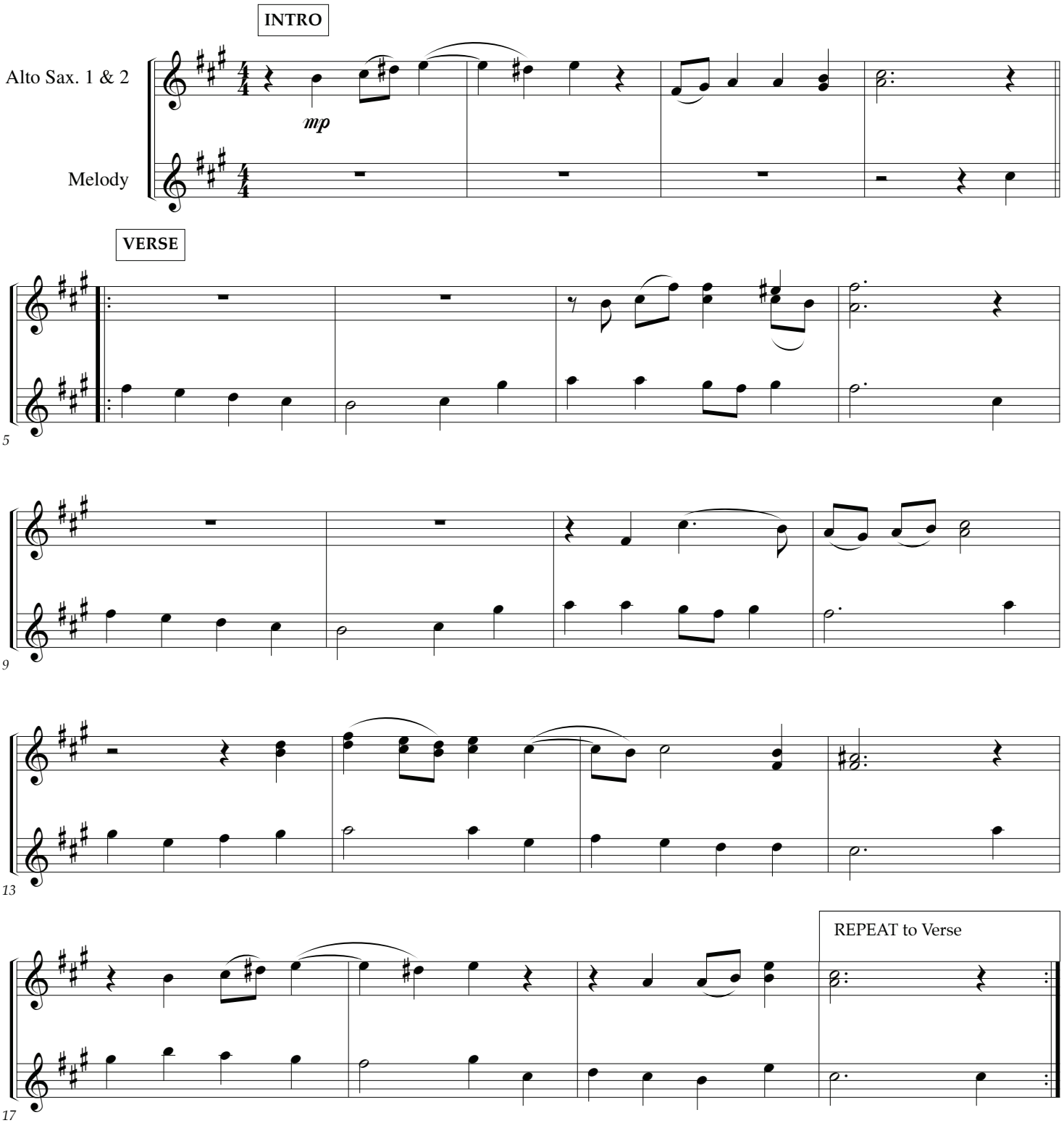
E♭ Alto Saxophone 1 & 2

231 - O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

PAUL GERHARDT
based on a Medieval Latin poem
translated by JAMES W. ALEXANDER

HANS LEO HASSLER
harm. JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH
Last stanza setting by Russell Mauldin
Orchestrated by David Shipps



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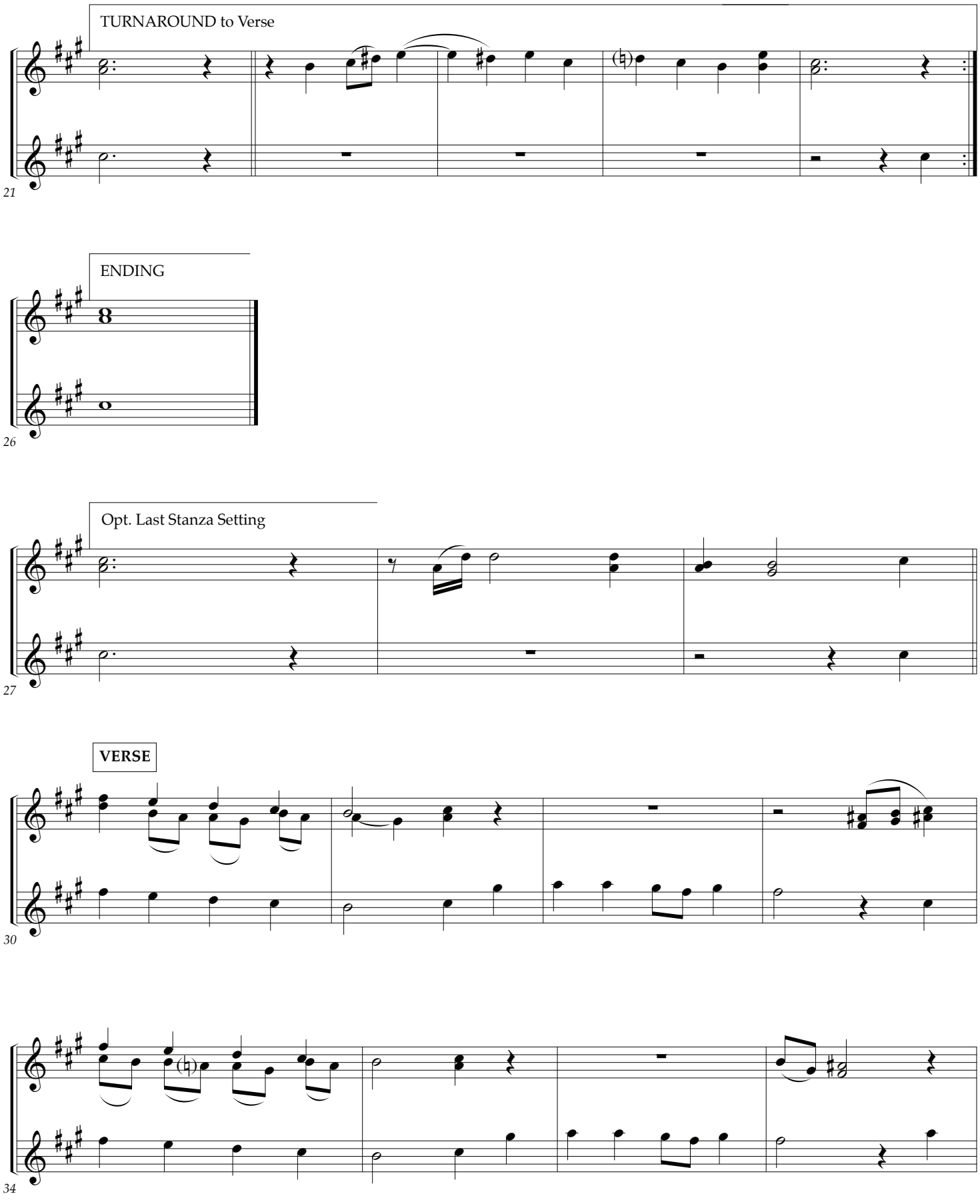
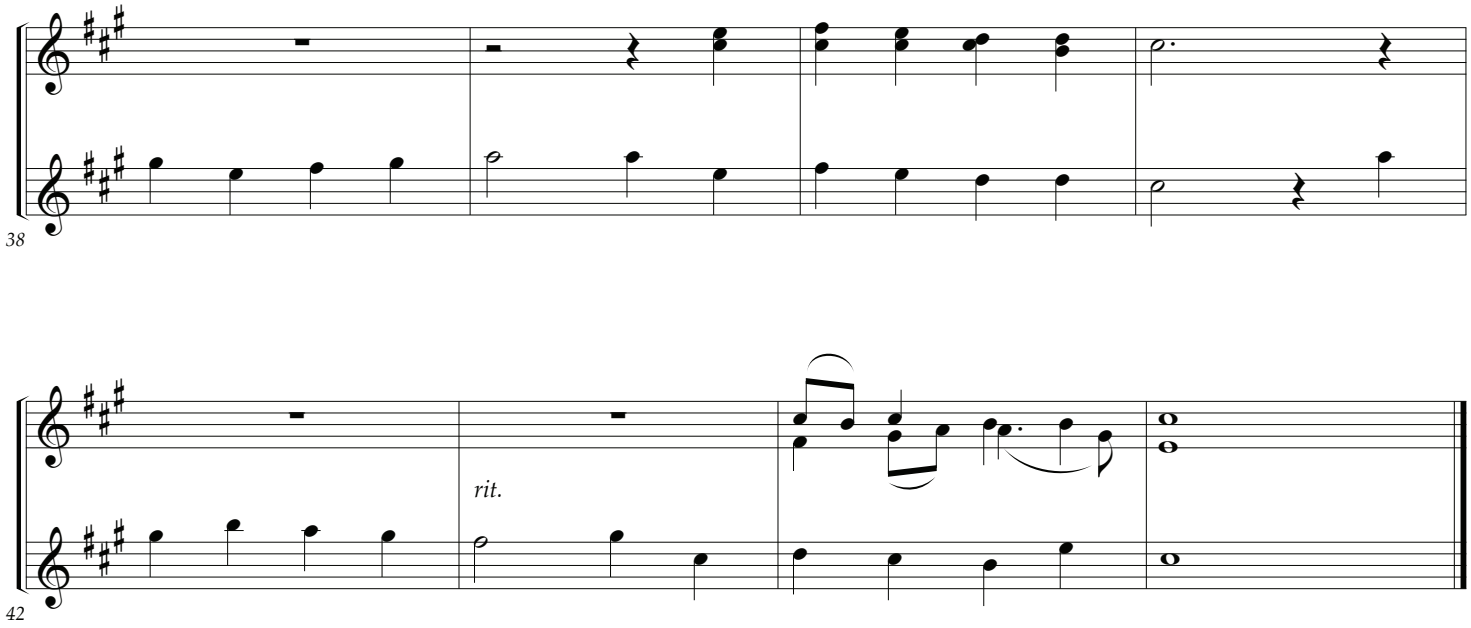

TURNAROUND to Verse
21
ENDING
26
Opt. Last Stanza Setting
27
VERSE
30
34



1. O sacred Head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown;
How pale Thou art with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish
Which once was bright as morn!

2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain:
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain;
Lo, here I fall, my Savior!
'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3. What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this, Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine forever,
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee.

E♭ Alto Saxophone 3

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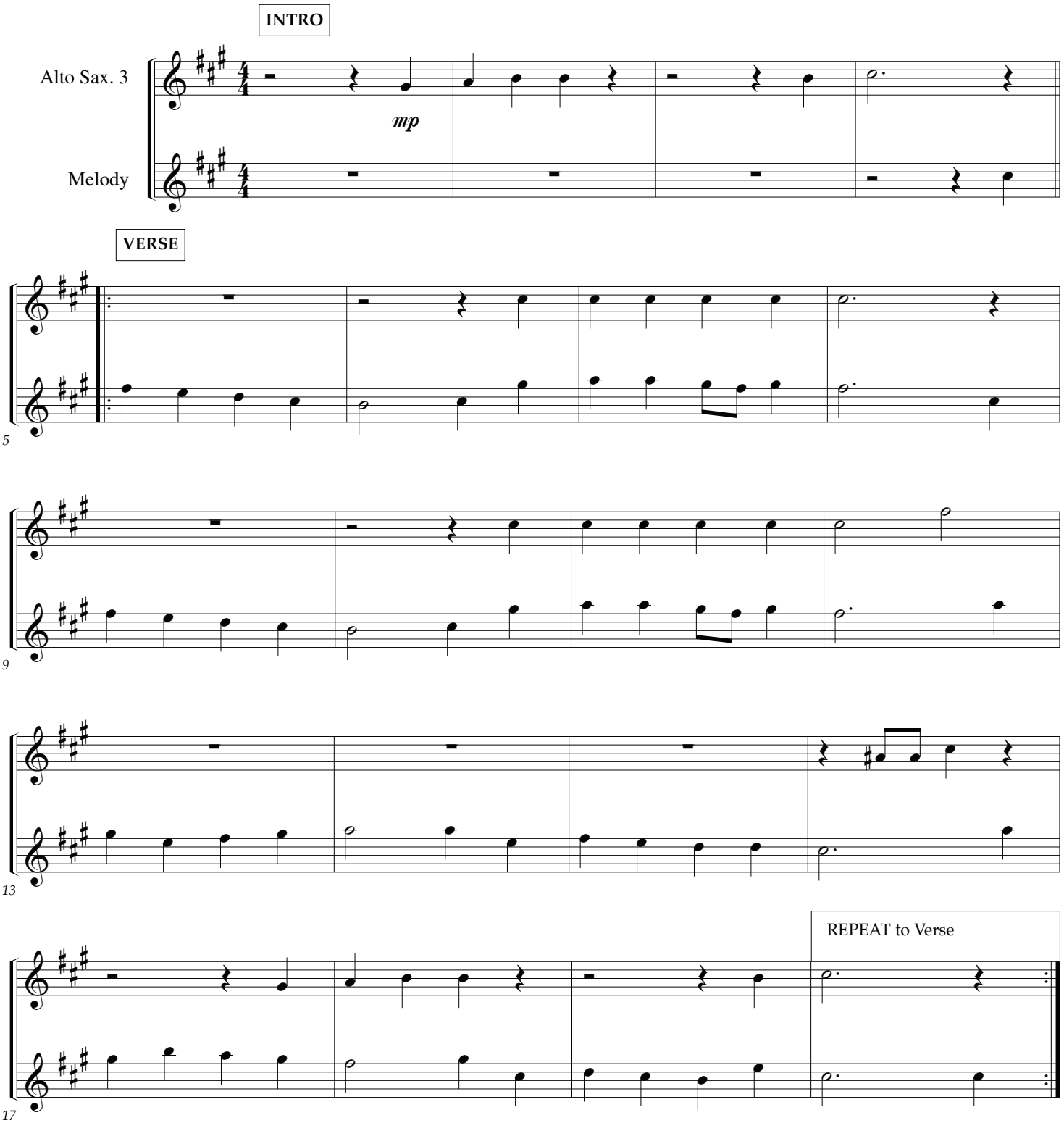

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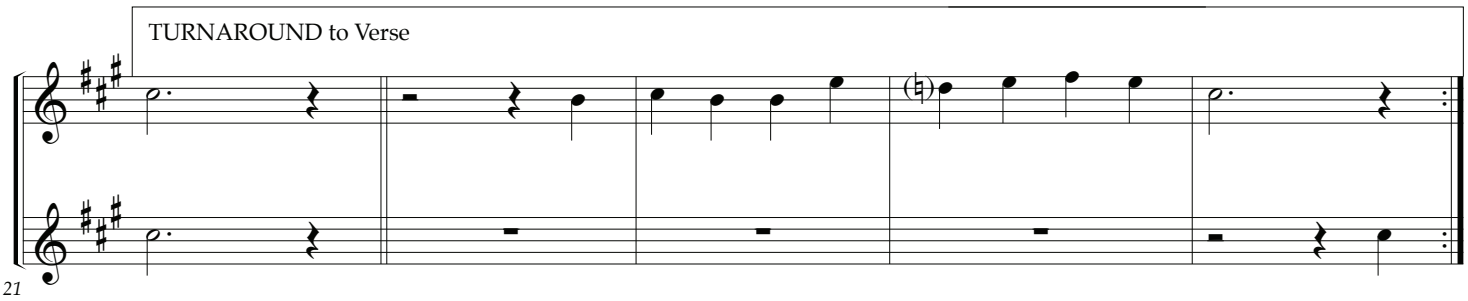
TURNAROUND to Verse



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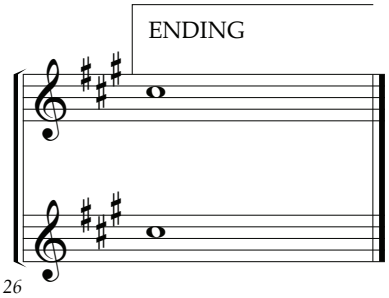
ENDING



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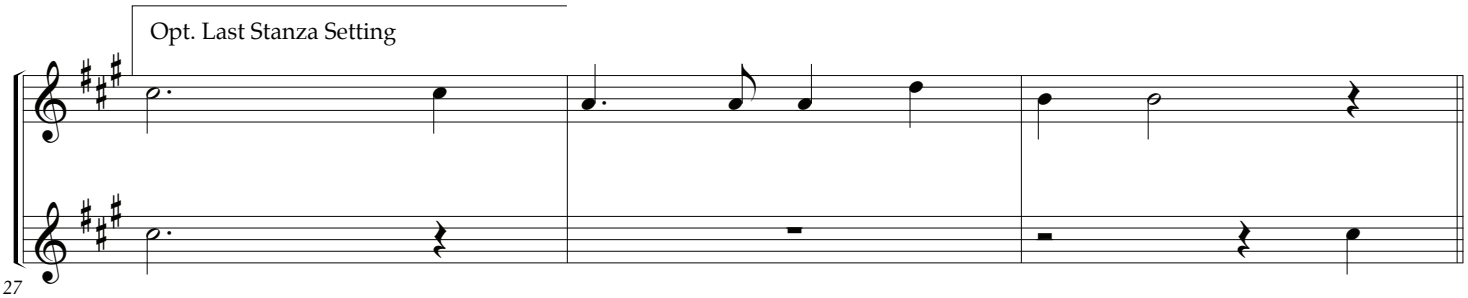
Opt. Last Stanza Setting



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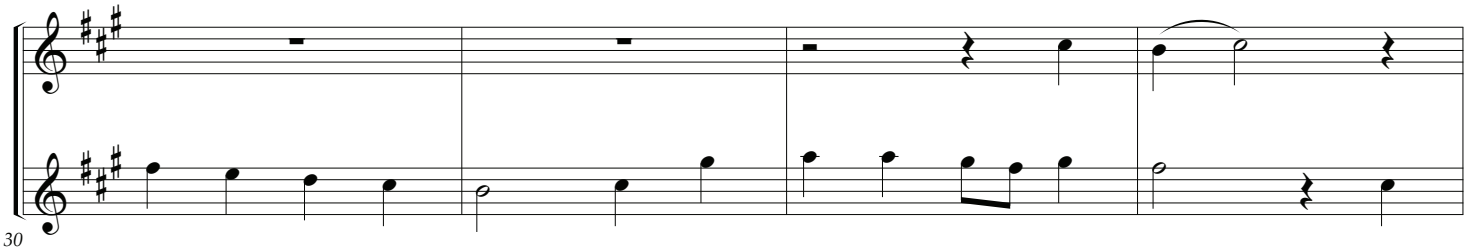
VERSE



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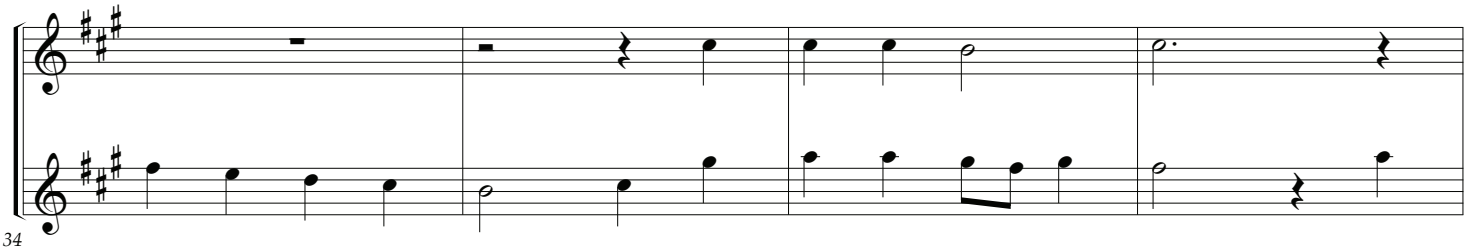

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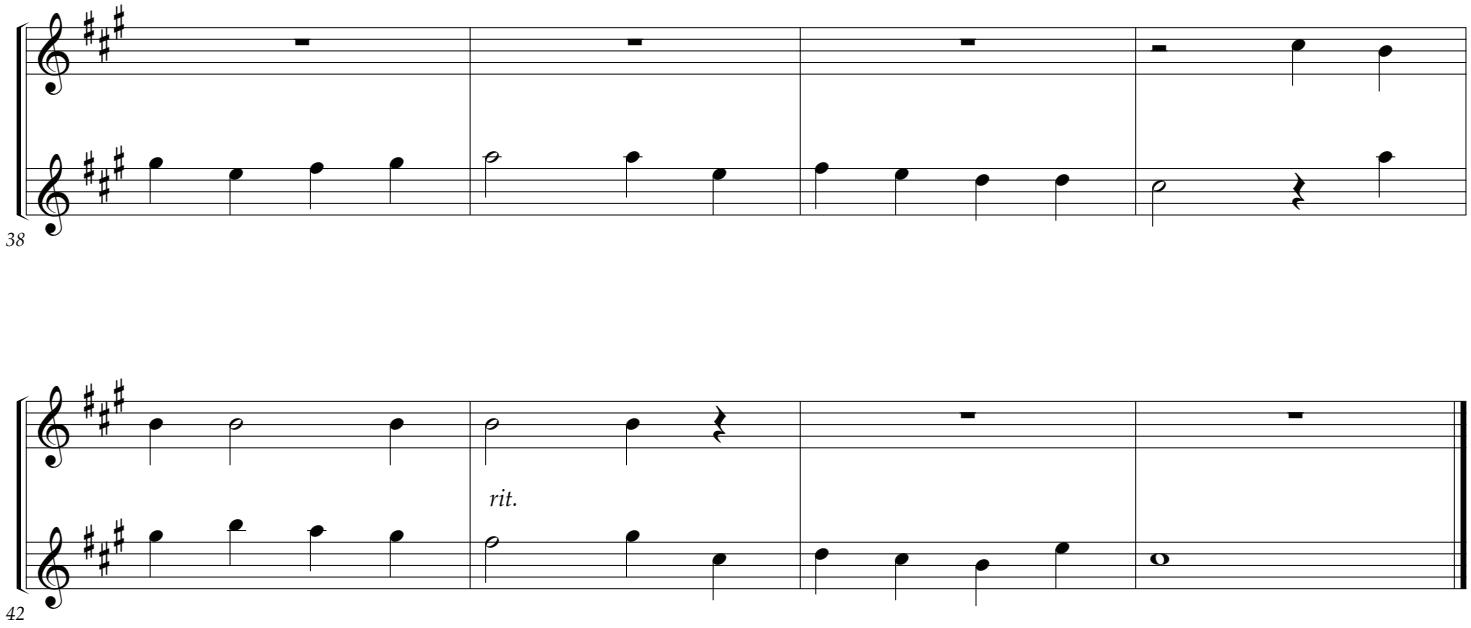

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E♭ Baritone Saxophone

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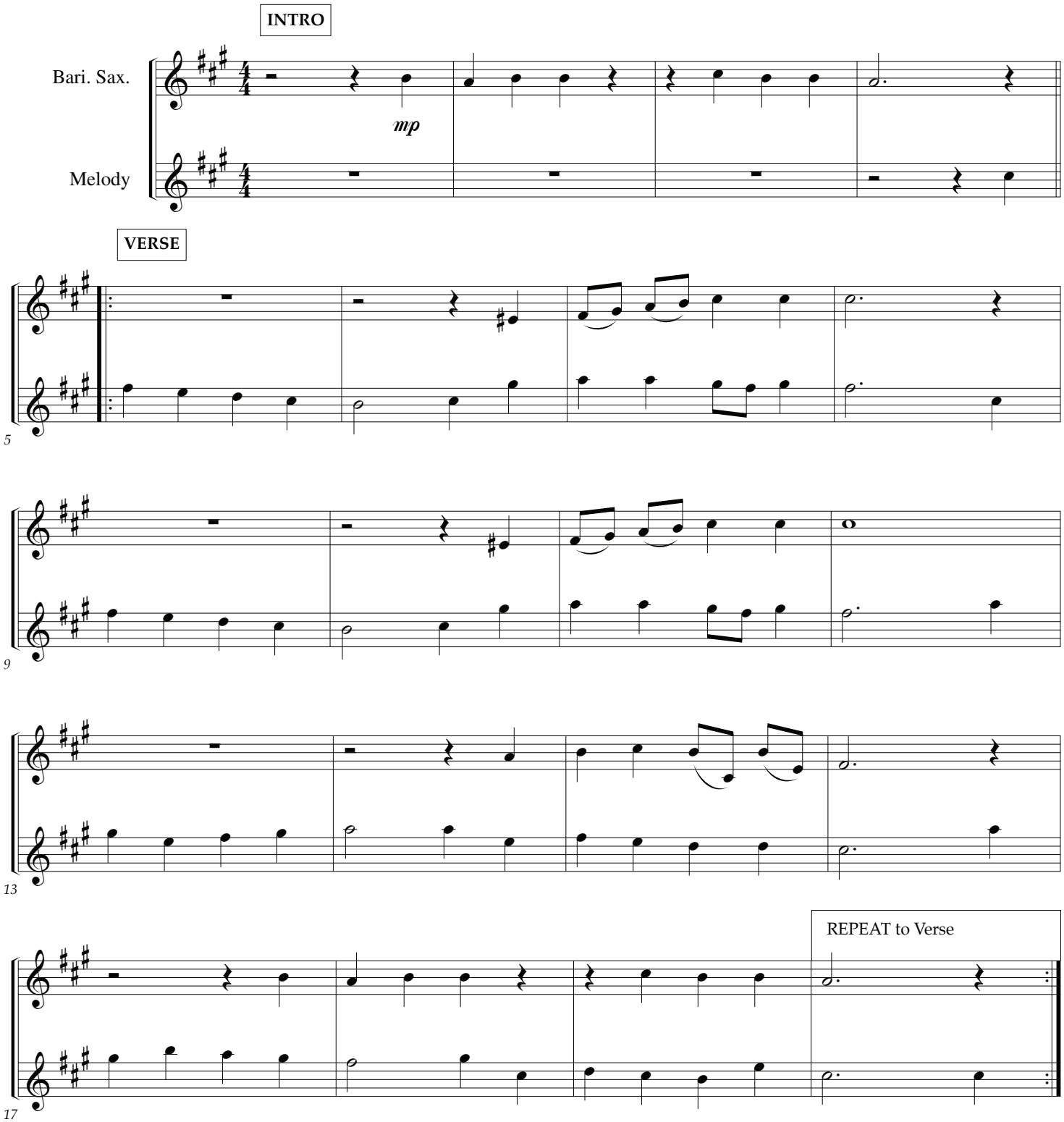

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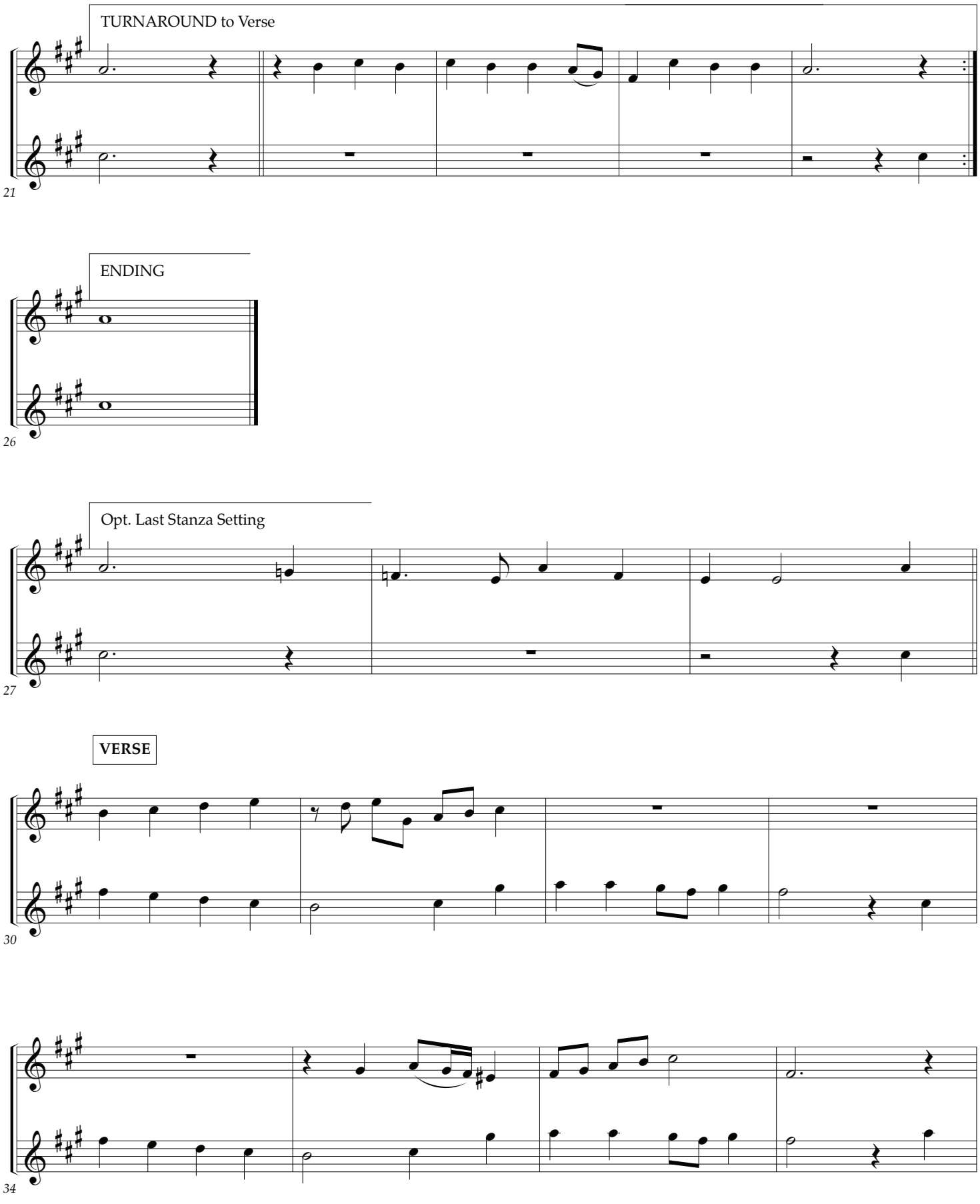
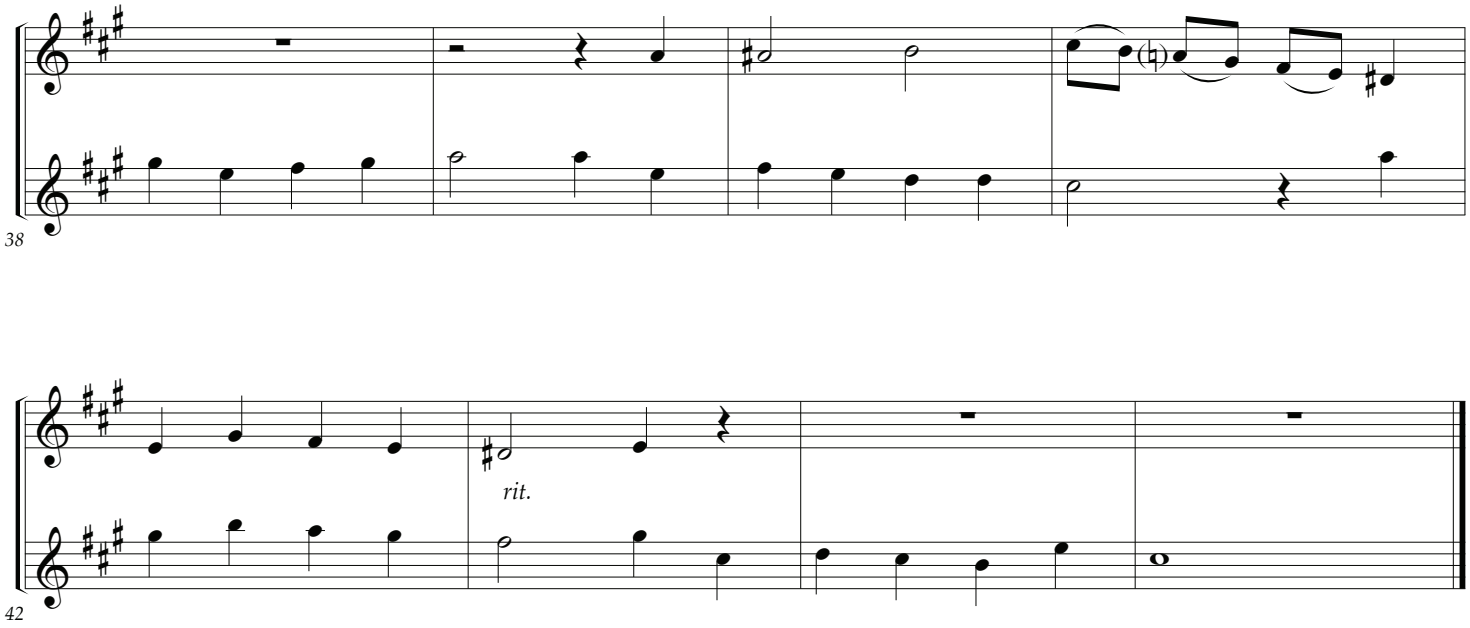

TURNAROUND to Verse
21
ENDING
26
Opt. Last Stanza Setting
27
VERSE
30
34



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Bass Guitar

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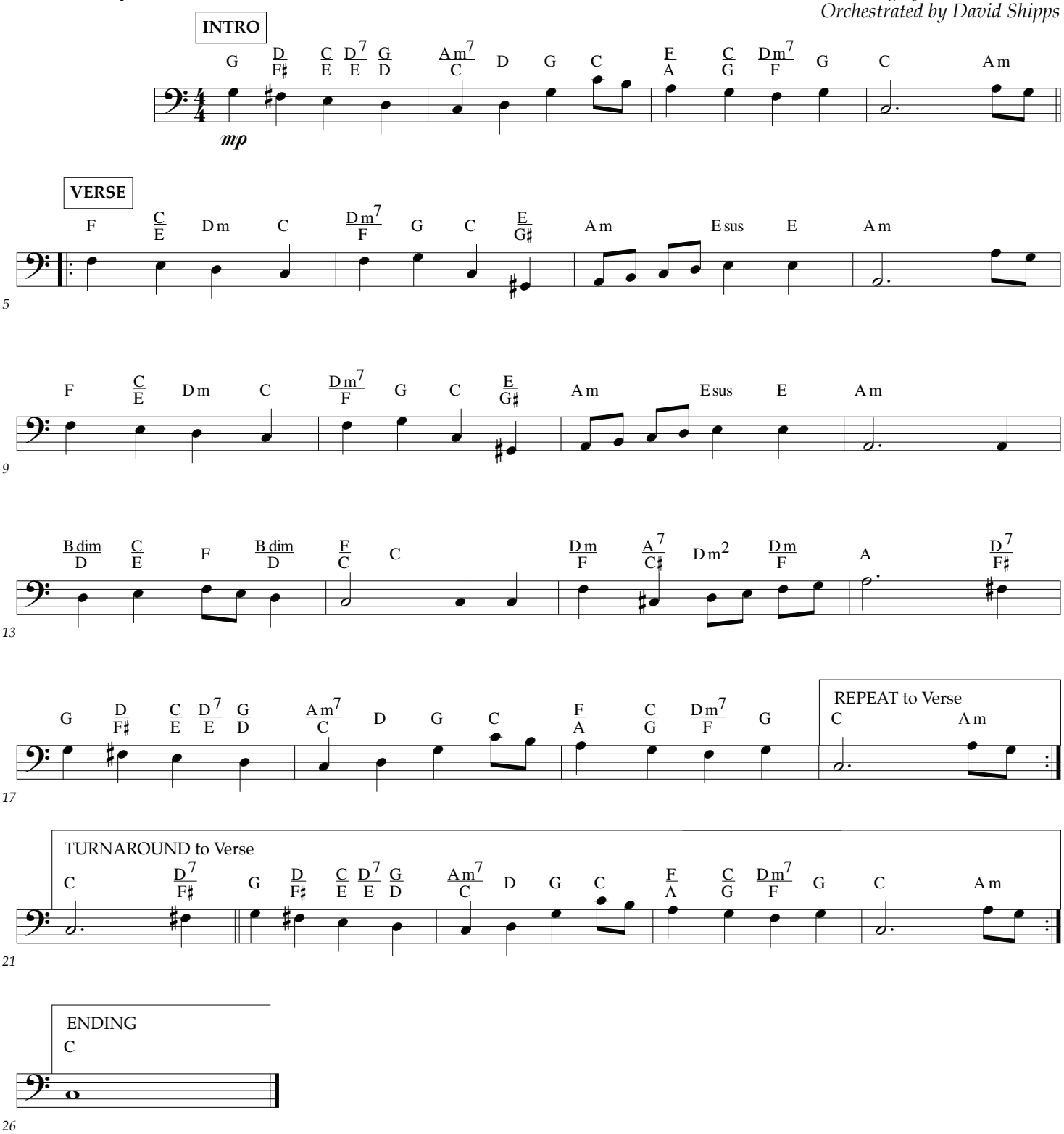

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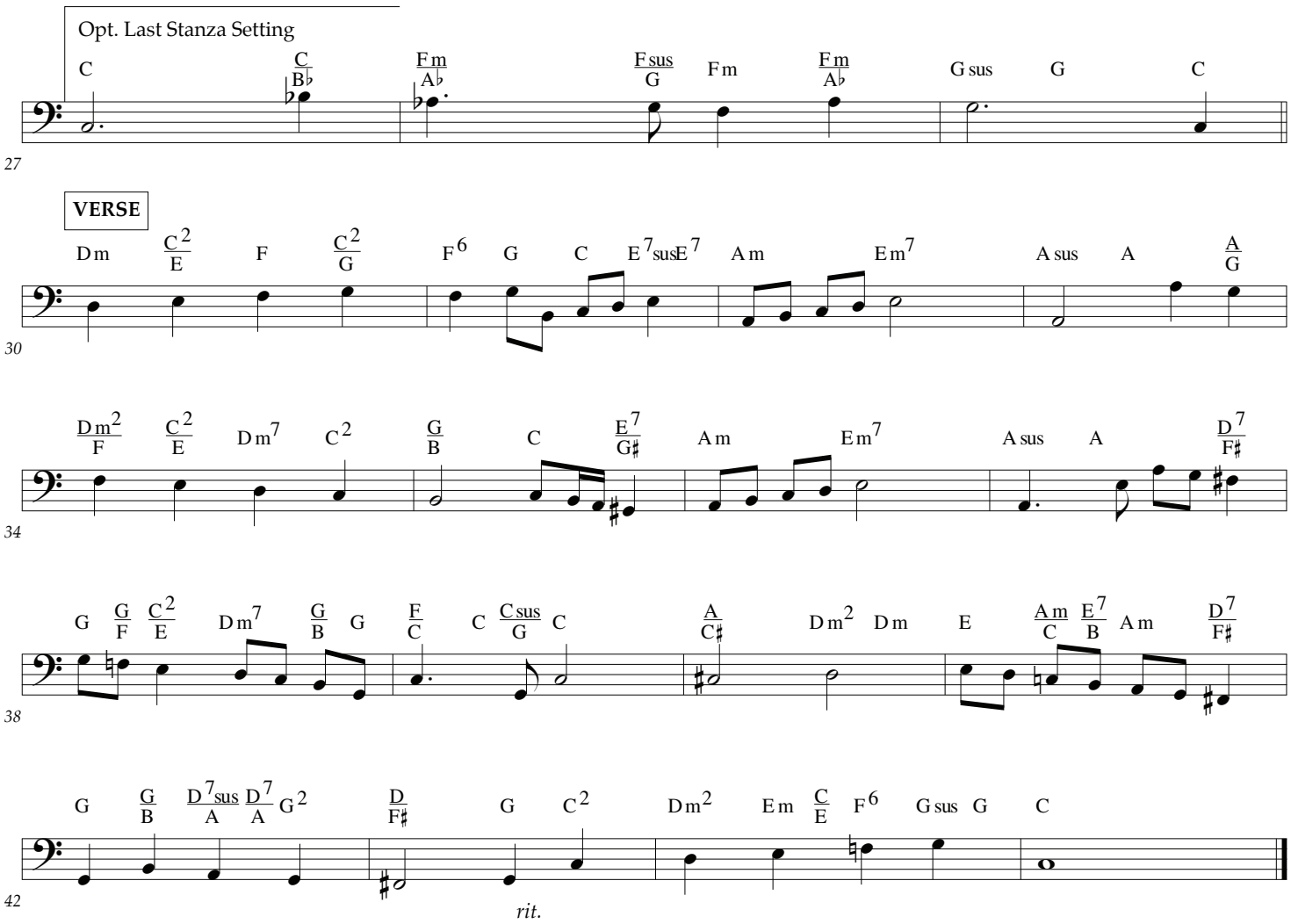
231 - O Sacred Head, Now Wounded - Bass Guitar - 2 of 2



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Bassoon
(B♭ Bass Clarinet)

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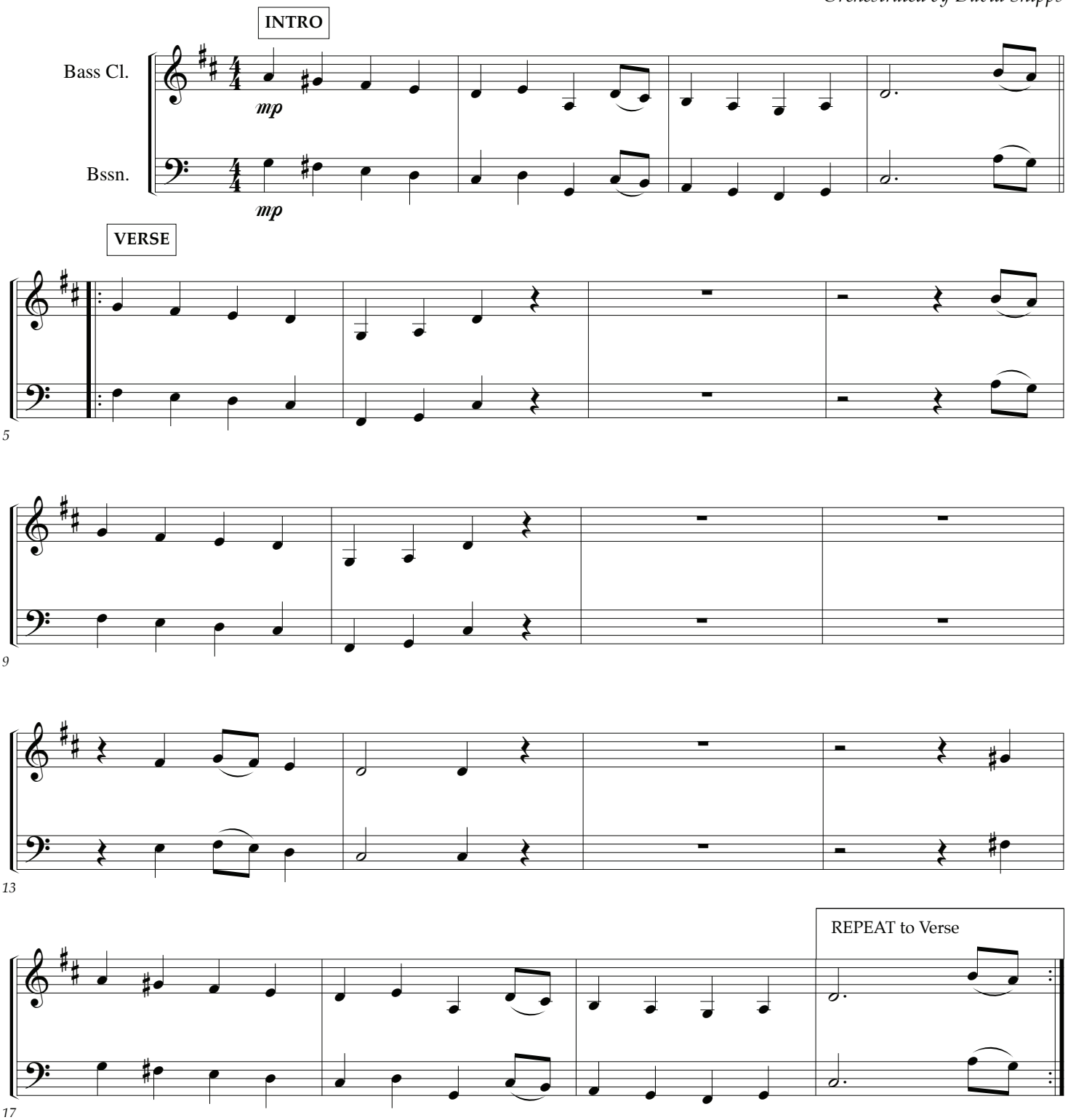

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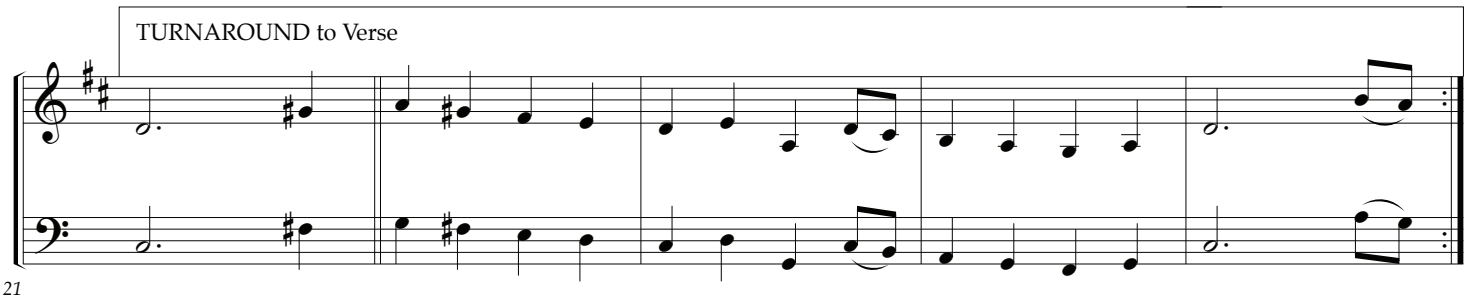
TURNAROUND to Verse
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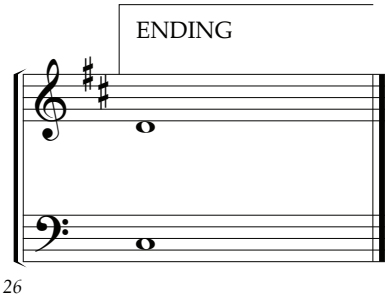
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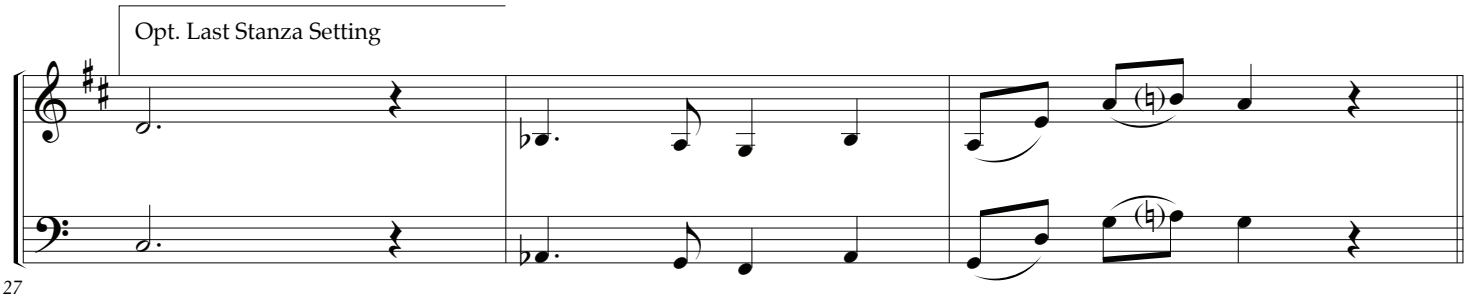
Opt. Last Stanza Setting
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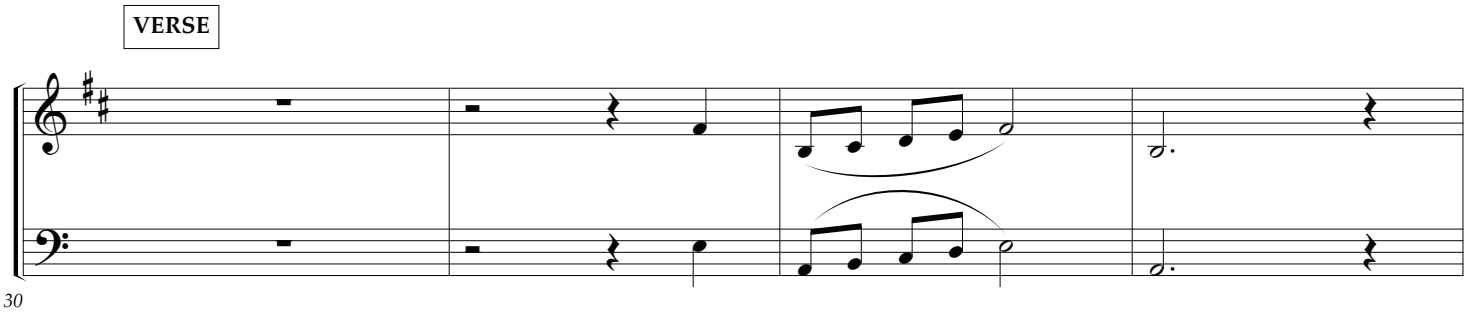
VERSE
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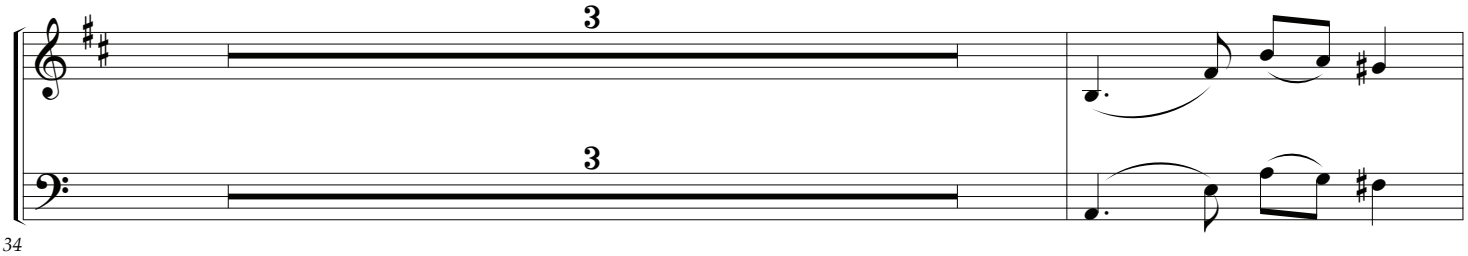
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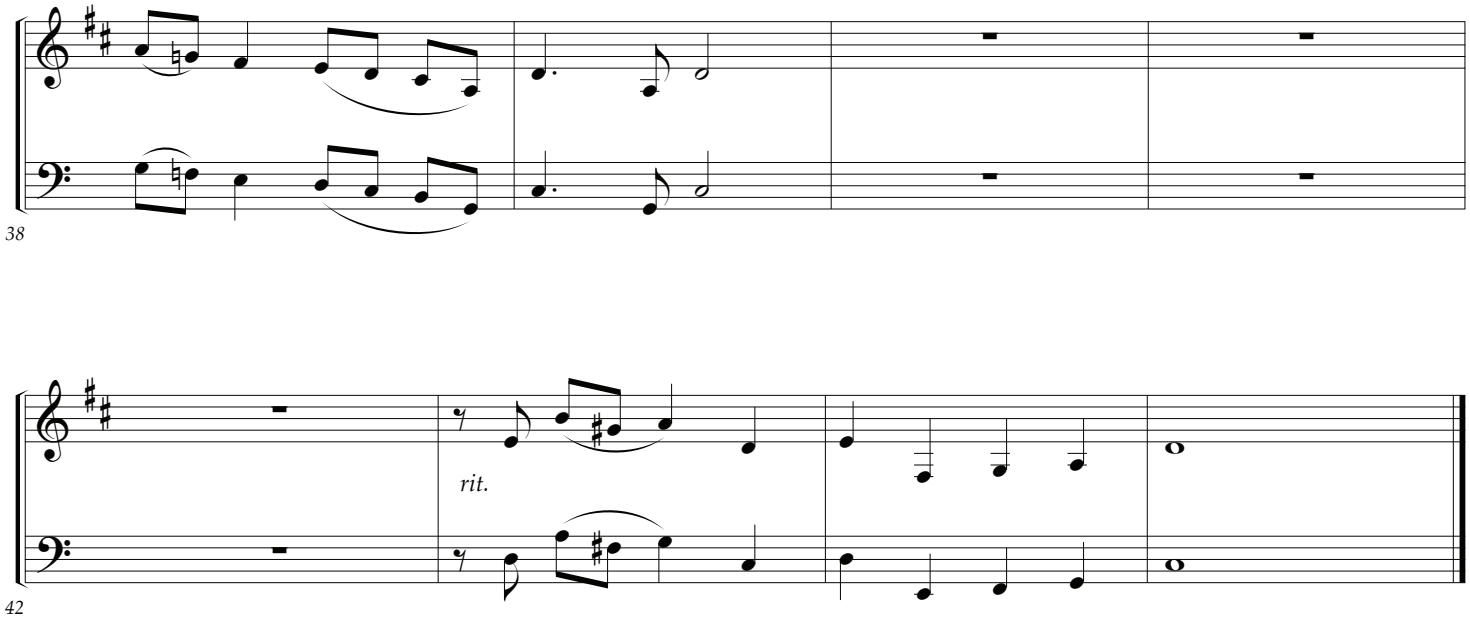

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Synth Brass Reduction

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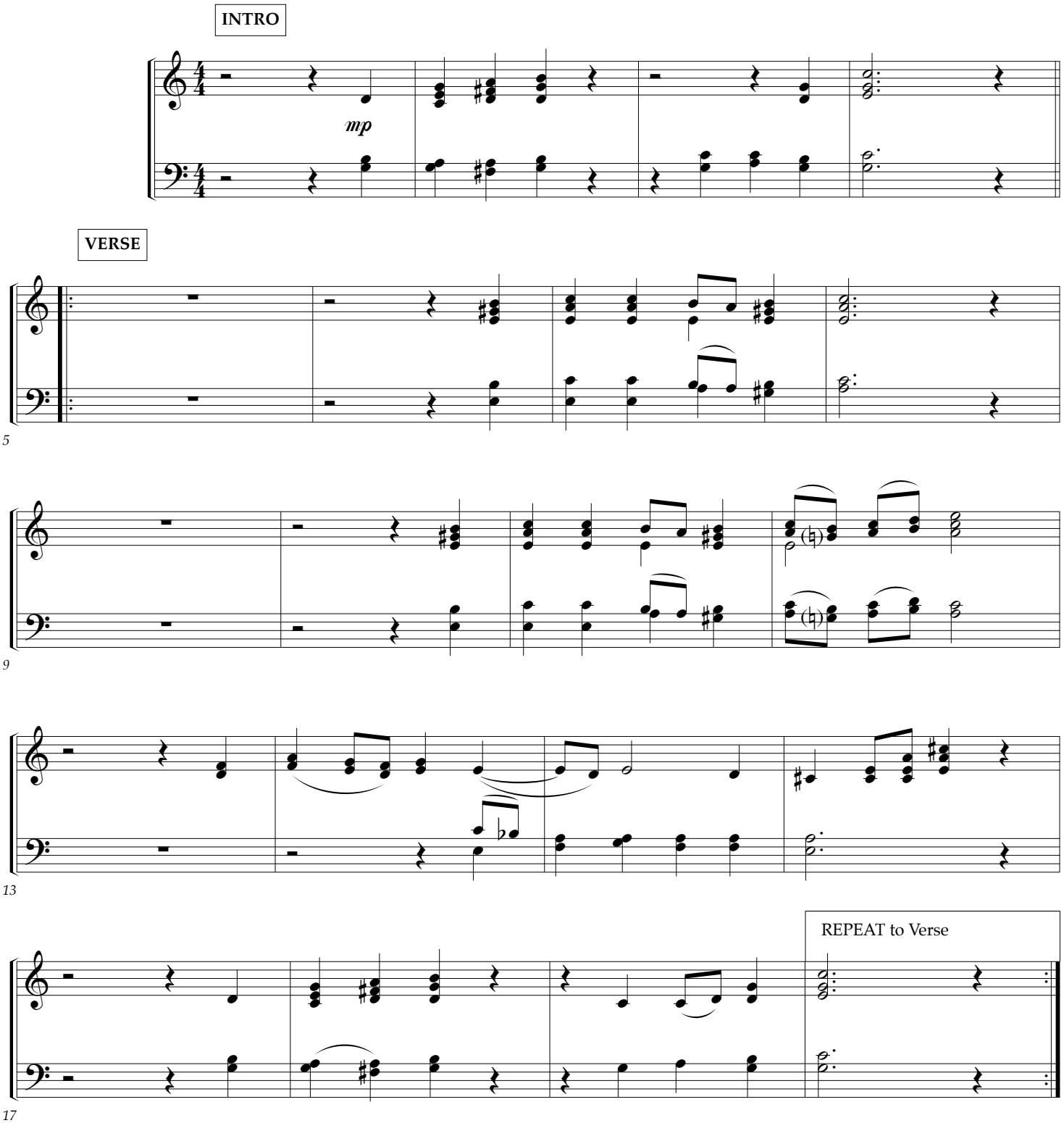

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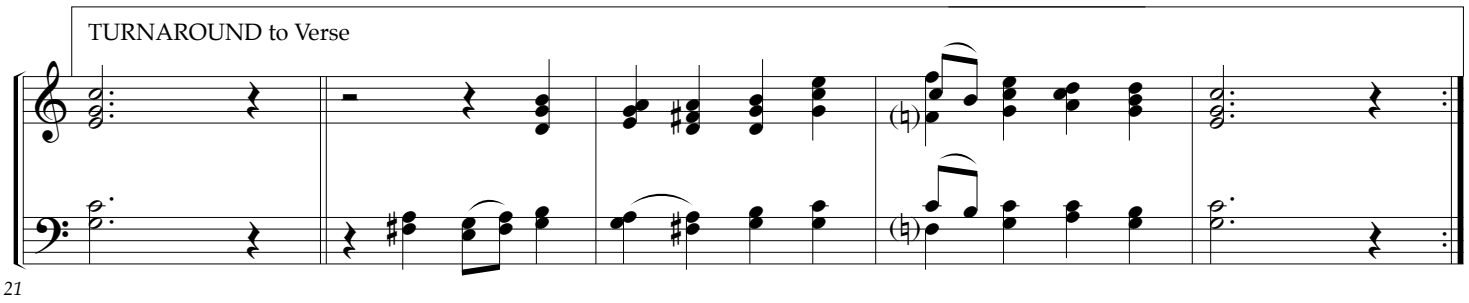

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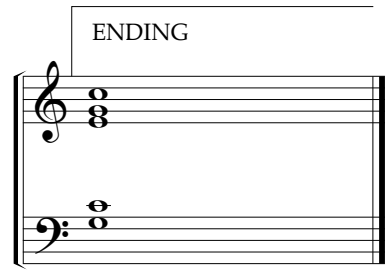

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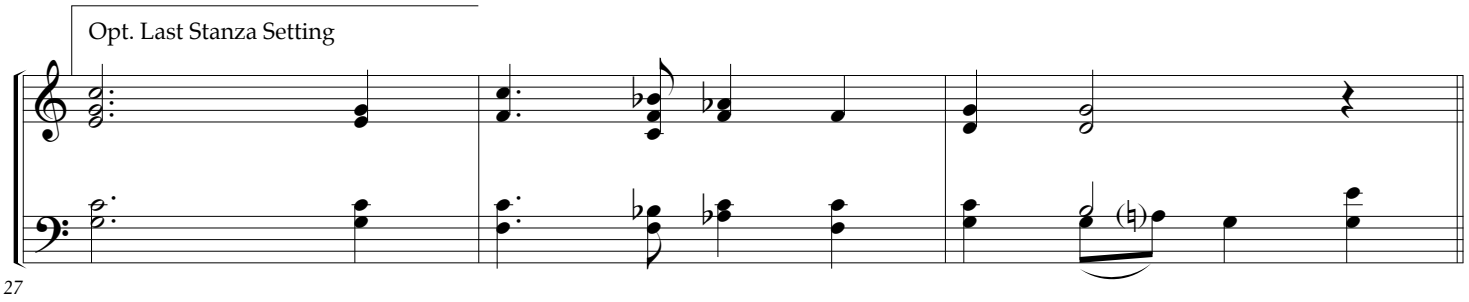

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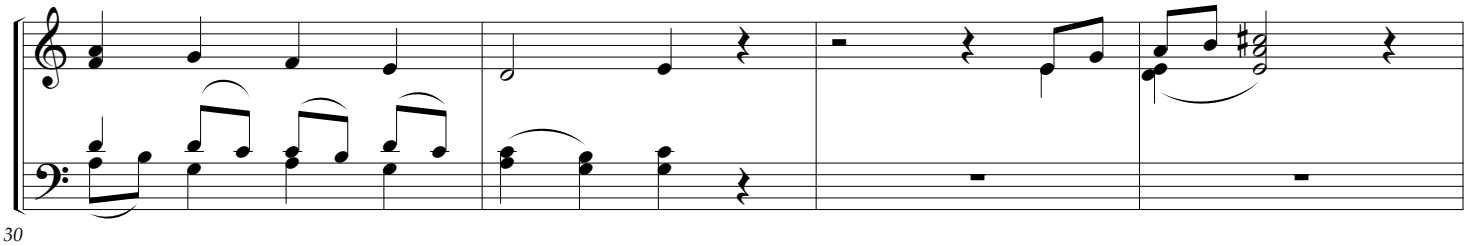
VERSE



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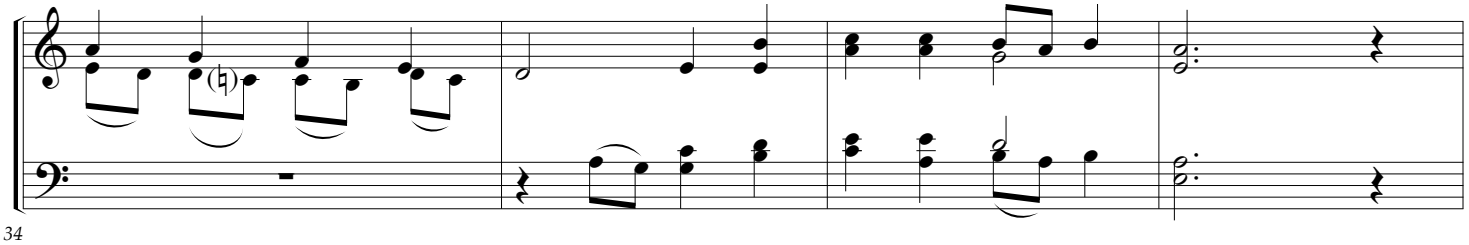

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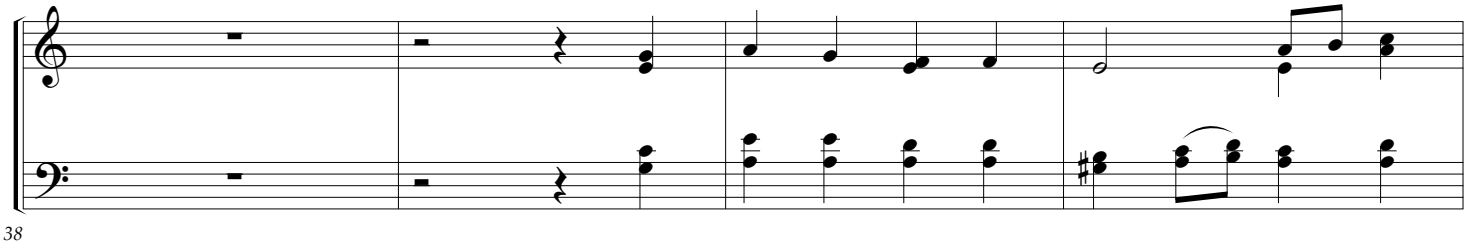

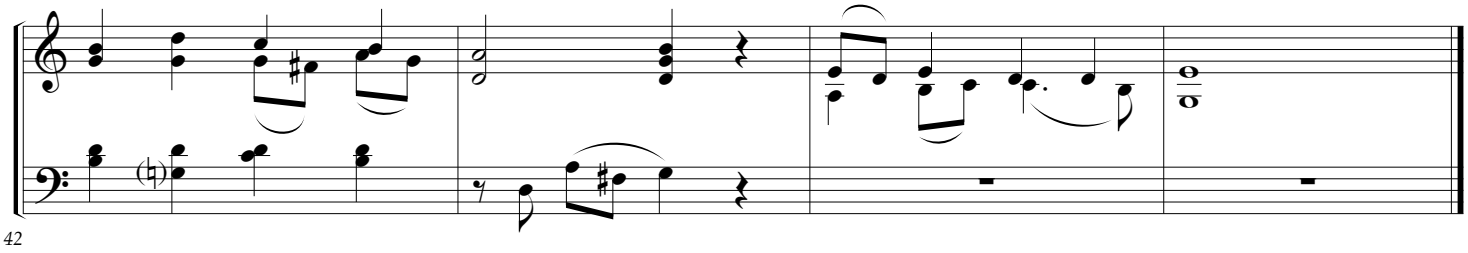

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Cello / Bass

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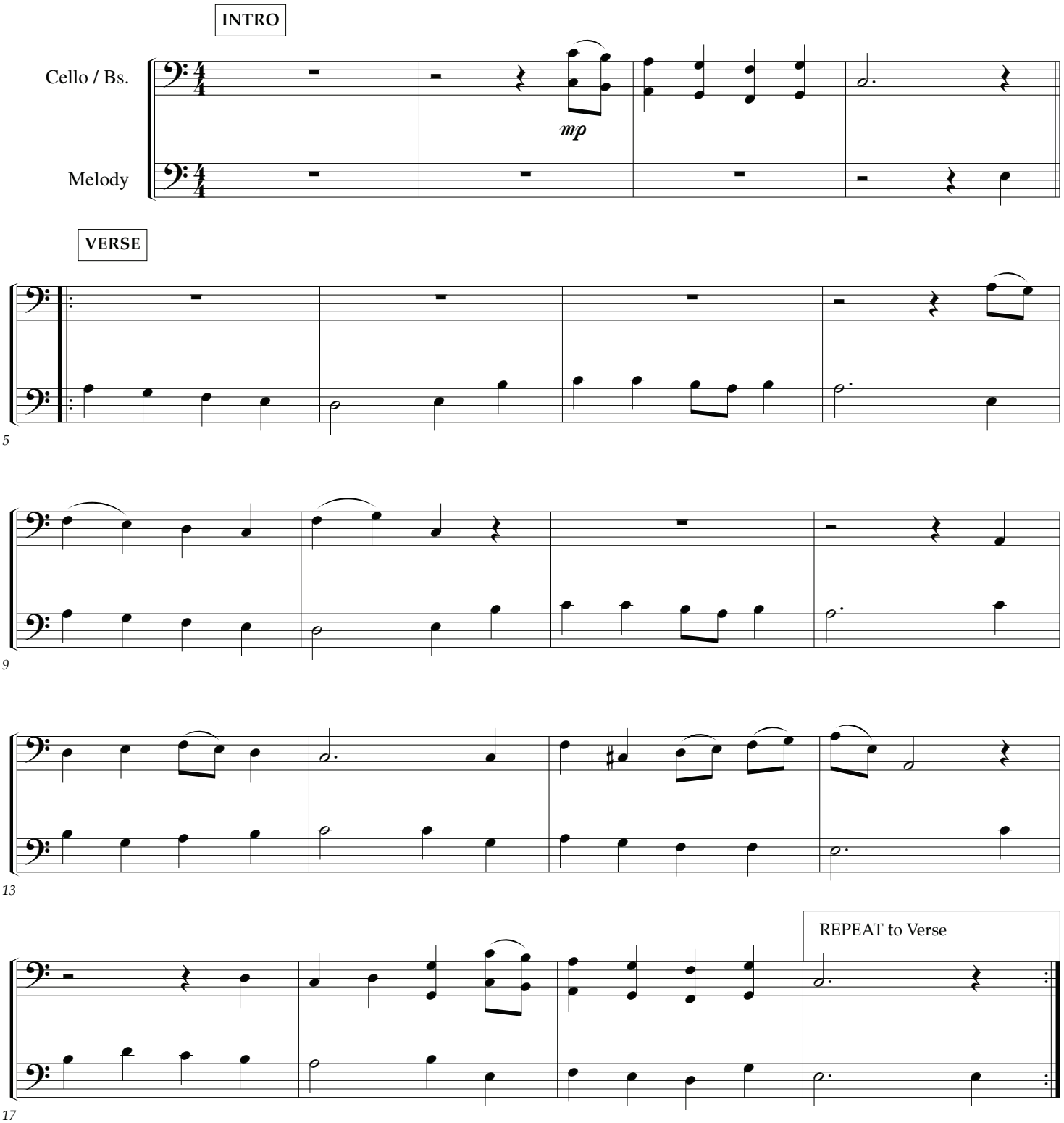

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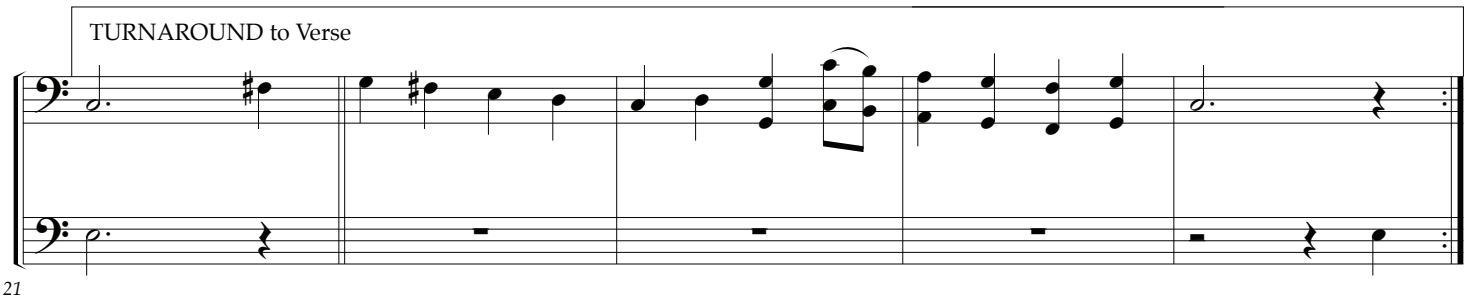
TURNAROUND to Verse

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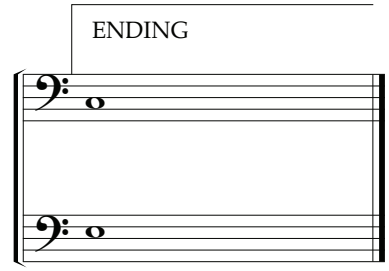
ENDING

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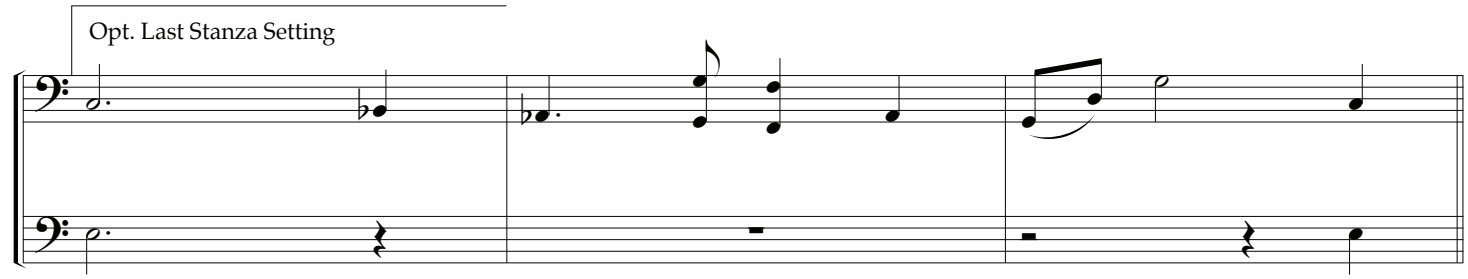
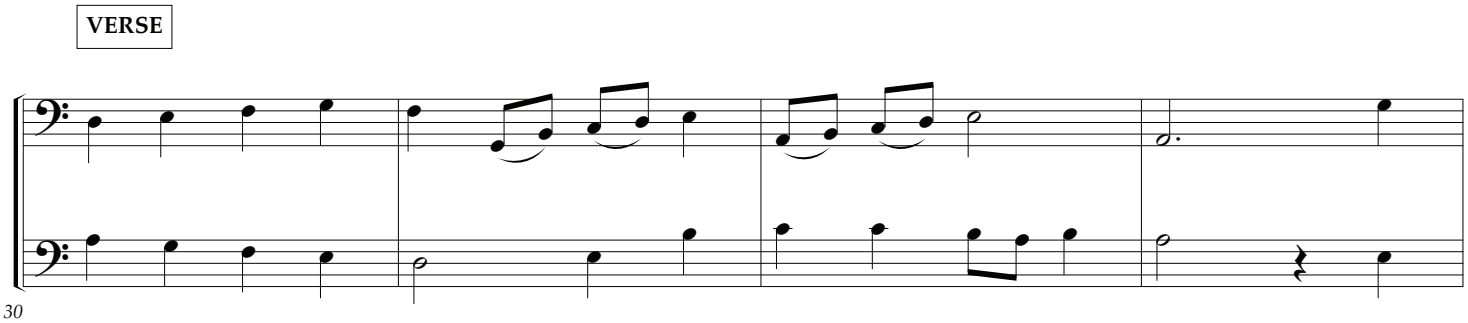

Opt. Last Stanza Setting

27


VERSE

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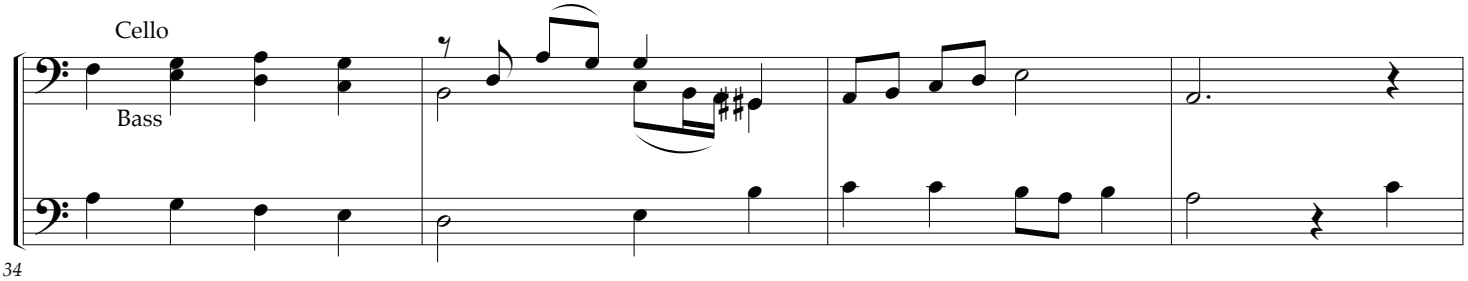
Cello
Bass

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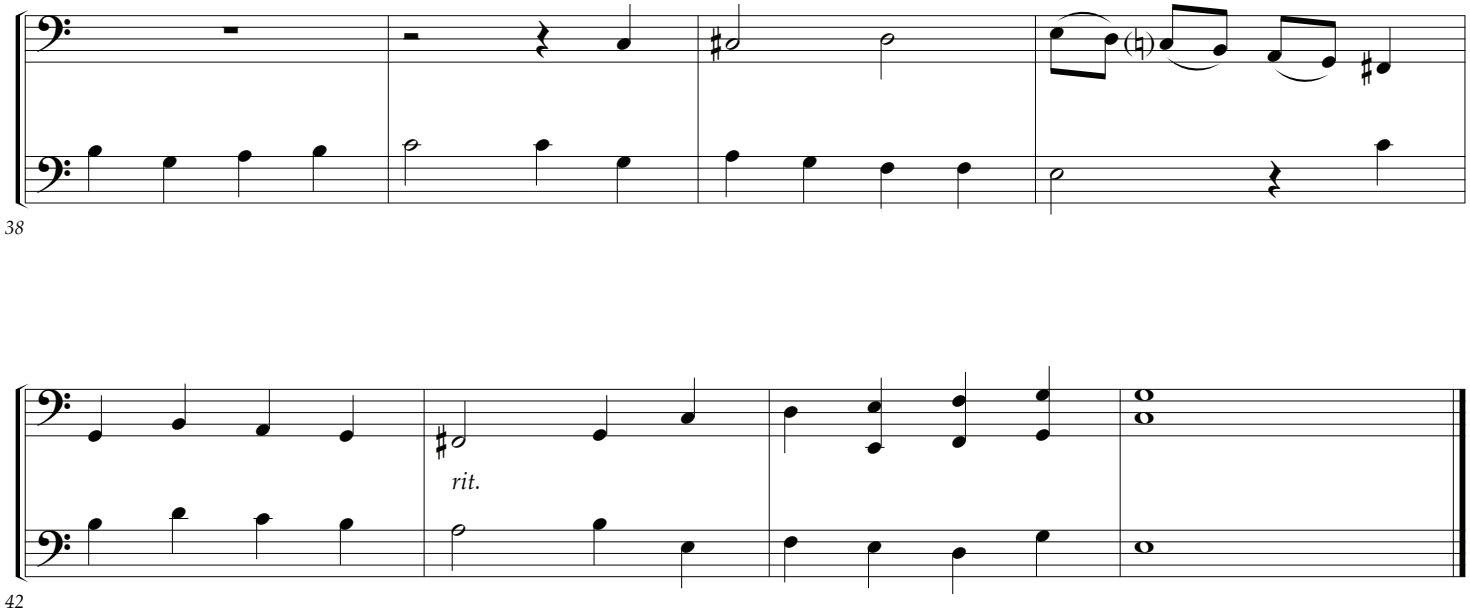

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B♭ Clarinet 1 & 2

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Last stanza setting by Russell Mauldin
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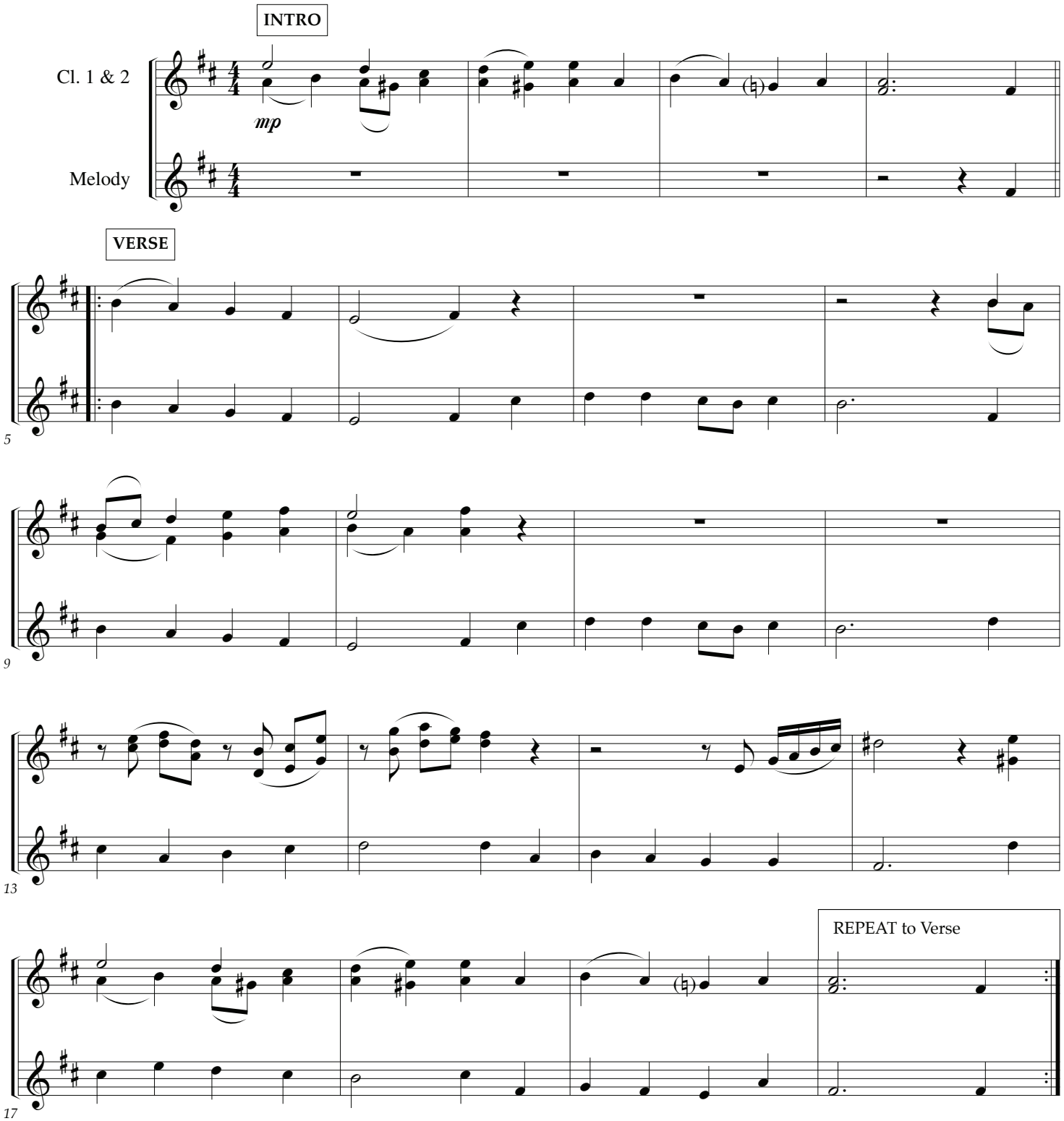

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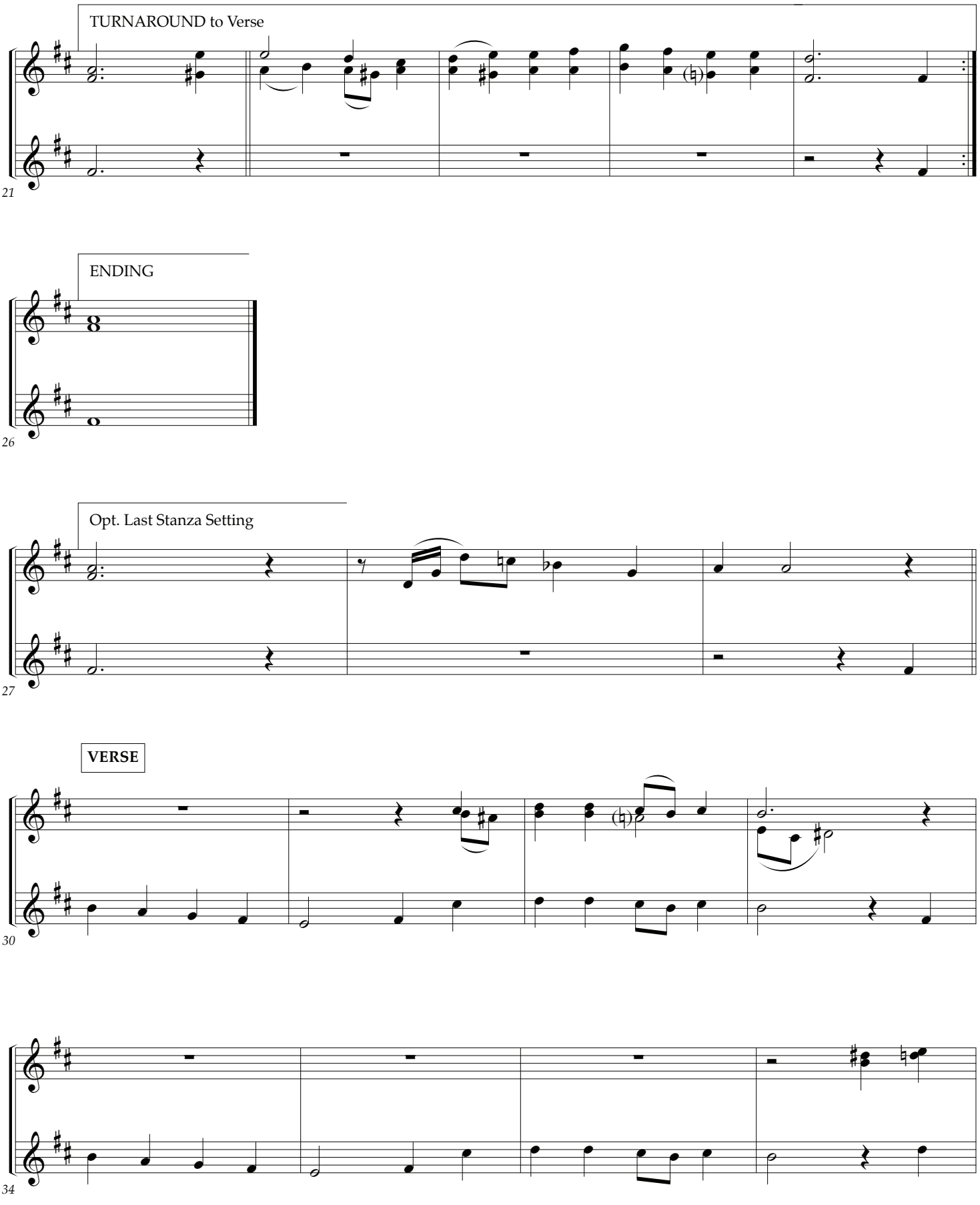
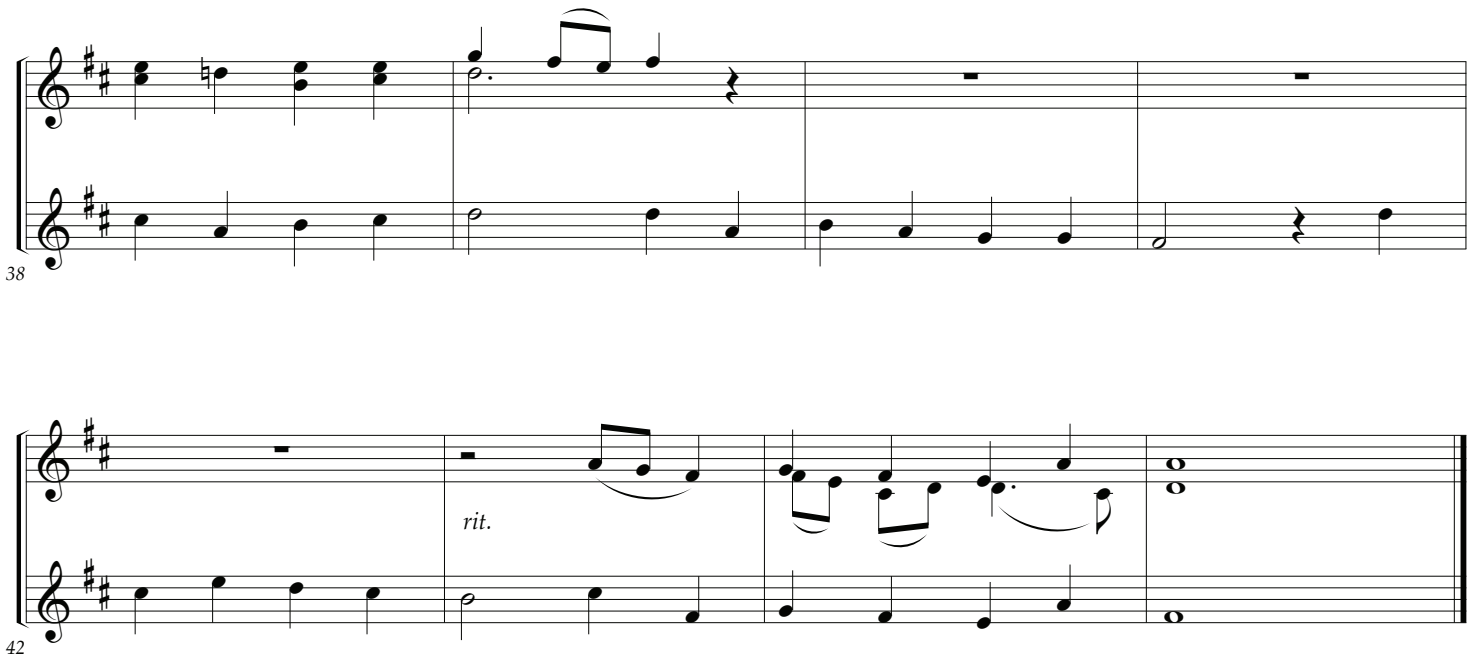

TURNAROUND to Verse
21
ENDING
26
Opt. Last Stanza Setting
27
VERSE
30
34

231 - O Sacred Head, Now Wounded - B♭ Clarinet 1 & 2 - 3 of 3



1. O sacred Head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown;
How pale Thou art with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish
Which once was bright as morn!

2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain:
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain;
Lo, here I fall, my Savior!
'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3. What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this, Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine forever,
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee.

B♭ Clarinet 3

231 - O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

PAUL GERHARDT
based on a Medieval Latin poem
translated by JAMES W. ALEXANDER

HANS LEO HASSLER
harm. JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH
Last stanza setting by Russell Mauldin
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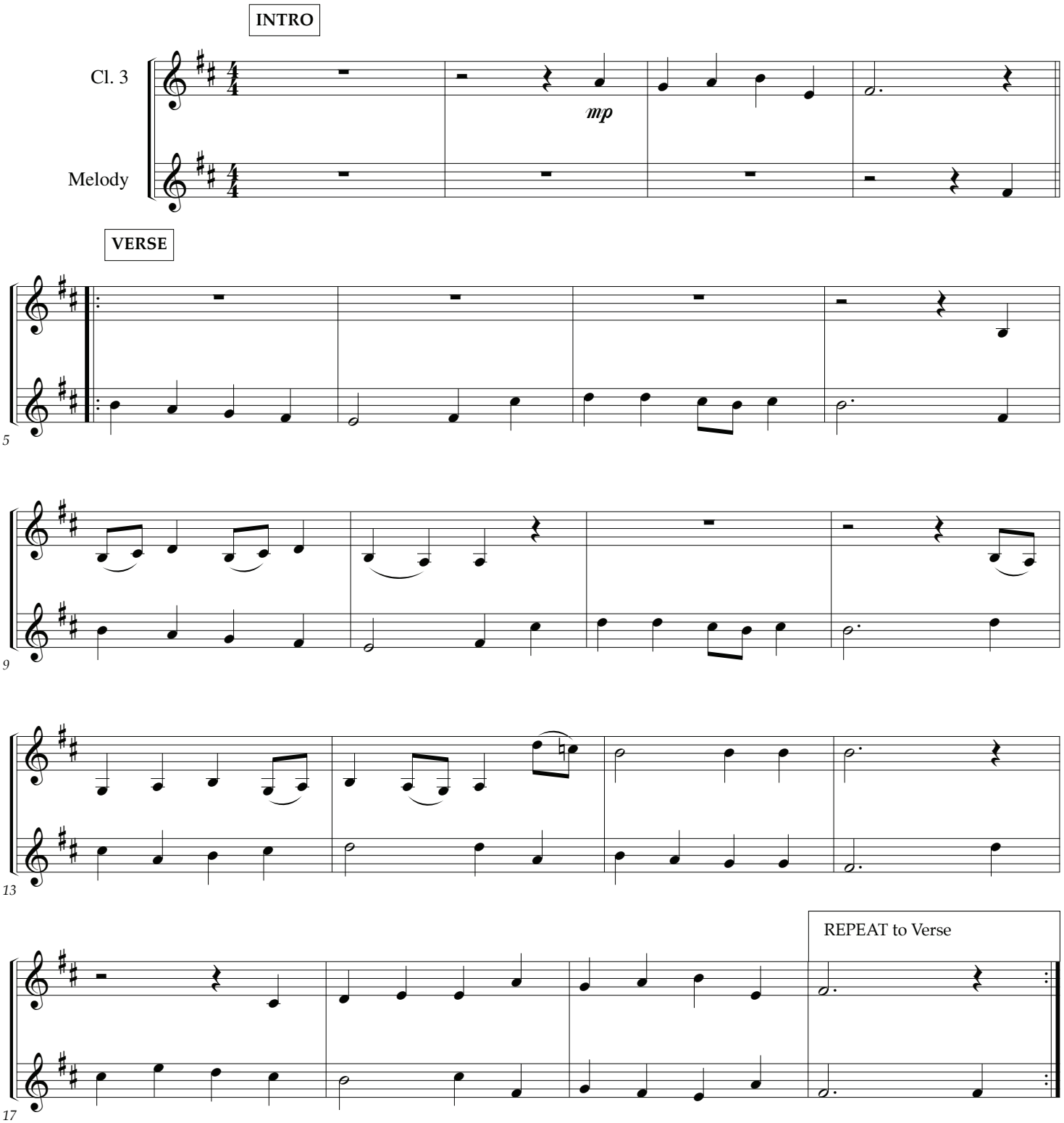

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TURNAROUND to Verse

21

ENDING

26

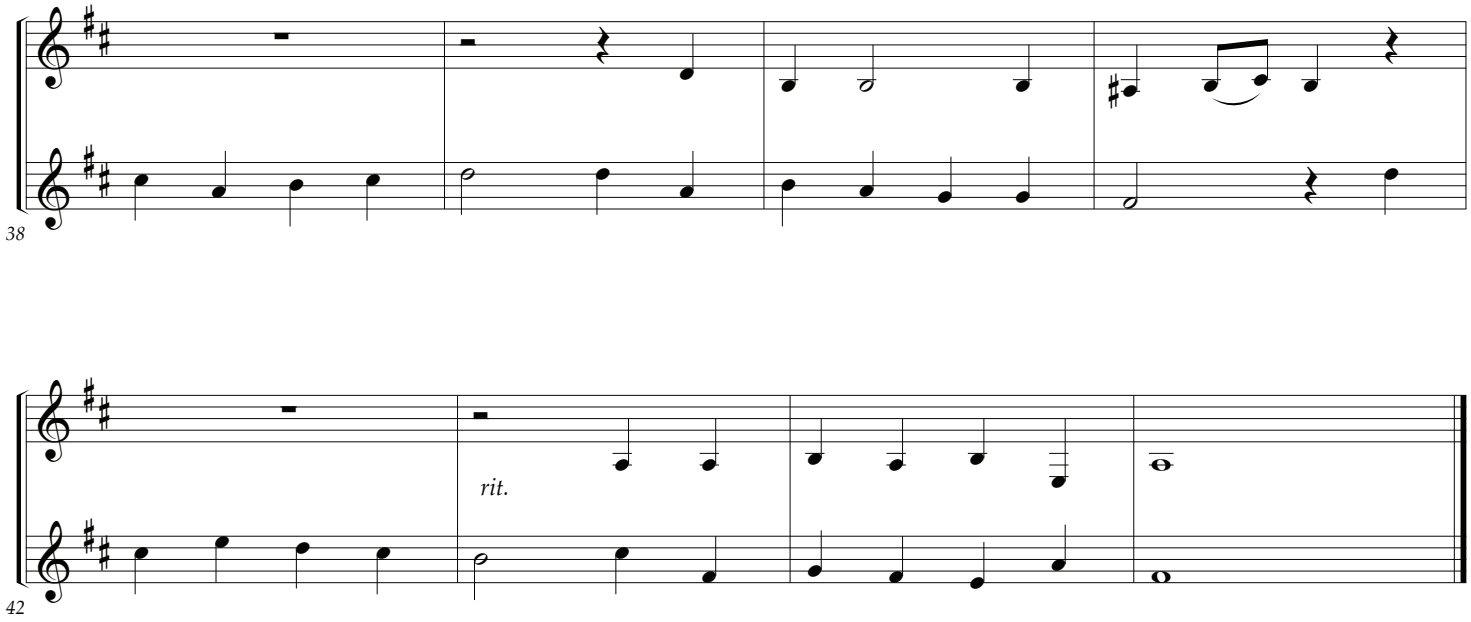
Opt. Last Stanza Setting

27

VERSE

30

34



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Flute 1 / Oboe (Flute 2)

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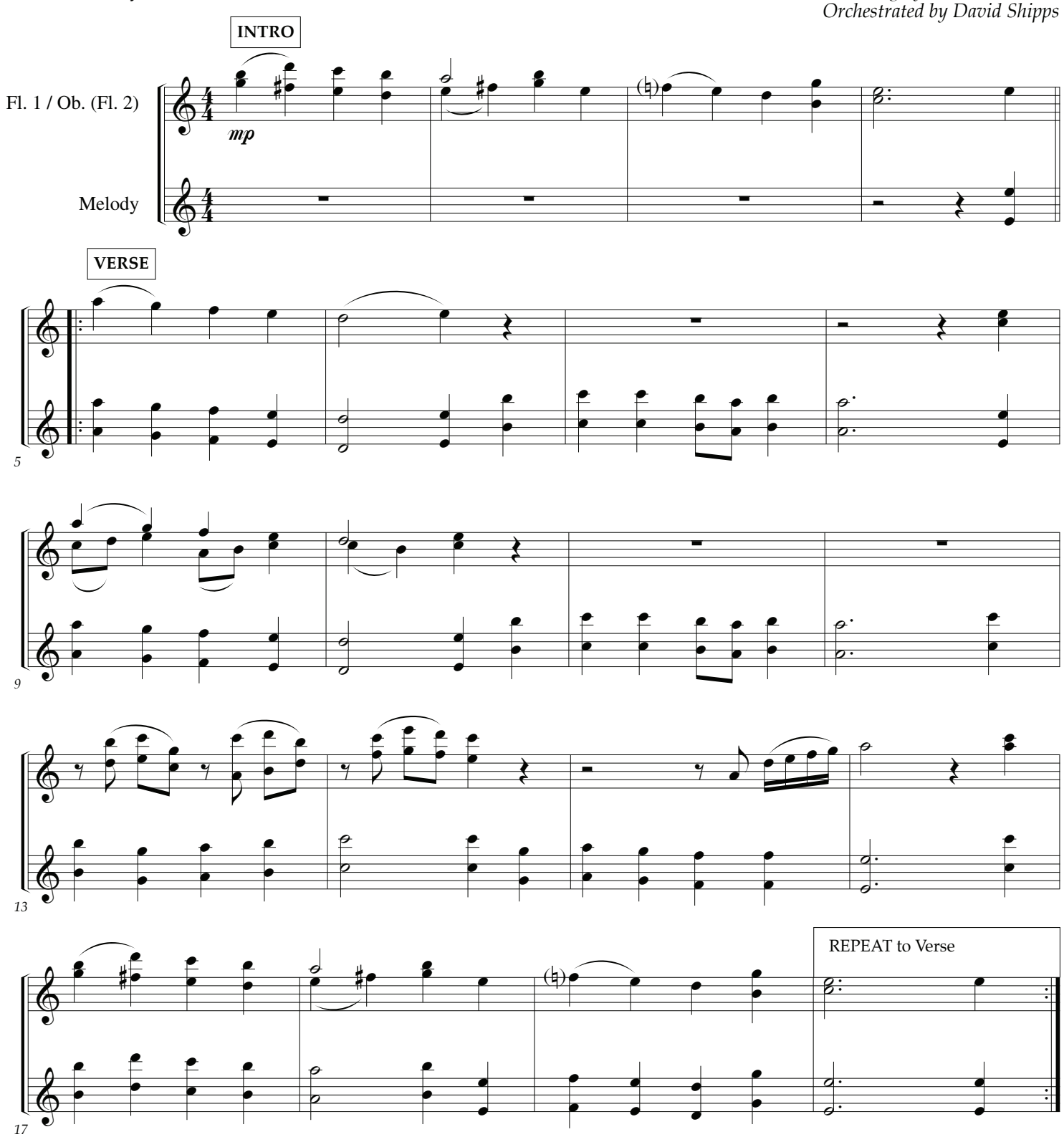

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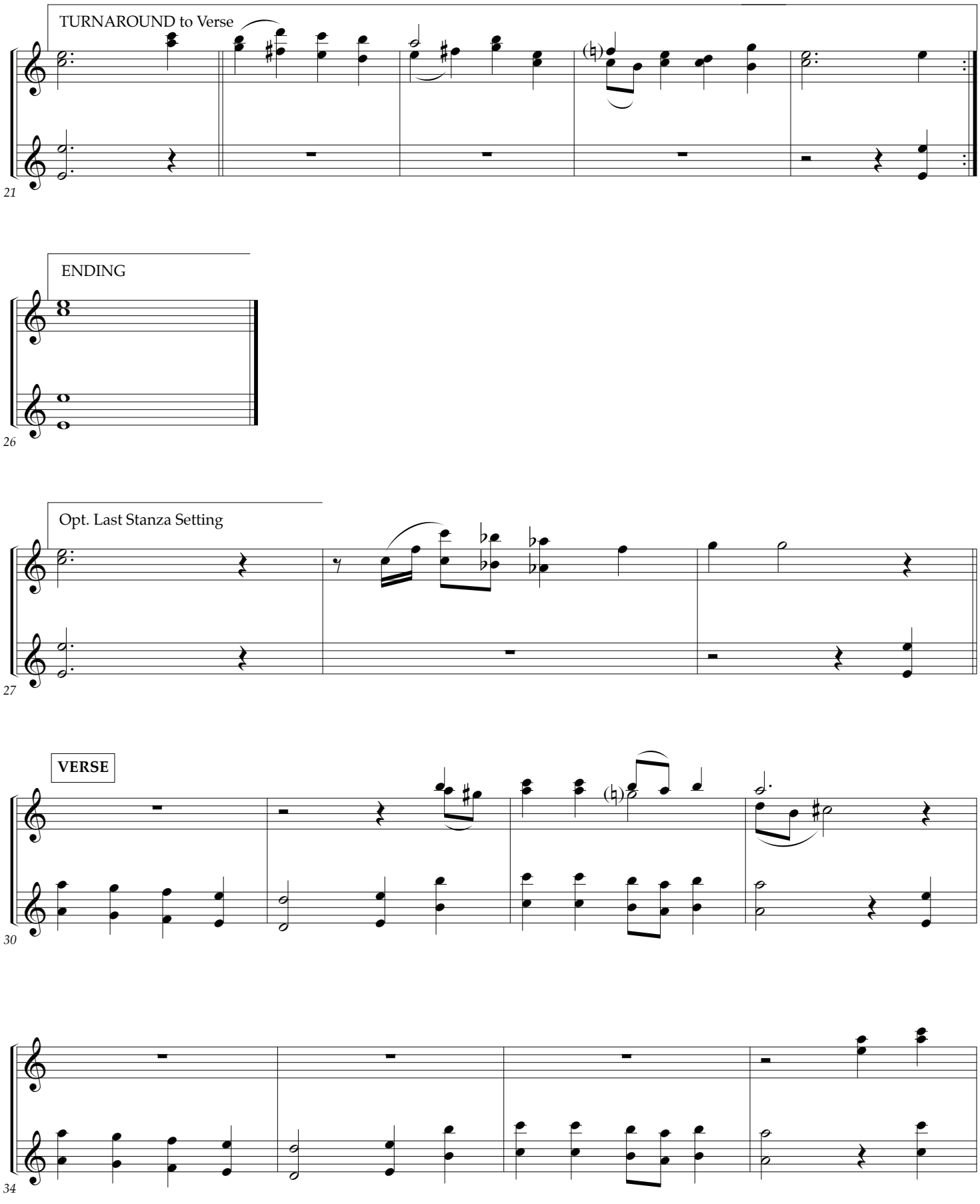
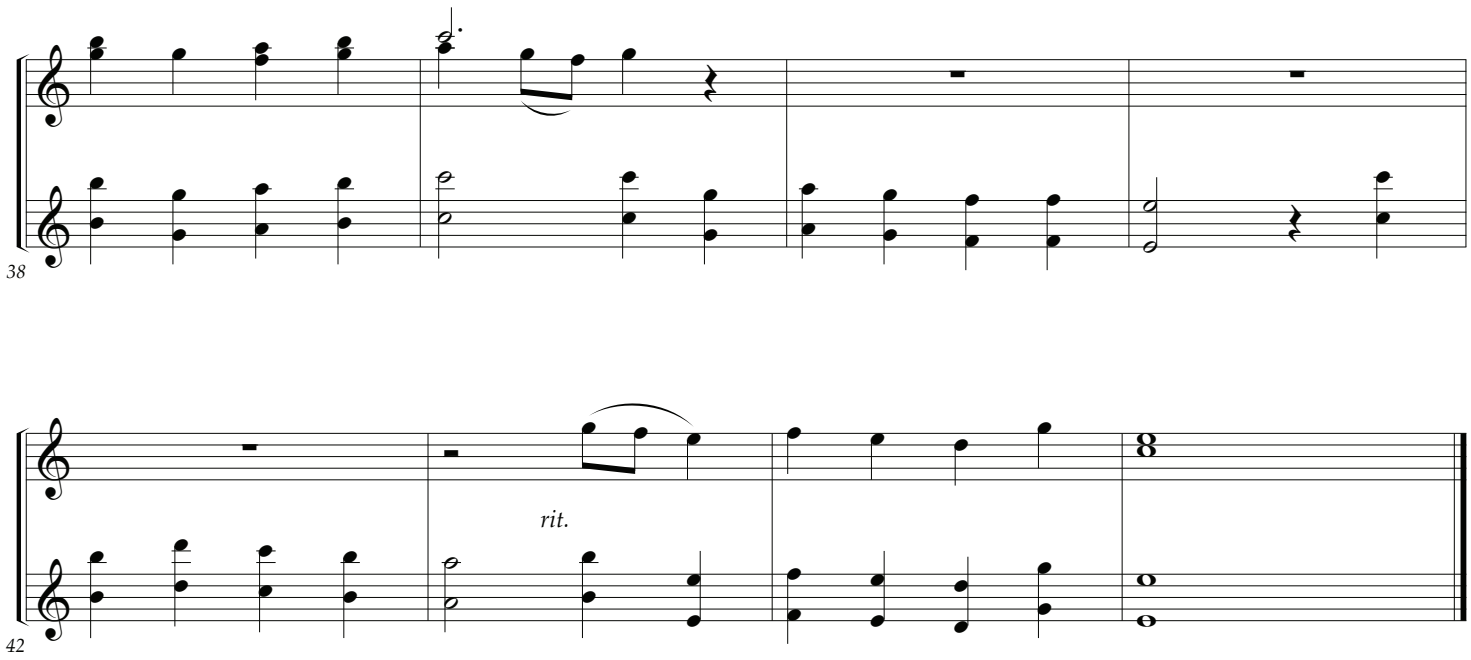

TURNAROUND to Verse
21
ENDING
26
Opt. Last Stanza Setting
27
VERSE
30
34



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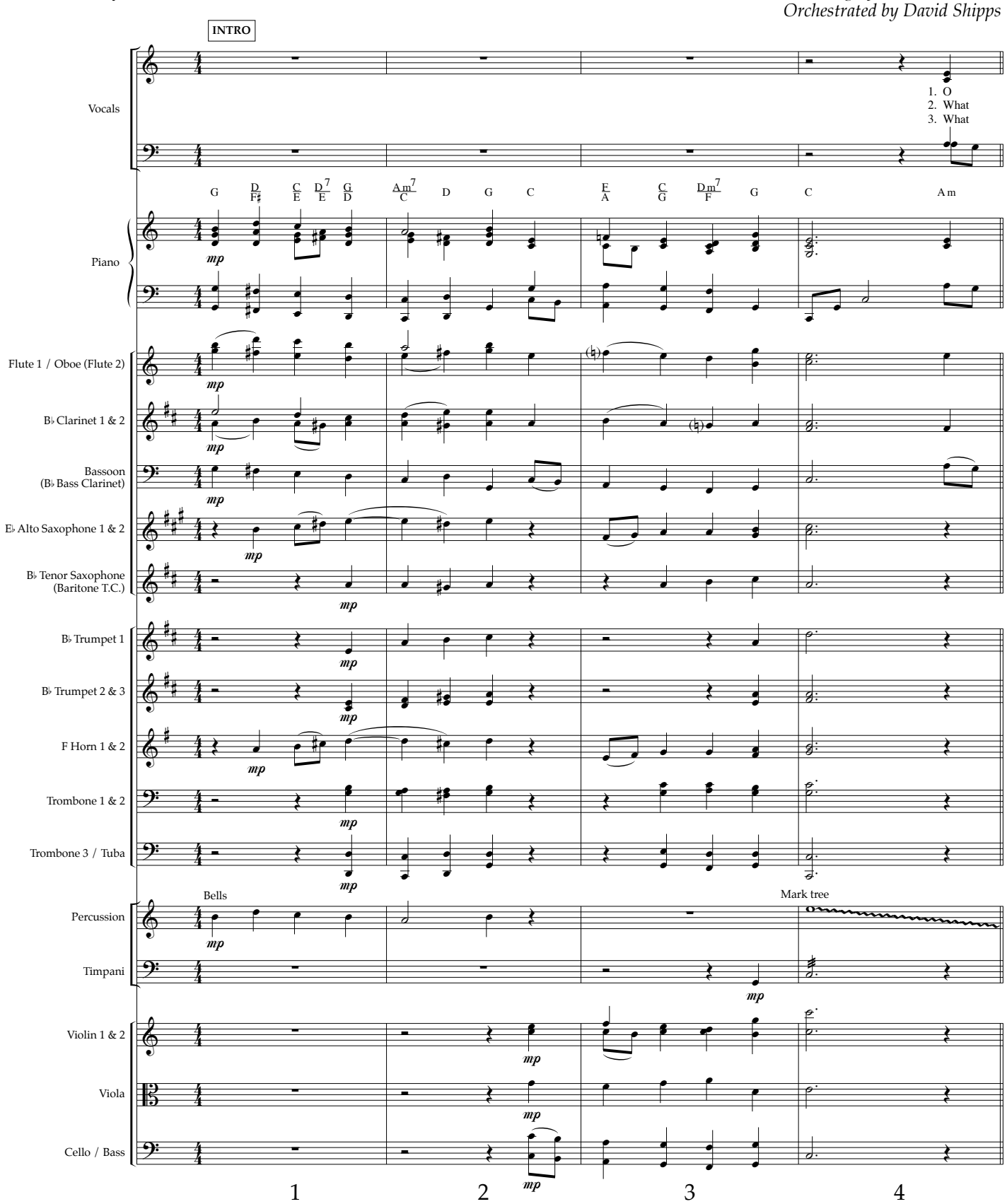

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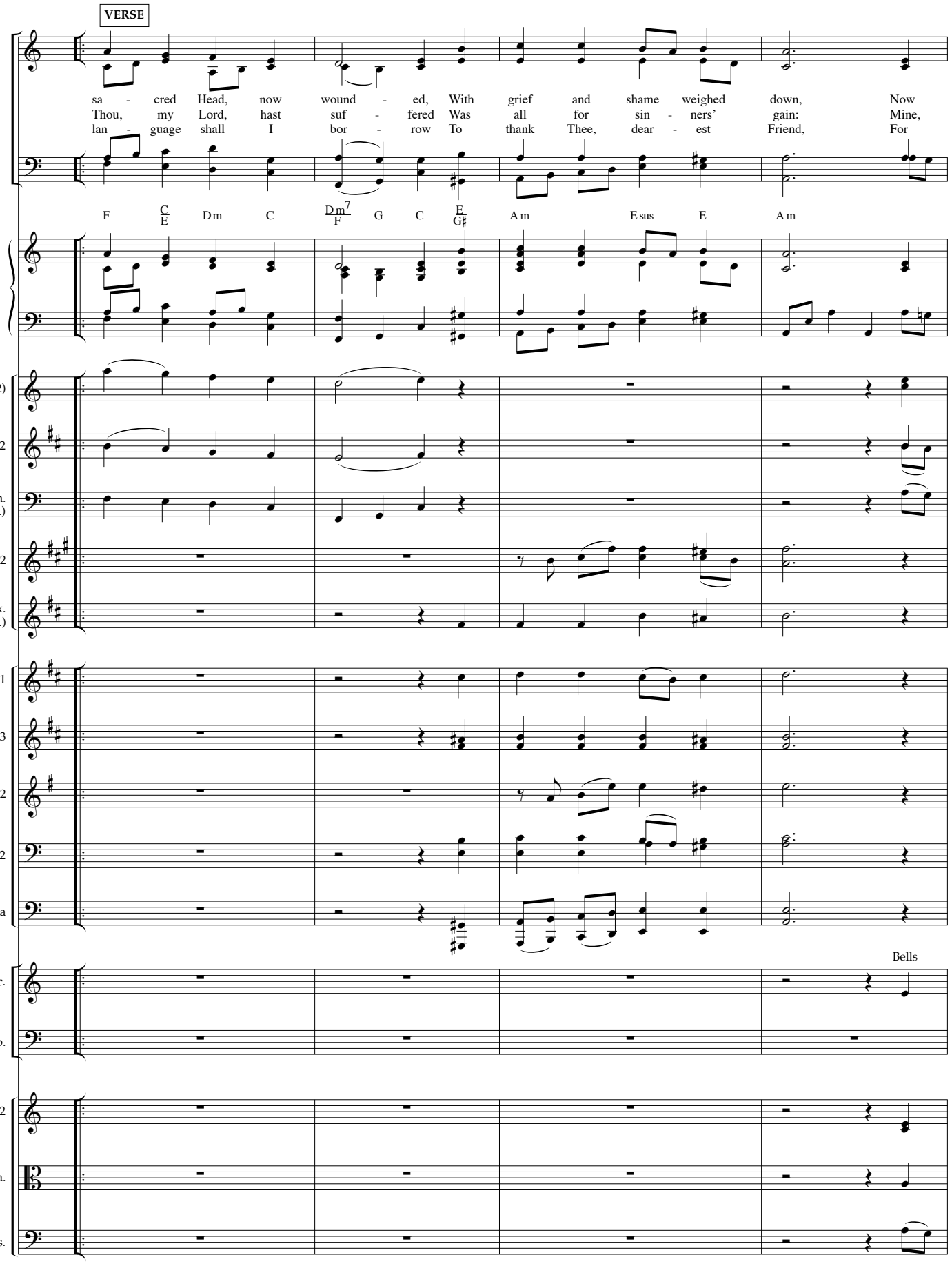
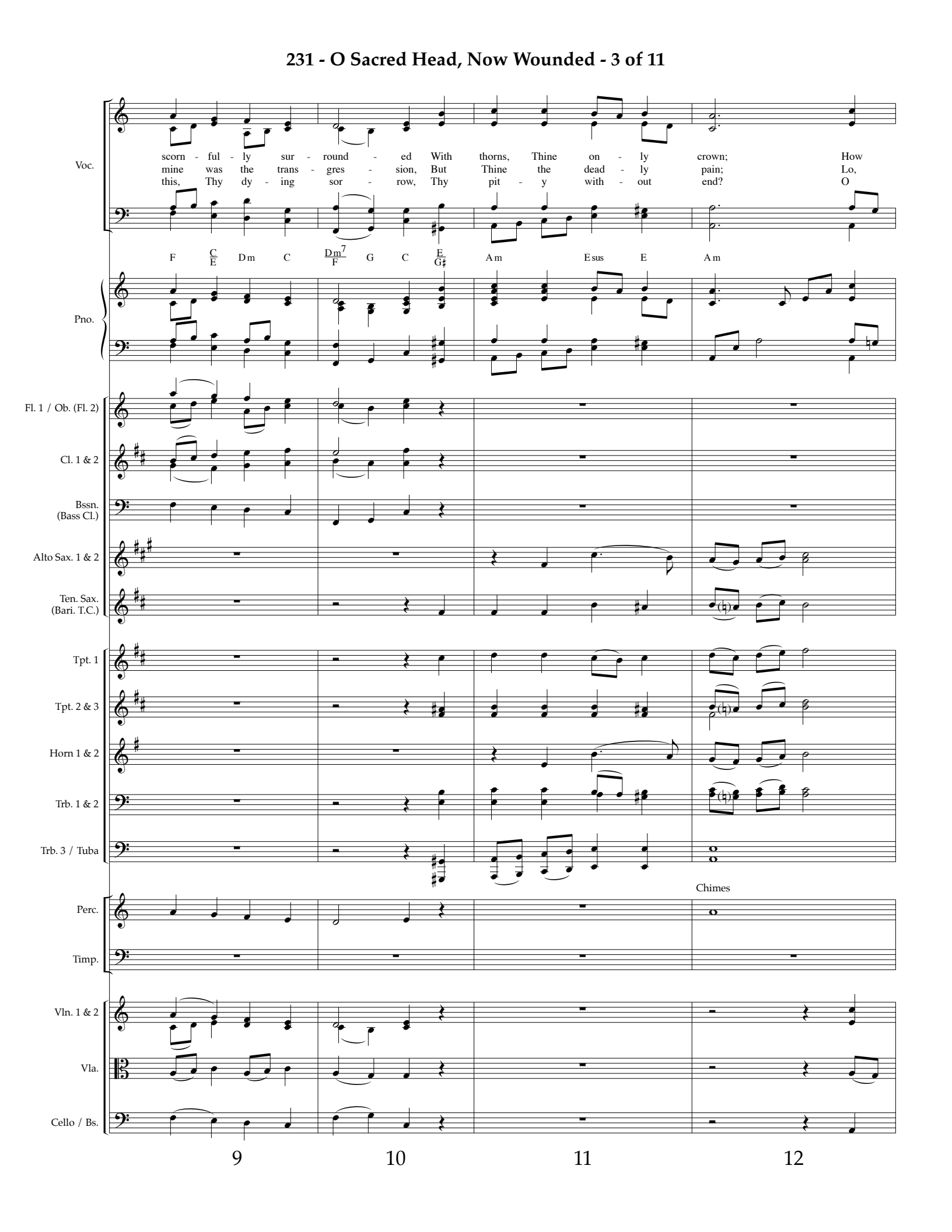
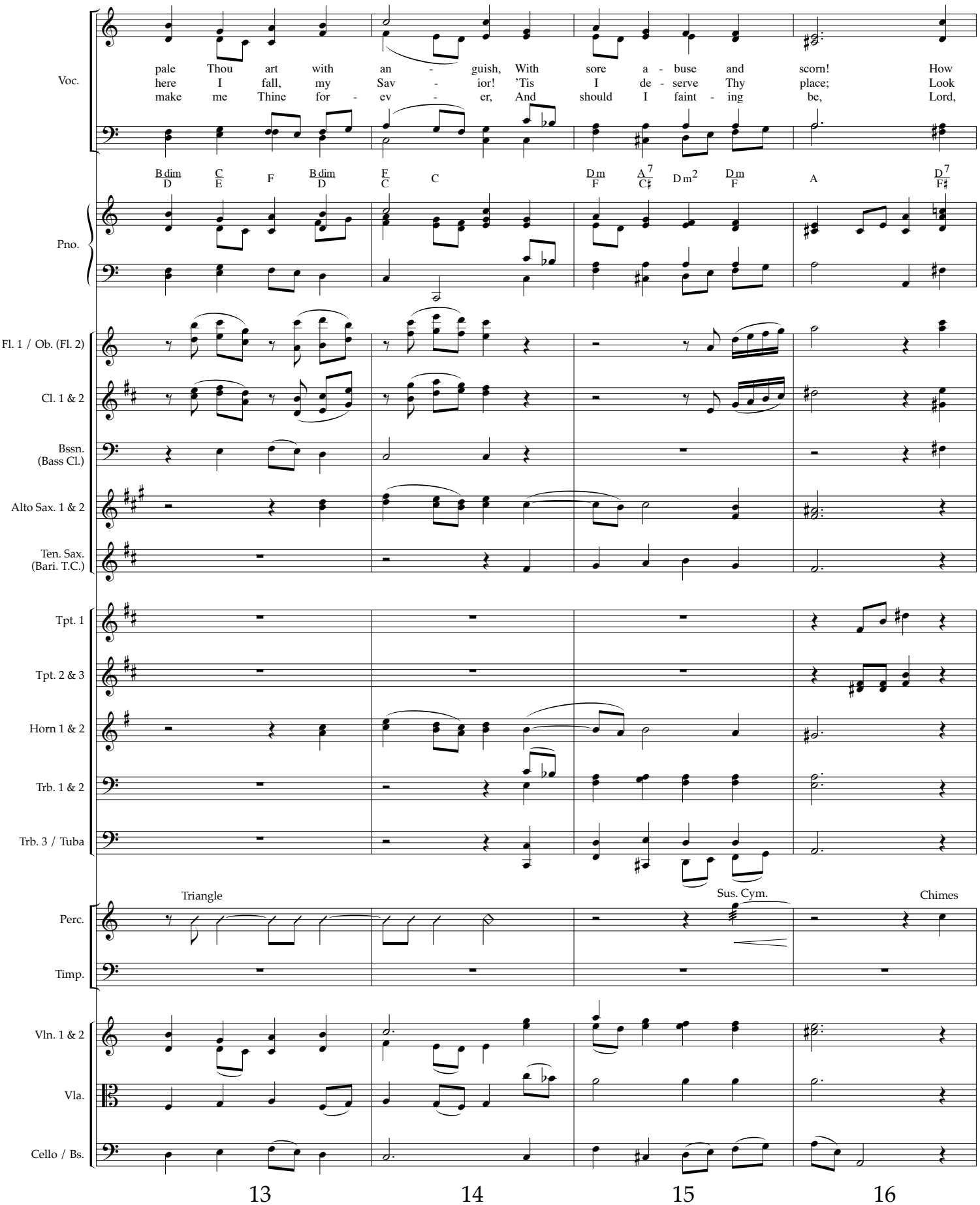
231 - O Sacred Head, Now Wounded - 2 of 11



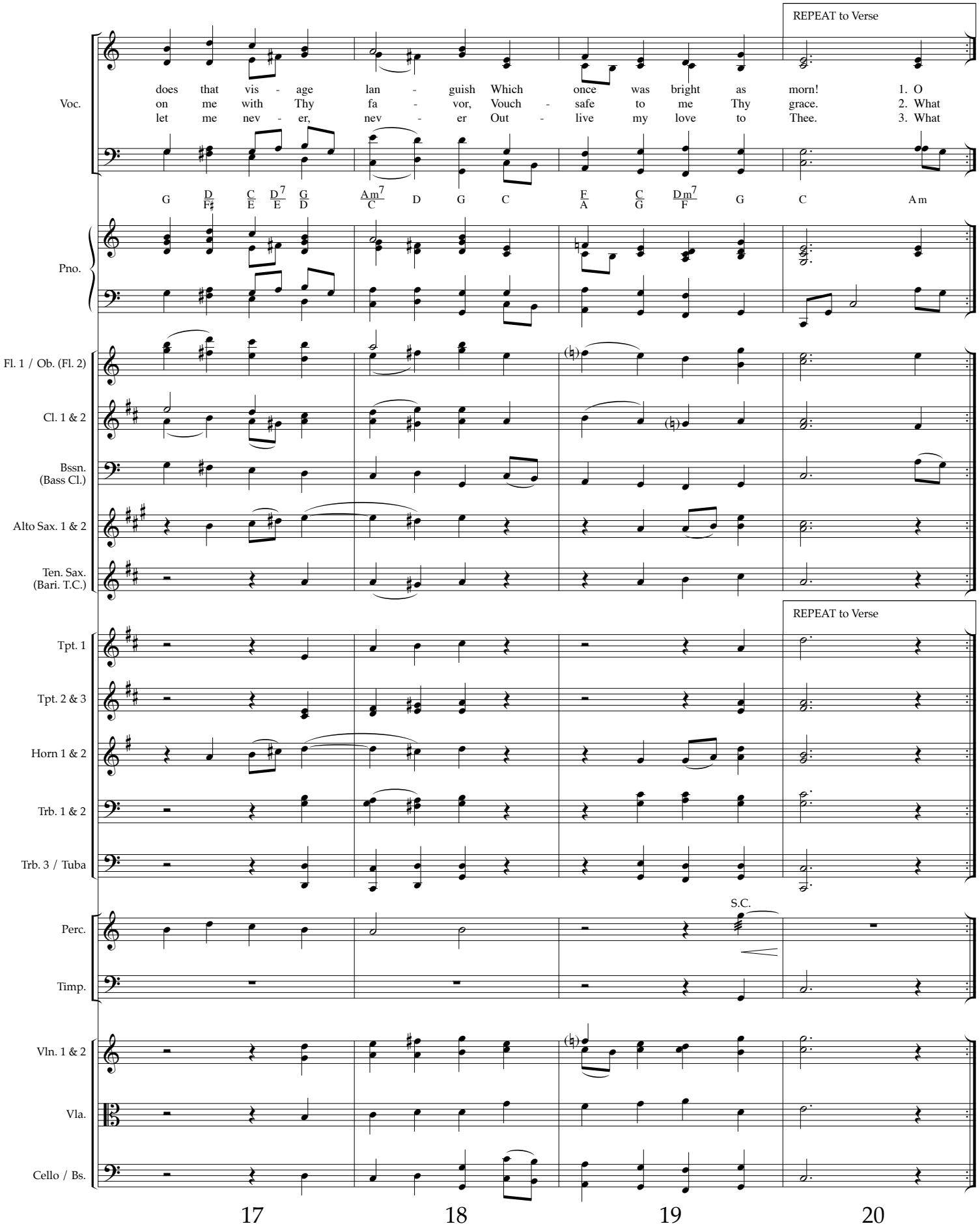
231 - O Sacred Head, Now Wounded - 3 of 11



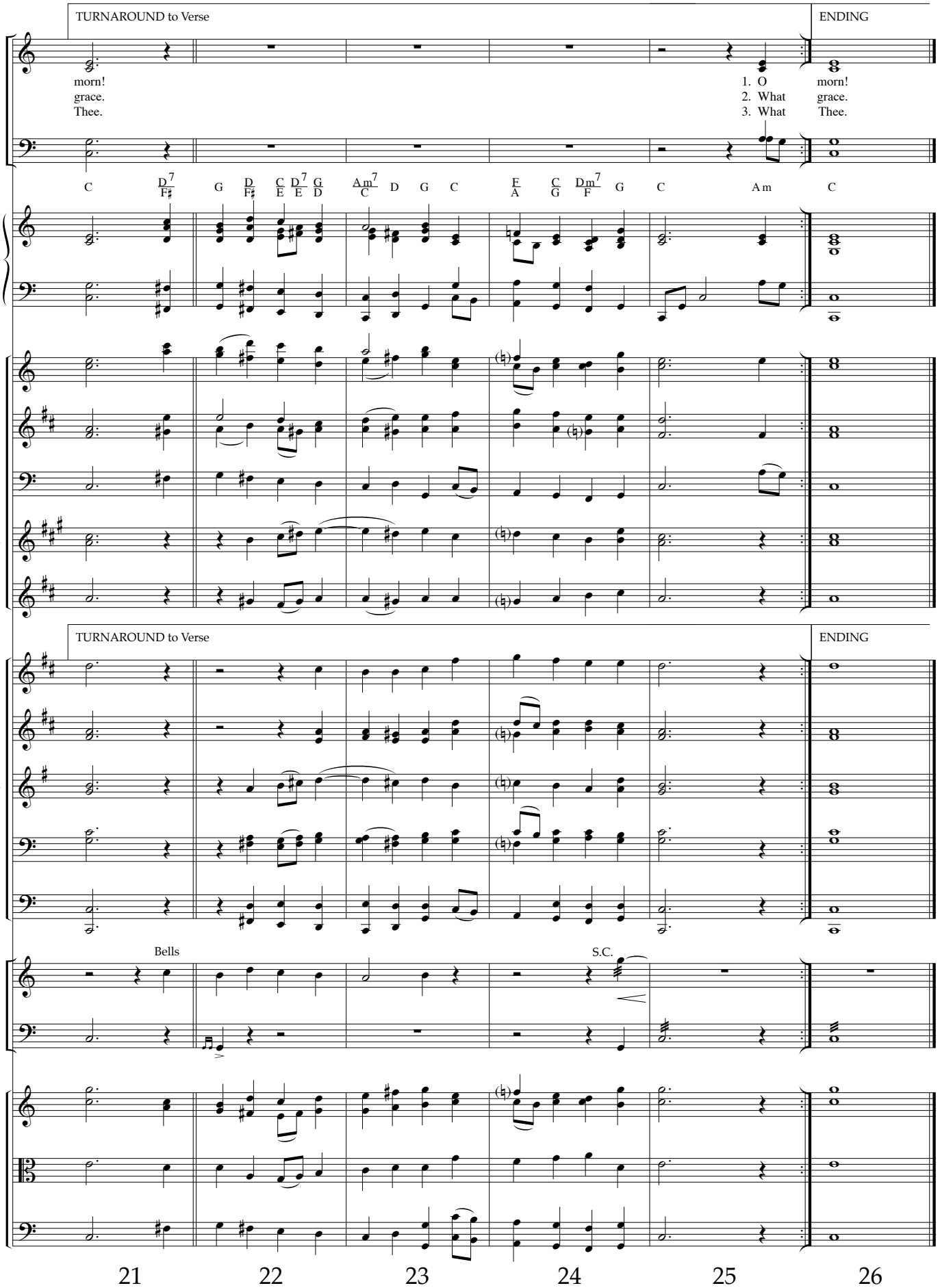
231 - O Sacred Head, Now Wounded - 4 of 11



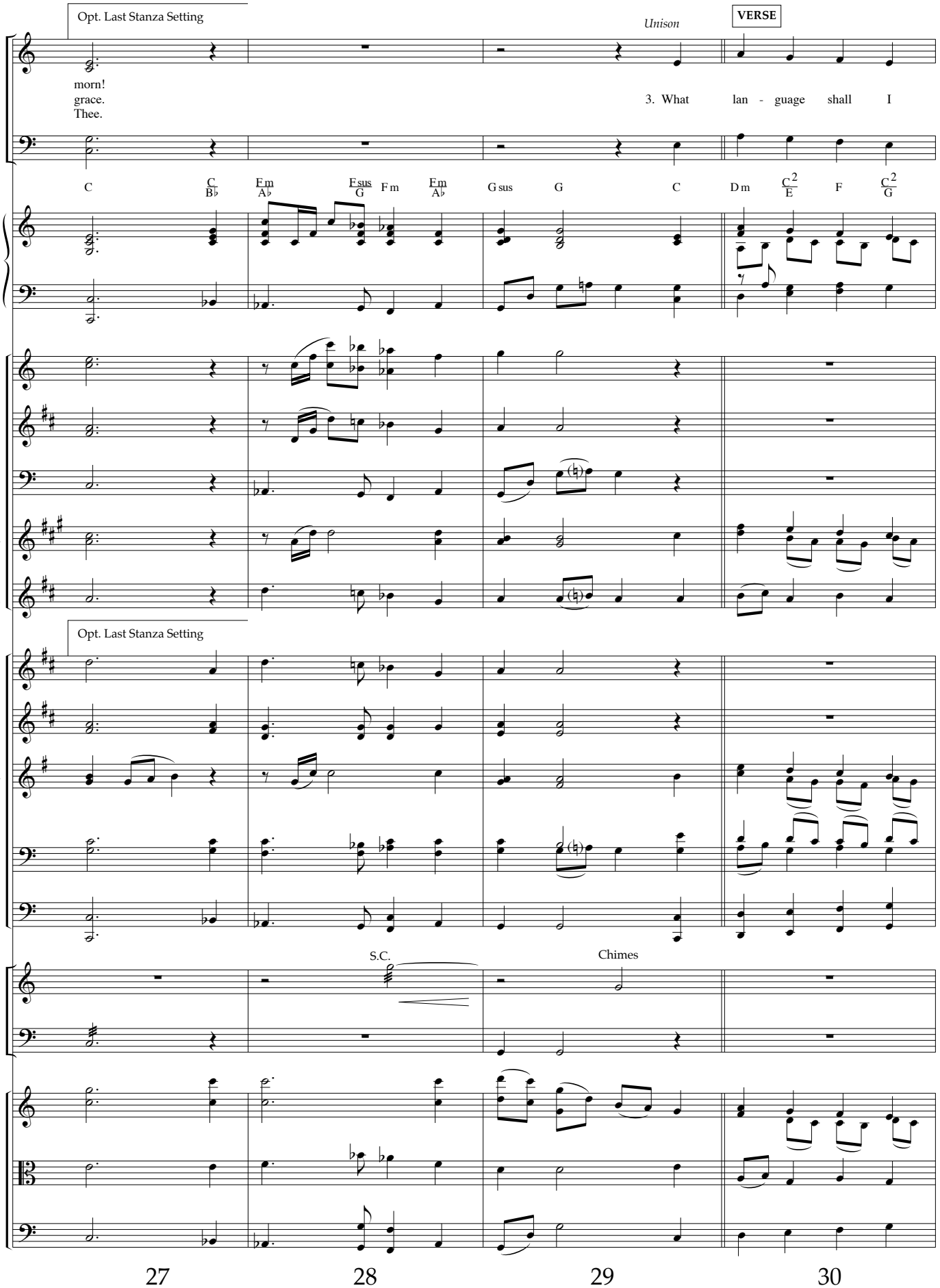
231 - O Sacred Head, Now Wounded - 5 of 11



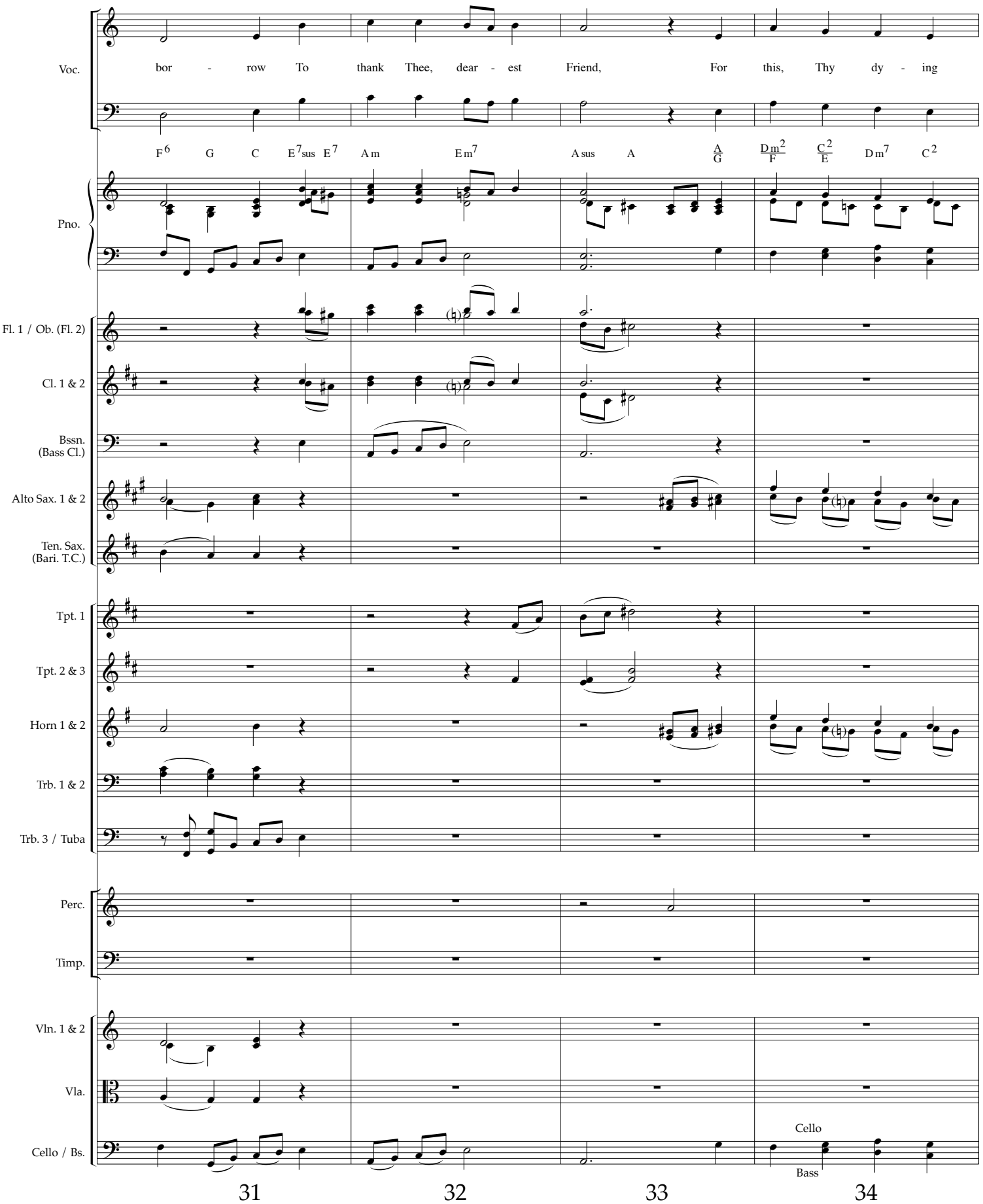
231 - O Sacred Head, Now Wounded - 6 of 11

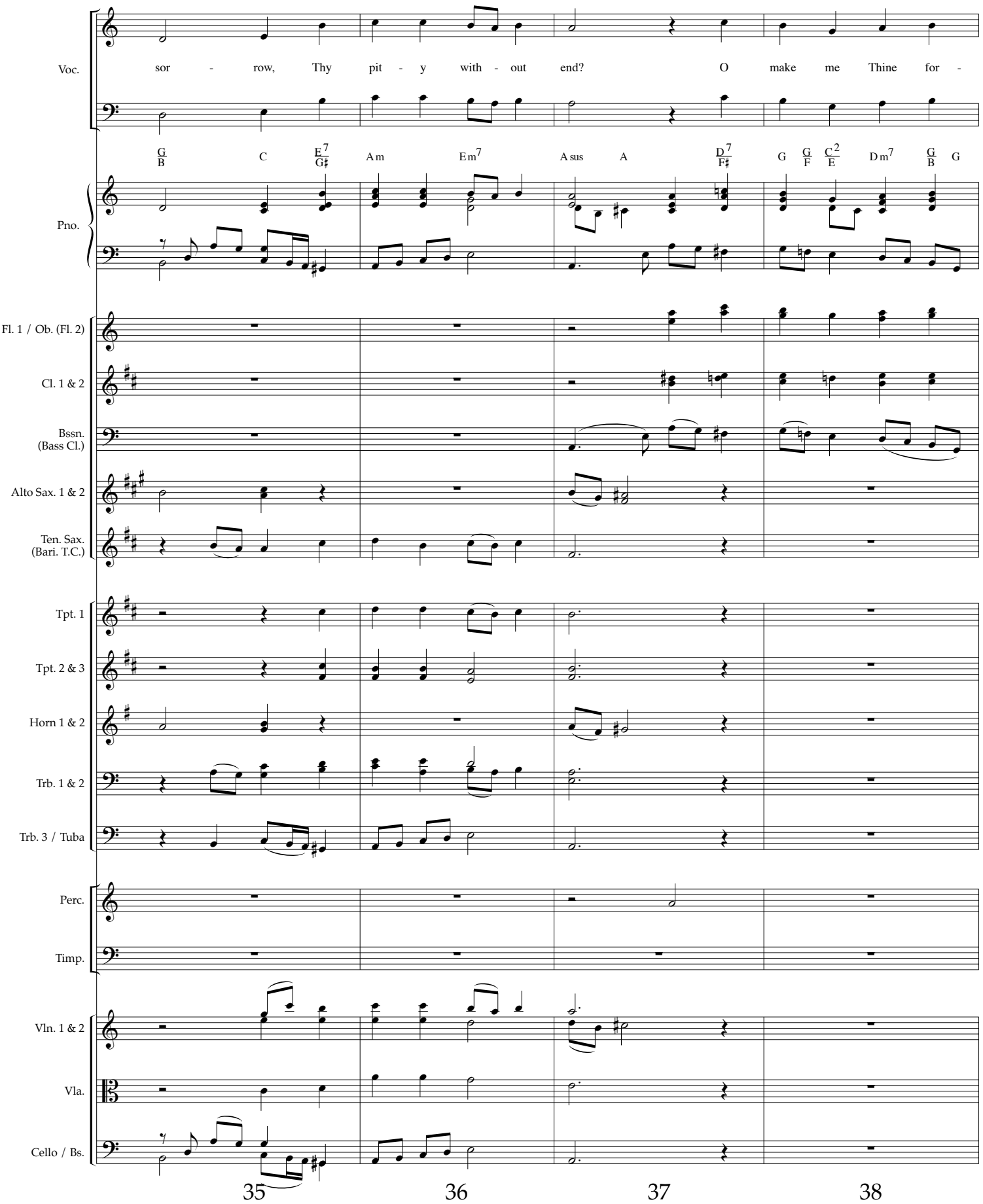


231 - O Sacred Head, Now Wounded - 7 of 11

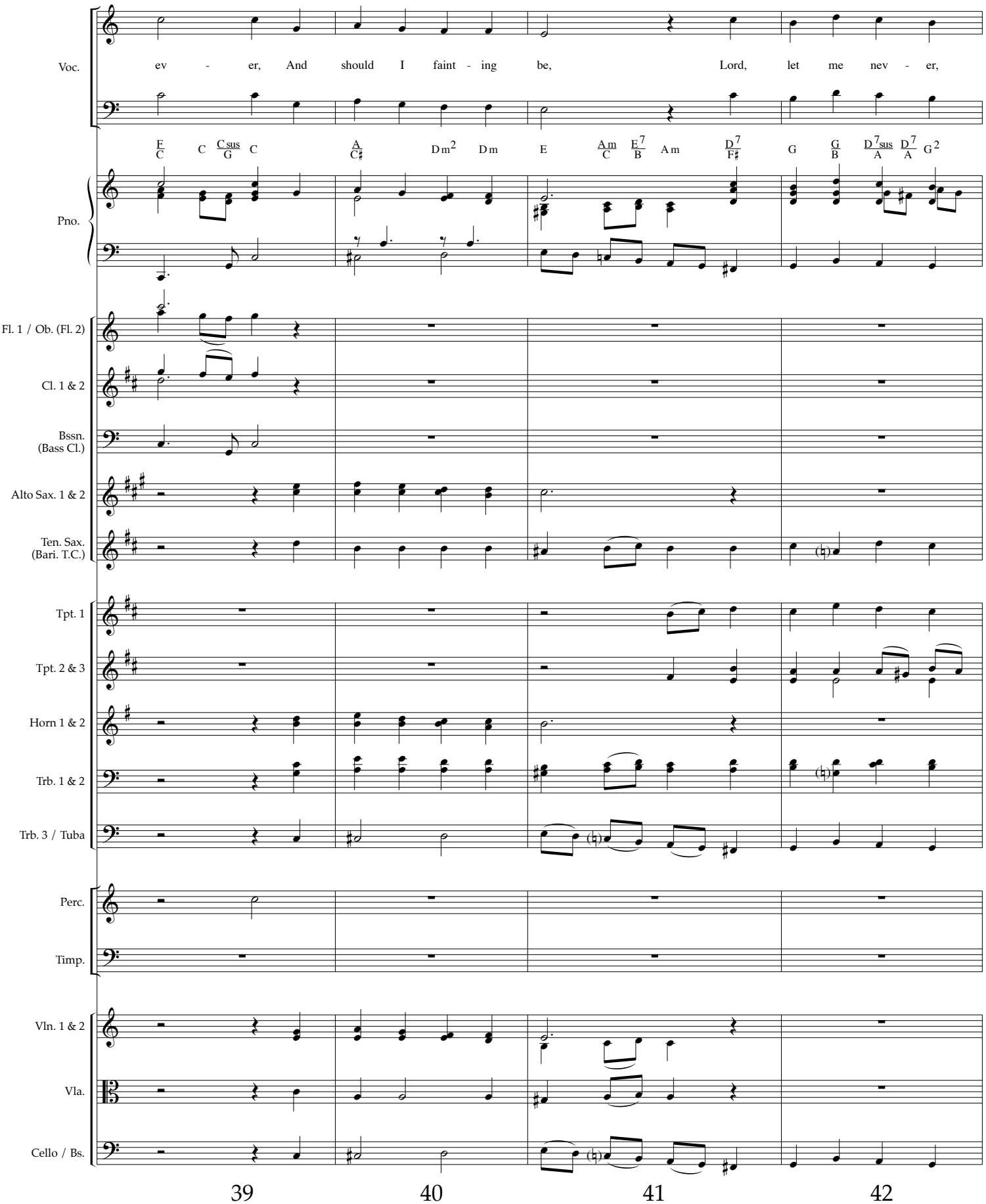


231 - O Sacred Head, Now Wounded - 8 of 11

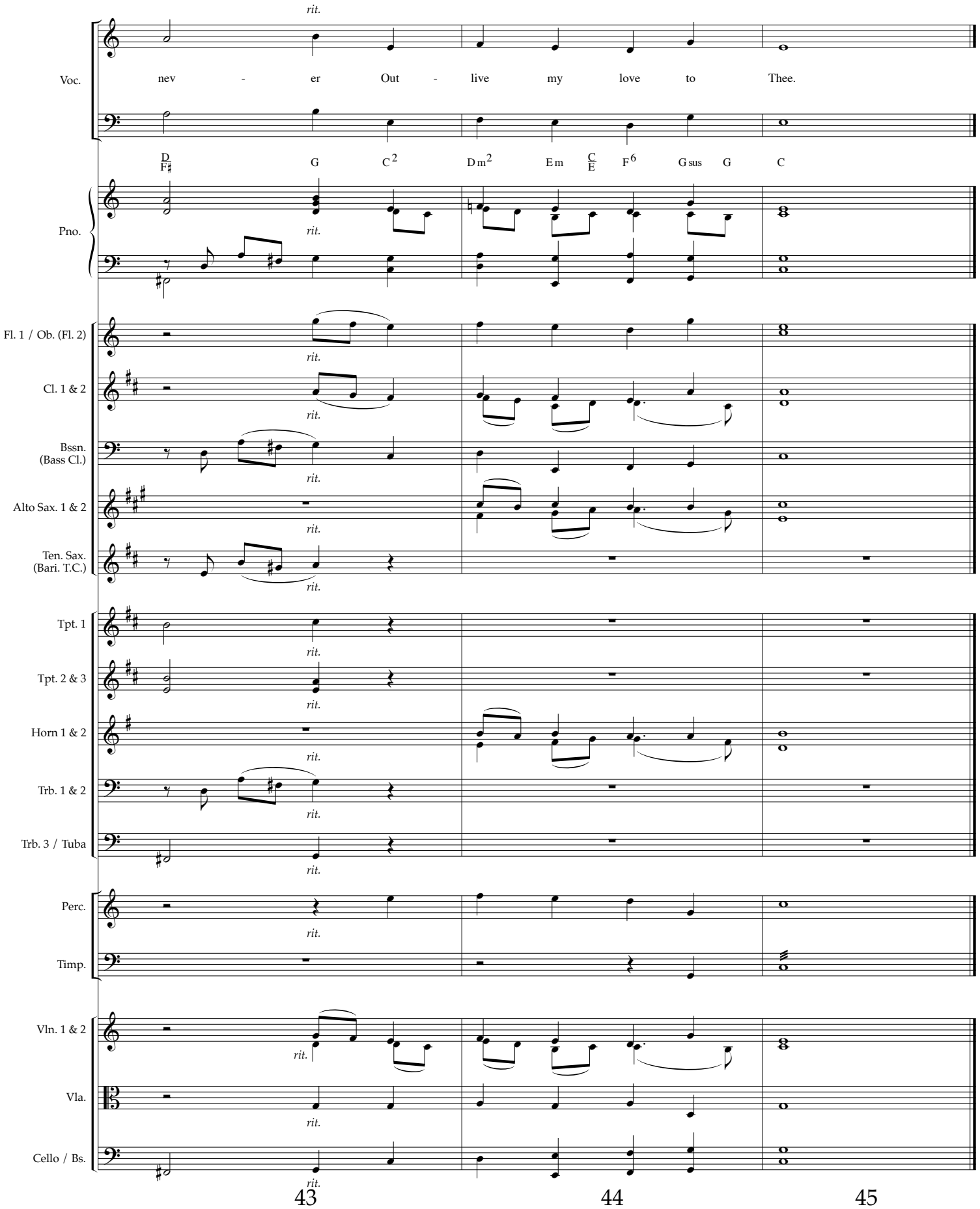



Voc.
sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end? O make me Thine for -
G/B C E7/G♯ Am Em7 Asus A D7/F♯ G G/F C2/E Dm7 G/B G
Pno.
Fl. 1 / Ob. (Fl. 2)
Cl. 1 & 2
Bssn. (Bass Cl.)
Alto Sax. 1 & 2
Ten. Sax. (Bari. T.C.)
Tpt. 1
Tpt. 2 & 3
Horn 1 & 2
Trb. 1 & 2
Trb. 3 / Tuba
Perc.
Timp.
Vln. 1 & 2
Vla.
Cello / Bs.
35
36
37
38

231 - O Sacred Head, Now Wounded - 10 of 11



231 - O Sacred Head, Now Wounded - 11 of 11



Harp

231 - O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

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HANS LEO HASSLER
harm. JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH
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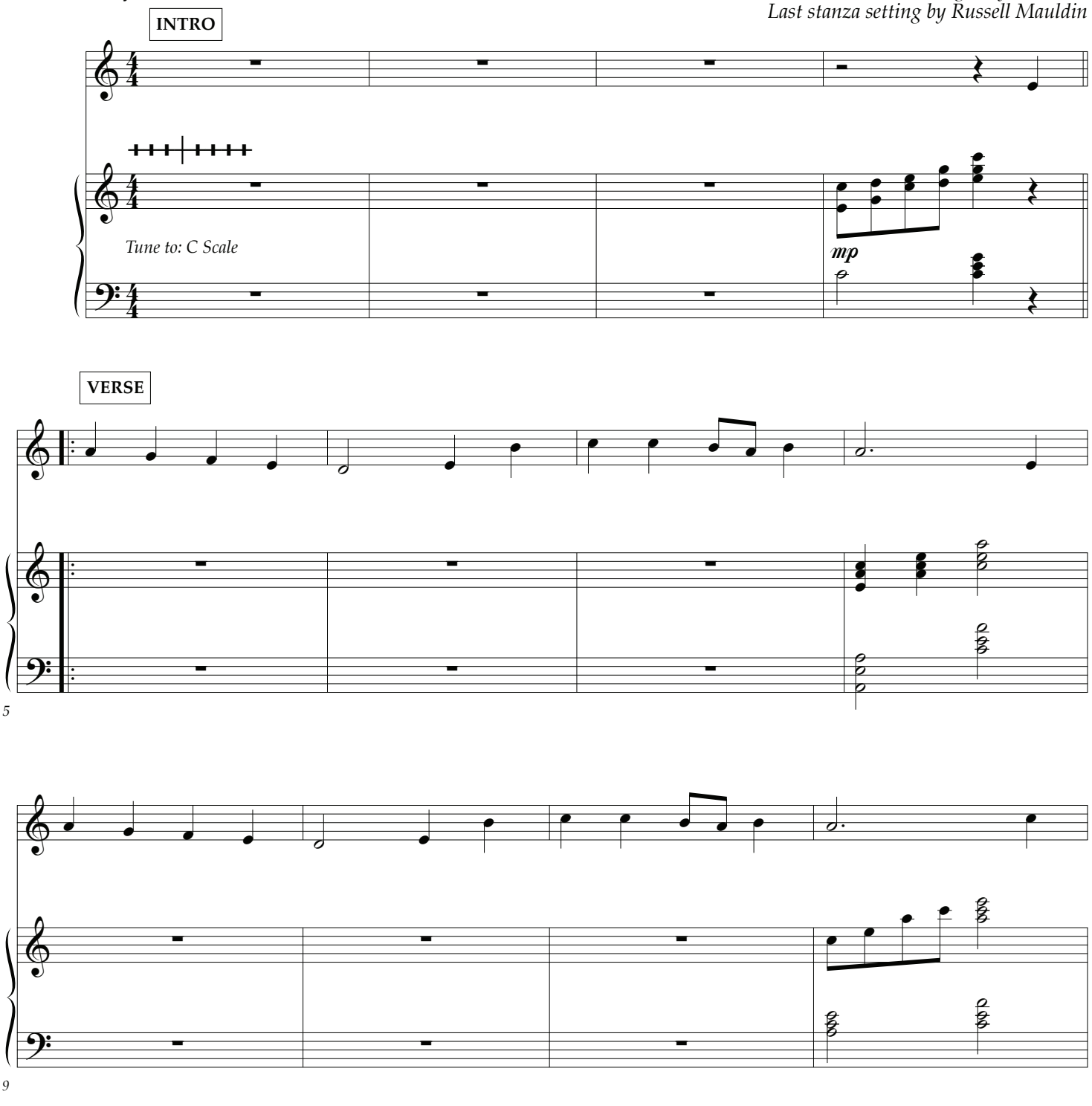
Last stanza setting by Russell Mauldin



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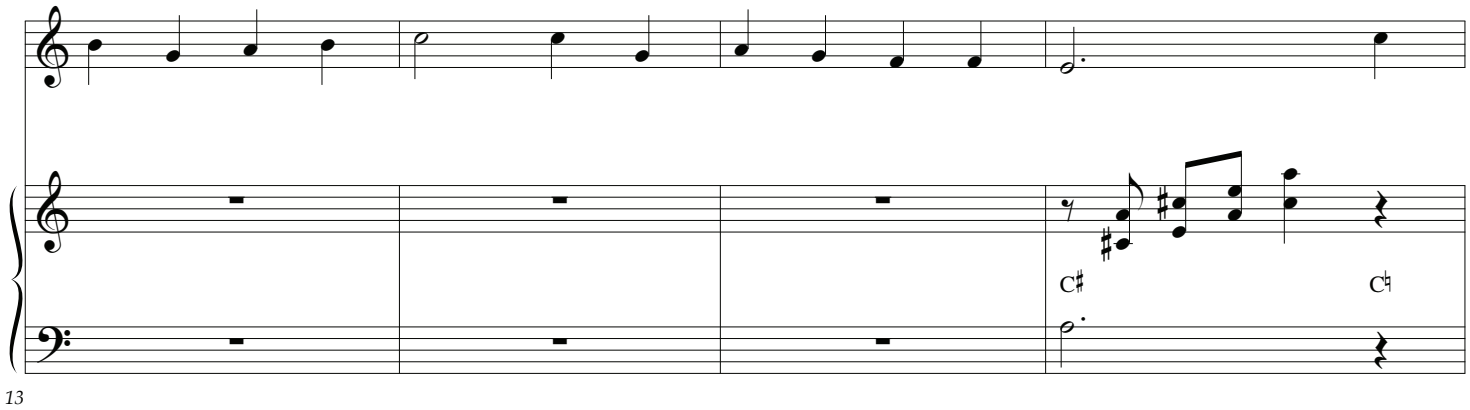

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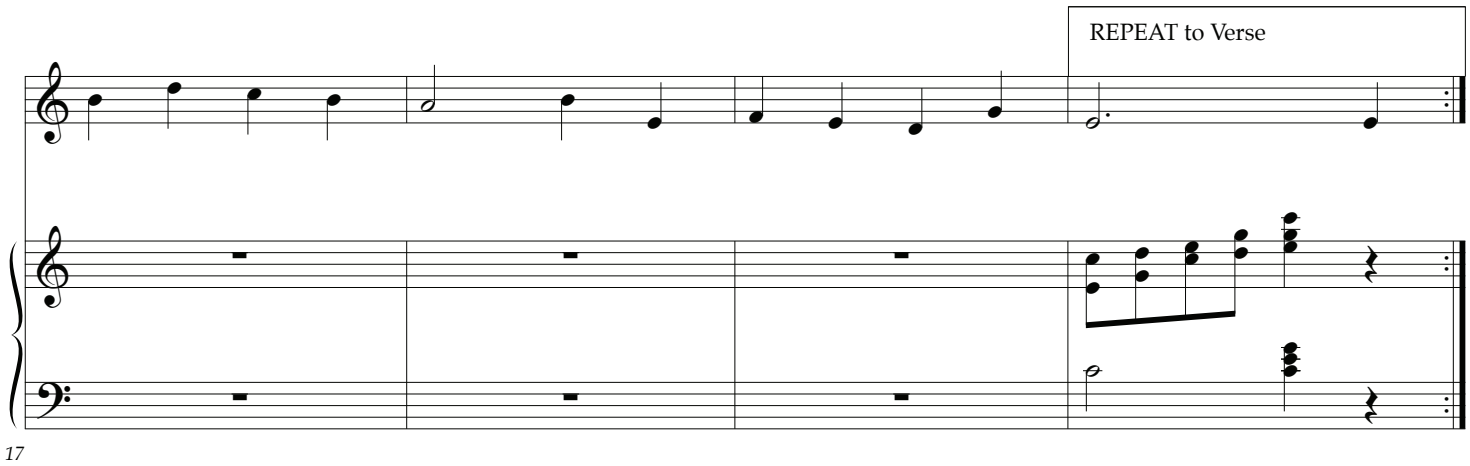

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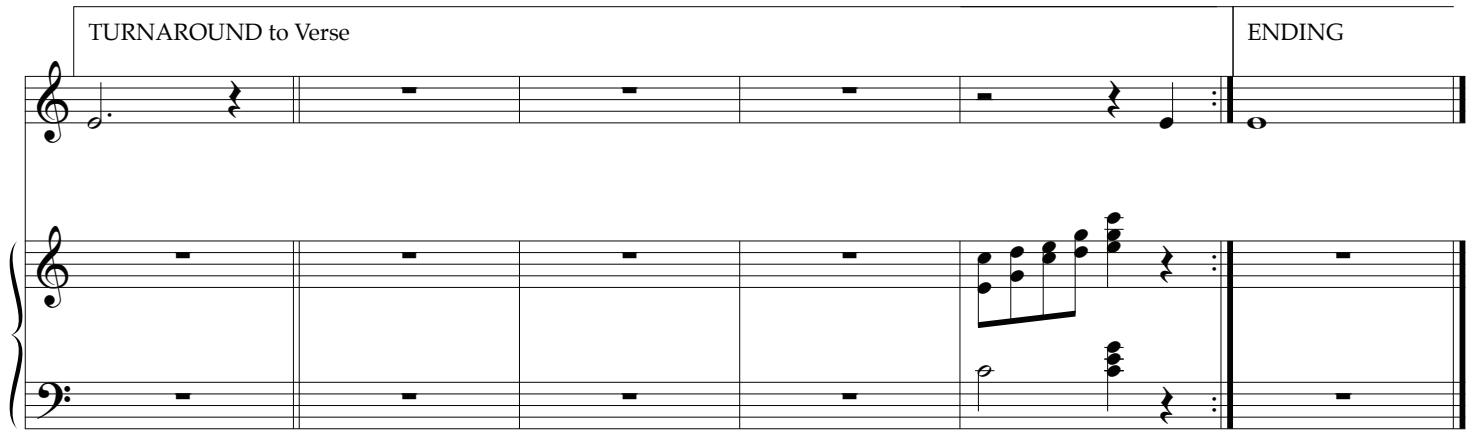

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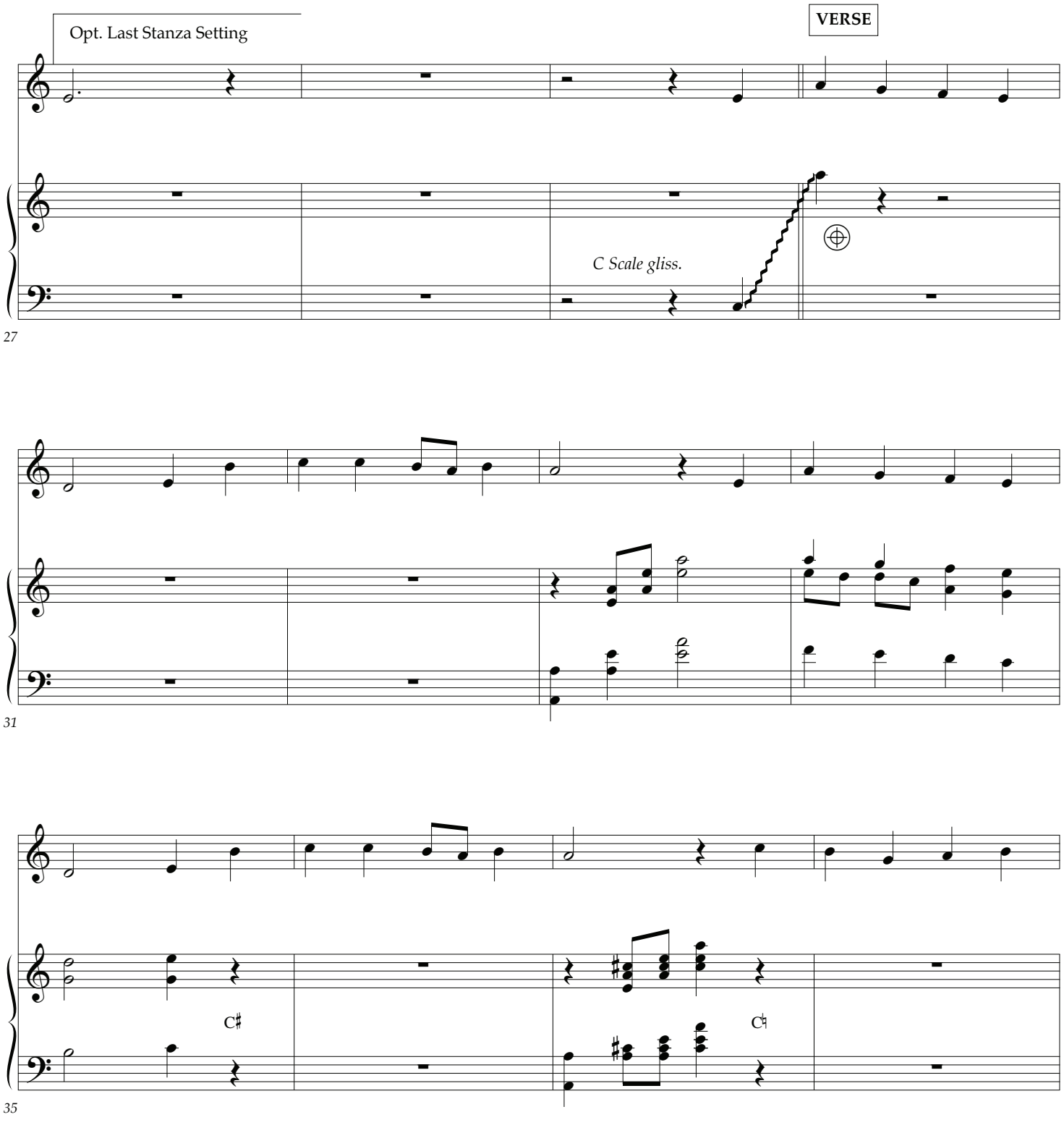
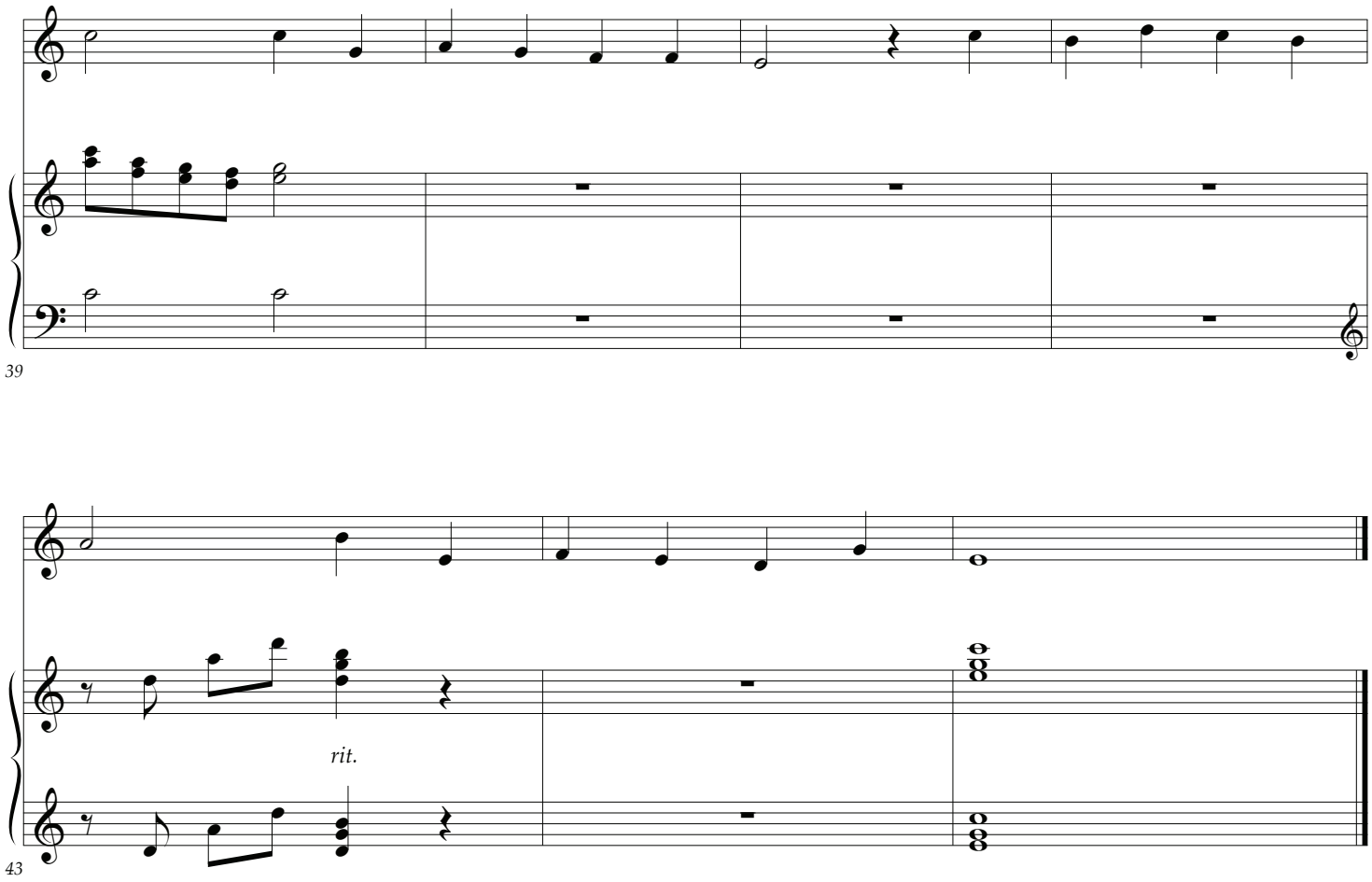

Opt. Last Stanza Setting
VERSE
C Scale gliss.
27
31
C♯
C♮
35



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F Horn 1 & 2

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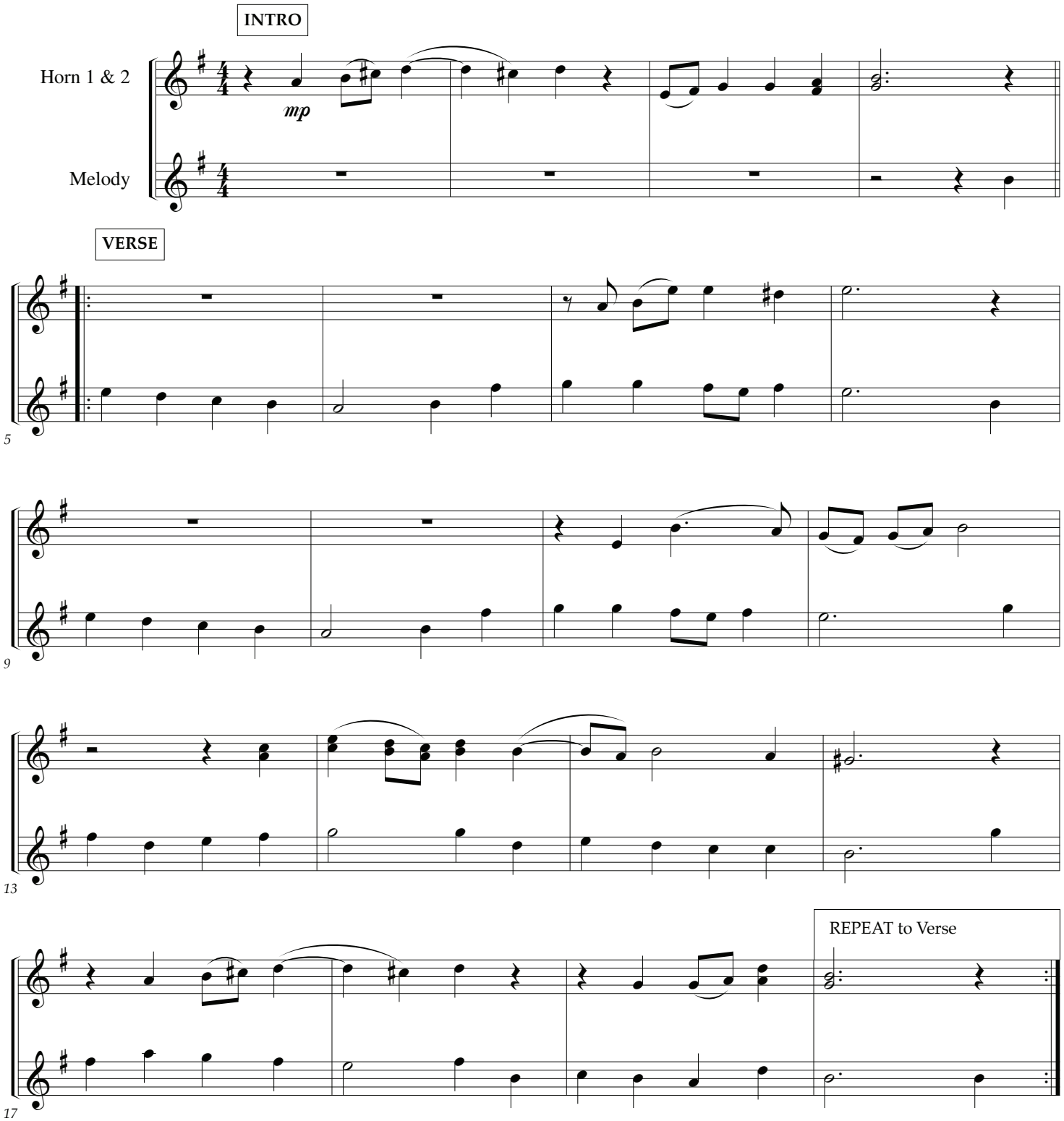

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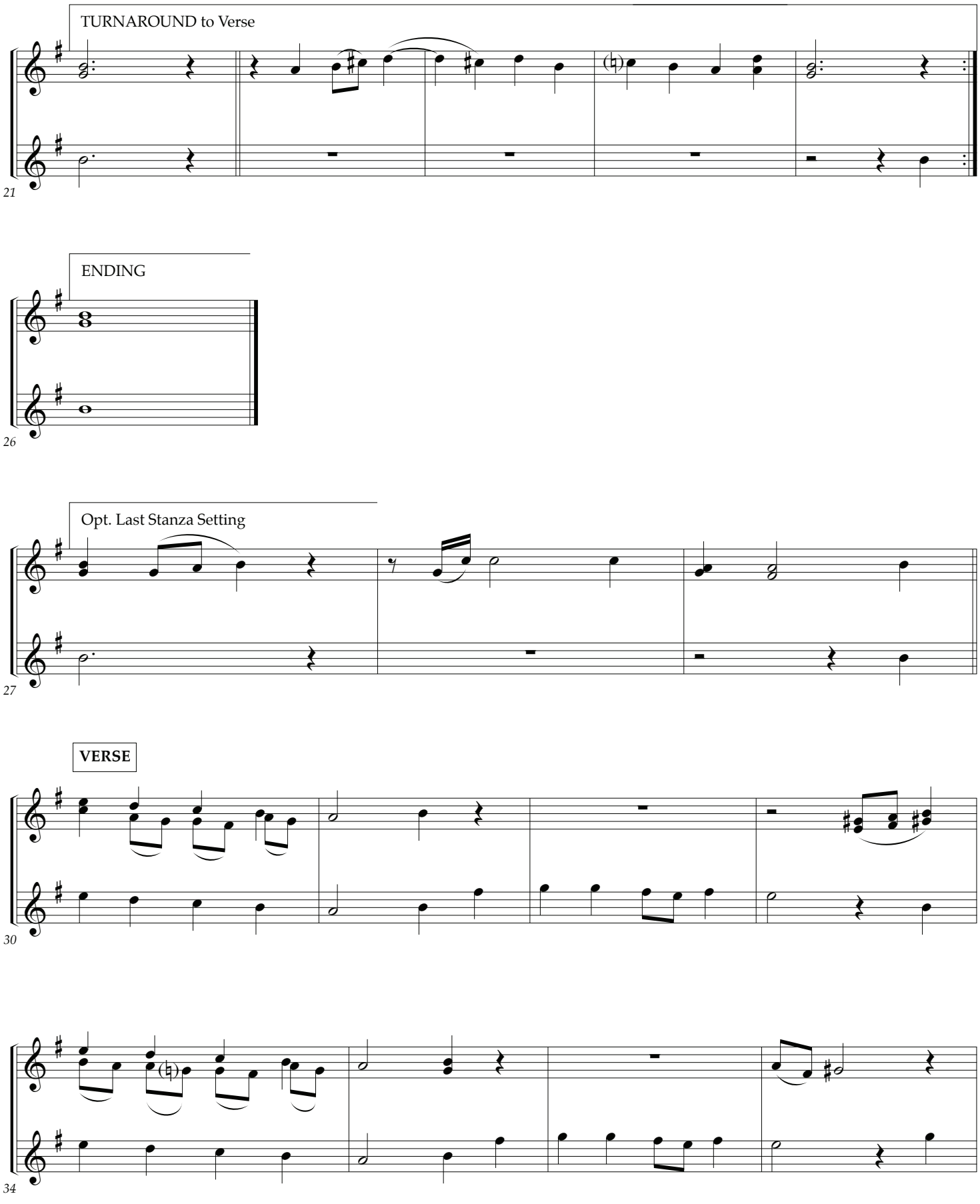
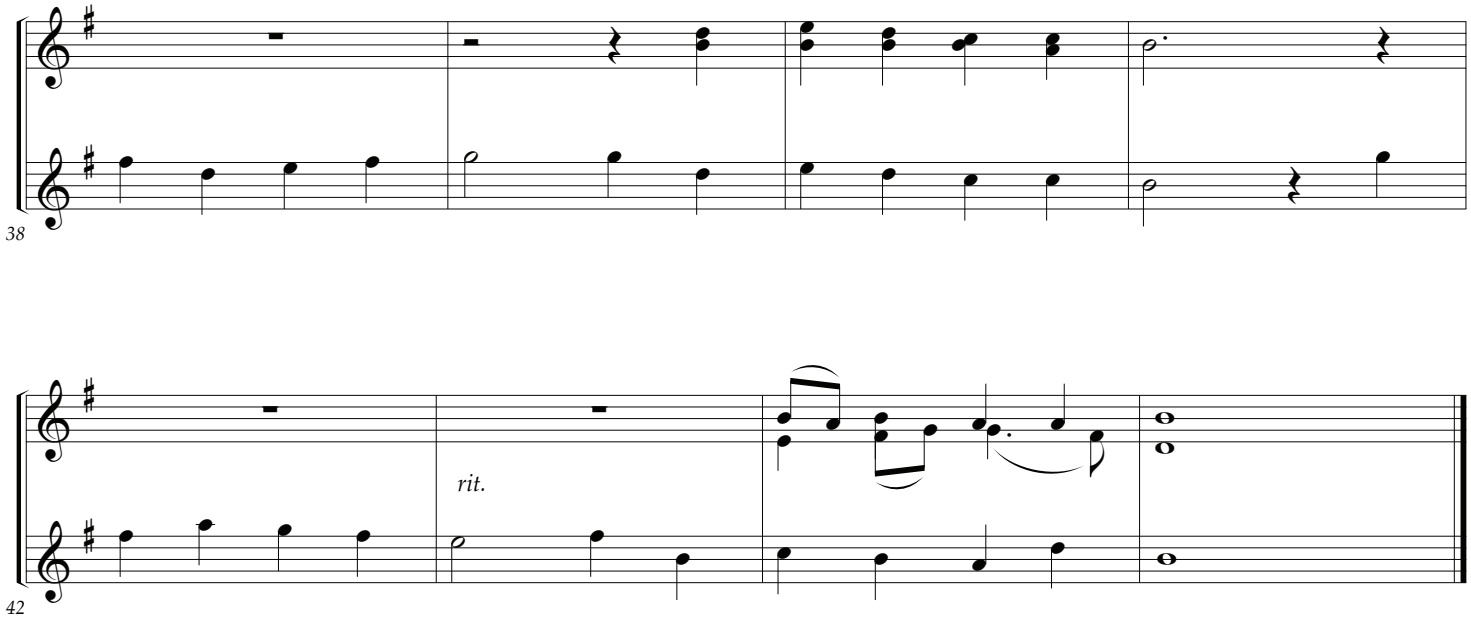

TURNAROUND to Verse
21
ENDING
26
Opt. Last Stanza Setting
27
VERSE
30
34



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Lead Sheet

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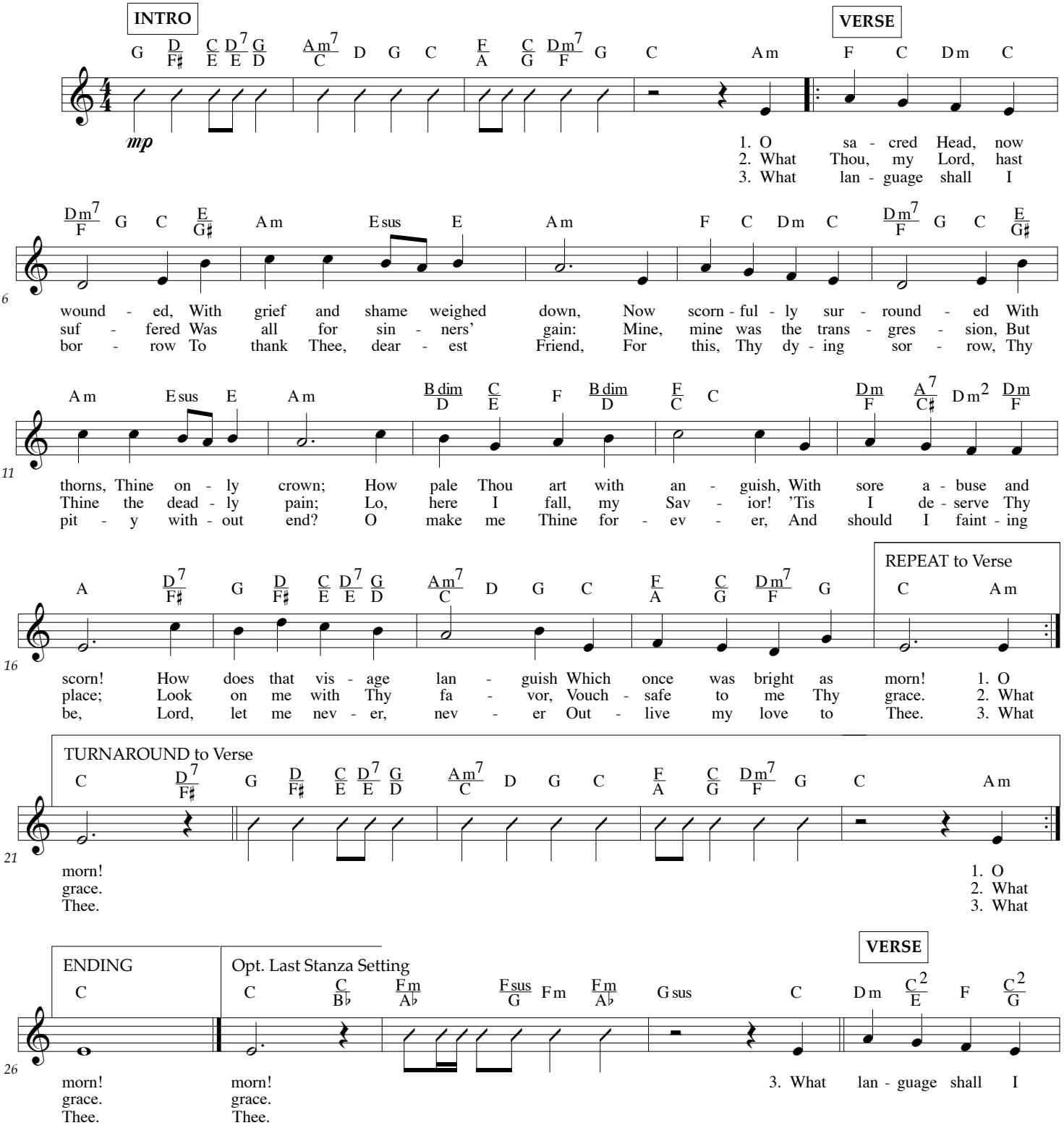

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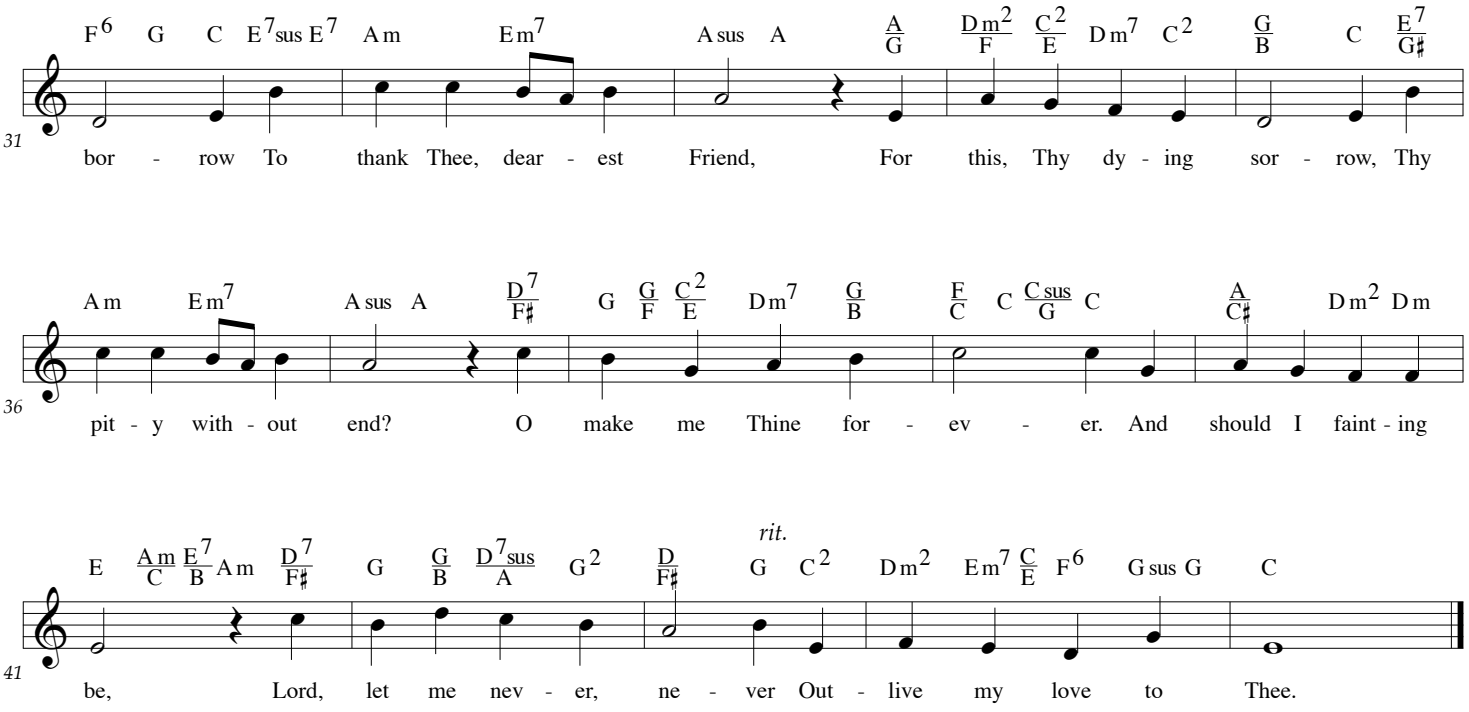
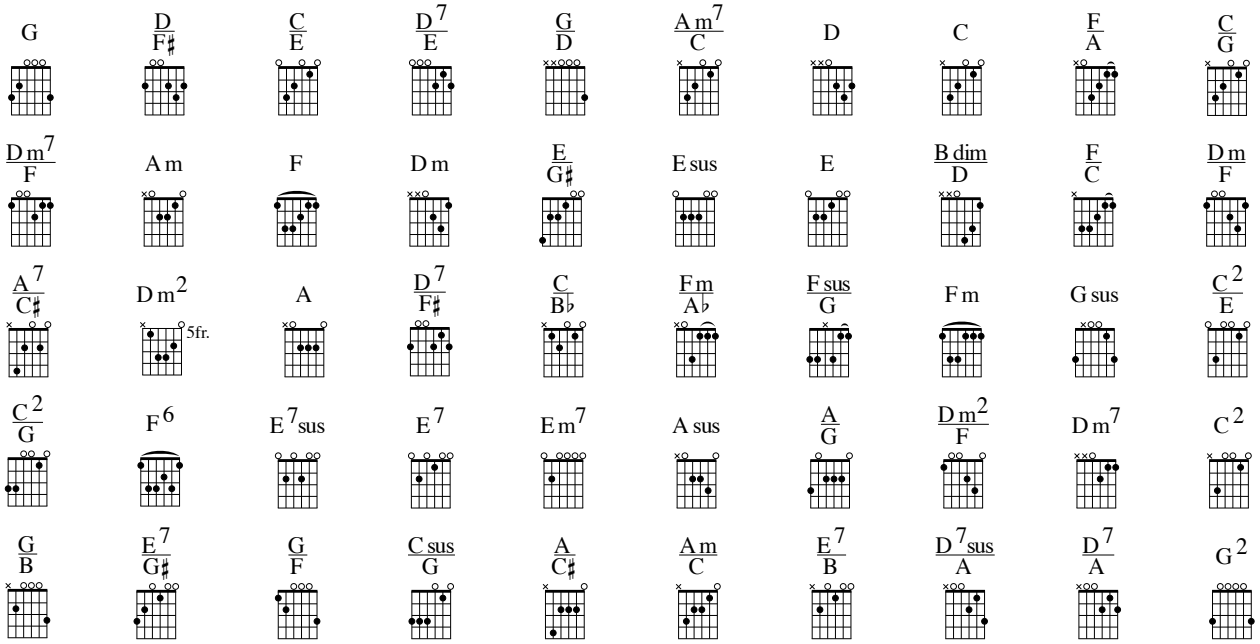
231 - O Sacred Head, Now Wounded - Lead Sheet - 2 of 2



Chords Used



Organ

231 - O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

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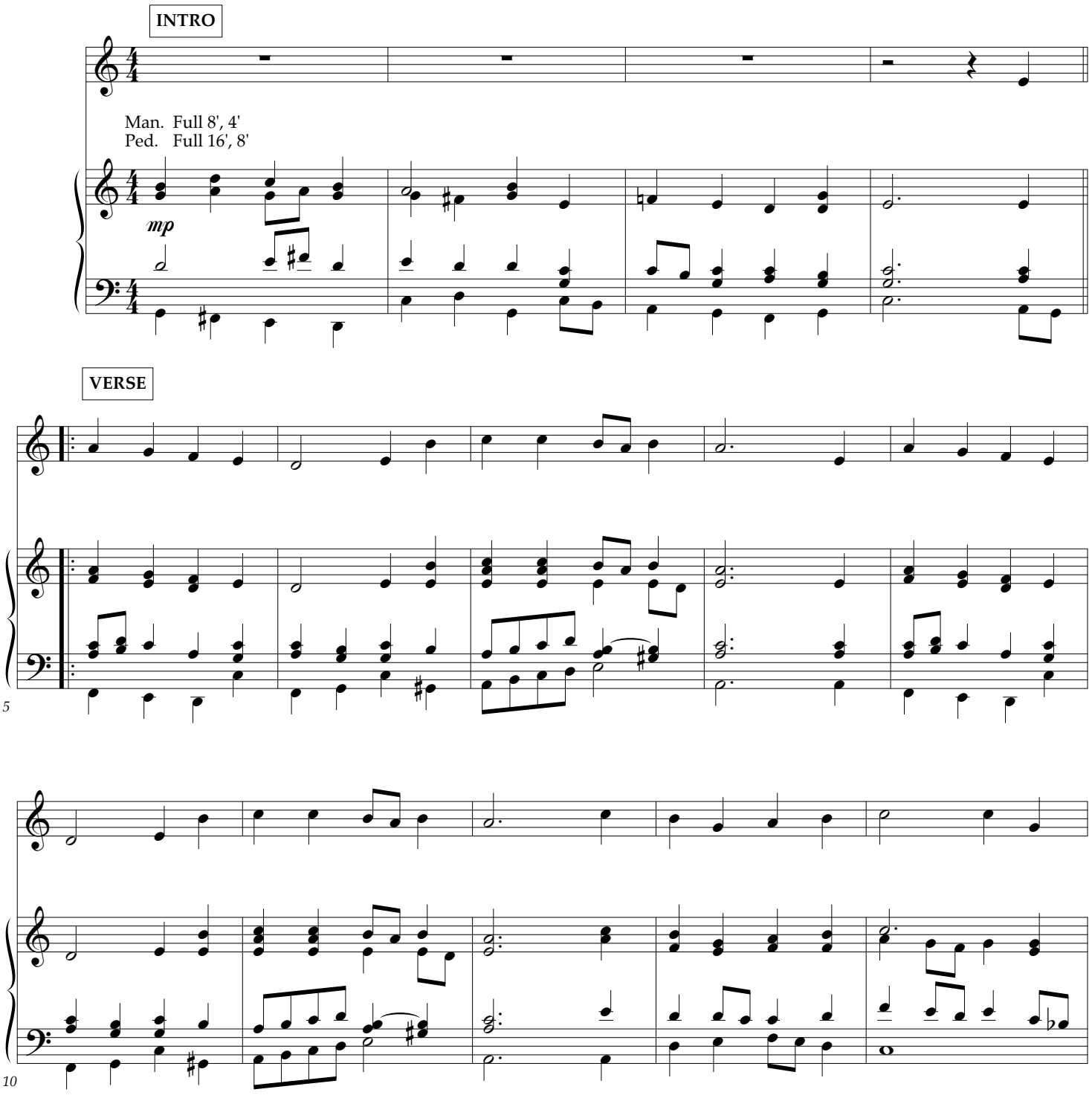

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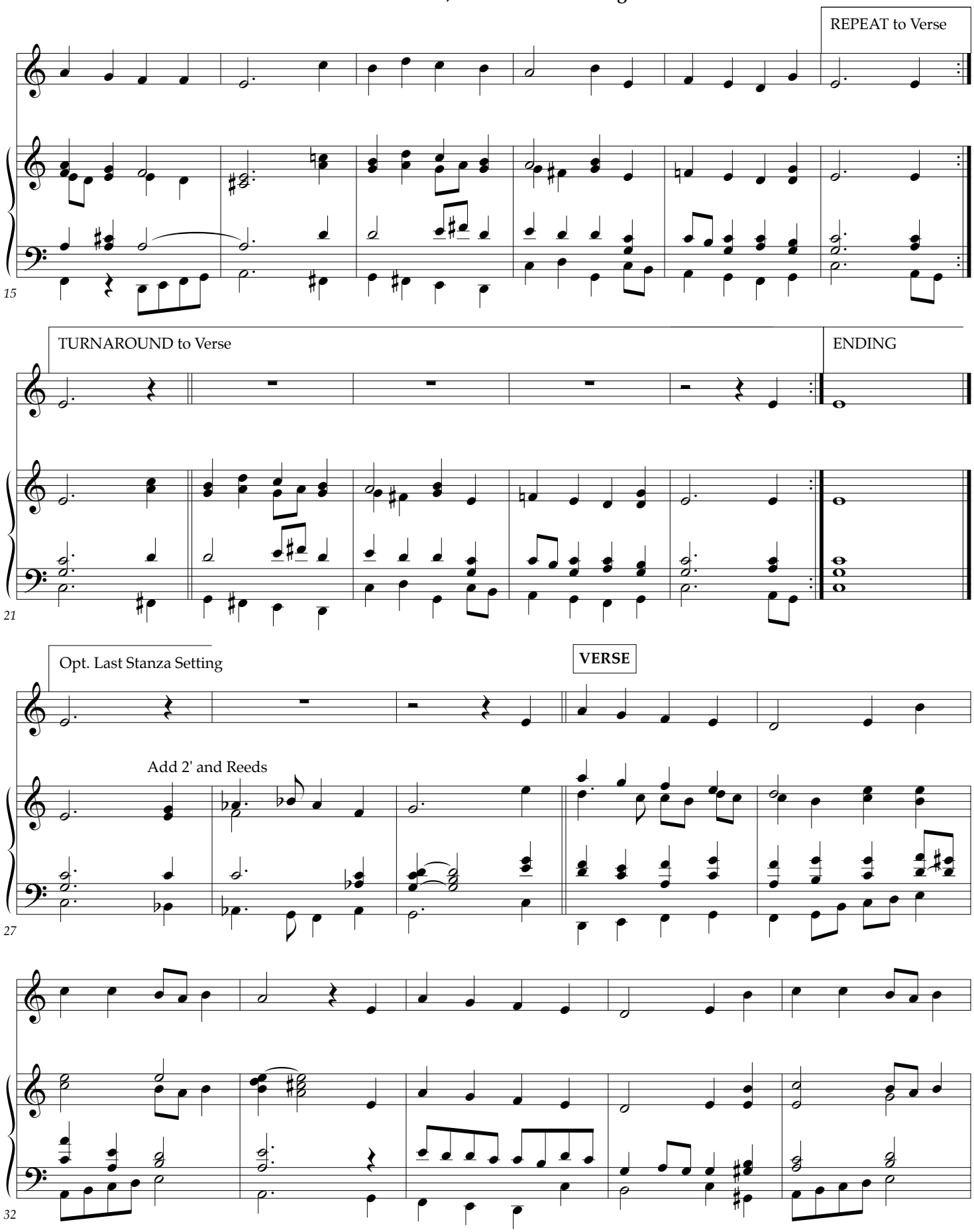
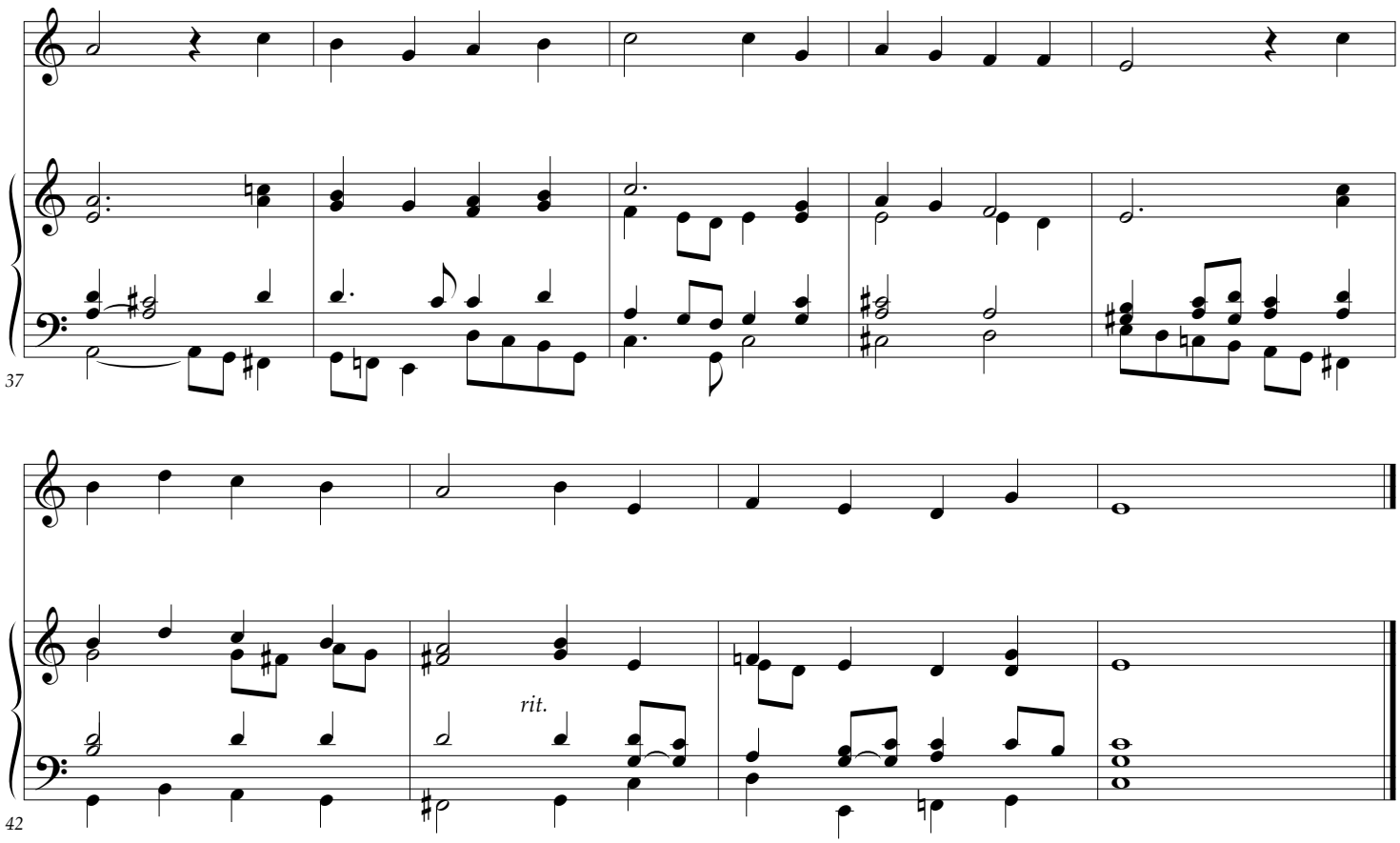

REPEAT to Verse
15
TURNAROUND to Verse
ENDING
21
Opt. Last Stanza Setting
VERSE
Add 2' and Reeds
27
32



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Percussion 1 & 2

231 - O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

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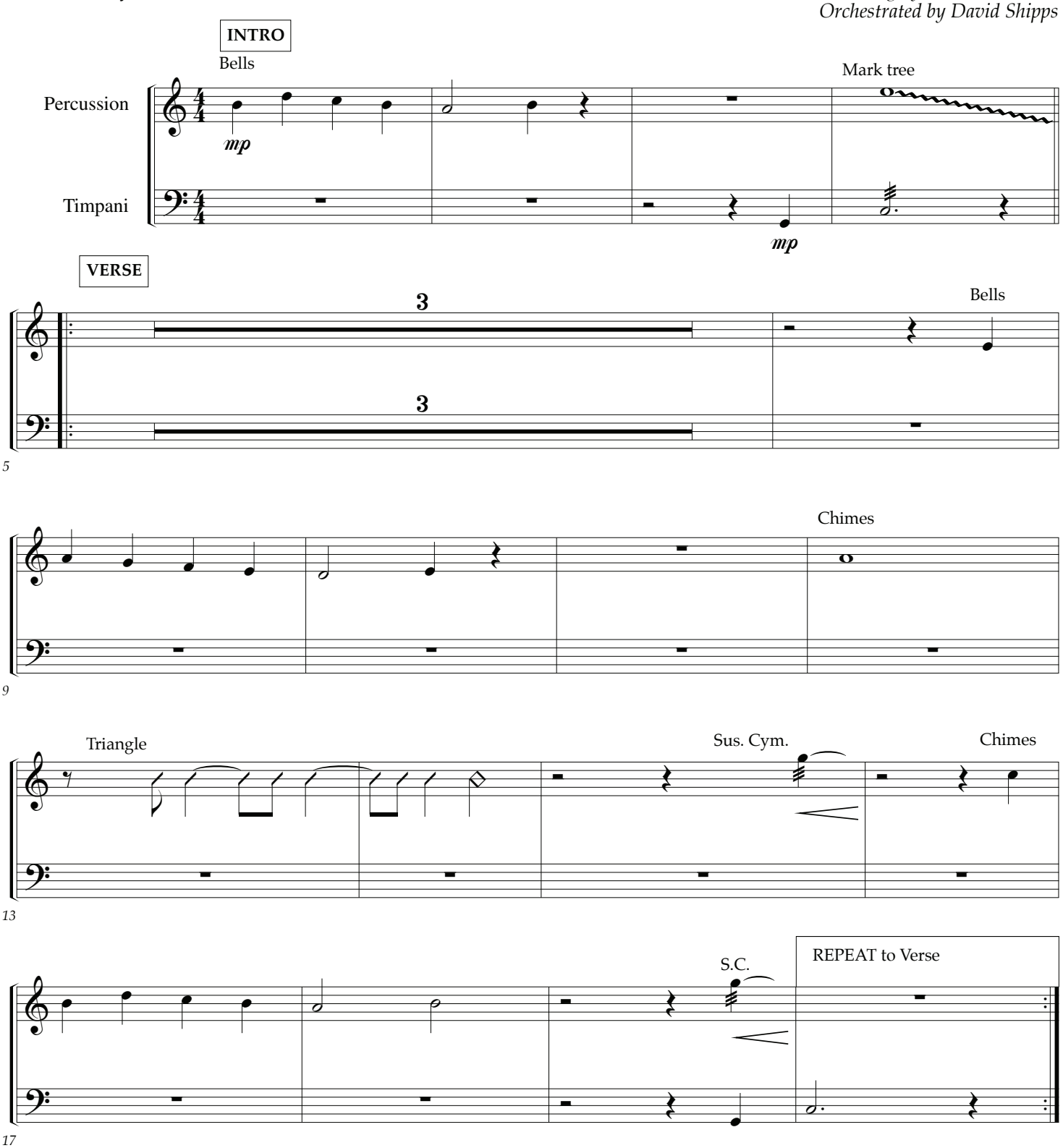

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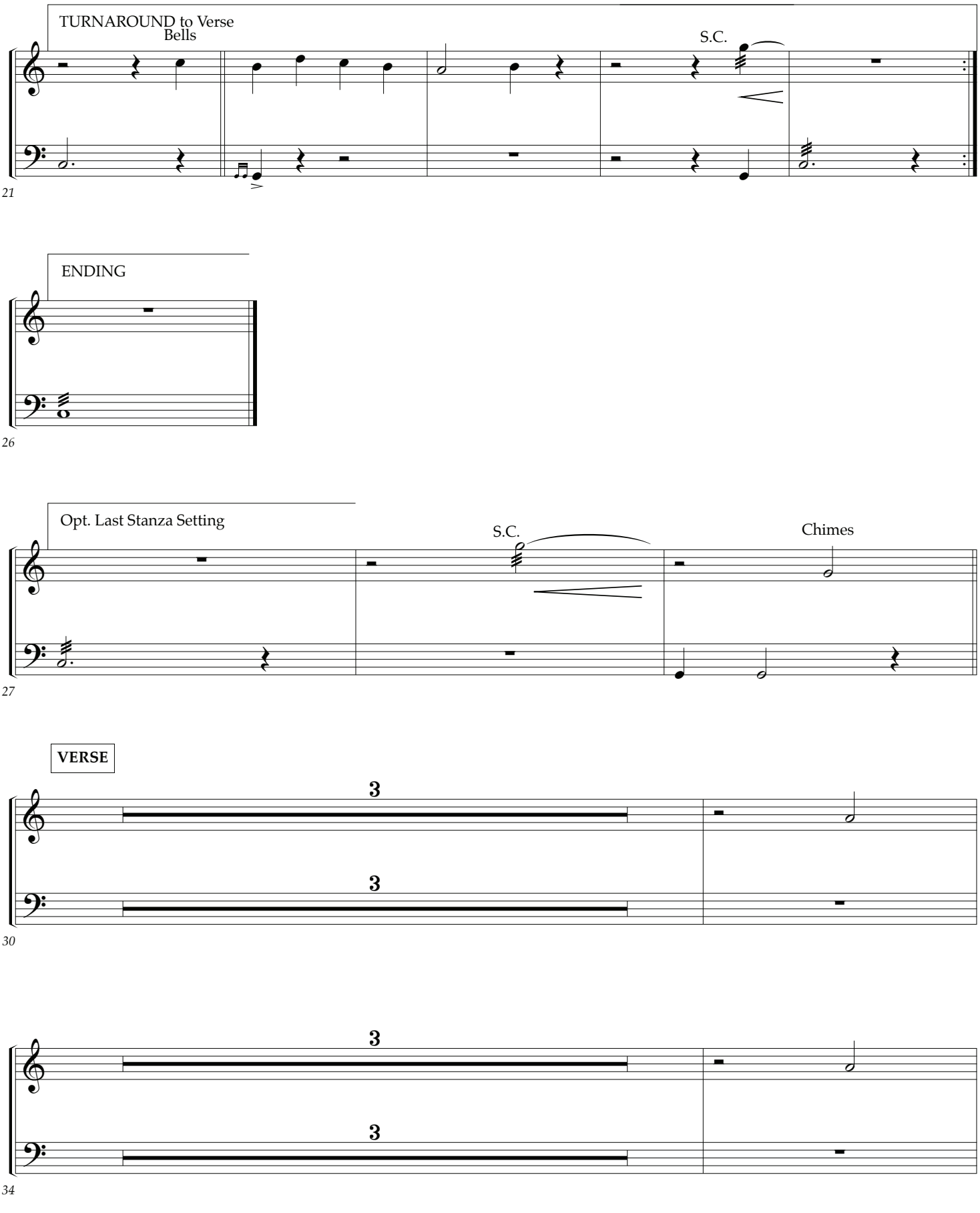
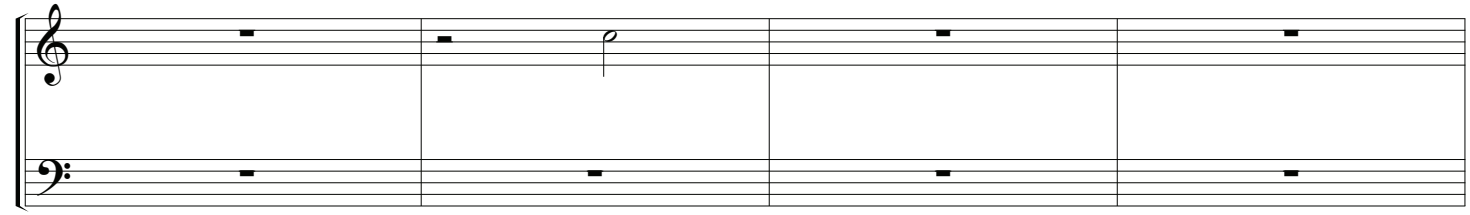
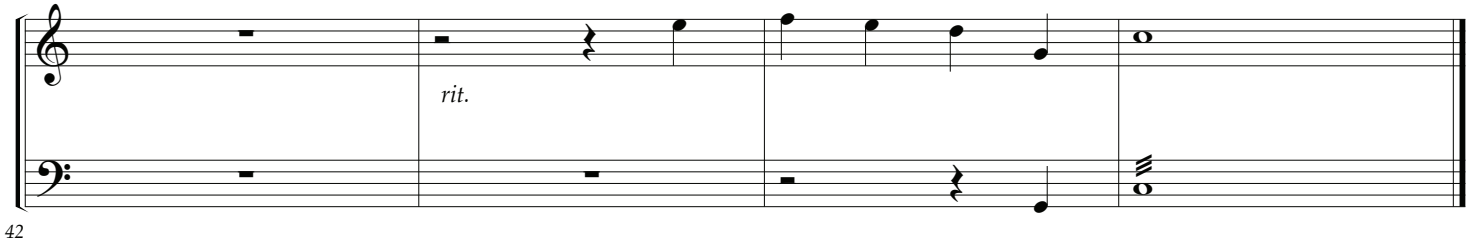

TURNAROUND to Verse
Bells
S.C.
21
ENDING
26
Opt. Last Stanza Setting
S.C.
Chimes
27
VERSE
3
3
30
3
3
34





1. O sacred Head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown;
How pale Thou art with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish
Which once was bright as morn!

2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain:
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain;
Lo, here I fall, my Savior!
'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

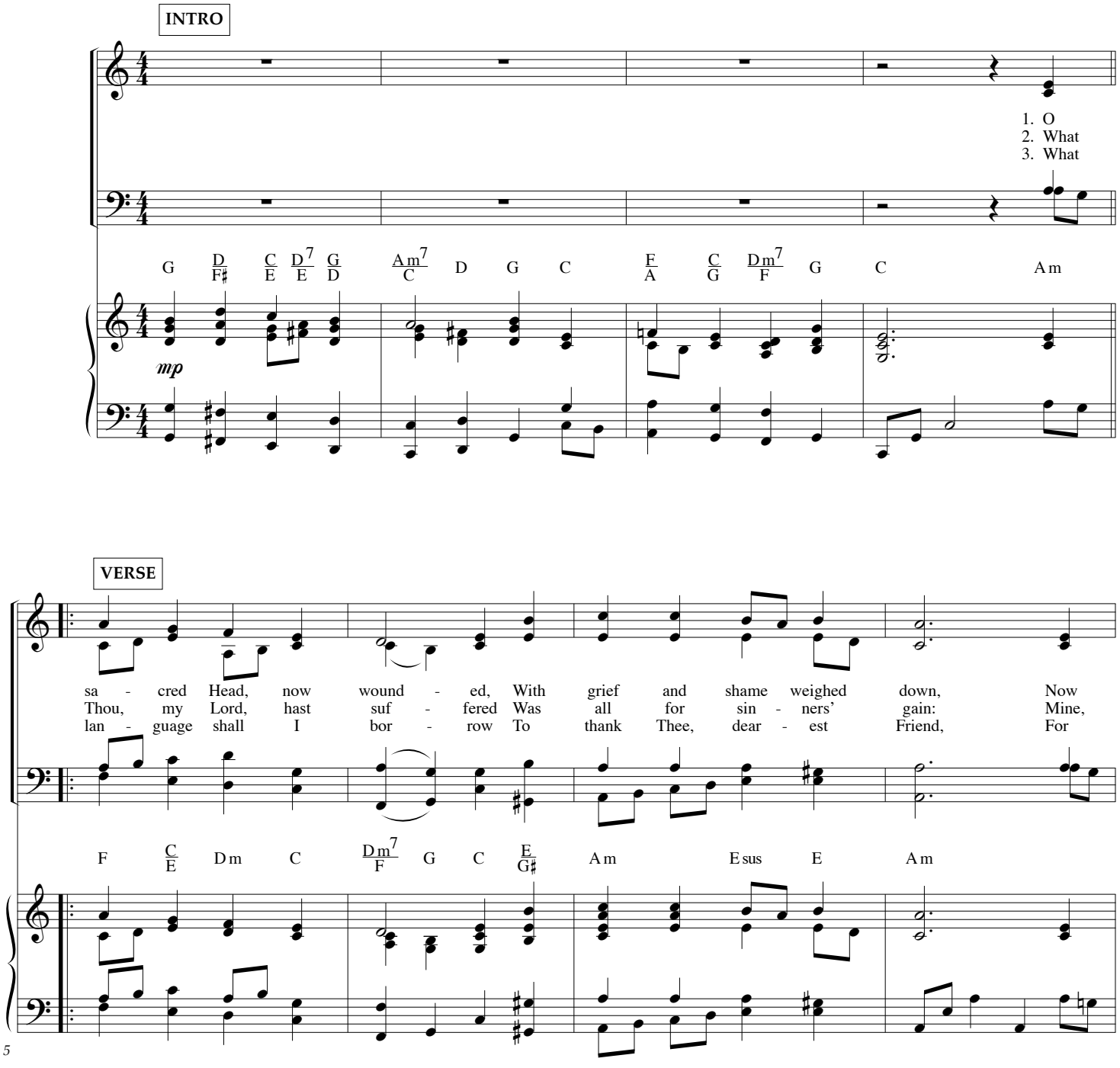
3. What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this, Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine forever,
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee.

Piano

231 - O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

PAUL GERHARDT
based on a Medieval Latin poem
translated by JAMES W. ALEXANDER

HANS LEO HASSLER
harm. JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH
Arranged by Carl Seal
Last stanza setting by Russell Mauldin



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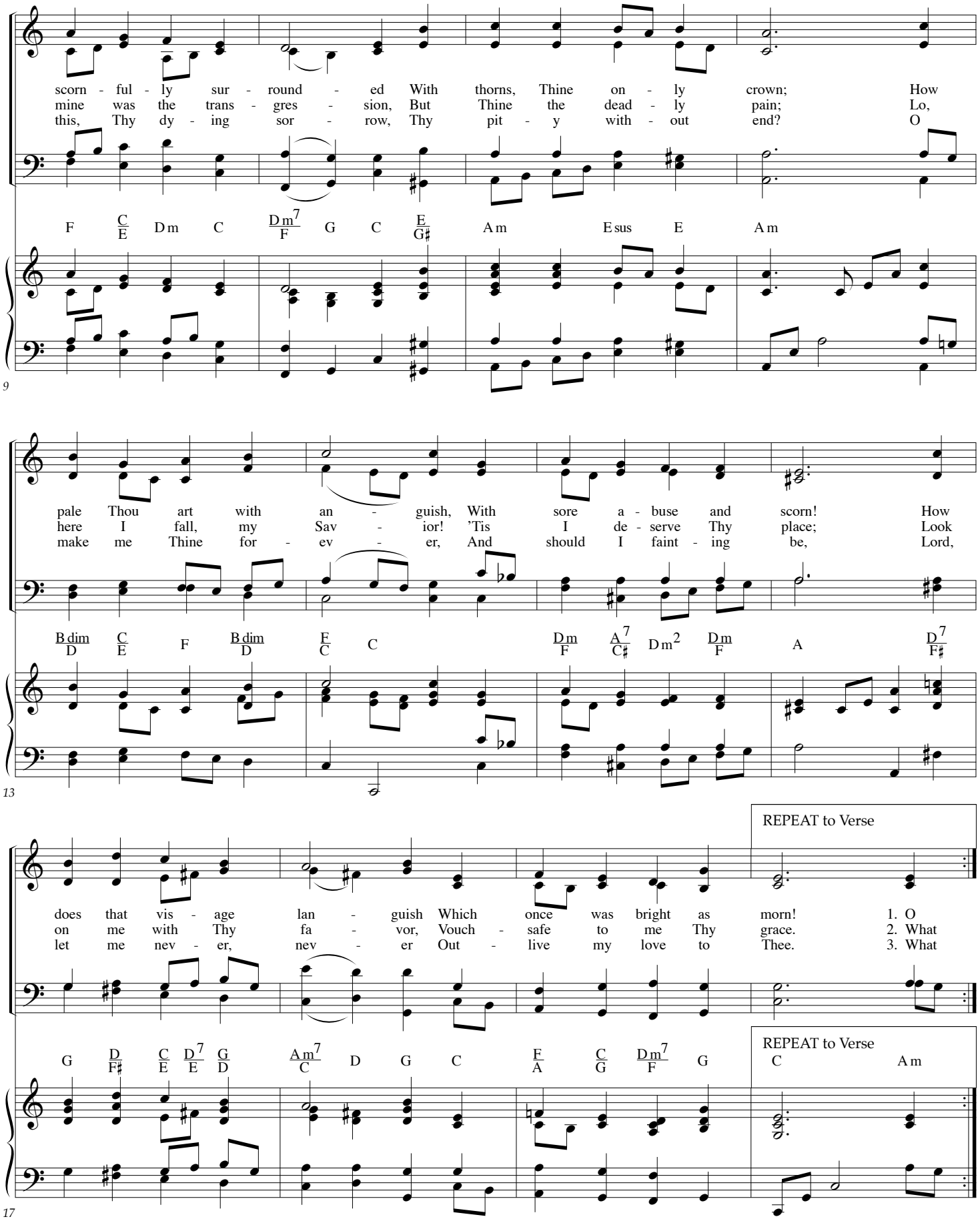
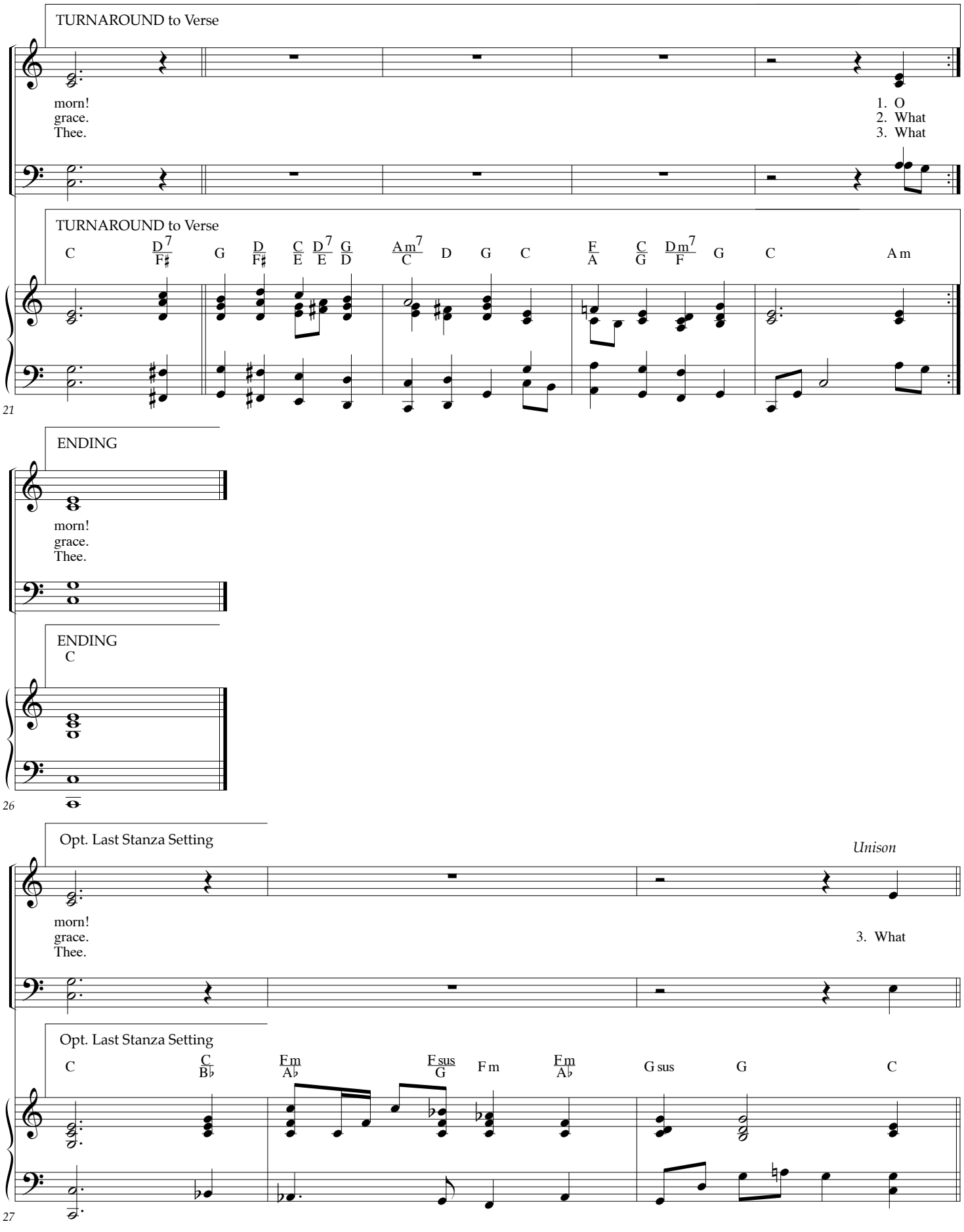
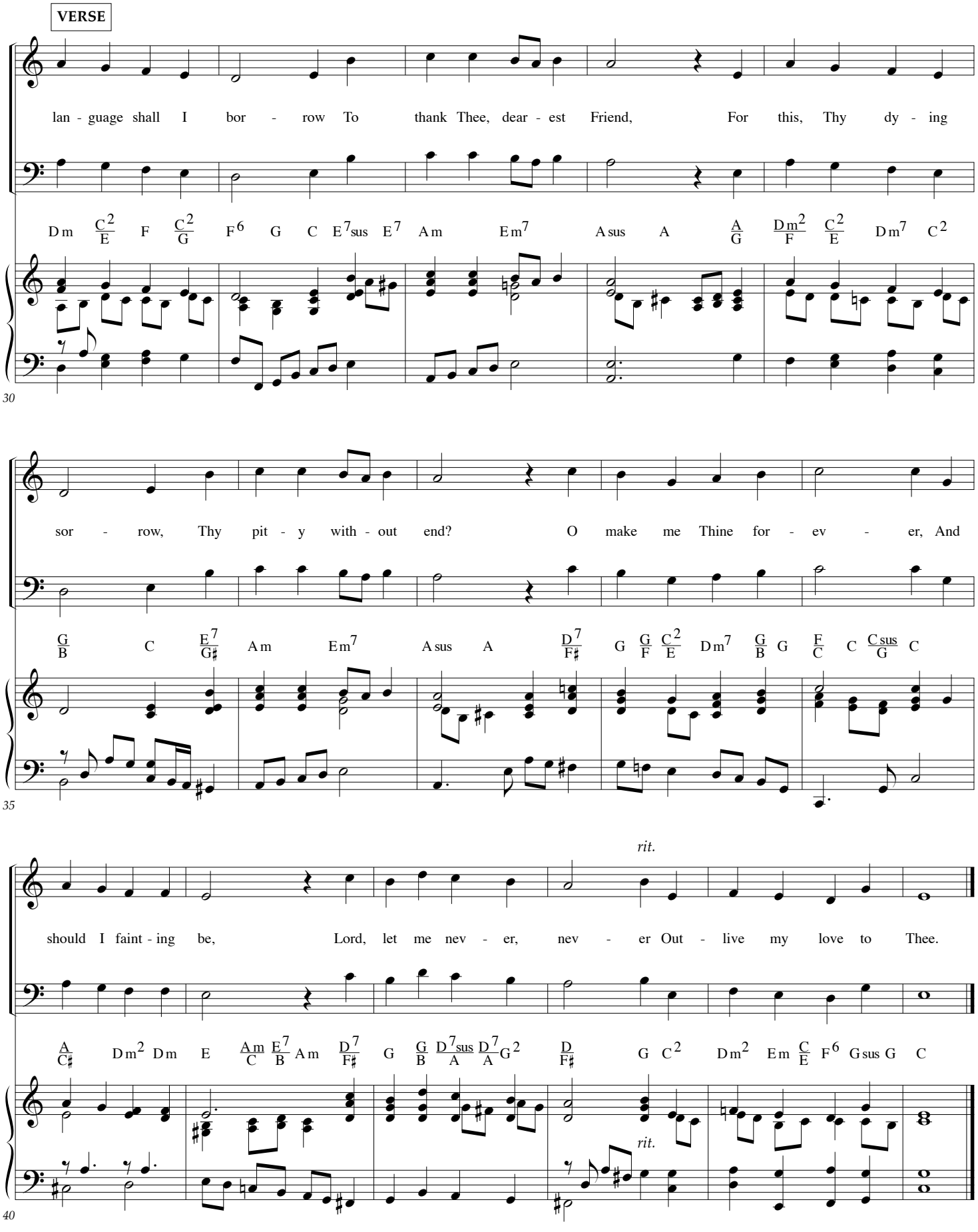

scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown; How
mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain; Lo,
this, Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end? O
F C/E Dm C Dm7/F G C E/G♯ Am Esus E Am
9
pale Thou art with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn! How
here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place; Look
make me Thine for - ev - er, And should I faint - ing be, Lord,
B dim/D C/E F B dim/D F/C C Dm/F A7/C♯ Dm2 Dm/F A D7/F♯
13
REPEAT to Verse
does that vis - age lan - guish Which once was bright as morn! 1. O
on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me Thy grace. 2. What
let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee. 3. What
G D/F♯ C/E D7/E G/D Am7/C D G C F/A C/G Dm7/F G
REPEAT to Verse
C Am
17


TURNAROUND to Verse
morn!
grace.
Thee.
1. O
2. What
3. What
TURNAROUND to Verse
C
D7/F♯
G
D/F♯
C/E
D7/E
G/D
Am7/C
D
G
C
F/A
C/G
Dm7/F
G
C
Am
21
ENDING
morn!
grace.
Thee.
ENDING
C
26
Opt. Last Stanza Setting
Unison
morn!
grace.
Thee.
3. What
Opt. Last Stanza Setting
C
C/B♭
Fm/A♭
Fsus/G
Fm
Fm/A♭
Gsus
G
C
27

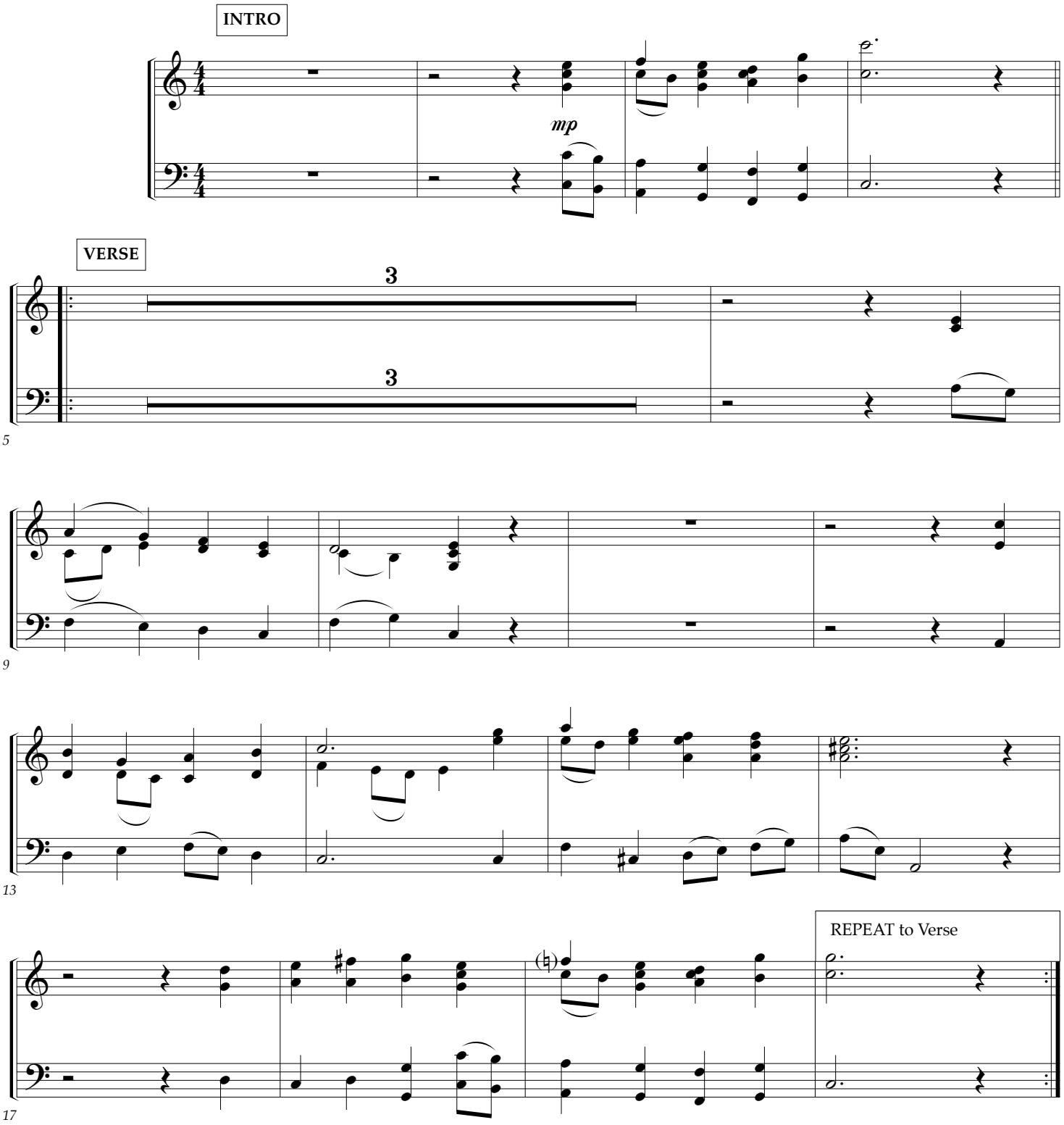

VERSE
lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend, For this, Thy dy - ing
Dm C2/E F C2/G F6 G C E7sus E7 Am Em7 Asus A A/G Dm2/F C2/E Dm7 C2
30
sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end? O make me Thine for - ev - er, And
G/B C E7/G♯ Am Em7 Asus A D7/F♯ G G/F C2/E Dm7 G/B G F/C C Csus/G C
35
rit.
should I faint - ing be, Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.
A/C♯ Dm2 Dm E Am/C E7/B Am D7/F♯ G G/B D7sus/A D7/A G2 D/F♯ G C2 Dm2 Em C/E F6 Gsus G C
rit.
40

Synth String Reduction

231 - O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

PAUL GERHARDT
based on a Medieval Latin poem
translated by JAMES W. ALEXANDER

HANS LEO HASSLER
harm. JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH
Last stanza setting by Russell Mauldin
Orchestrated by David Shipps



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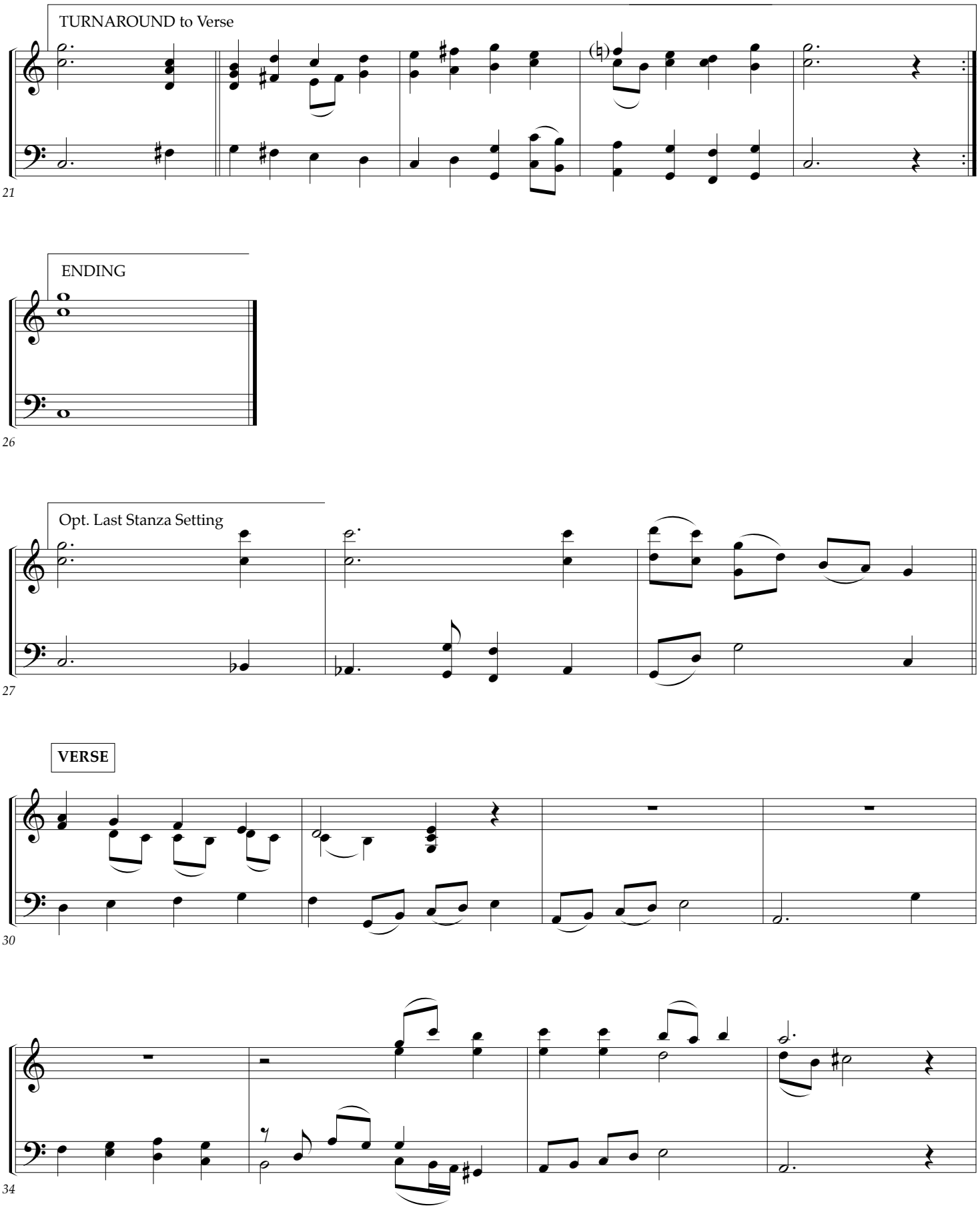
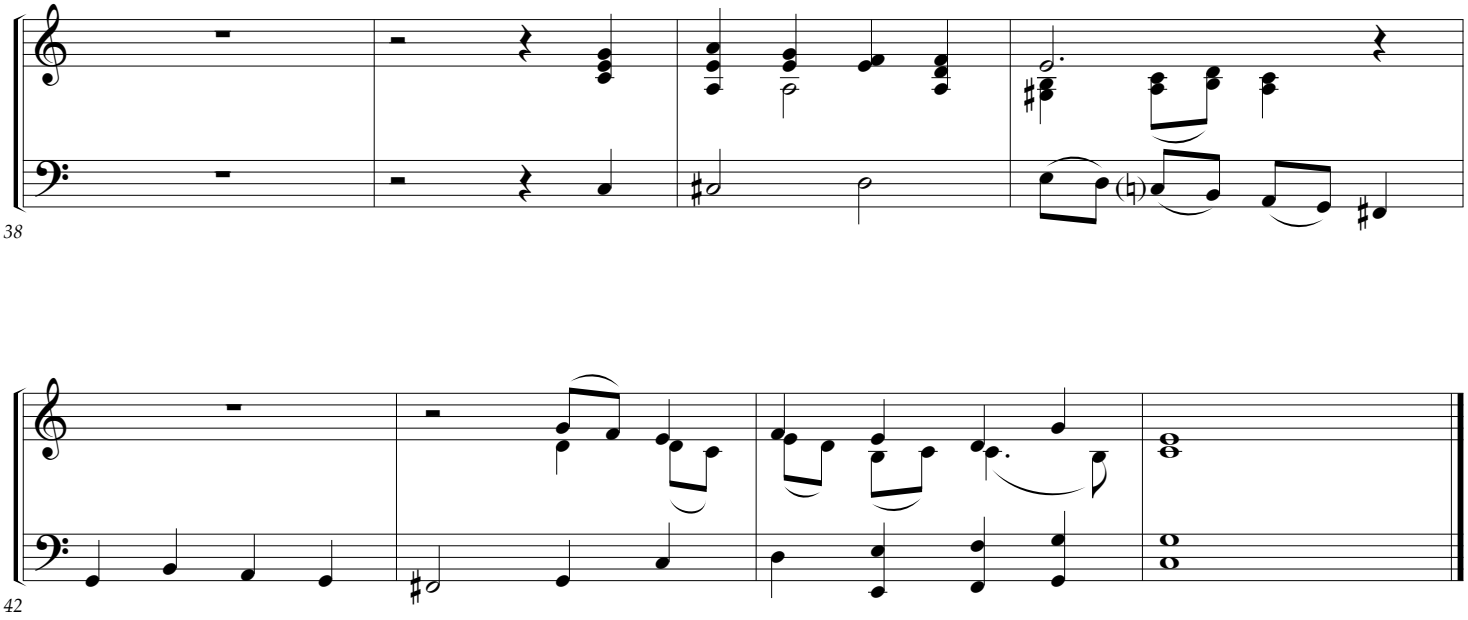

TURNAROUND to Verse
21
ENDING
26
Opt. Last Stanza Setting
27
VERSE
30
34



1. O sacred Head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown;
How pale Thou art with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish
Which once was bright as morn!

2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain:
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain;
Lo, here I fall, my Savior!
'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3. What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this, Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine forever,
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee.

B♭ Tenor Saxophone
(Baritone T.C.)

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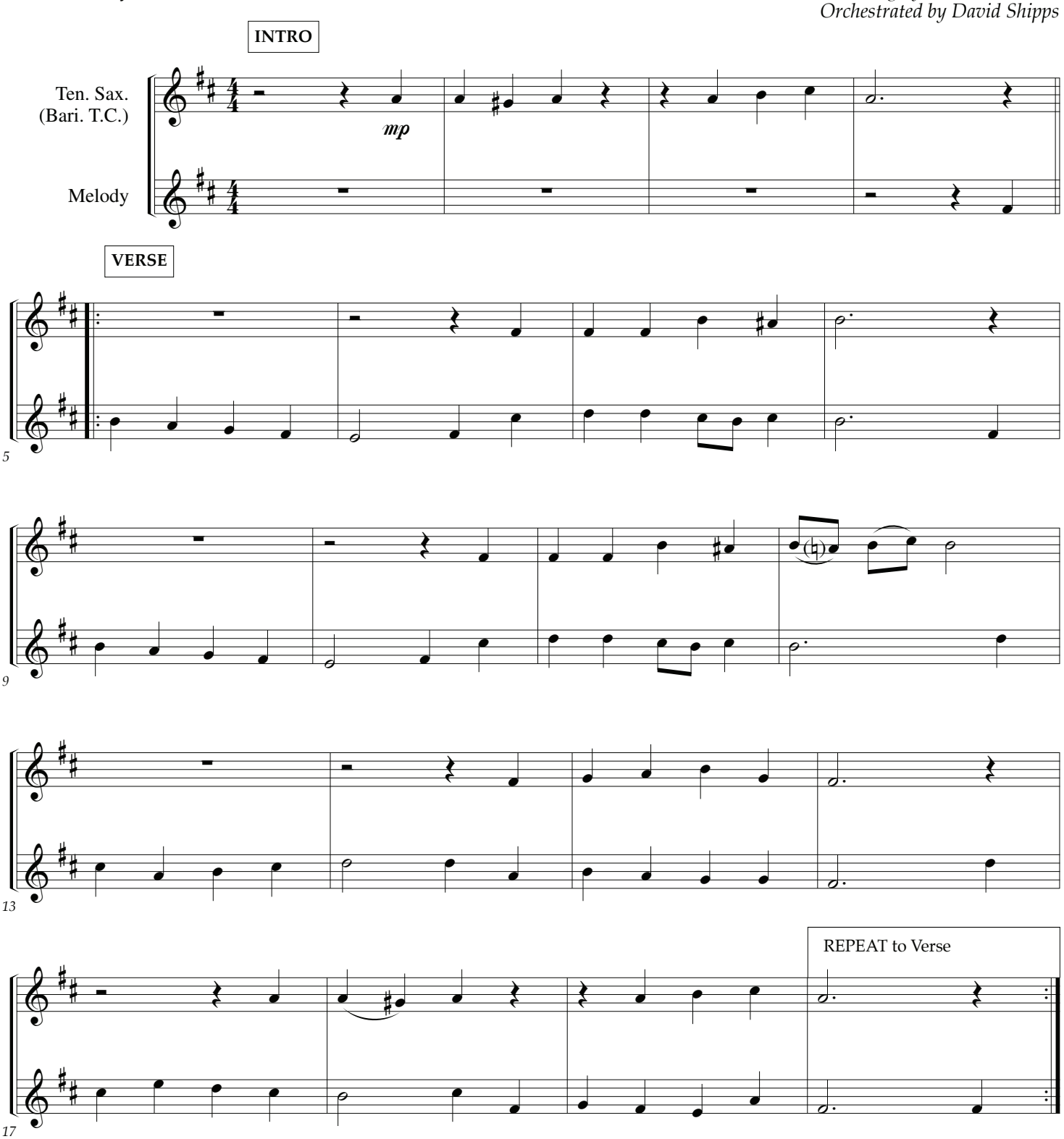

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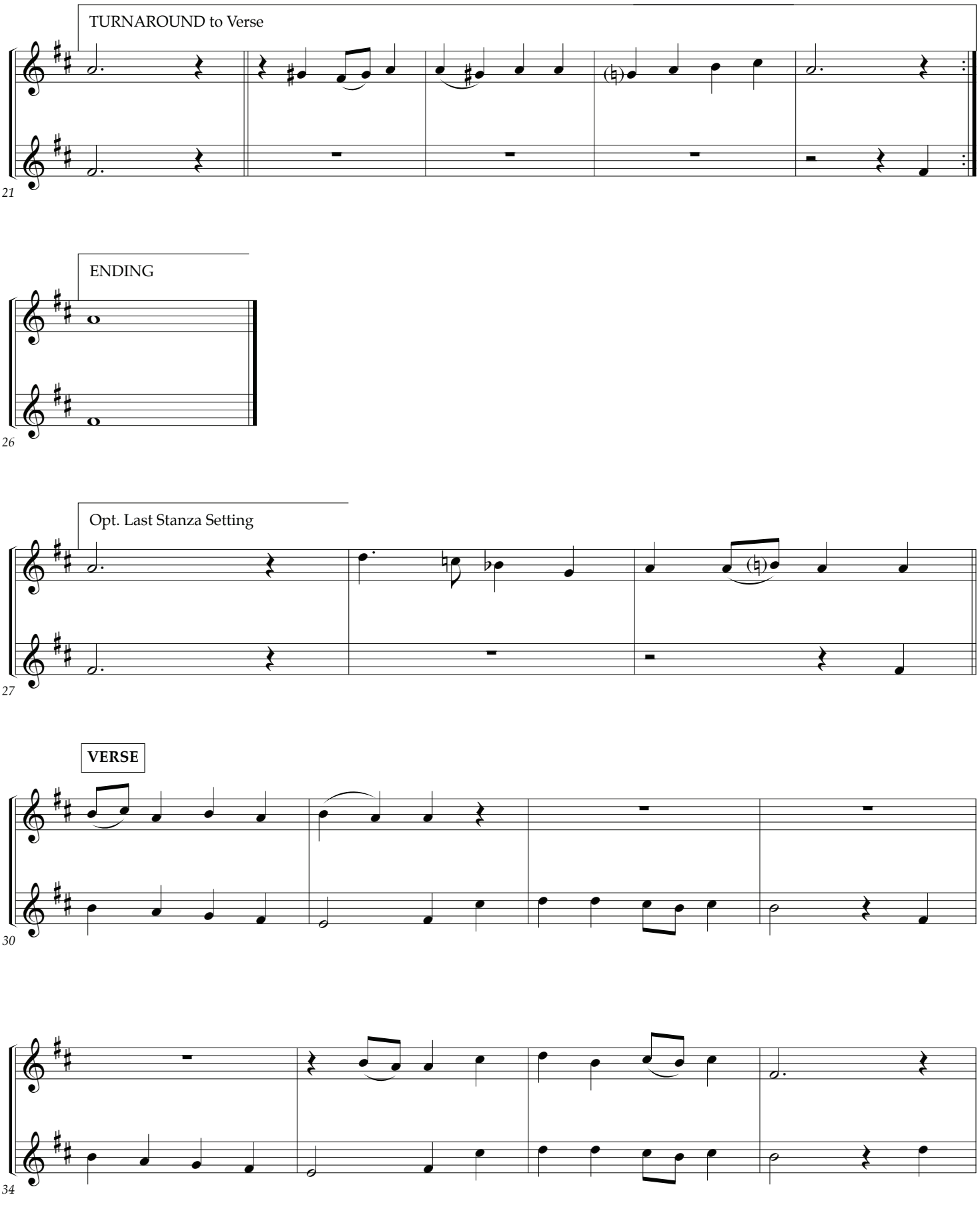
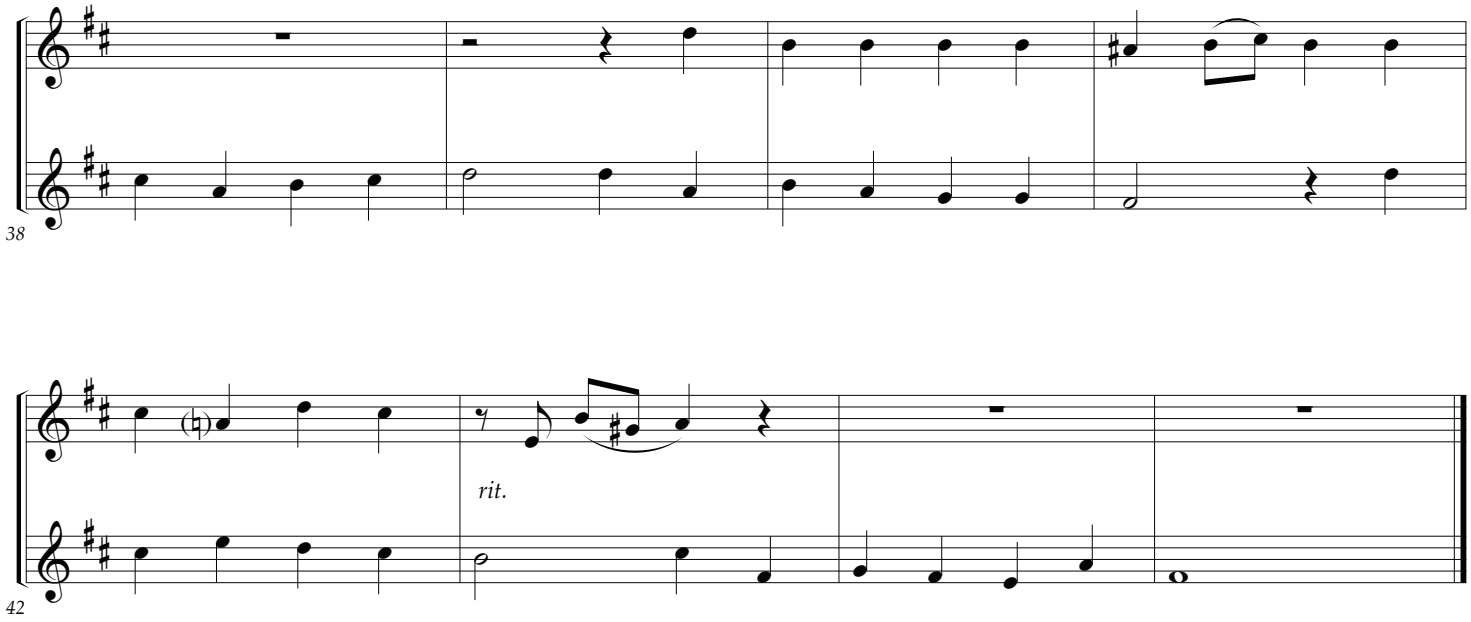

TURNAROUND to Verse
21
ENDING
26
Opt. Last Stanza Setting
27
VERSE
30
34



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Trombone 1 & 2

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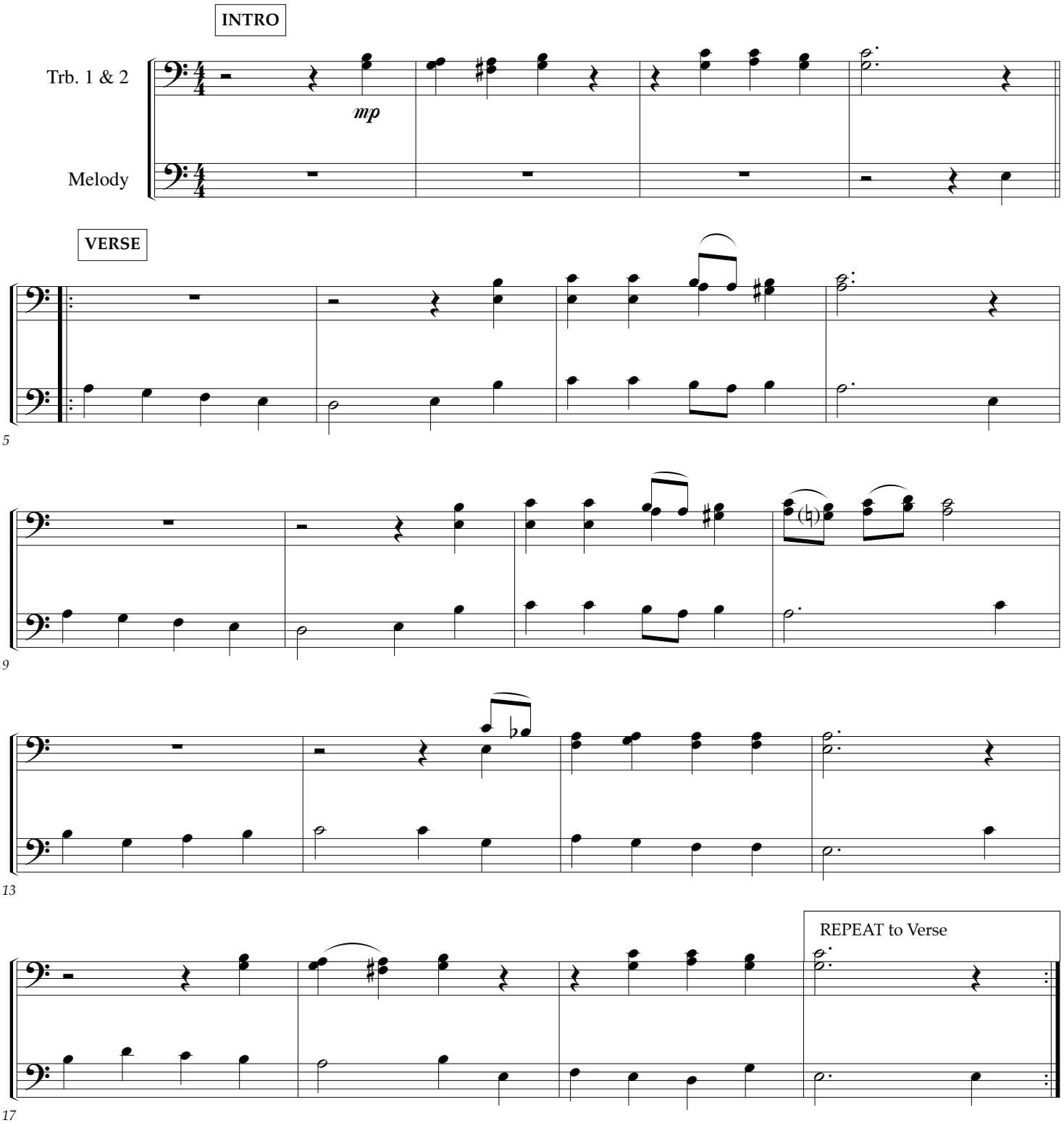

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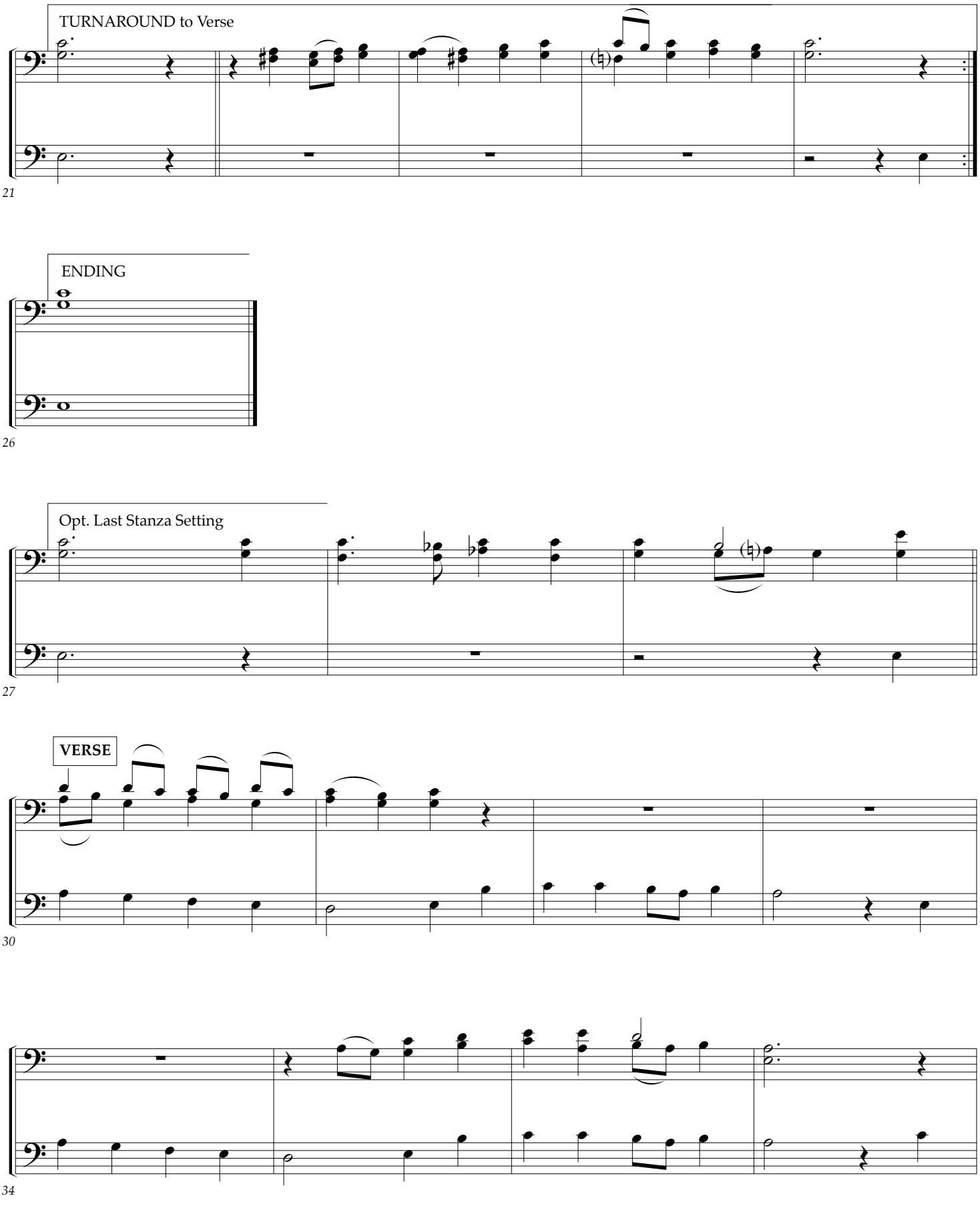
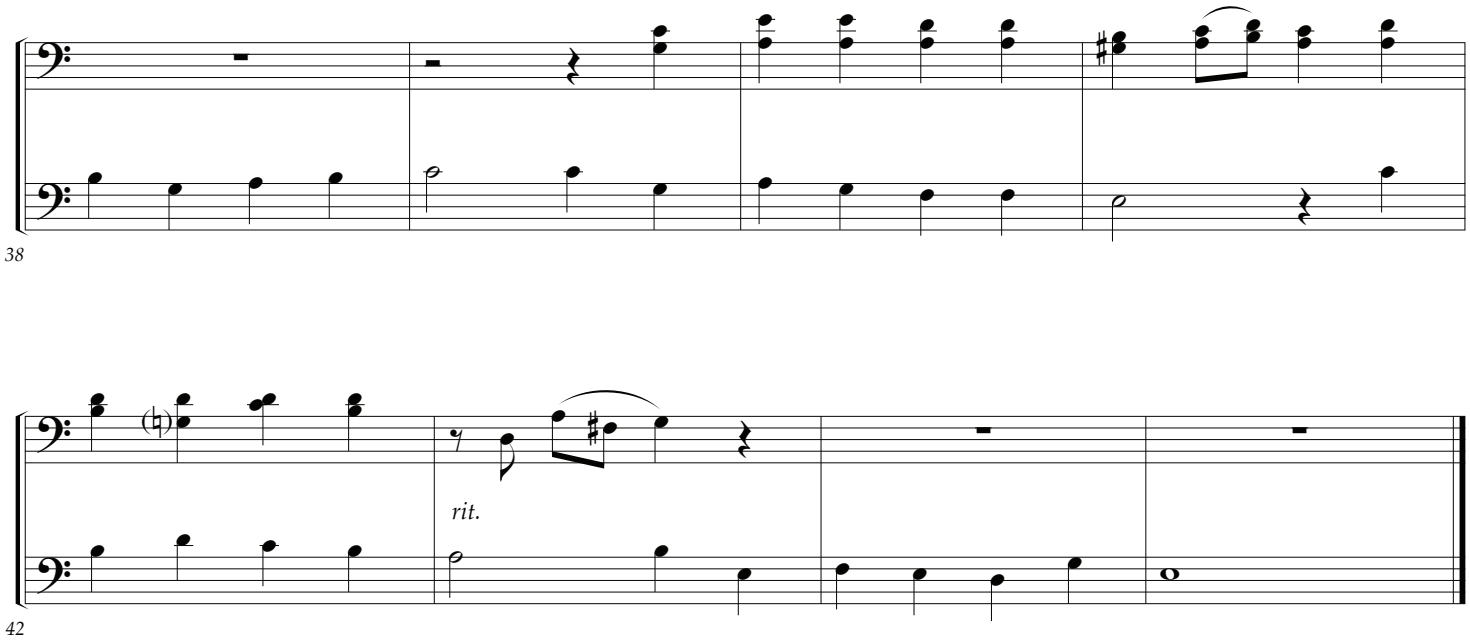

TURNAROUND to Verse
21
ENDING
26
Opt. Last Stanza Setting
27
VERSE
30
34



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Trombone 3 / Tuba

231 - O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

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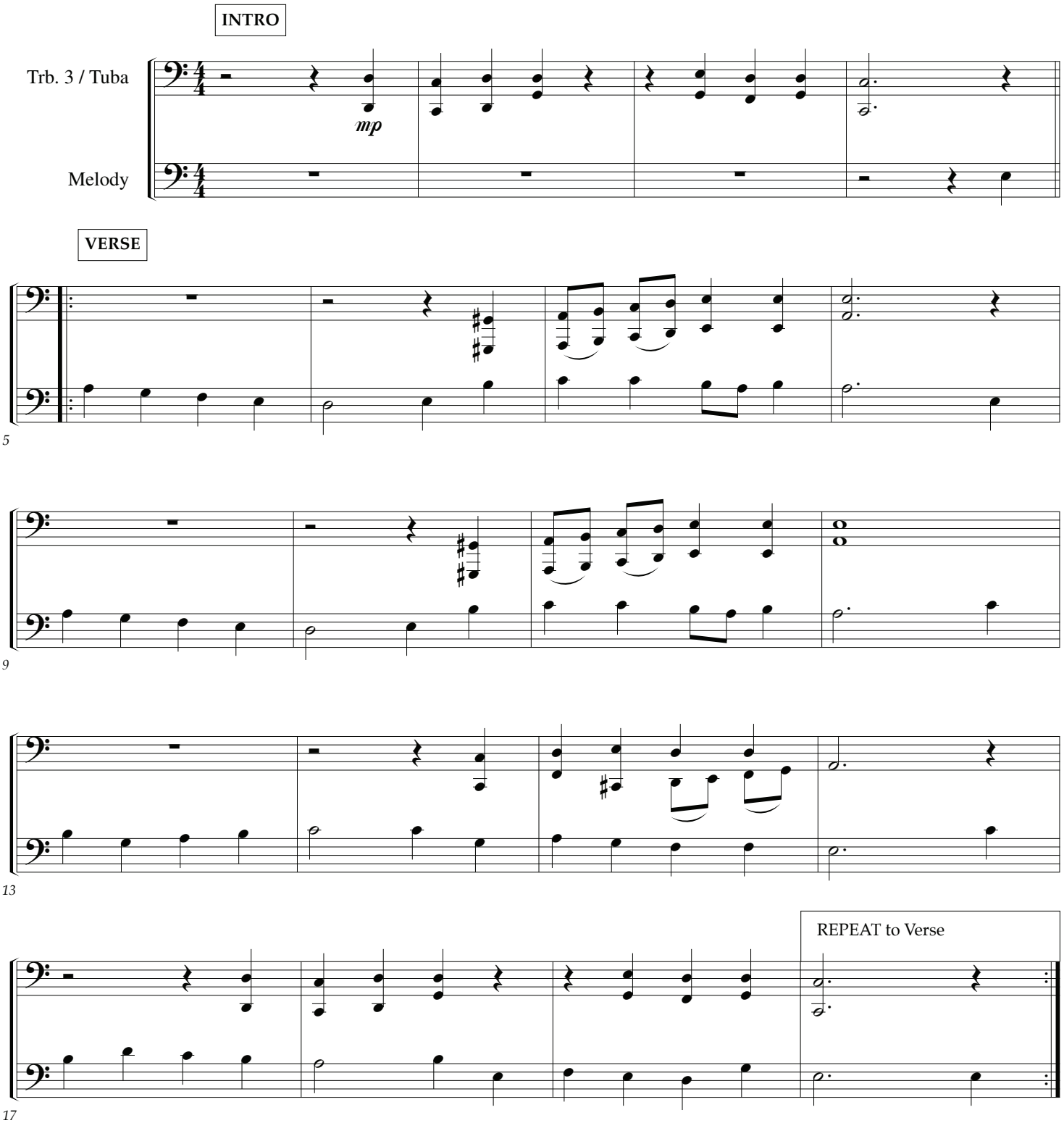

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TURNAROUND to Verse

21

ENDING

26

Opt. Last Stanza Setting

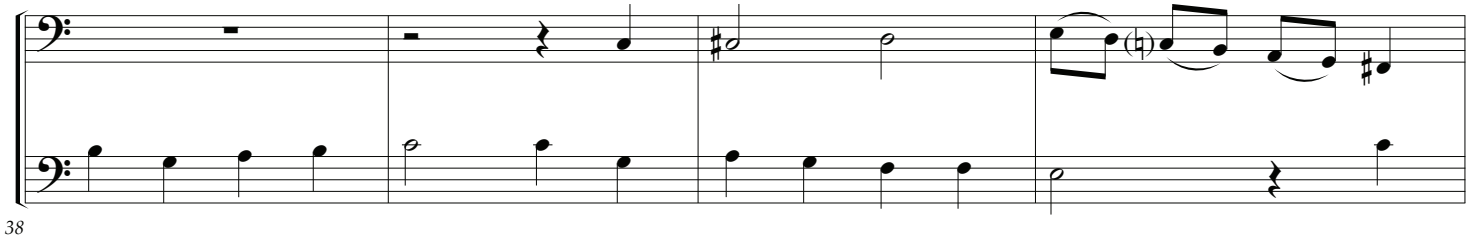
27

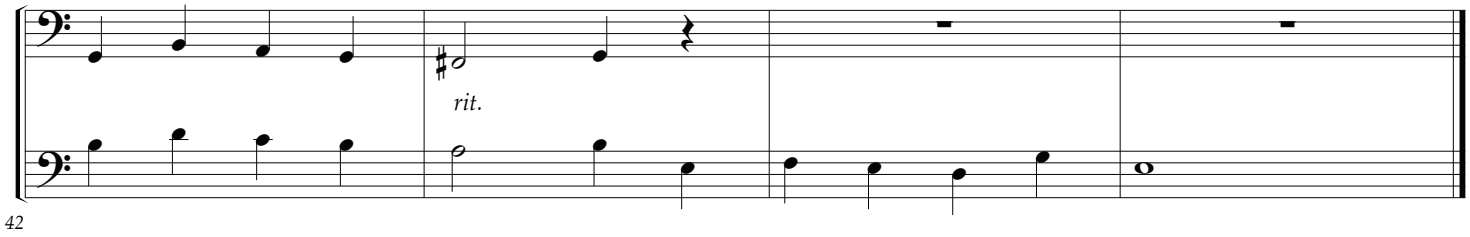
VERSE

30

34

231 - O Sacred Head, Now Wounded - Trombone 3 / Tuba - 3 of 3





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B♭ Trumpet 1

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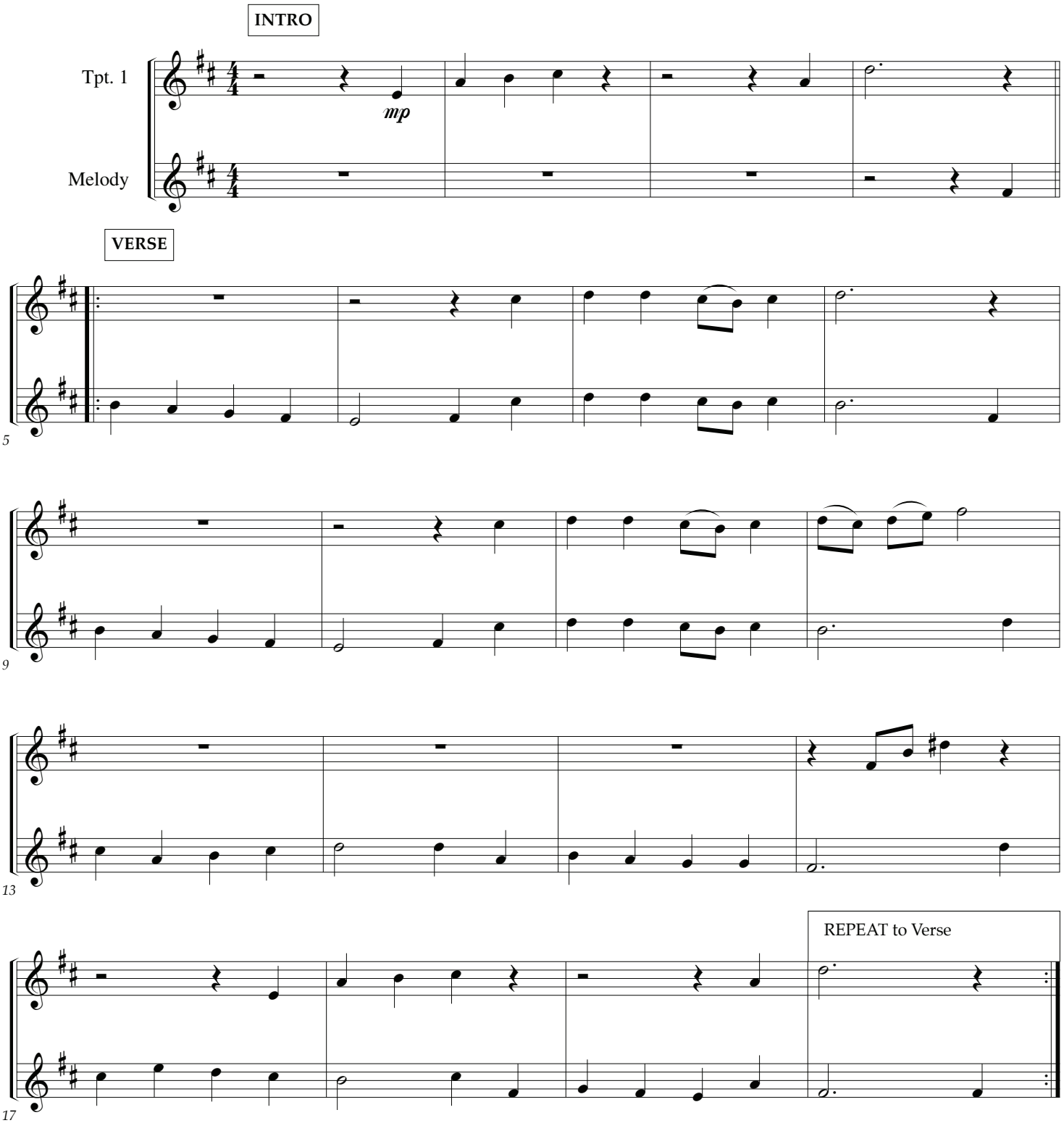

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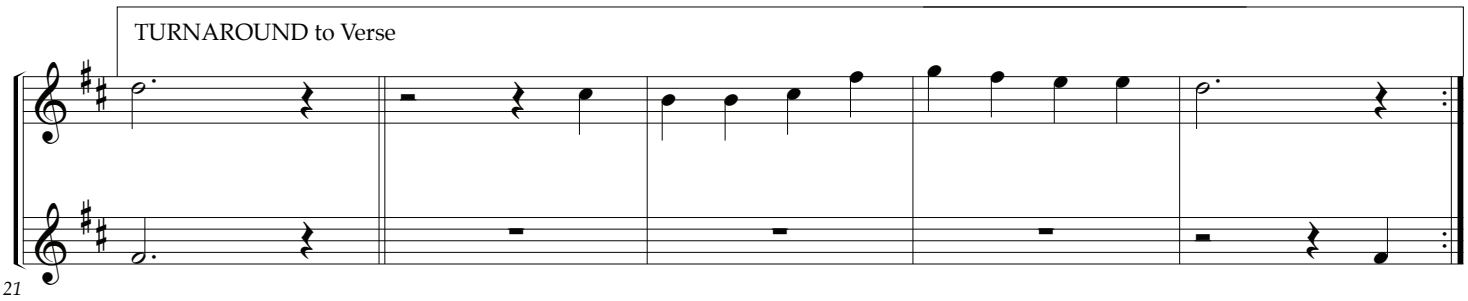
TURNAROUND to Verse
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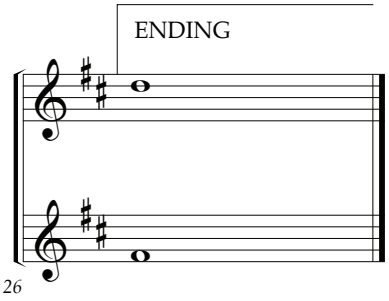
ENDING
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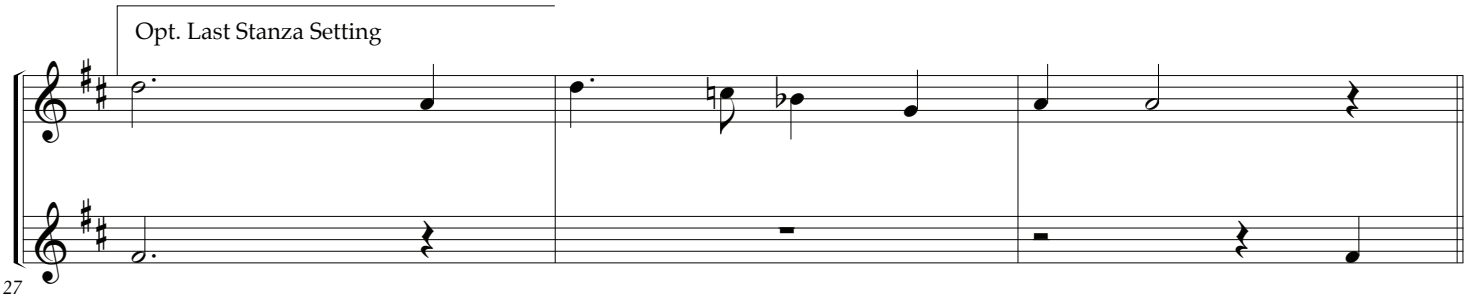
Opt. Last Stanza Setting
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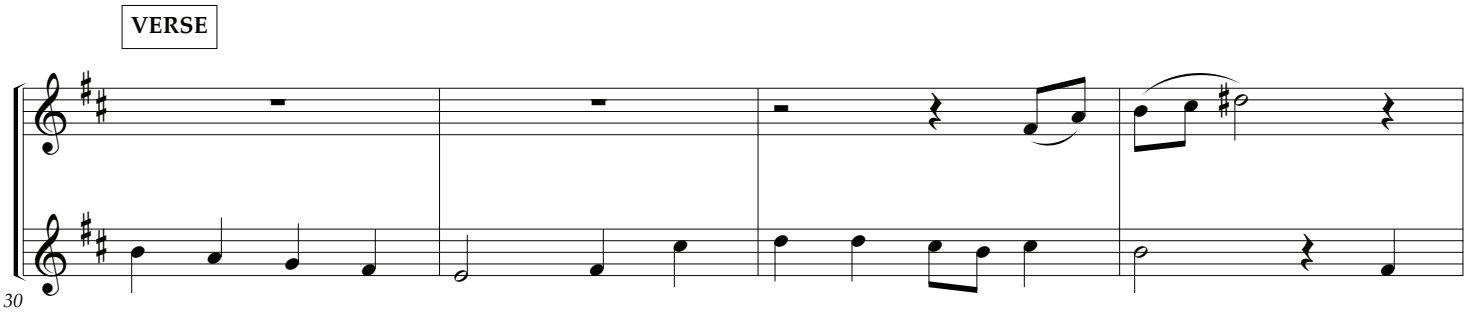
VERSE
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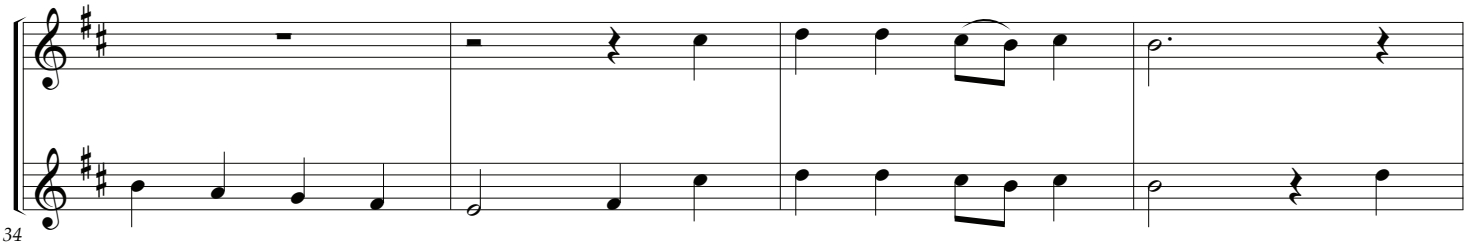
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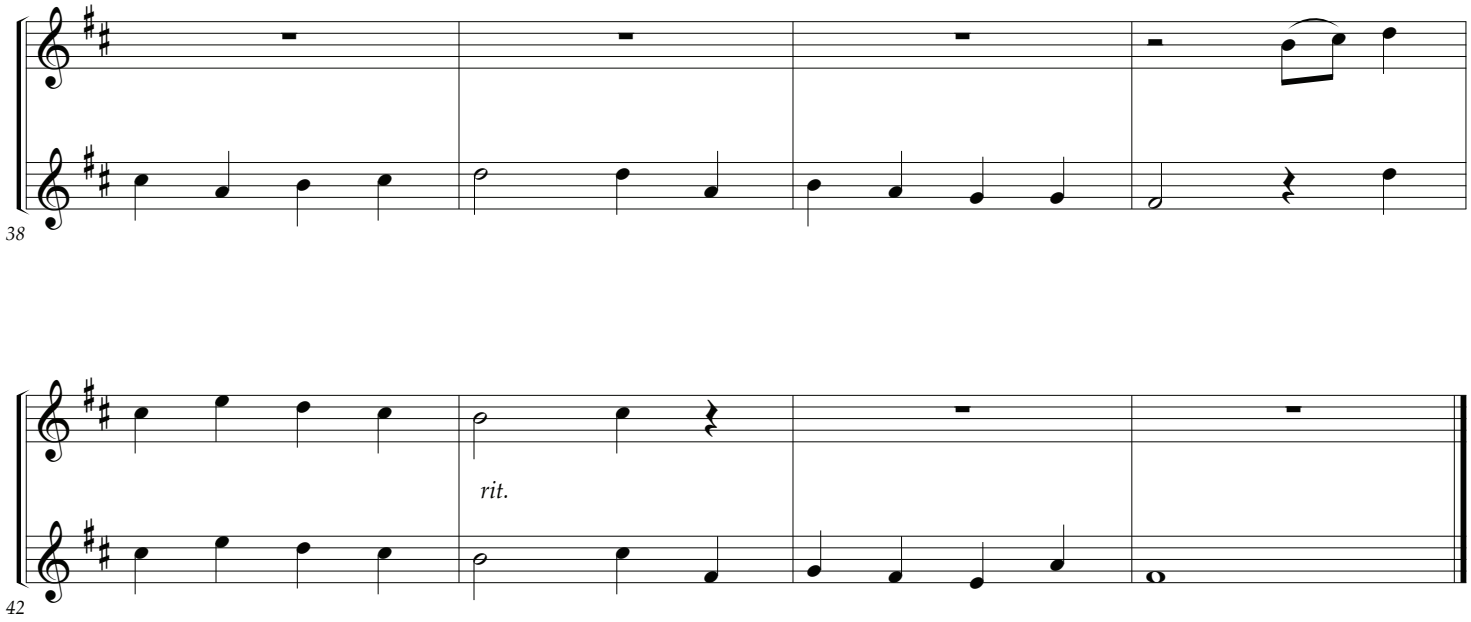

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B♭ Trumpet 2 & 3

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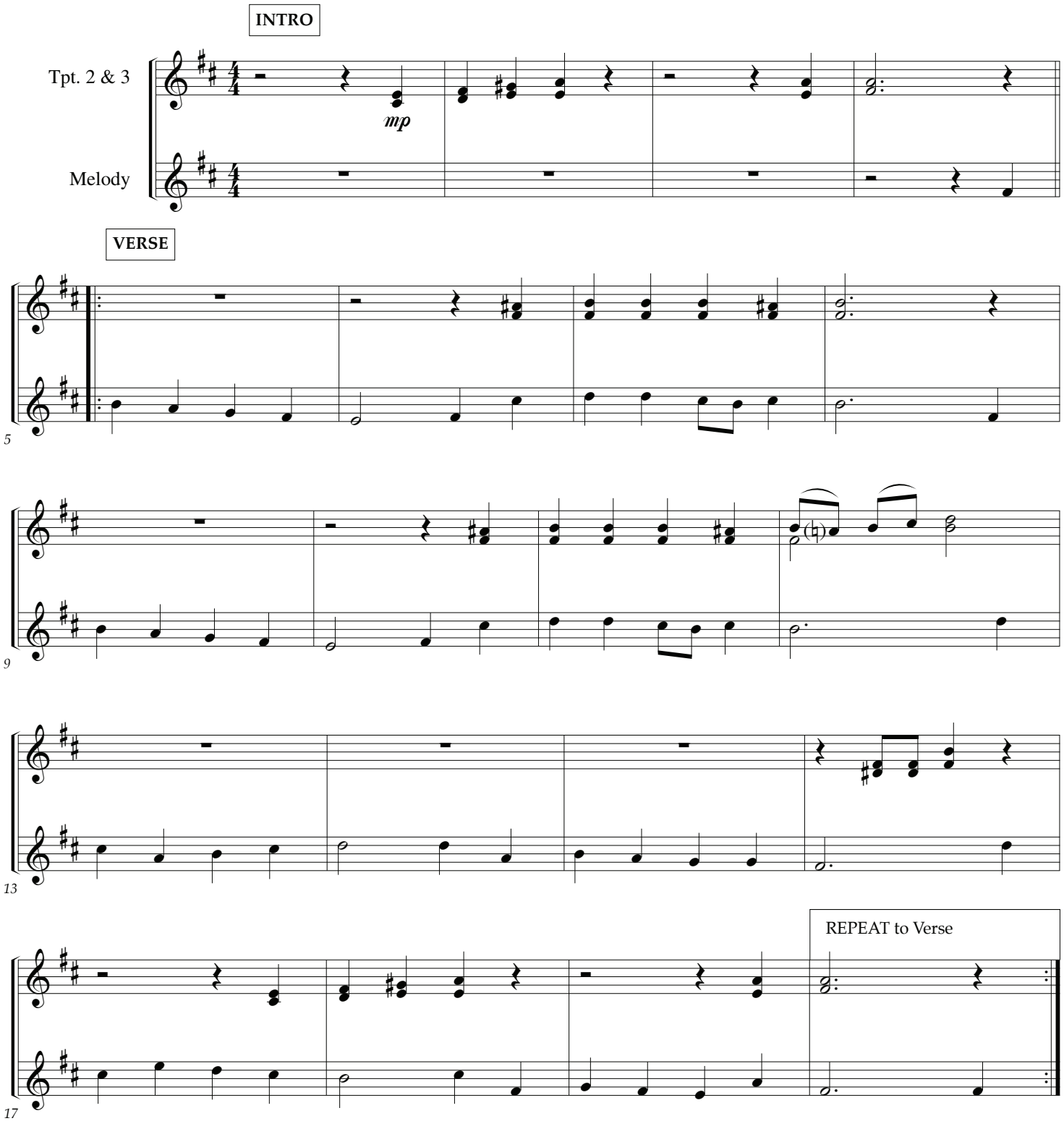

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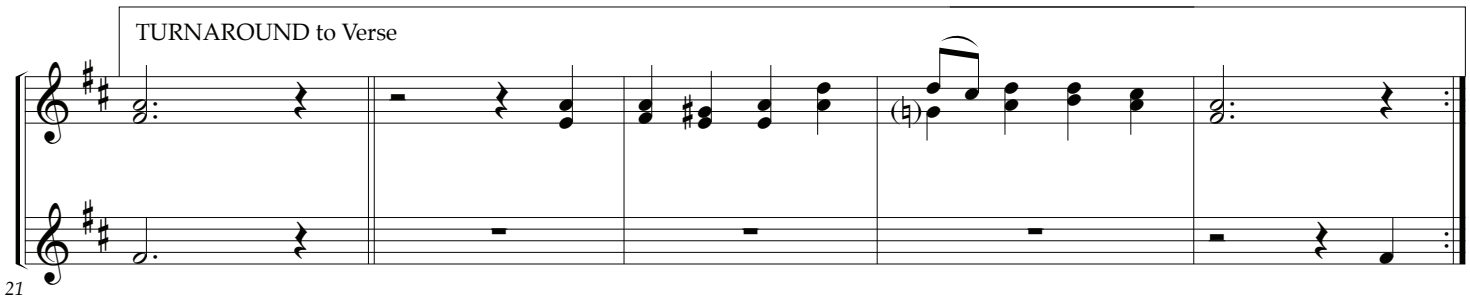
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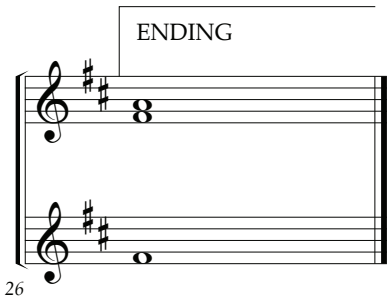
ENDING
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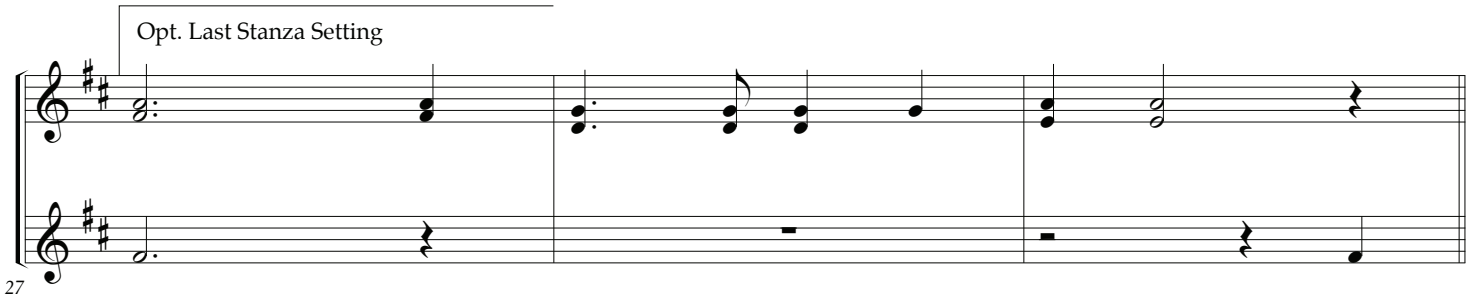
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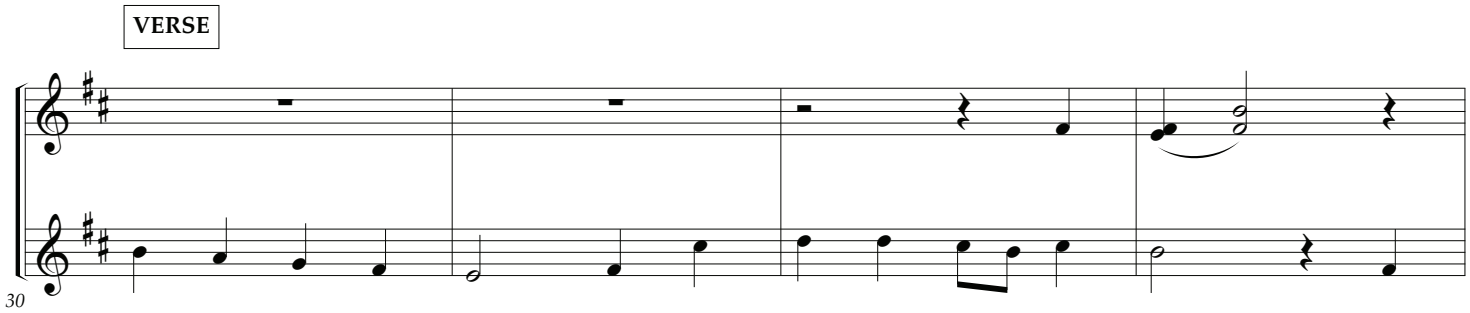
VERSE
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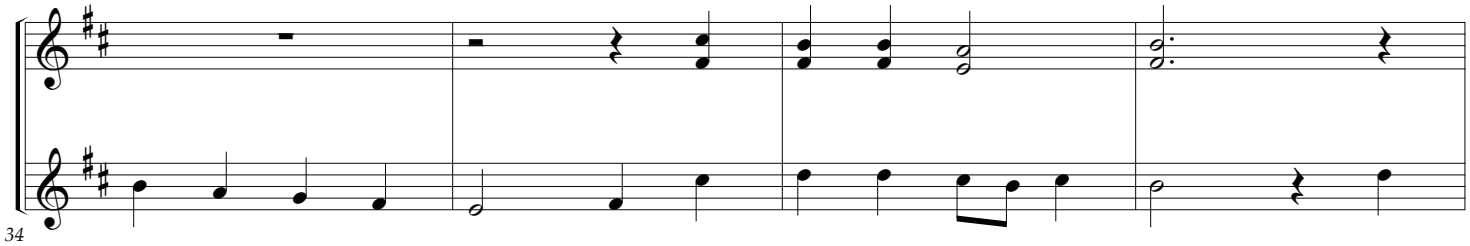
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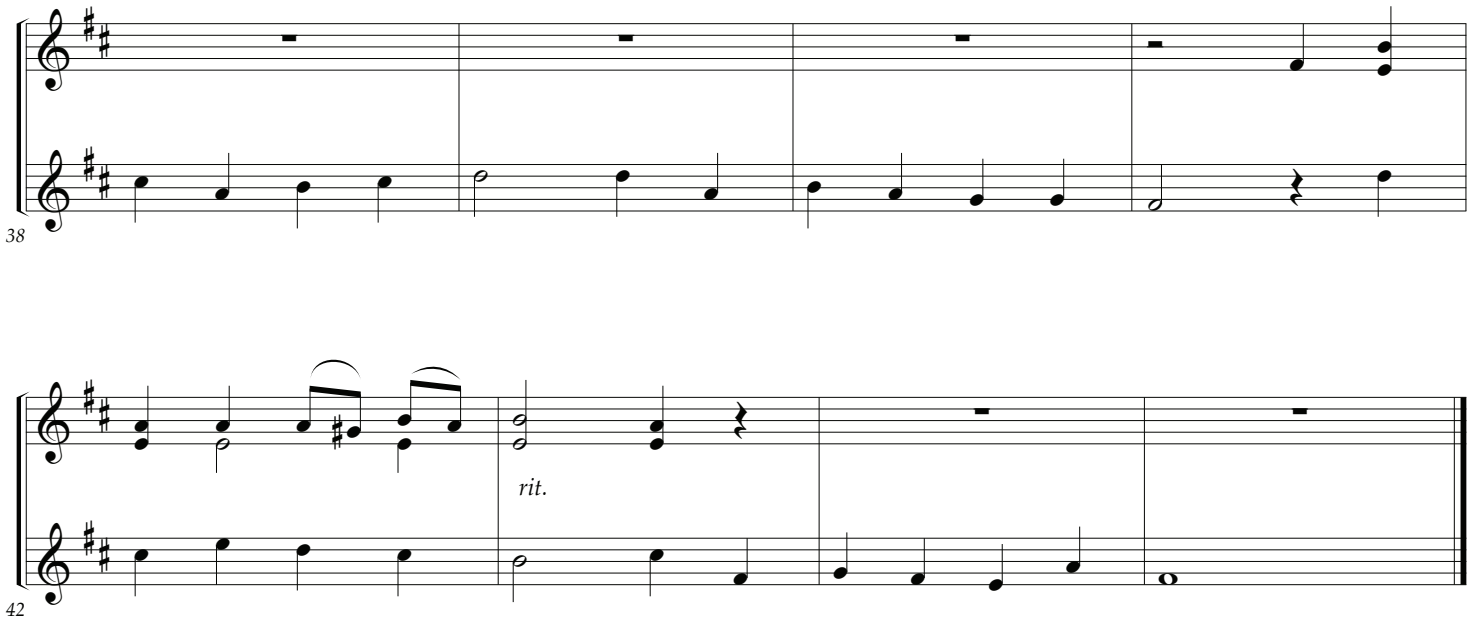

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With thorns, Thine only crown;
How pale Thou art with anguish,
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How does that visage languish
Which once was bright as morn!

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'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor,
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To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
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Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine forever,
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee.

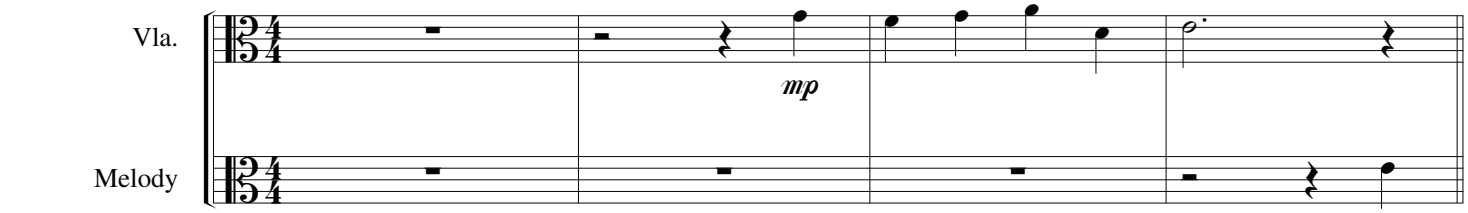
Viola

231 - O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

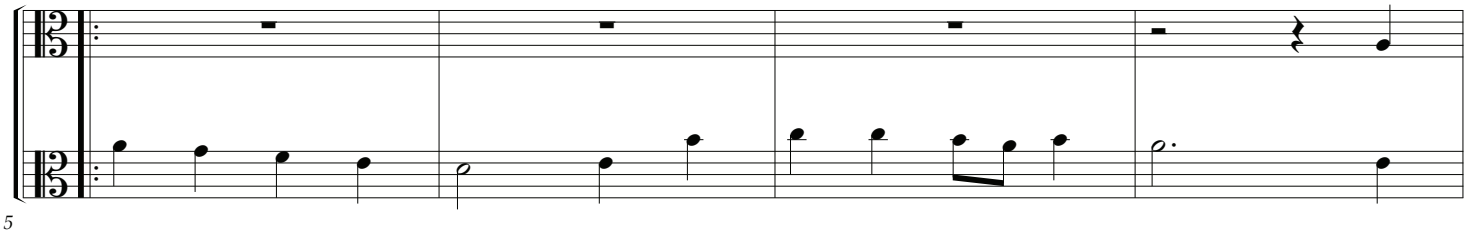
PAUL GERHARDT
based on a Medieval Latin poem
translated by JAMES W. ALEXANDER

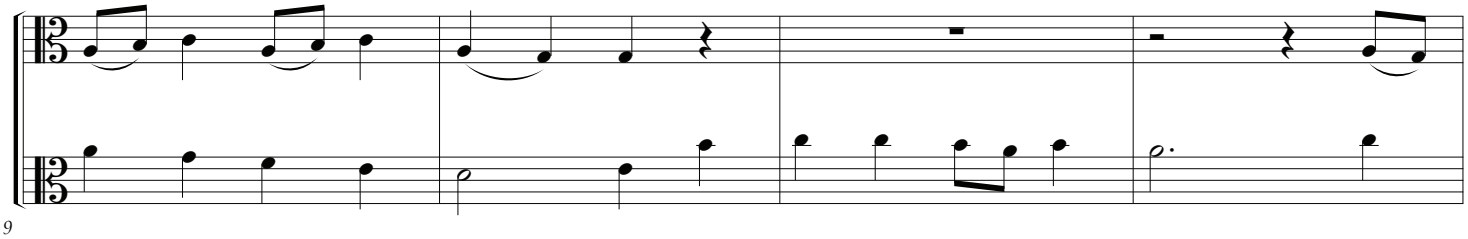
HANS LEO HASSLER
harm. JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH
Last stanza setting by Russell Mauldin
Orchestrated by David Shipps

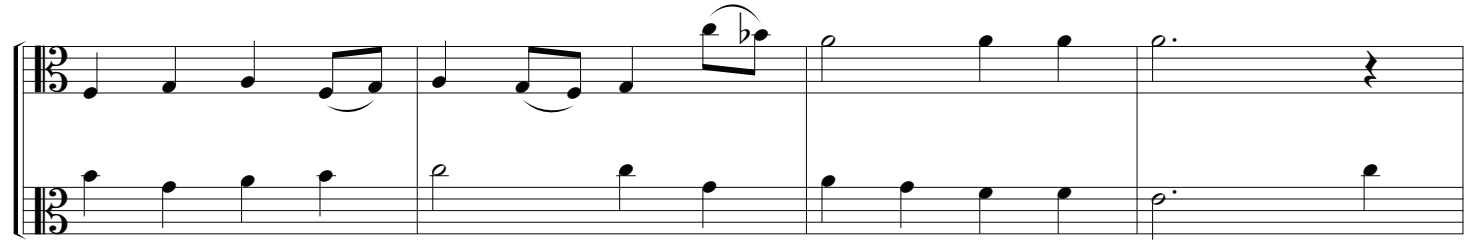
INTRO

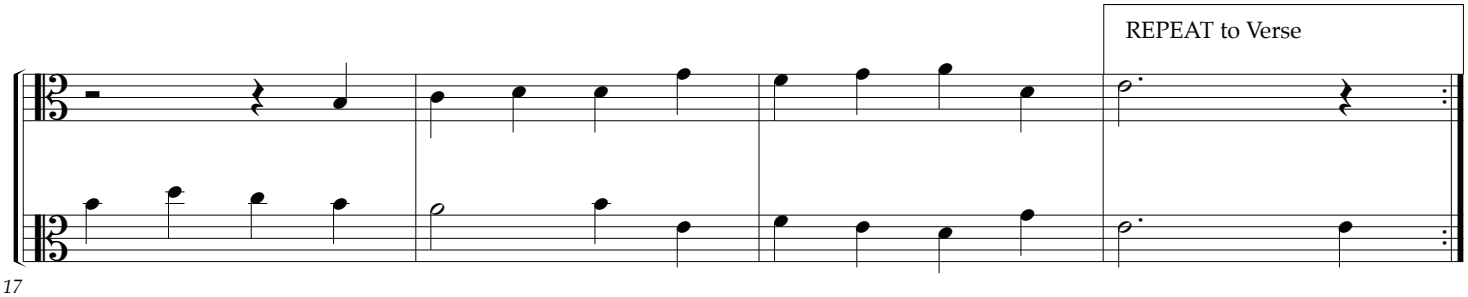


VERSE









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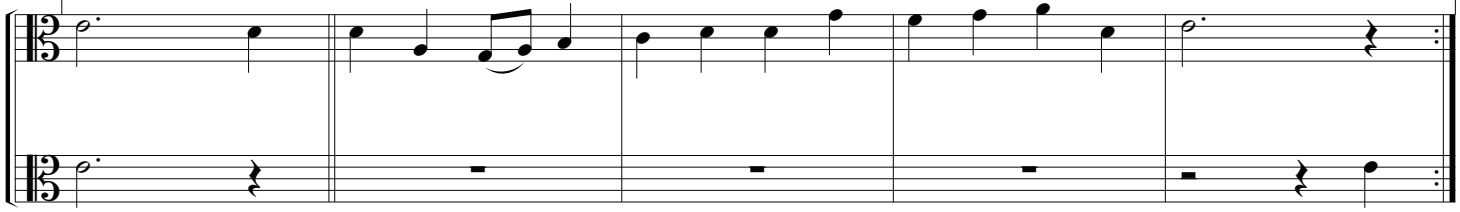
TURNAROUND to Verse



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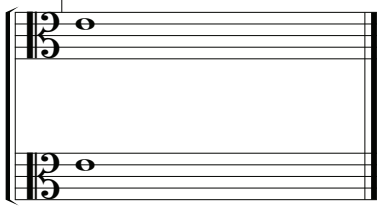

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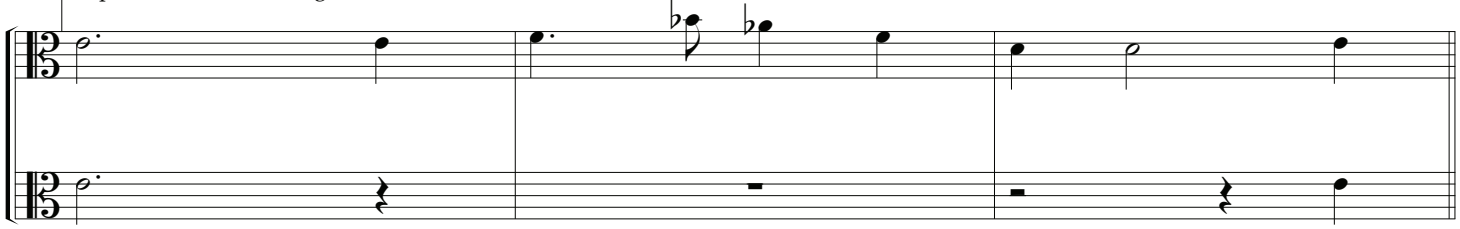
Opt. Last Stanza Setting



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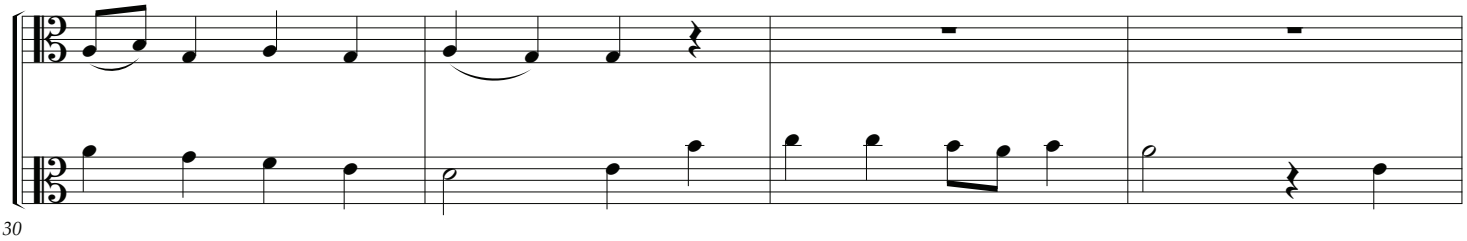
VERSE



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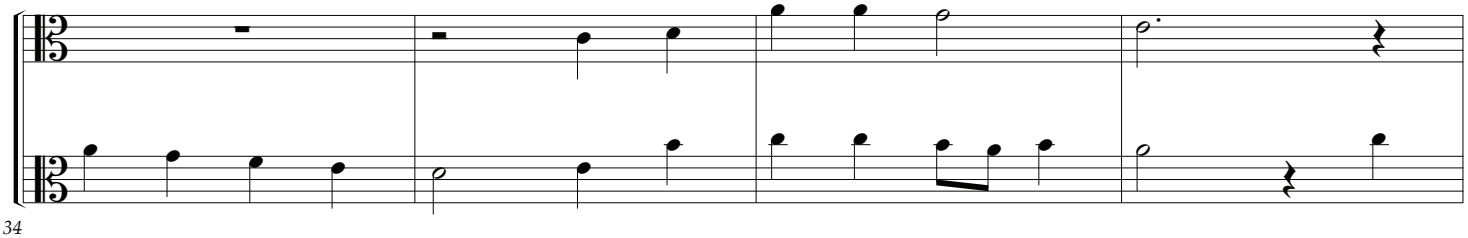

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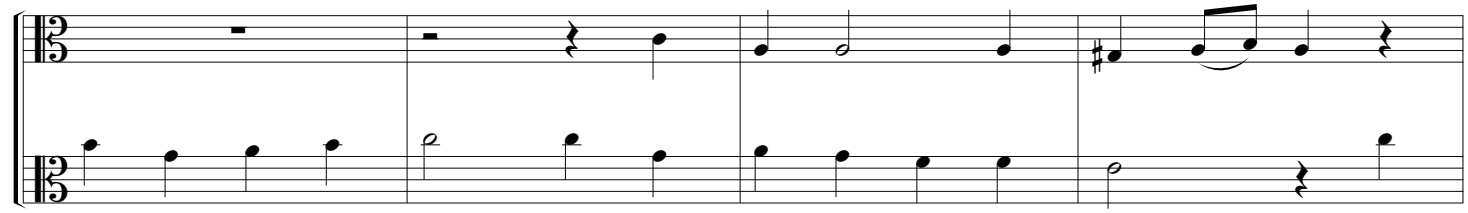

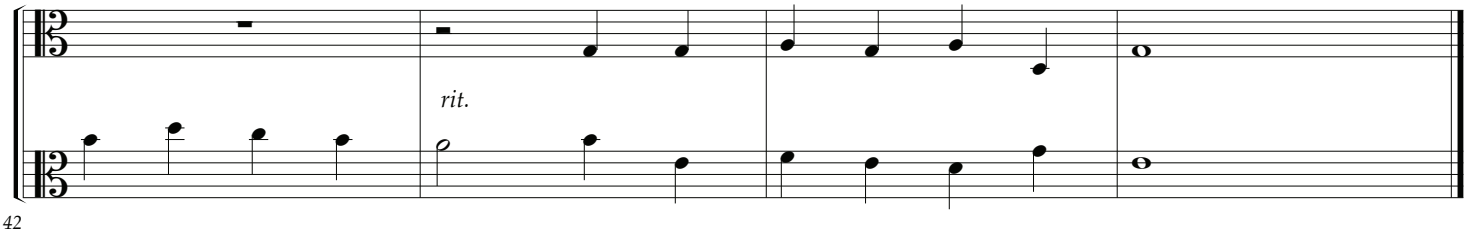

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Violin 1 & 2

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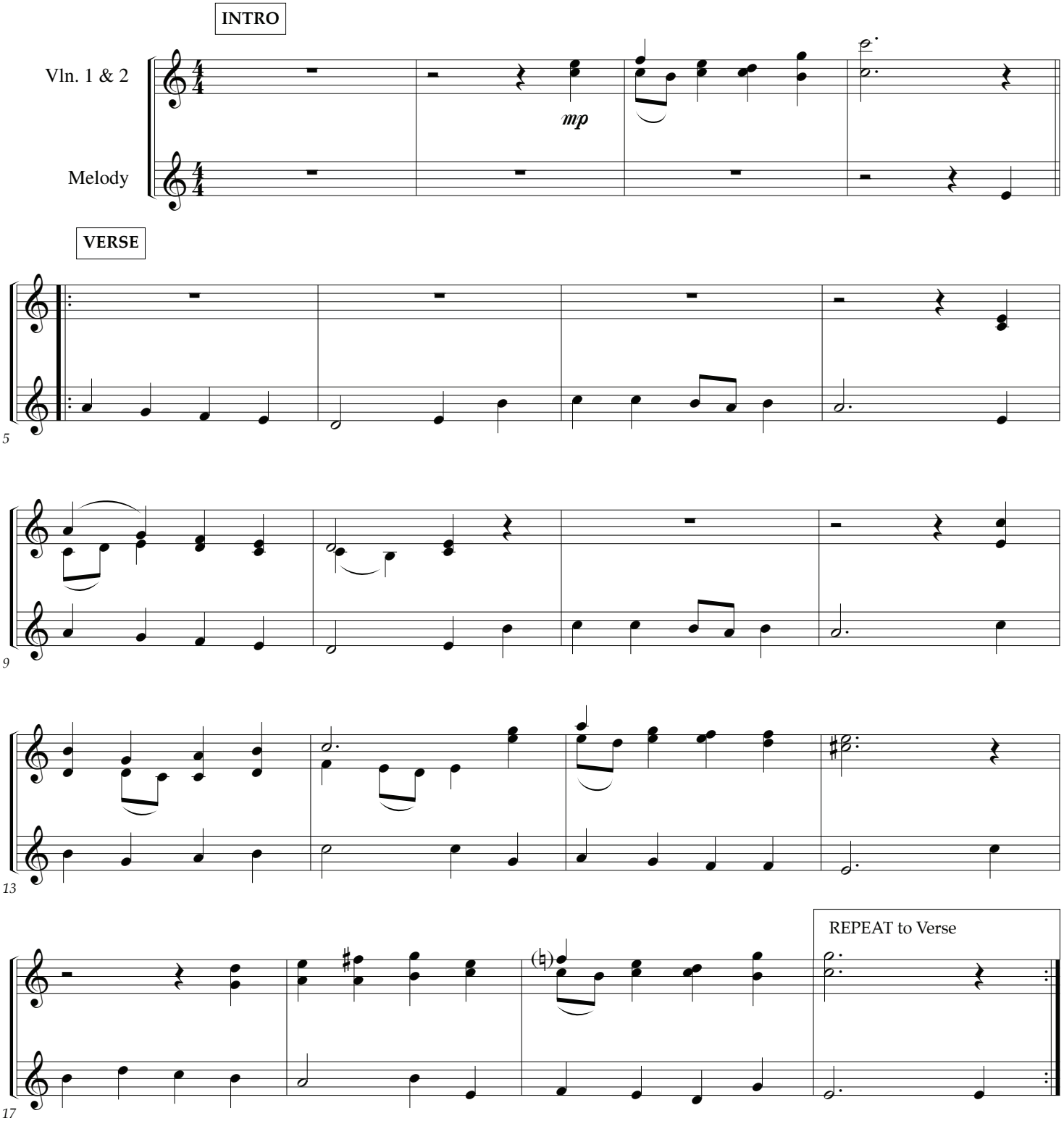

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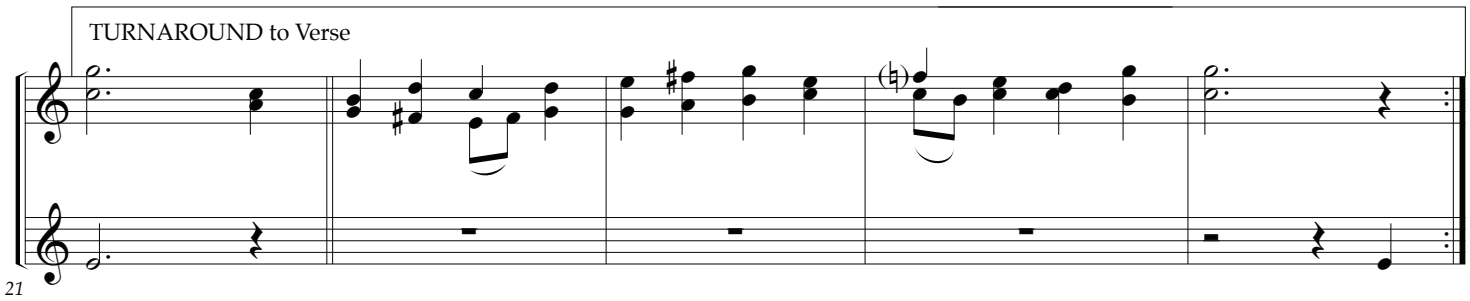
TURNAROUND to Verse
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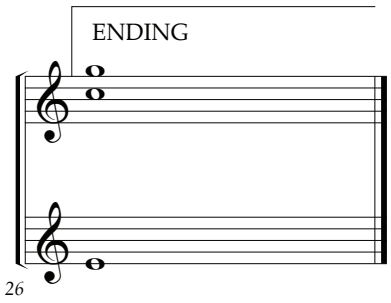
ENDING
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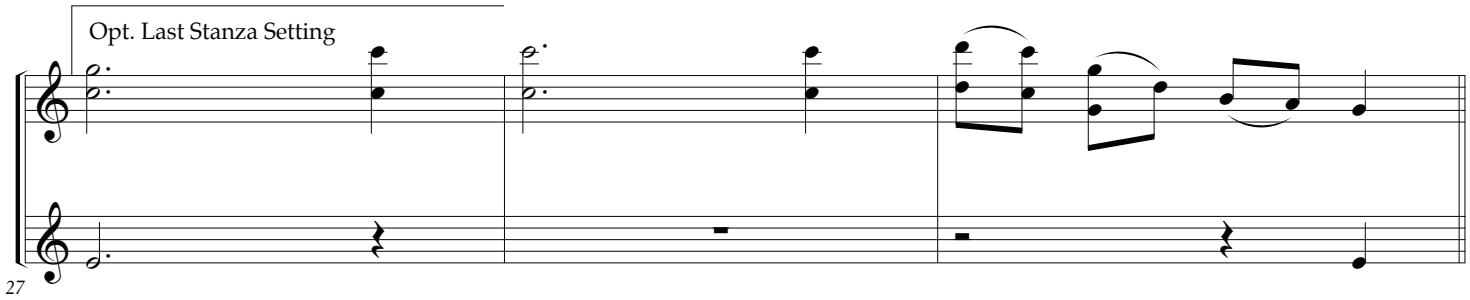
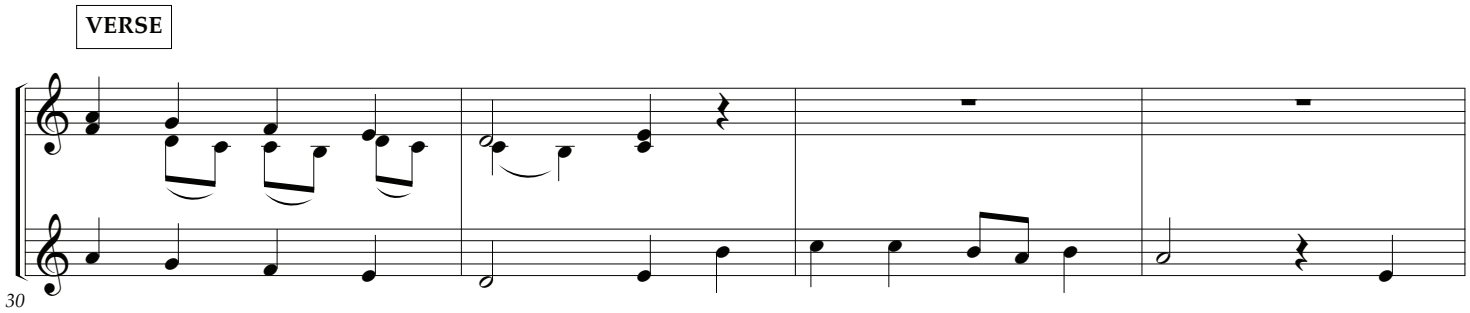

Opt. Last Stanza Setting
27


VERSE
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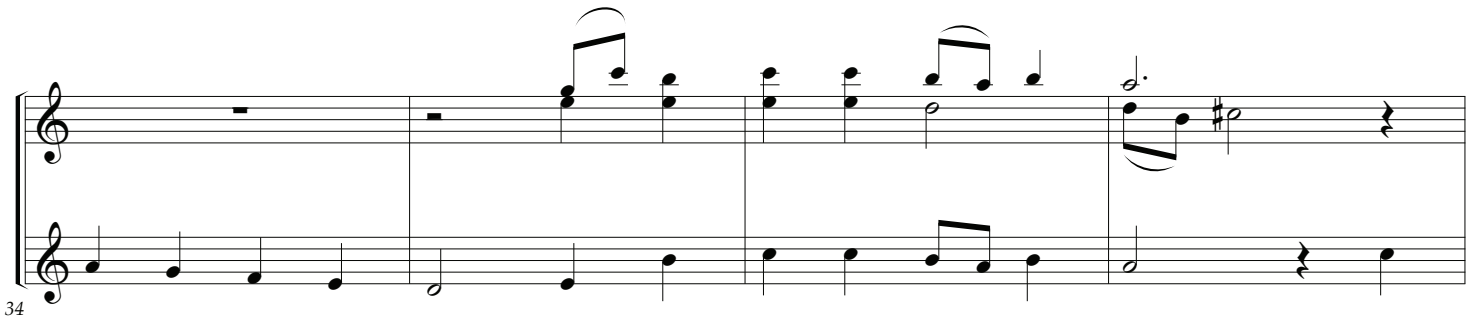
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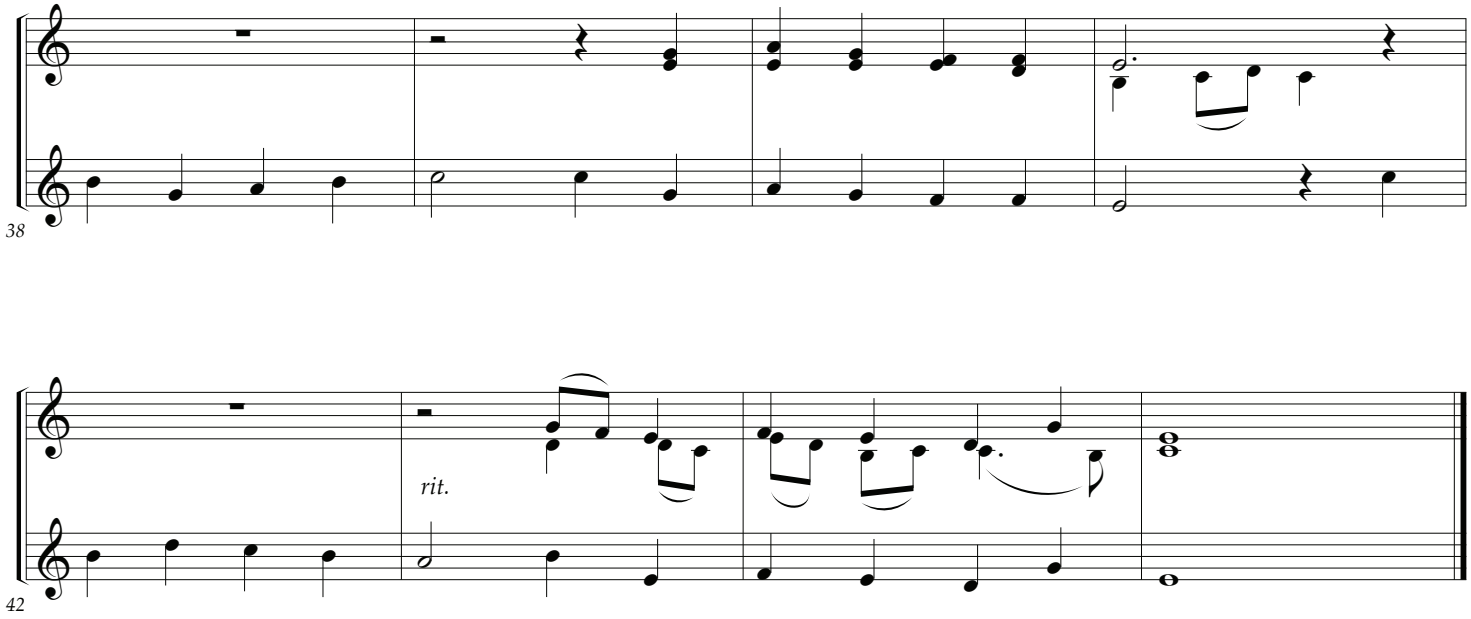

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