Nigel Keay

The Voice

for mixed chorus a cappella

A setting of the poem by Dunstan Ward

The Voice

A distant cry stopped me as I followed, in the island's afternoon heat, the goat track twisting between the thorn bushes and rocks around the cliffs above the glittering bay.

Below me, a lone fisherman was singing, a high, harsh song, careless yet impassioned, that he kept up even while he heaved the bow of his turquoise-painted boat against the swell.

I stood there listening, envious and chastened, as though this were the sound I had longed to hear through tide on tide of silence and self-doubt, the voice of one attuned to himself, to life.

Patmos

The Voice

for mixed chorus a cappella

Nigel Keay



* Piano for rehearsal purposes only.

Lyricist: Dunstan Ward

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The Voice S. swell. stood there. list en - ing, A. swell. stoodthere_ I stood there T. Ι swell. stood there. list В. there en - ing,_ swell. stood list Pn poco rall. a tempo vi - ous and chas tened, chas - tened - as_ _though A. vi - ous and chas tened, chas - tened as though pp Т. ing, vi - ous and chas - tened, though as pp rfz В. though this as were Pn



