Two Pentatonic Hymns

For SATB A Capella with Soprano Solo

by

Caroline Arnold

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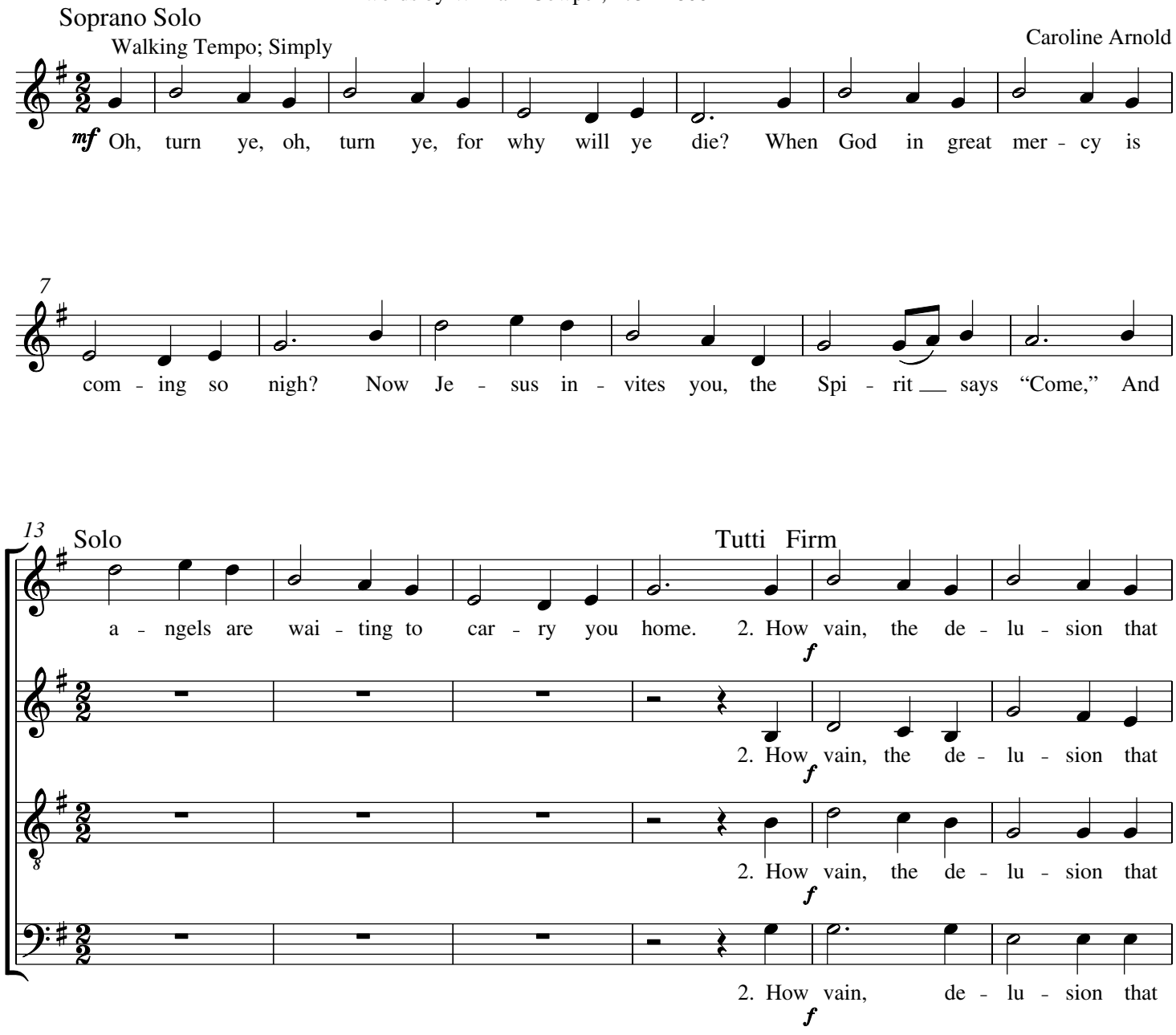
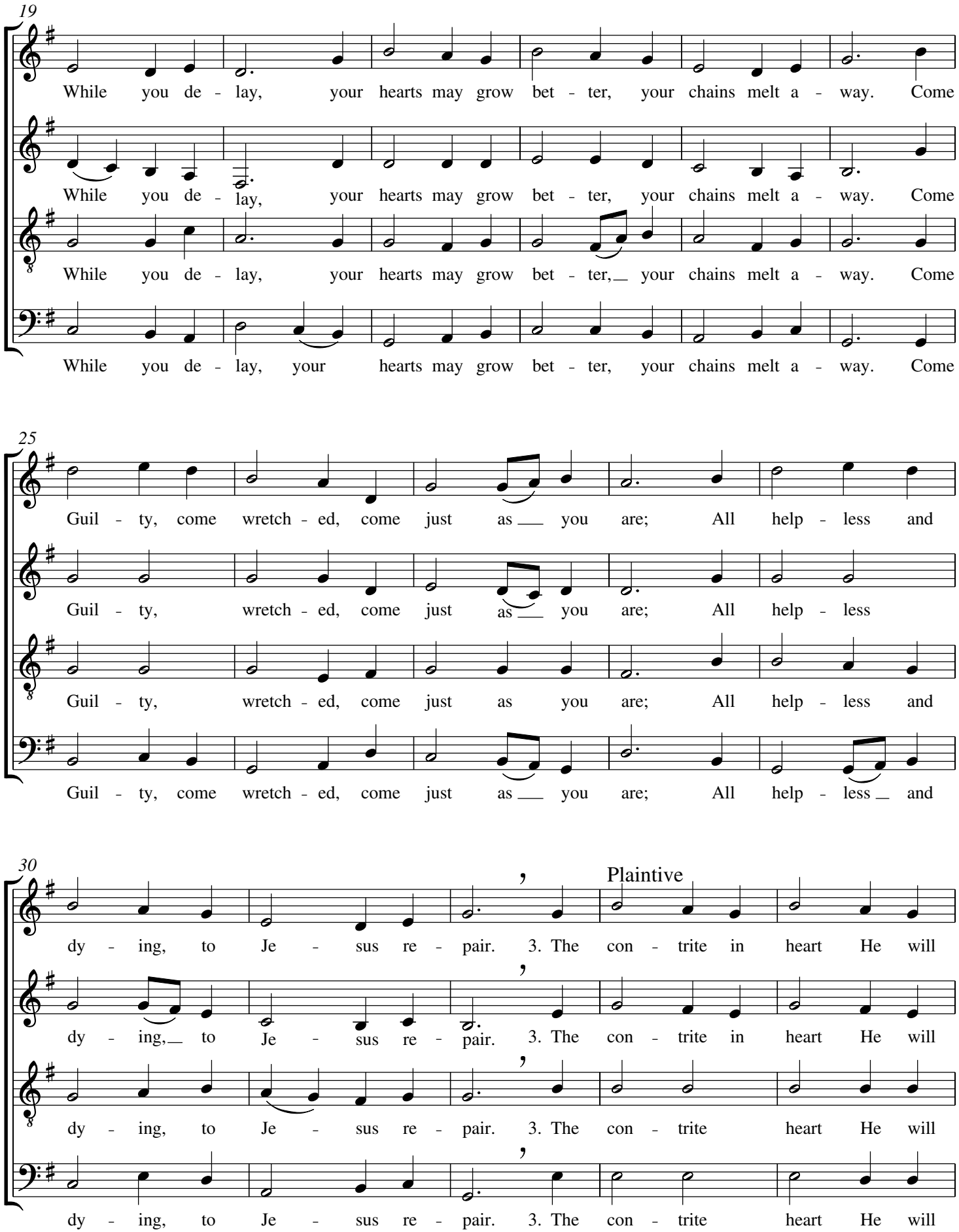
Two Pentatonic Hymns

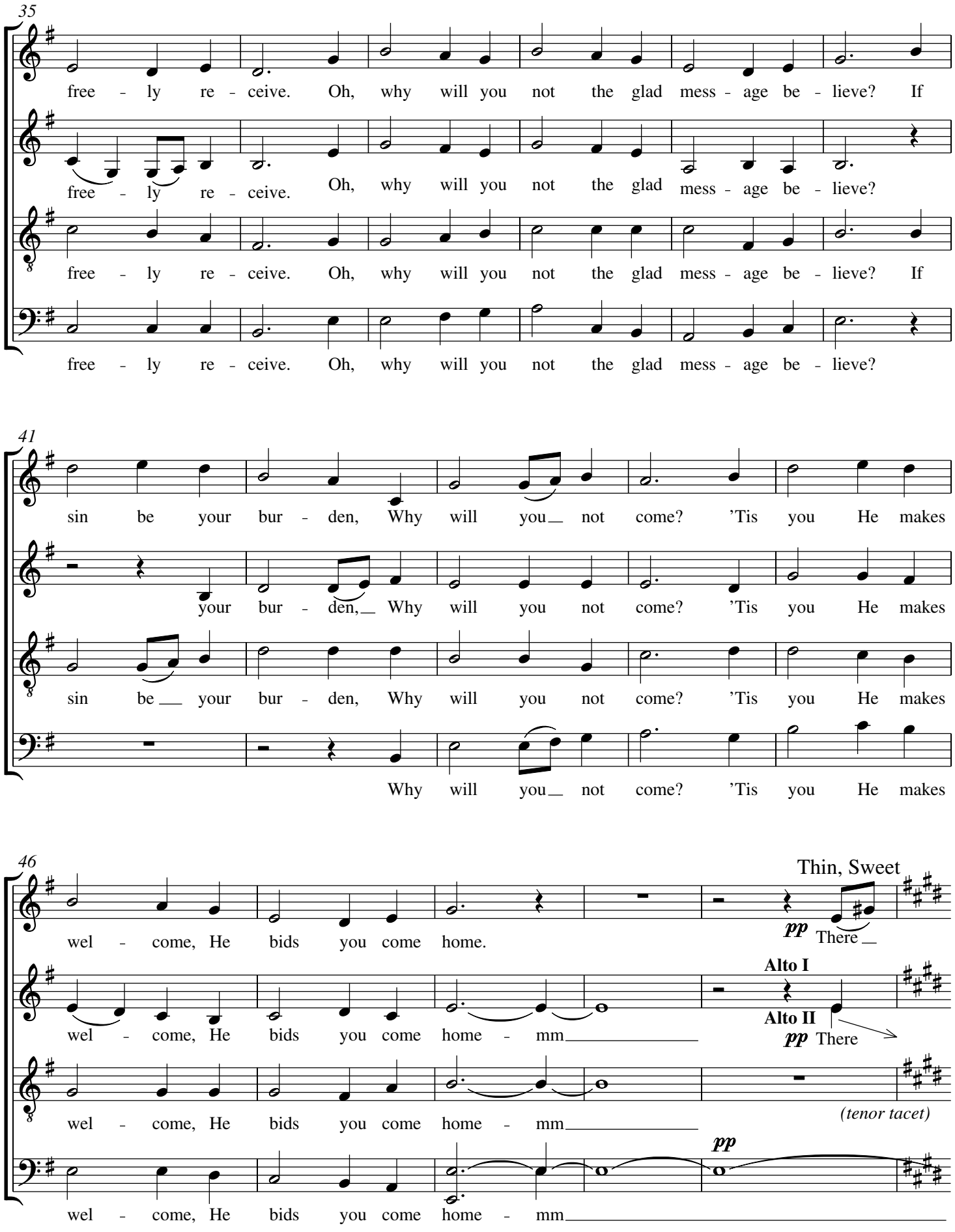
An adaptation and arrangement
of two 19th-century American hymns
for SATB, a capella
with soprano solo.

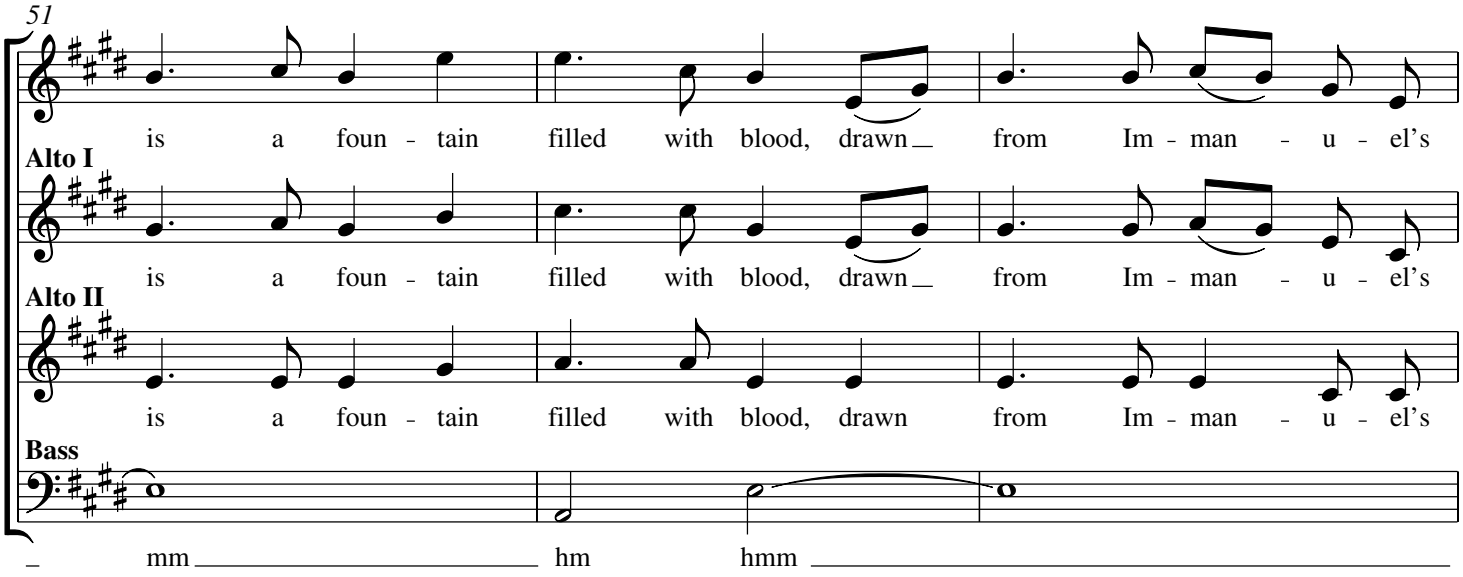
I. "Expostulation," Rev. Josiah Hopkins, 1830

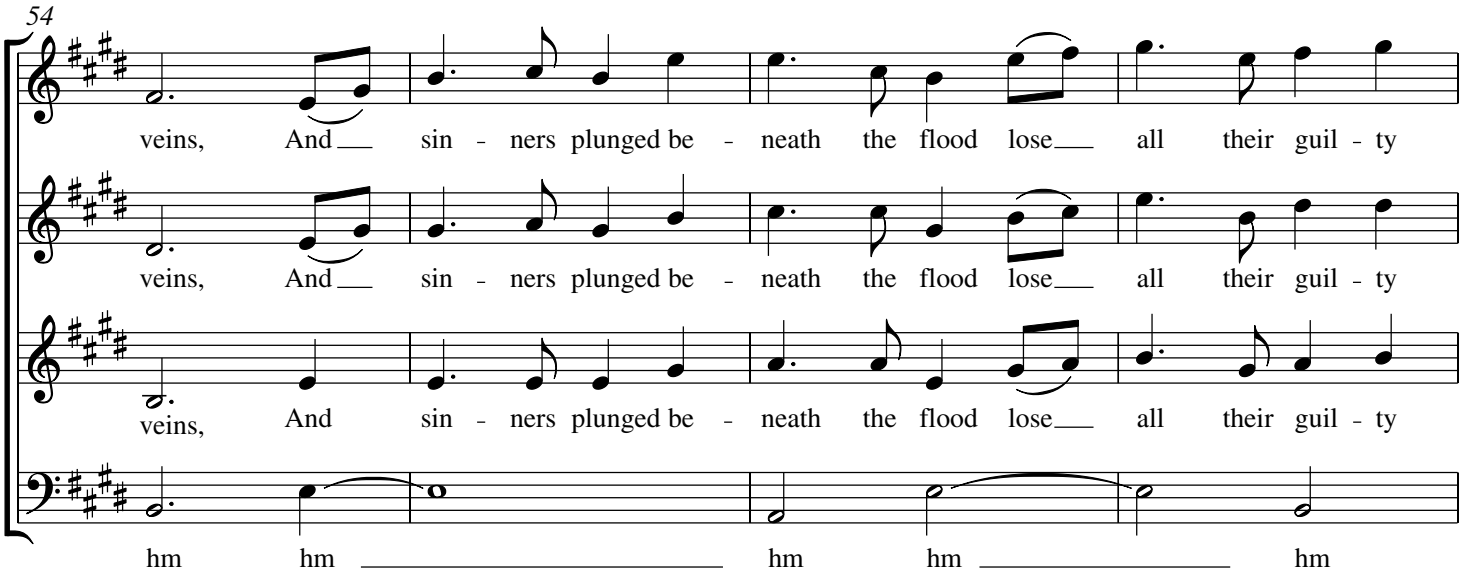
II. "Western Melody," collected by Dr. Lowell Mason, 1826
words by William Cowper, 1731-1800

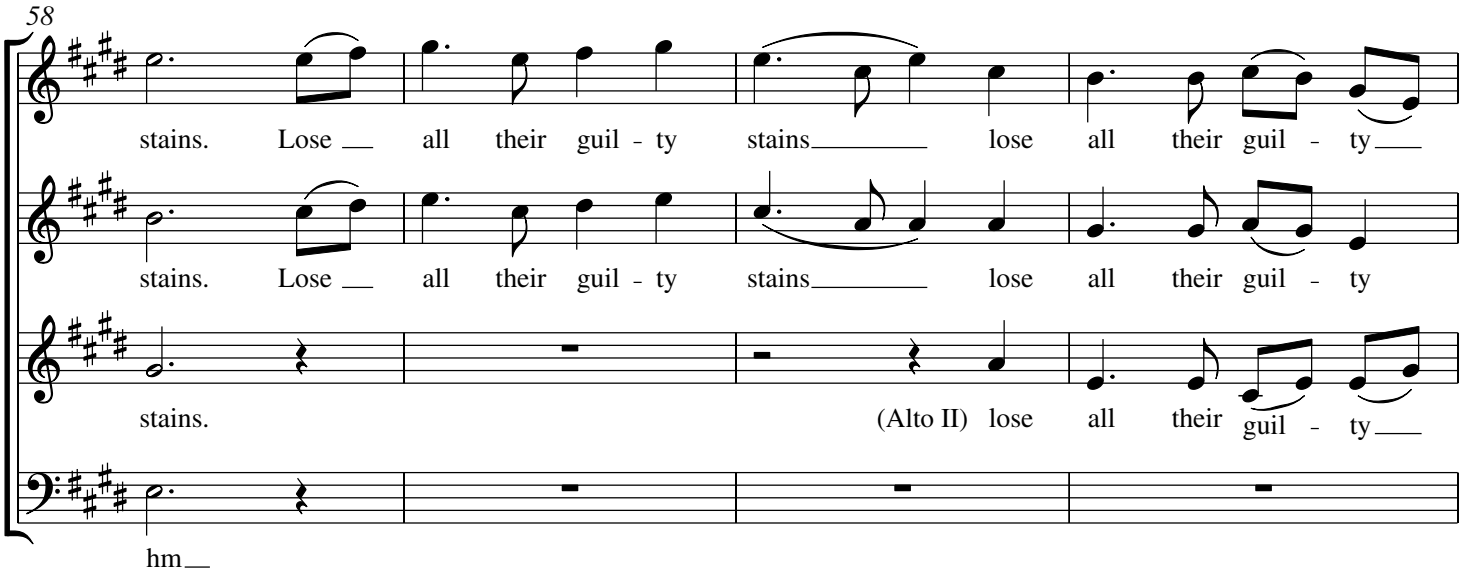


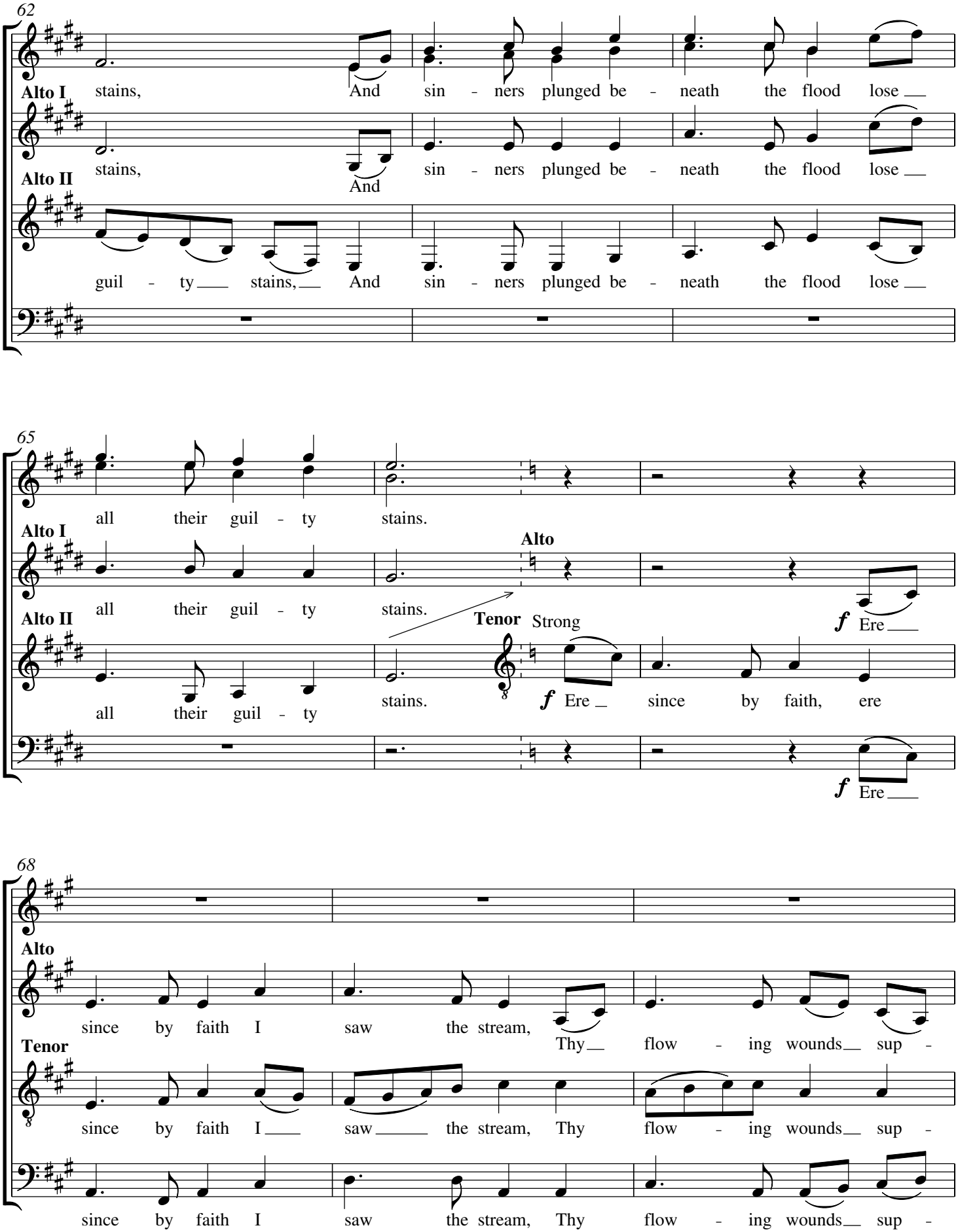

19
While you de - lay, your hearts may grow bet - ter, your chains melt a - way. Come
While you de - lay, your hearts may grow bet - ter, your chains melt a - way. Come
While you de - lay, your hearts may grow bet - ter, your chains melt a - way. Come
While you de - lay, your hearts may grow bet - ter, your chains melt a - way. Come
25
Guil - ty, come wretch - ed, come just as you are; All help - less and
Guil - ty, wretch - ed, come just as you are; All help - less
Guil - ty, wretch - ed, come just as you are; All help - less and
Guil - ty, come wretch - ed, come just as you are; All help - less and
30
Plaintive
dy - ing, to Je - sus re - pair. 3. The con - trite in heart He will
dy - ing, to Je - sus re - pair. 3. The con - trite in heart He will
dy - ing, to Je - sus re - pair. 3. The con - trite heart He will
dy - ing, to Je - sus re - pair. 3. The con - trite heart He will

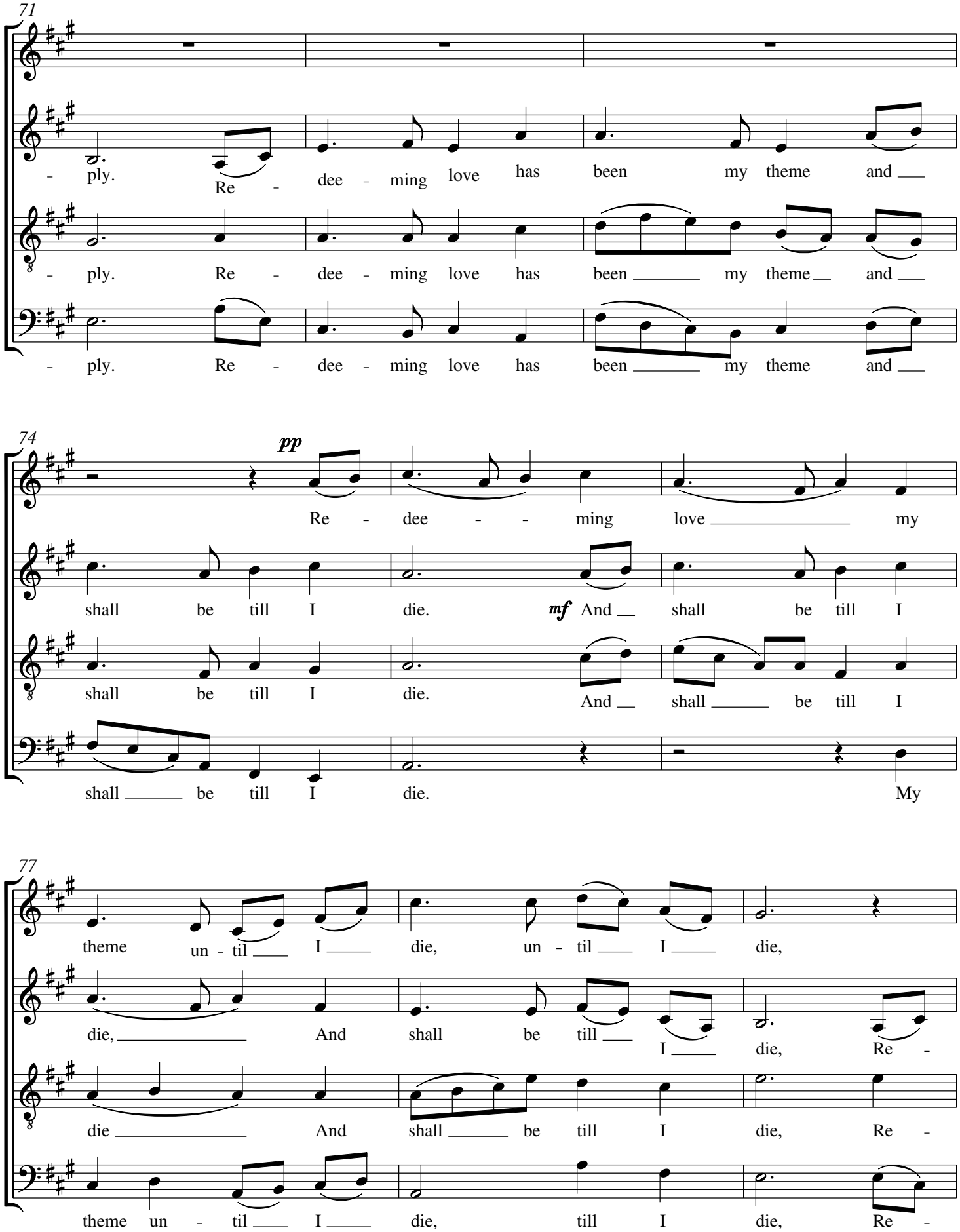

35
free - ly re - ceive. Oh, why will you not the glad mess - age be - lieve? If
free - ly re - ceive. Oh, why will you not the glad mess - age be - lieve?
free - ly re - ceive. Oh, why will you not the glad mess - age be - lieve? If
free - ly re - ceive. Oh, why will you not the glad mess - age be - lieve?
41
sin be your bur - den, Why will you not come? 'Tis you He makes
your bur - den, Why will you not come? 'Tis you He makes
sin be your bur - den, Why will you not come? 'Tis you He makes
Why will you not come? 'Tis you He makes
46
Thin, Sweet
wel - come, He bids you come home.
pp There
Alto I
Alto II
pp There
wel - come, He bids you come home - mm
wel - come, He bids you come home - mm
(tenor tacet)
pp
wel - come, He bids you come home - mm

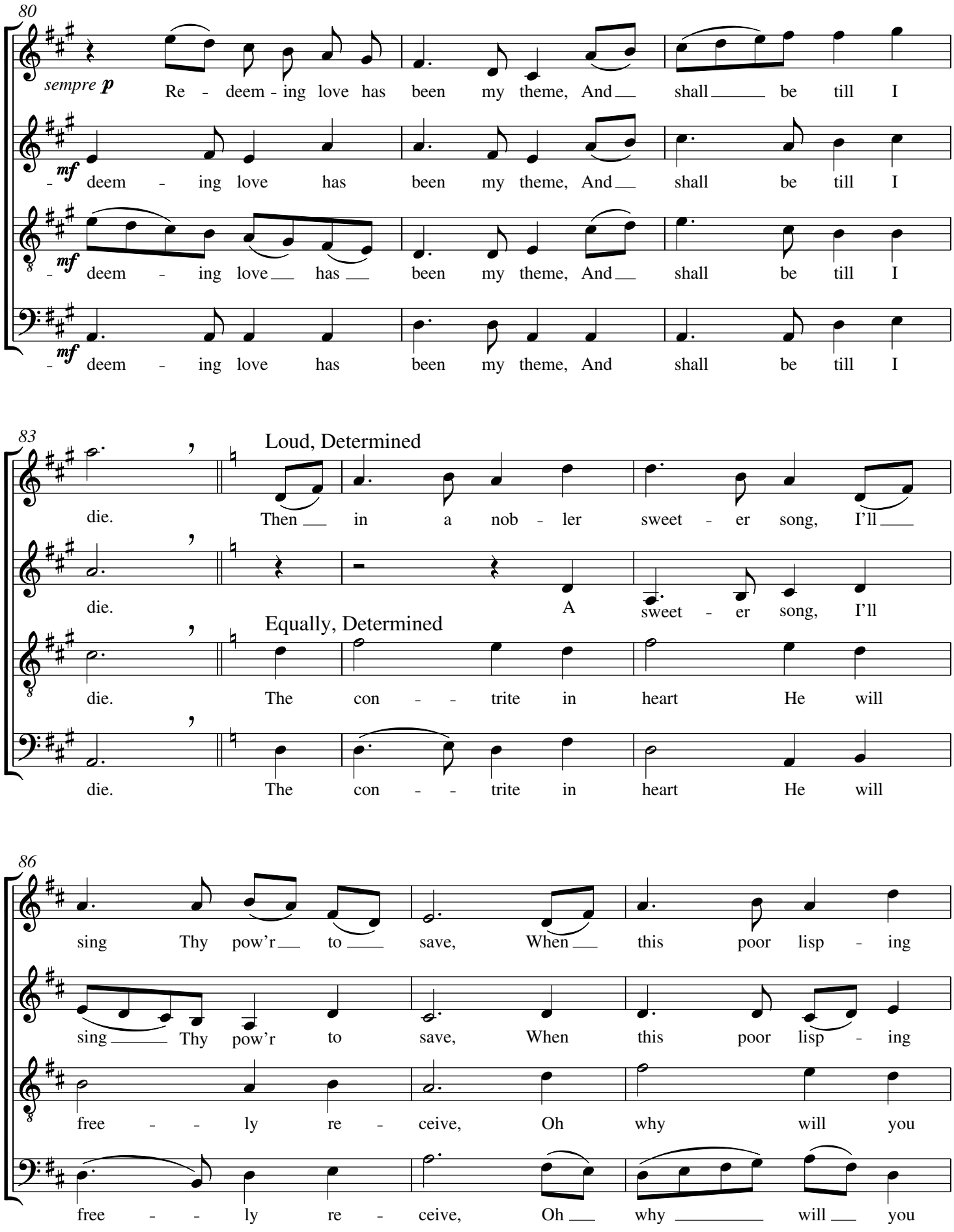

51
Alto I
Alto II
Bass
is a foun - tain filled with blood, drawn from Im - man - u - el's
is a foun - tain filled with blood, drawn from Im - man - u - el's
is a foun - tain filled with blood, drawn from Im - man - u - el's
mm hm hmm

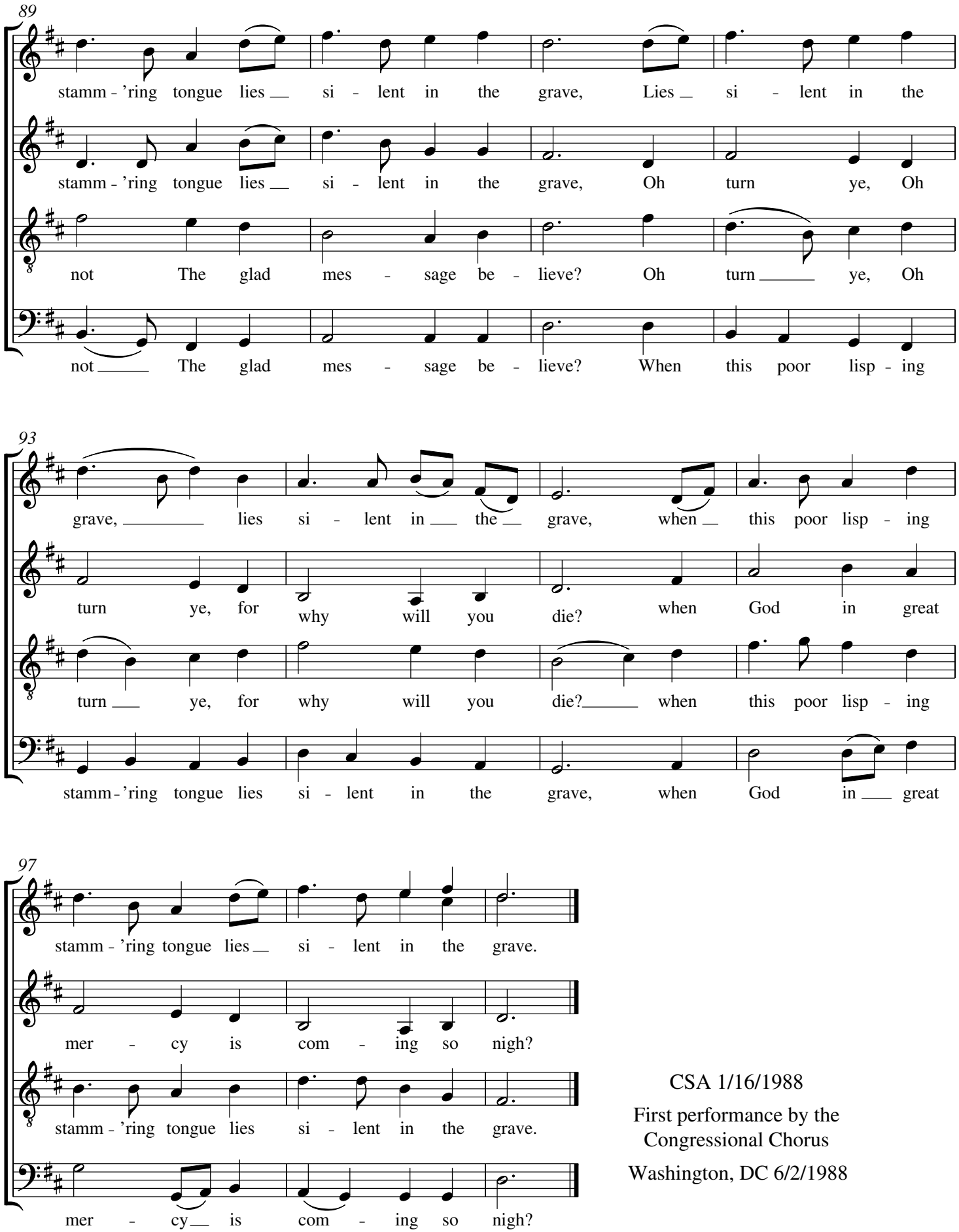

54
veins, And sin - ners plunged be - neath the flood lose all their guil - ty
veins, And sin - ners plunged be - neath the flood lose all their guil - ty
veins, And sin - ners plunged be - neath the flood lose all their guil - ty
hm hm hm hm hm


58
stains. Lose all their guil - ty stains lose all their guil - ty
stains. Lose all their guil - ty stains lose all their guil - ty
stains. (Alto II) lose all their guil - ty
hm


62
Alto I
stains, And sin - ners plunged be - neath the flood lose
Alto II
stains, And sin - ners plunged be - neath the flood lose
guil - ty stains, And sin - ners plunged be - neath the flood lose
65
all their guil - ty stains.
Alto I
Alto
all their guil - ty stains.
Alto II
Tenor
Strong
f Ere
all their guil - ty stains.
f Ere since by faith, ere
f Ere
68
Alto
since by faith I saw the stream, Thy flow - ing wounds sup -
Tenor
since by faith I saw the stream, Thy flow - ing wounds sup -
since by faith I saw the stream, Thy flow - ing wounds sup -


71
- ply. Re - dee - ming love has been my theme and
- ply. Re - dee - ming love has been my theme and
- ply. Re - dee - ming love has been my theme and
74
pp
Re - dee - - ming love my
shall be till I die.
mf And shall be till I
shall be till I die. And shall be till I
shall be till I die. My
77
theme un - til I die, un - til I die,
die, And shall be till I die, Re -
die And shall be till I die, Re -
theme un - til I die, till I die, Re -


80
sempre p
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I
mf
- deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I
mf
- deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I
mf
- deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I
83
Loud, Determined
die.
Then in a nob - ler sweet - er song, I'll
die.
A sweet - er song, I'll
Equally, Determined
die.
The con - - trite in heart He will
die.
The con - - trite in heart He will
86
sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor lisp - ing
sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor lisp - ing
free - - ly re - ceive, Oh why will you
free - - ly re - ceive, Oh why will you



CSA 1/16/1988

First performance by the
Congressional Chorus

Washington, DC 6/2/1988