo primo* (♩ = 88) *accelerando e crescendo poco*

— re-turned to you. SwaHow, lit-tle swal-low. Stay no more in win-ter's night. Fly home to rest; Be warmed and blessed and

*molto rit.* *pp* *lento* *tempo primo* (♩ = 88) *accelerando e crescendo poco*

70 soul re-turned to you. SwaHow, lit-tle swal-low. *lento* *tempo primo* (♩ = 88) *accelerando e crescendo poco*

*molto rit.* *pp* *accelerando e crescendo poco*

77  $\text{♩} = 124$

dwell in joy for - ev - er Dwell in joy for - e - ver, for - e - ver in my light." *f*

77  $\text{♩} = 124$

84

*Ah*

$\text{♩} = 124$  *Ah* *decresc.*

84

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91 *tenderly*  $\text{♩} = 100$  *f*

Ah \_\_\_\_\_ *mf* \*And the voice of weep - ing shall be heard no —

Ah \_\_\_\_\_

Townpeople  
(optional)

91 *allargando*  $\text{♩} = 100$

*mf* *f*

98 1. Re- joice for- e- ver more! *rit.* \_\_\_\_\_

more! Be ye glad and re - joice, — (div<sup>^</sup>) 2. Re - joice for - e - ver - more! *mf* *f* *rit.* \_\_\_\_\_

Ah! *mf* *f* *rit.* \_\_\_\_\_

98 *rit.* \_\_\_\_\_

♩ = 88

105 *f*

Now in look - ing out from eyes of deep - er hue the Hap - py Prince has learned that life has quite an - oth - er

Now in look - ing out from eyes of deep - er hue, the Hap - py Prince has learned that life has quite an - oth - er

*f*

♩ = 88

105

112 *f* *tenderly*

view. *subito p*  
Ah

view. Ooh Ah

*mf* Ah

112 *subito p*

*mf*

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119 *accel.* **Presto** ♩ = 64 *crescendo*

men, A - - - men, A - - - men, A - - - men, A - - - men.

A - - - men. A - - - men. A - - - men.

A - - - men. *mf* A - - - men. A - - - men.

119 *accel.* **Presto** ♩ = 64 *crescendo*

*mf*

*Rec.*

126 **ff** *allargando*

men. A - - - men. A - - - men.

A - - - men. **ff**

126 **ff** *allargando*

**ff** *allargando*

*Rec.*

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133

133

*mf*

v

v

\*