



The Old Gray God

for four-part chorus of mixed voices
by D. James Royer

The Old Gray God

For Four-Part Chorus of Mixed Voices

Richard Harter (1935 -)

D. James Royer

Un Poco Andante

The first system of the musical score is for the vocal parts and piano accompaniment. It features four vocal staves: Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass, and a piano accompaniment staff. The music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The tempo is marked 'Un Poco Andante'. The lyrics for the first two lines are: 'The old gray god is past his time. The land he ruled'. The piano part is marked '(for rehearsal only)'. The Soprano and Alto parts have the same melody, while the Tenor and Bass parts have a different melody for the second line.

Soprano
The old gray god is past his time. The land he ruled

Alto
The old gray god is past his time. The land he ruled

Tenor
The land he ruled

Bass
The land he ruled

Piano
(for rehearsal only)

4

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal parts and piano accompaniment. It features four vocal staves: Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass, and a piano accompaniment staff. The music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats. The lyrics for the first two lines are: '___ has changed its climate. The city's streets are choked with grime,'. The piano part continues with a steady accompaniment. The Soprano and Alto parts have the same melody, while the Tenor and Bass parts have a different melody for the second line.

___ has changed its climate. The city's streets are choked with grime,

___ has changed its climate. The city's streets are choked with grime,

___ has changed its climate. The city's streets are choked with grime,

___ has changed its climate. The city's streets are choked with grime,

7

con moto

And the dust blows. The old priests' chant, the old priests' chant ___ is

mf *con moto*

And the dust _ blows. The old priests' chant, the old priests' chant is

mf *con moto*

The old priests' chant, the old priests' chant is

mf *con moto*

The old priests' chant, the old priests' chant ___ is

11

rit **Tempo 1**

heard ___ no more, no ___ more, no ___ more. The tem-ple gate

rit

heard no more, no more, no more. The tem-ple gate

rit

heard no more, no more, no more. The tem-ple gate

rit

heard no more, no ___ more, no more. The tem-ple gate

Tempo 1

14

is an un - used door. The tem - ple gate is an un - used door.

is an un - used door. The tem - ple gate is an un - used door.

is an un - used door. The tem - ple gate gate an an

is an un - used door. The tem - ple The temp - le gate is an un - used

17

Solo 1: The old true faith
Solo 2: The old true faith

The old true faith is gone of yore, the

The old true faith is gone of yore, the

un - used door. The old true faith is gone of yore, the
un - used door. The old true faith is gone of yore, the

door. True faith is gone, is gone,

20

Soloists: is gone

old true faith, yes, the old true faith is gone, is
 old true faith, yes, the old true faith is gone, is
 old true faith, yes, the old true faith is gone, is
 old true faith, yes, the old true faith is gone, is
 faith is gone, is

23

is gone

gone, of yore, And the dust blows. The
 gone, of yore, And the dust blows. The
 gone, of yore, The
 gone, of yore, The

27

old gray god sits on his throne. His wise old eyes

old gray god sits on his throne. His wise old eyes

old gray god sits on his throne. His wise old eyes

old gray god sits on his throne. His wise old eyes

30

were on - ly stone. Brood - ing still, he

were on - ly stone. Brood - ing still, he

were on - ly stone. Brood - ing still, he

were on - ly stone. Brood - ing still, he

32

sits a - lone, And the dust blows.

subito p

sits a - lone, And the dust blows.

subito p

sits

sits

The old gray god is past his time.
 The land he ruled has changed its clime.
 His city's streets are choked with grime,
 And the dust blows.

The old priests chant is heard no more.
 The temple gate is an unused door.
 The old true faith is gone of yore,
 And the dust blows.

The old gray god sits on his throne.
 His wise old eyes were only stone.
 Brooding still, he sits alone,
 And the dust blows.