

# The Resting Place

Text & Music: Mascha Bartsch

$\text{♩} = 65$

*mf* *mp*

Soprano

1. Once my life was bliss, it is no more, no more.\_\_\_\_  
2. Once I did not go, and I could live no more.\_\_\_\_

*mf* *mp*

Alto

1. Once my life was bliss, it is no more, no more.\_\_\_\_  
2. Once I did not go, and I could live no more.\_\_\_\_

*mf*

Tenor

1. It is no more.  
2. I was no more.

*mf*

Bass

1. It is no more.  
2. I was no more.

7

*f* *mf* *mp*

S.

1&2. The rest - ing place I found is gone, is gone from time

*f* *mf* *mp*

A.

1&2. The rest - ing place I found is gone, is gone from time

*f* *mf* *mp*

T.

1&2. The rest - ing place I found is gone, is gone from time

*f* *mf* *mp*

B.

1&2. The rest - ing place I found is gone, is gone from time

THE RESTING PLACE

16

S. and space. \_\_\_\_\_ *mf*

A. and space. \_\_\_\_\_  
 1. Now the wind \_\_\_\_\_ whis-pers gent - ly in my ear \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. Now the sea \_\_\_\_\_ was - hes up my long lost pain \_\_\_\_\_

T. and space \_\_\_\_\_

B. and space \_\_\_\_\_

23

S. \_\_\_\_\_ *mp*

A. *mp* \_\_\_\_\_ *mf* *mp* \_\_\_\_\_ *mp* \_\_\_\_\_ *mf*  
 Now the wind \_\_\_\_\_ whis - pers gent - ly in my ear \_\_\_\_\_ Now the wind \_\_\_\_\_  
 Now the sea \_\_\_\_\_ was - hes up my long lost pain \_\_\_\_\_ Now the sea \_\_\_\_\_

T. \_\_\_\_\_ *mf*  
 1. whis-pers gent - ly in my ear \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. was - hes up my long lost pain \_\_\_\_\_

B. \_\_\_\_\_

THE RESTING PLACE

30

S. 

Now the wind \_\_\_\_\_  
Now the sea \_\_\_\_\_

A. *mp* *mp* *mf* *mp*  
 whis-pers gent - ly in my ear \_\_\_\_\_ Now the wind \_\_\_\_\_ whis - pers gent - ly  
 was - hes up my long lost pain \_\_\_\_\_ Now the sea \_\_\_\_\_ was - hes up my

T. *mp* *mp*  
 whis-pers gent - ly in my ear \_\_\_\_\_ whis - pers gent - ly  
 was - hes up my long lost pain \_\_\_\_\_ was - hes up my

B. *mf*

1. whis-pers gent - ly  
2. was - hes up my

36

S. *mp* *f*  
 \_\_\_\_\_ Now the wind \_\_\_\_\_ it has your voice \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ on the waves \_\_\_\_\_ I see you dance \_\_\_\_\_

A. *mp* *f* *ff* *mf*  
 in my ear \_\_\_\_\_ Now the wind \_\_\_\_\_ it has your voice \_\_\_\_\_ but you  
 long lost pain \_\_\_\_\_ on the waves \_\_\_\_\_ I see you dance \_\_\_\_\_

T. *mp* *f* *ff* *mf*  
 in my ear \_\_\_\_\_ Now the wind \_\_\_\_\_ it has your voice \_\_\_\_\_ but you  
 long lost pain \_\_\_\_\_ on the waves \_\_\_\_\_ I see you dance \_\_\_\_\_

B. *mp* *f* *ff* *mf*  
 in my ear \_\_\_\_\_ Now the wind \_\_\_\_\_ it has your voice \_\_\_\_\_ but you  
 long lost pain \_\_\_\_\_ on the waves \_\_\_\_\_ I see you dance \_\_\_\_\_

THE RESTING PLACE

44

*mp*

S. you're gone from time and space.

*mp*

A. do not dance you're gone from time and space.

*mp*

T. do not dance you're gone from time and space.

*mp*

B. do not dance you're gone from time and space.

Once my life was bliss,  
It is no more.  
The resting place I found  
Is gone from time and space.

Once I did not go,  
And I could live no more.  
The resting place I found  
Is gone from time and space.

But you do not dance,  
You're gone  
From time and space.

Now the wind  
Whispers gently in my ear.  
Now the wind,  
It has your voice.

Now the sea  
Washes up my long-lost pain,  
On the waves,  
I see you dance.

Please feel free to use this score freely for any  
non-profit performances.

In case of for-profit performances and/or recordings,  
please contact [mascha@balaena.space](mailto:mascha@balaena.space).

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