

The Solace of Bells

♩ = 100

Canto

by Anne Bertran
& Aaron Walter

Harp

To the lost, to the found, to the out-cast and unbound: Let us sing, let us weep,

Harp

Alto

Eh eh - eh - eh eh - eh - eh, Ai ai - oh - ah, A - a - i, ai,

7

Hrp.

let us give you peace to sleep. Let our flame light your way, we will guide you

Hrp.

A.

oh - a - ah. Eh - eh - eh - eh - eh - eh - eh, - Ai - ai -

12

Hrp.

through the maze. Whether well known or name-less, we re-mem - ber your face.

Hrp.

A.

oh - ah, A - a - i, ai - oh - a - ah.


17

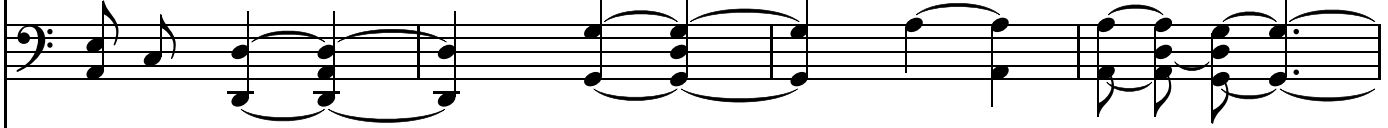
Hrp.  Oh! Fare-well! Come hear the bell! Your tale weshall tell, fare - well.

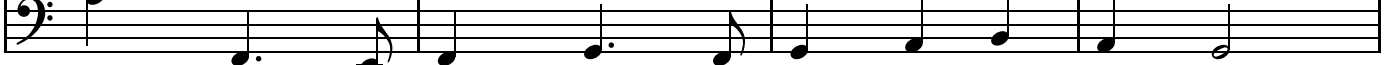
Hrp. 

A.  Ah, - a - a - i, Eh, - a - a - i, Ai, - ai, a - i.

26

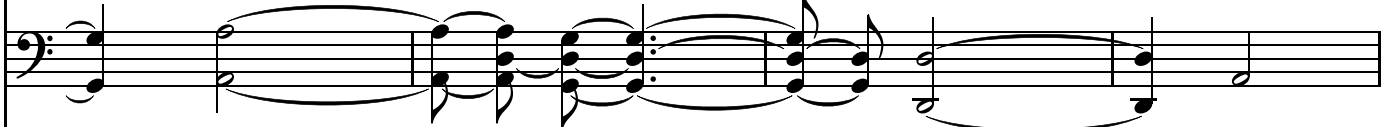
Hrp.  We buildkingdoms, of re-membrance, we sing rap - ture re - made.

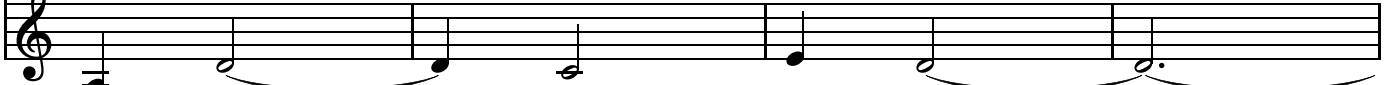
Hrp. 

A. 

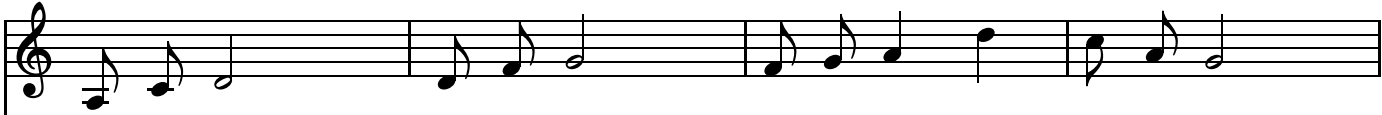
30

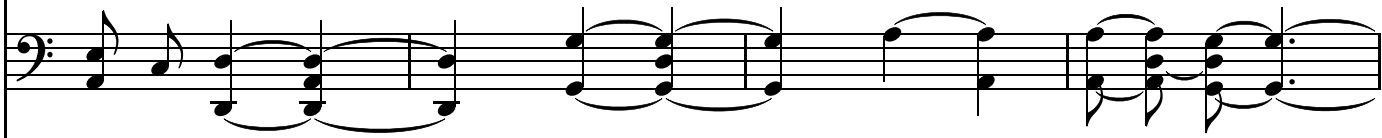

Hrp.  Wh - en night comes for you sib - ling, we'll re mem - ber your day.

Hrp. 


A. 

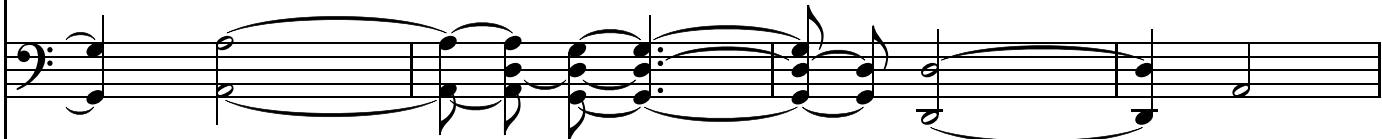
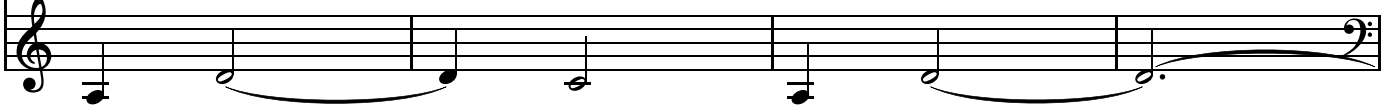
34

Hrp. 
Raise your voice, Raise your voice, don your vir - tues a - nd veils.

Hrp. 
A. 

38

Hrp. 
Let the de - ad reach the liv - ing, in the sol - ace of bells.

Hrp. 
A. 

42

Hrp. 
And oh! Fare-well! Come hear the bell! Your tale weshall tell, fare - well.

Hrp. 
A. 