



Christopher Beardsley

Peace

for unaccompanied  
SATB choir

## CHRISTOPHER BEARDSLEY

PEACE for unaccompanied choir

Peace flows into me  
As the tide to the pool by the shore;  
It is mine forevermore,  
It ebbs not back like the sea.

I am the pool of blue  
That worships the vivid sky;  
My hopes were heaven-high,  
They are all fulfilled in you.

I am the pool of gold  
When sunset burns and dies--  
You are my deepening skies,  
Give me your stars to hold.

Sara Teasdale

*Duration approximately 4 minutes*

# Peace

Sara Teasdale

Christopher Beardsley

**Slowly** ♩=60

*p* (div.) (unis.) (div.)

SOPRANO  
Peace, \_\_\_\_\_ Peace, \_\_\_\_\_ Peace, \_ Peace, \_ Peace, \_\_\_\_\_

ALTO  
Peace, \_ Peace, \_\_\_\_\_ Peace, \_\_\_\_\_ Peace, \_\_\_\_\_

TENOR  
Peace, \_ Peace, \_ Peace, \_\_\_\_\_ Peace, \_\_\_\_\_

BASS  
Peace, \_\_\_\_\_ Peace, \_ Peace, \_\_\_\_\_ Peace, \_\_\_\_\_

Piano (rehearsal only)  
*p*

**L'istesso tempo**

8 *p* (unis.)

Peace flows in-to me As the tide\_ to the pool by the shore; It is

Peace flows in-to me Peace, \_\_\_\_\_ by the shore; It is

Peace, Peace, \_\_\_\_\_ tide\_ to the pool, \_\_\_\_\_ Peace, \_\_\_\_\_

Peace, \_\_\_\_\_ Peace, \_\_\_\_\_ Peace, \_\_\_\_\_

**L'istesso tempo**

*p*

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mine for-e-ver more, It ebbs not back to the sea, Peace flows in-to me. Peace, mine for-e-ver more, It ebbs, ebbs, Peace, Peace, mine for-e-ver more, It ebbs, ebbs, Peace, Peace, Peace, for-e-ver more, It ebbs, ebbs, Peace, Peace.

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Peace, Peace, Peace, Peace. I am the pool, Peace, Peace, Peace, Peace. I am the pool, Peace, Peace, Peace, Peace. I am the pool, I am the pool of Peace, Peace, Peace, Peace. I am the pool, I am the pool of



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*f* *sub. p*

I am the pool of gold When sun-set burns and dies - You are my deep-en-ing skies,

*f* *sub. p*

I am the pool of gold When sun-set burns and dies - You are my deep-en-ing skies,

*f* *sub. p*

I am the pool of gold When sun-set burns and dies - You are my deep-en-ing skies,

*f* *sub. p*

I am the pool of gold When sun-set burns and dies - You are my deep-en-ing skies,

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**Rit. al fine**

*poco* *p* *pp*

Give me your stars to hold. Peace flows in-to me, Peace flows in-to me.

*poco* *p* *pp*

Give me your stars to hold. Peace, Peace.

*poco* *p* *pp*

Give me your stars to hold. Peace, Peace.

*poco* *p* *pp*

Give me your stars to hold. Peace, Peace.

**Rit. al fine**