

A Traveler to the House in Heaven

(Svēts (Ceļinieks uz debess mājām))

Osvalds Legzdīņš (1878 - 1926)
English translation by composer's grandson
Kārlis Līdaka (born Līdaks)

Composed by Kārlis Līdaks (1893 - 1942)
on 11 August 1922



Maestoso
pp *mf* *f*

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

Blest, blest, blest! Lord, You are our Cre - a - tor, we praise You for pro-
tec - tion! As Fa-ther You've re-vealed Your-self, Lord, man-kind is Your
ref-lec-tion. No hair shall be lost of our head,
No hair shall be lost of our head, God keeps us
God keeps us safe from all the harm. No hair shall be lost of our
safe from all the harm.
head, God keeps us safe from all the harm. Glo - ry to

Mosso
f
Marcato

Lord in heav - en! Glo - ry to Lord in

heav - en! *ff* Glo - ry to Lord in heav - en!

Glo - ry to Lord in heav - en! *ff* Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Glo - ry!

p Solo, *f* - Adagio (Praying)

As a travl'-er on a dusk-y night, I'm look-ing for a light beam.

p Roaring voices Mm...

Duet
f *ten.*

Lord, on-ly if You're by my side, I feel my path pro-tect - ed. Though

Mm... *p* Though

ten. *ff*

stum-ble we, and feel run down, we are a-ware the path we take,

mf *f*

stum - ble we; feel run down, we are a-ware the path brings

mf

ff *dim.* *p* *Solo* *f*

brings clo-ser us, brings us back Home. We need not know how much lon-ger,

f *dim.* *pp* *p*

clo-ser, brings us back Home. Mm...

f *p*

dim. *pp*

we're des-tined to be travl'-ers; bells of Heav-en ring in our hearts,

Mm...

Largo

soon we shall be in Heav - en.

Mm... *ff* *ten.* It's beau-ti-ful what God has made, bright light shall

Più mosso *Precipitando* *f*

shine as we de-part, we'll hear an end-less "A - men!" "A - men!"

Meno mosso ... *mf* *pp*

"A - men!" "A - men!" "A - men!" "A - men!"

mf *pp*