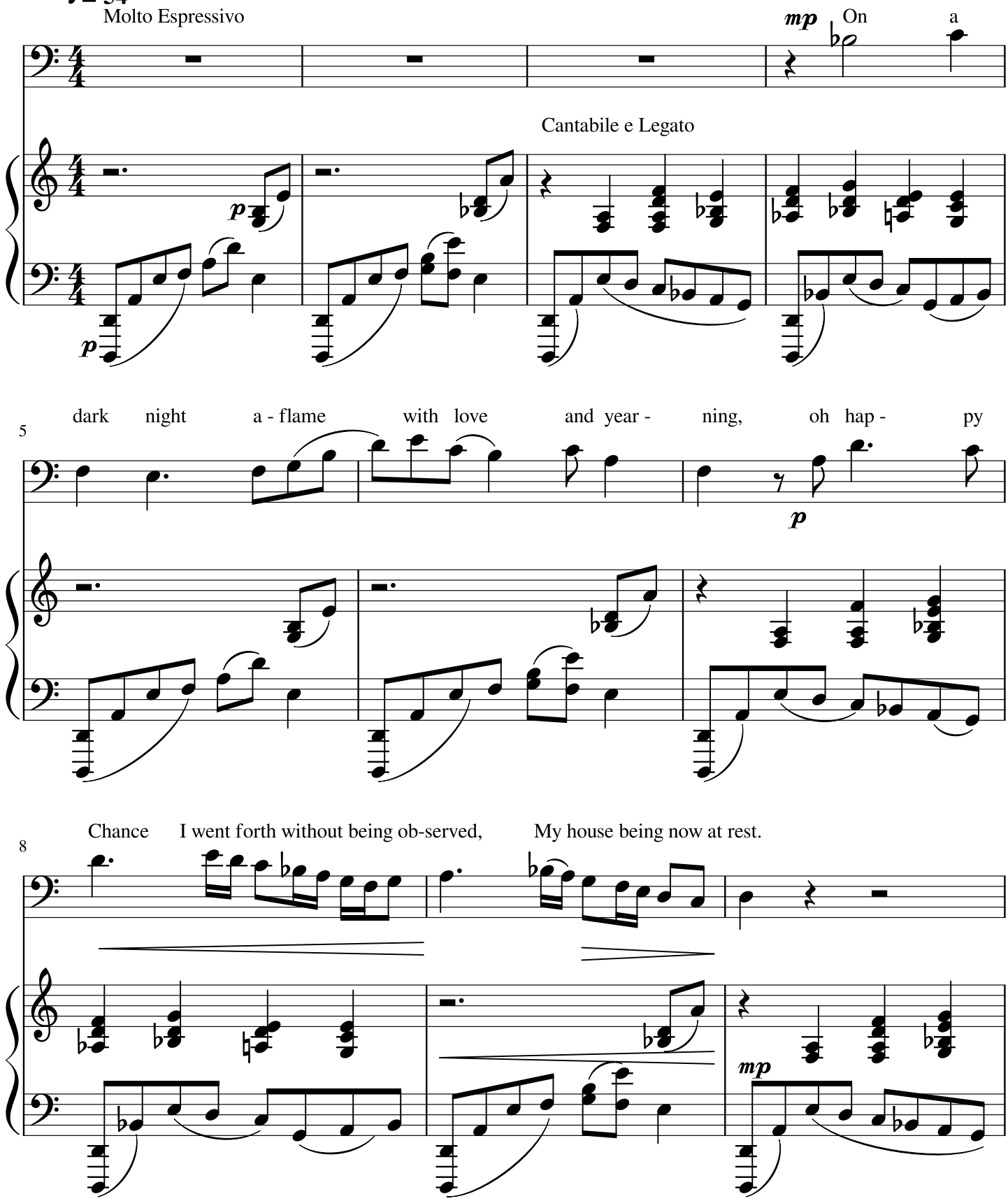
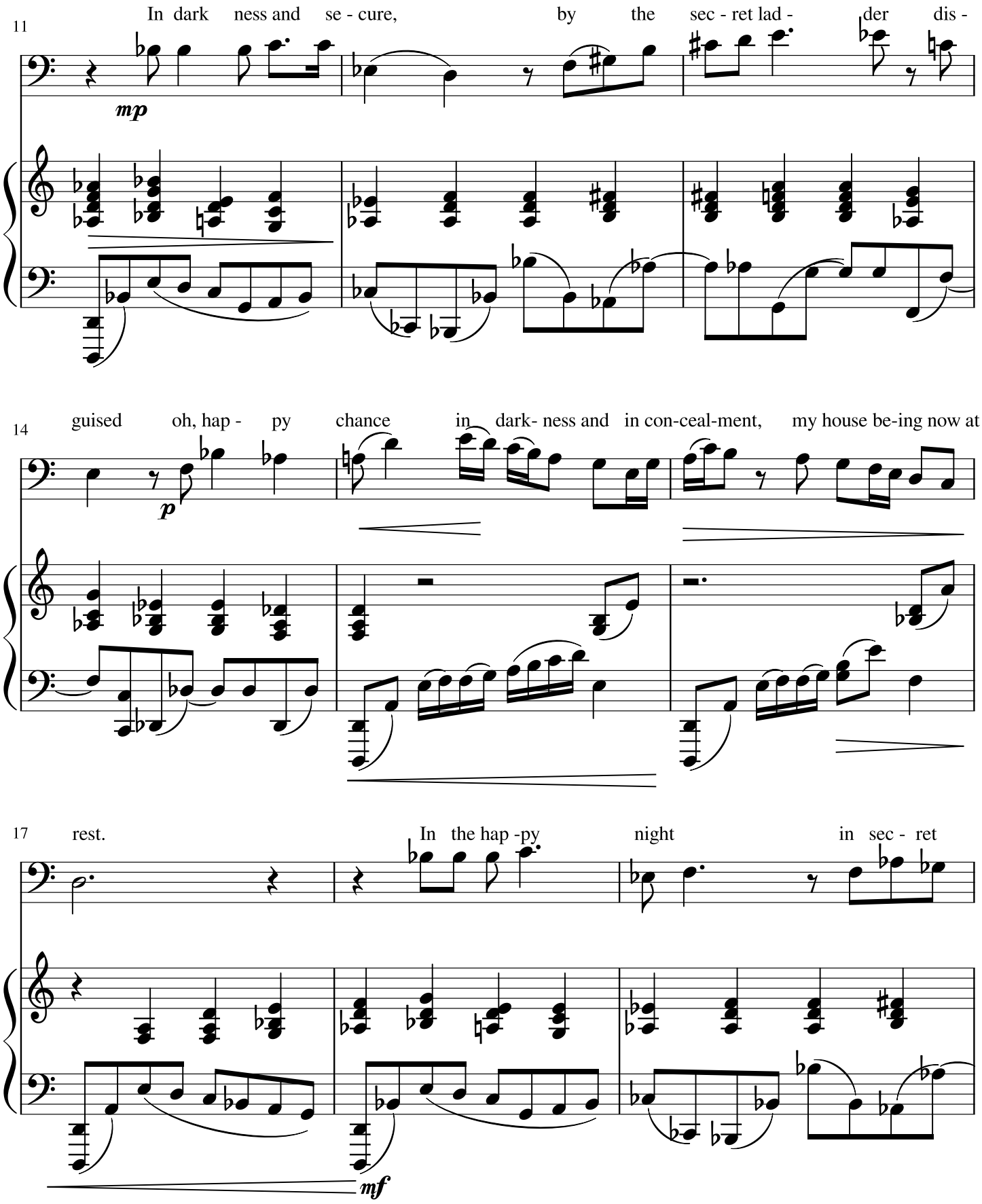
Dark night

Gregers Brinch
Nov 7 - 2018

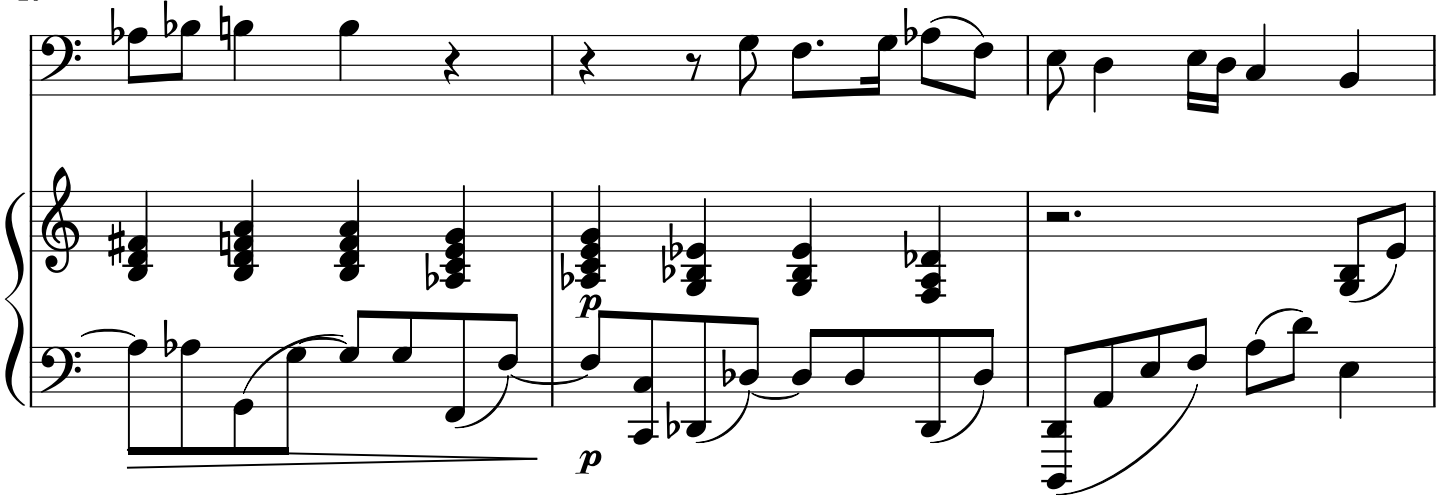
Juan de la Cruz

♩ = 54
Molto Espressivo

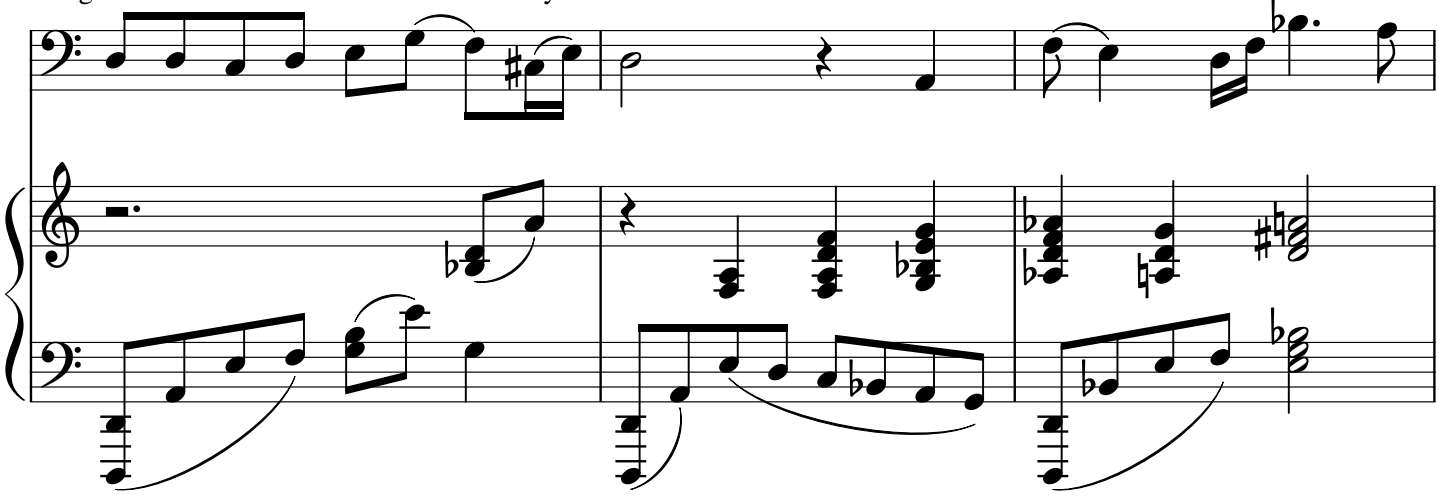



11
In dark ness and se - cure, by the sec - ret lad - der dis -
mp
14
guised oh, hap - py chance in dark- ness and in con-ceal-ment, my house be-ing now at
p
17
rest.
In the hap -py night in sec - ret
mf

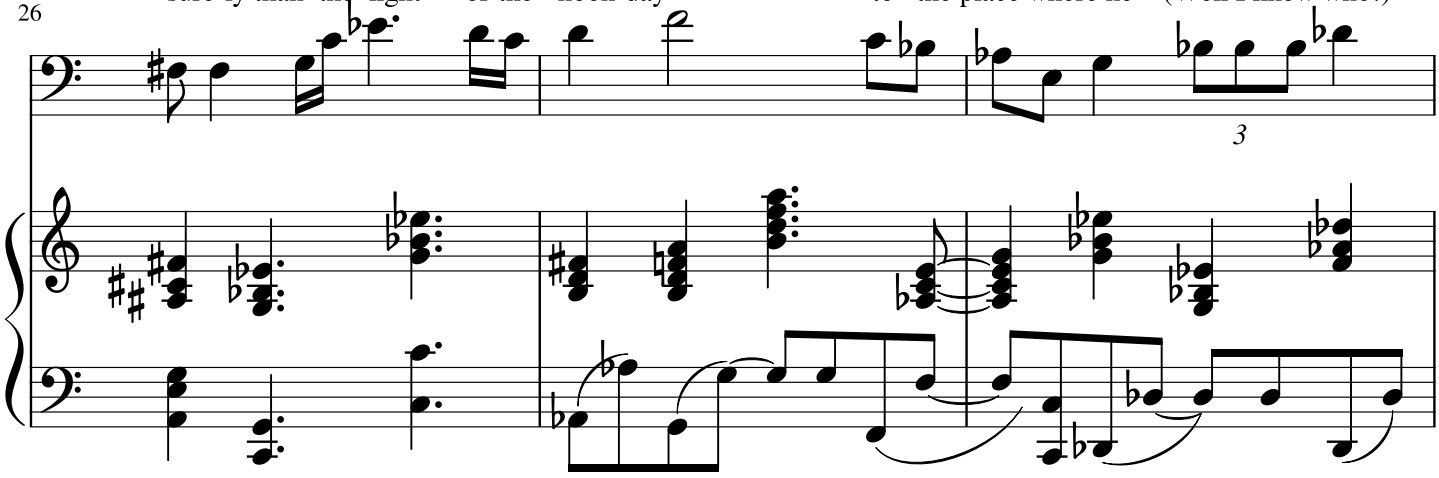
20 when none saw me. Nor I be - held no-thing, without light or

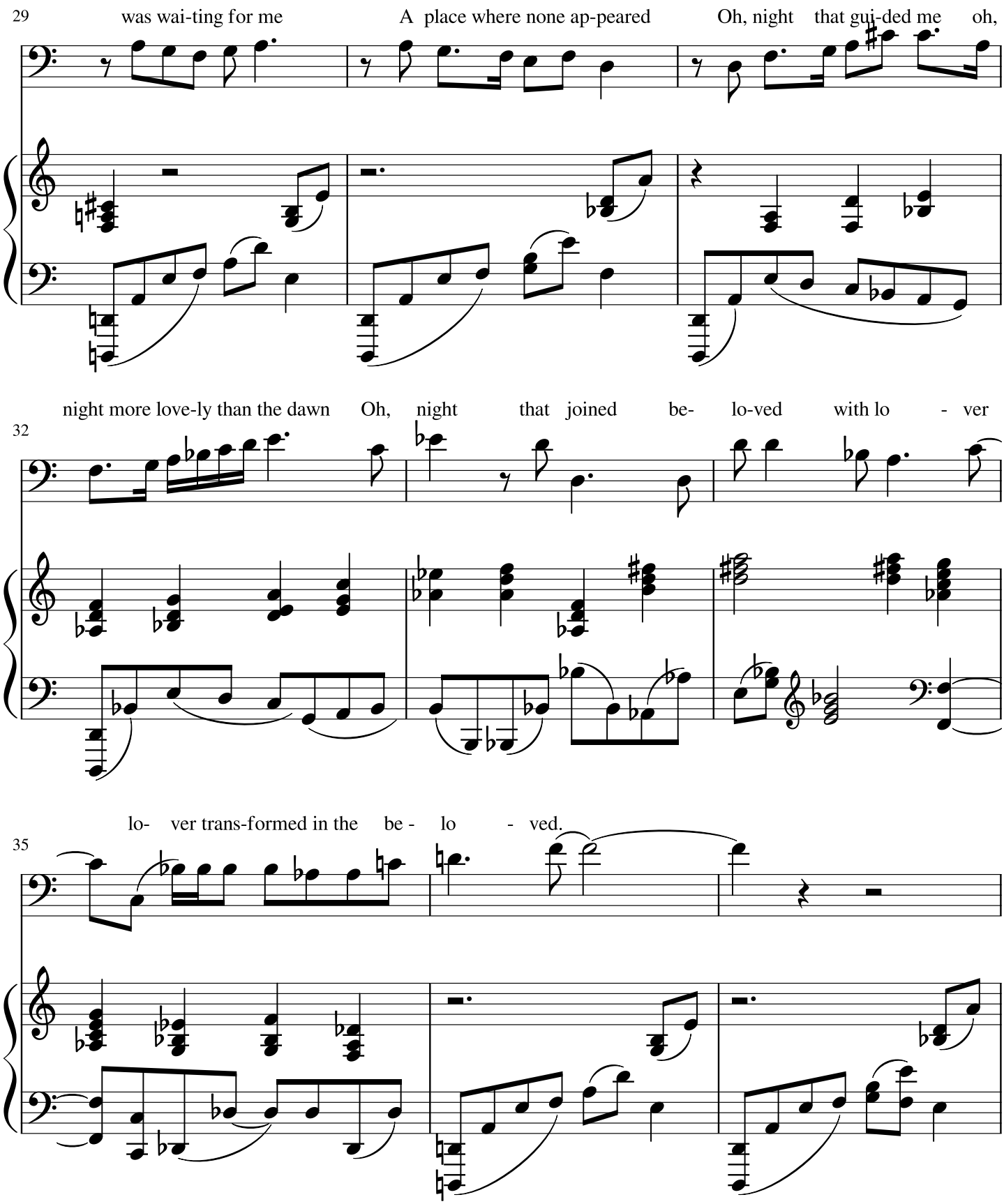


23 guide save that which burned in my heart. This light gui-ded me more



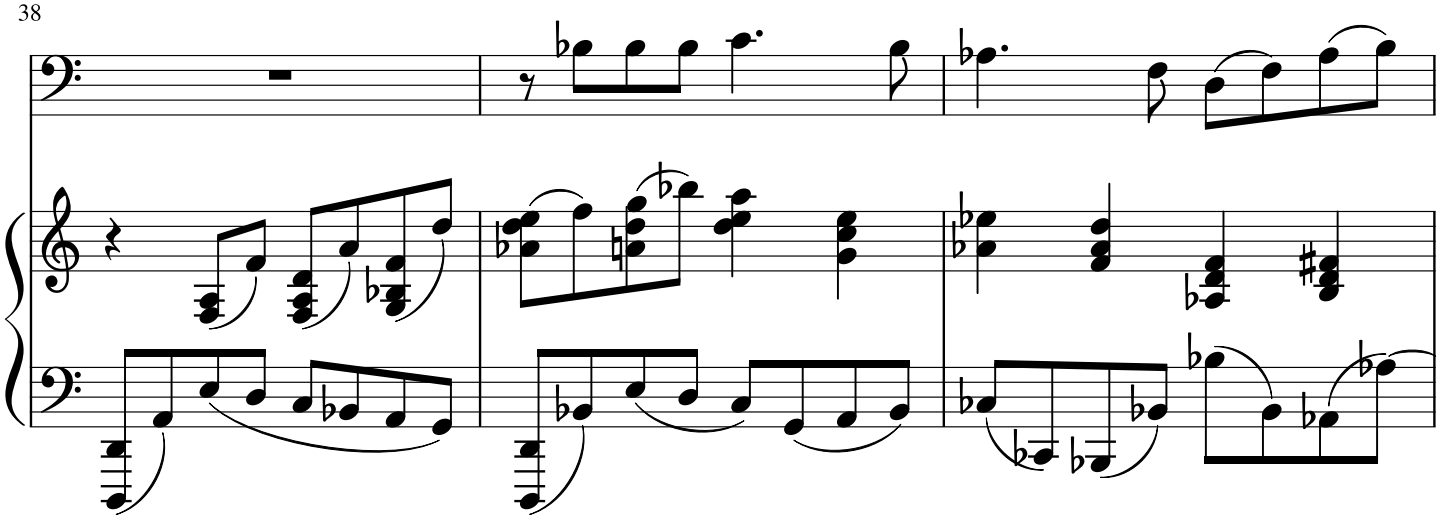
26 sure-ly than the light of the noon-day to the place where he (Well I knew who!)




29
was wai-ting for me
A place where none ap-peared
Oh, night that gui-ded me oh,
night more love-ly than the dawn
Oh, night that joined be- lo-ved with lo - ver
32
lo- ver trans-formed in the be - lo - ved.
35

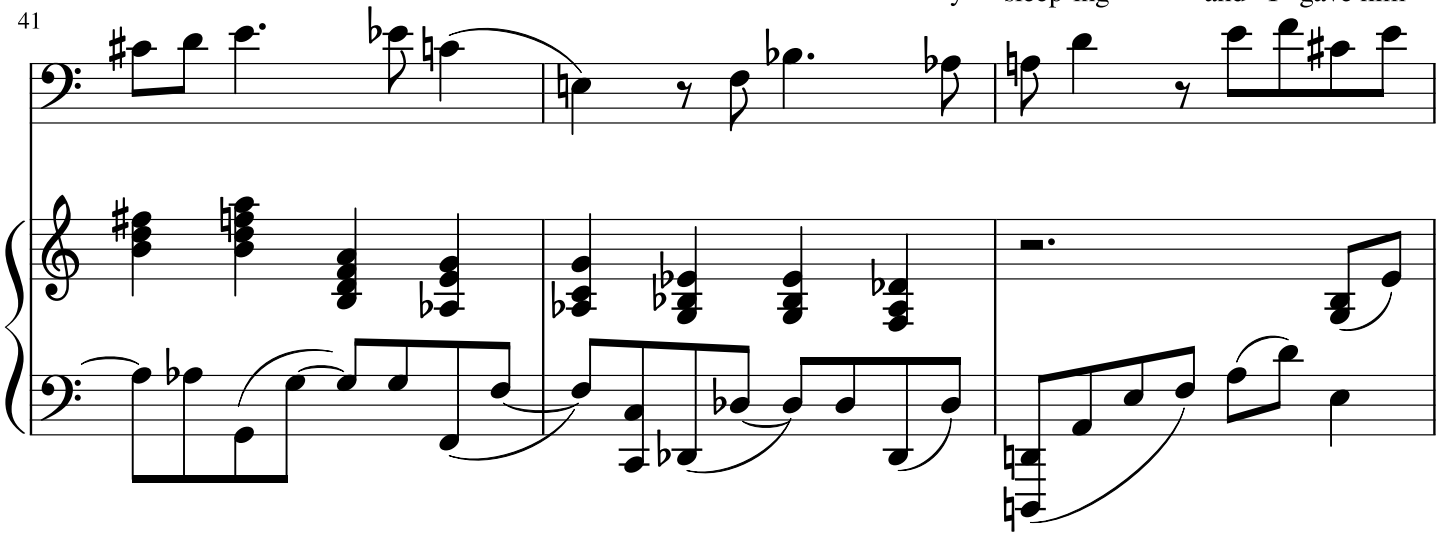
U- pon my flower - ry breast kept whol -ly

38



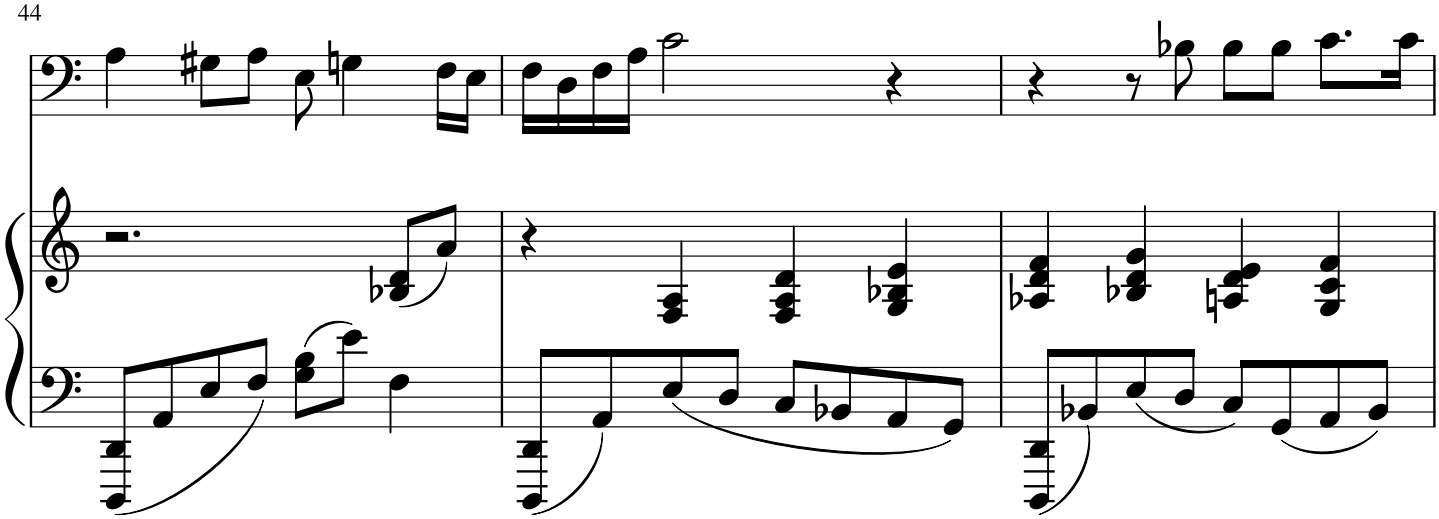
for him - self a - lone there he stayed sleep-ing and I gave him

41



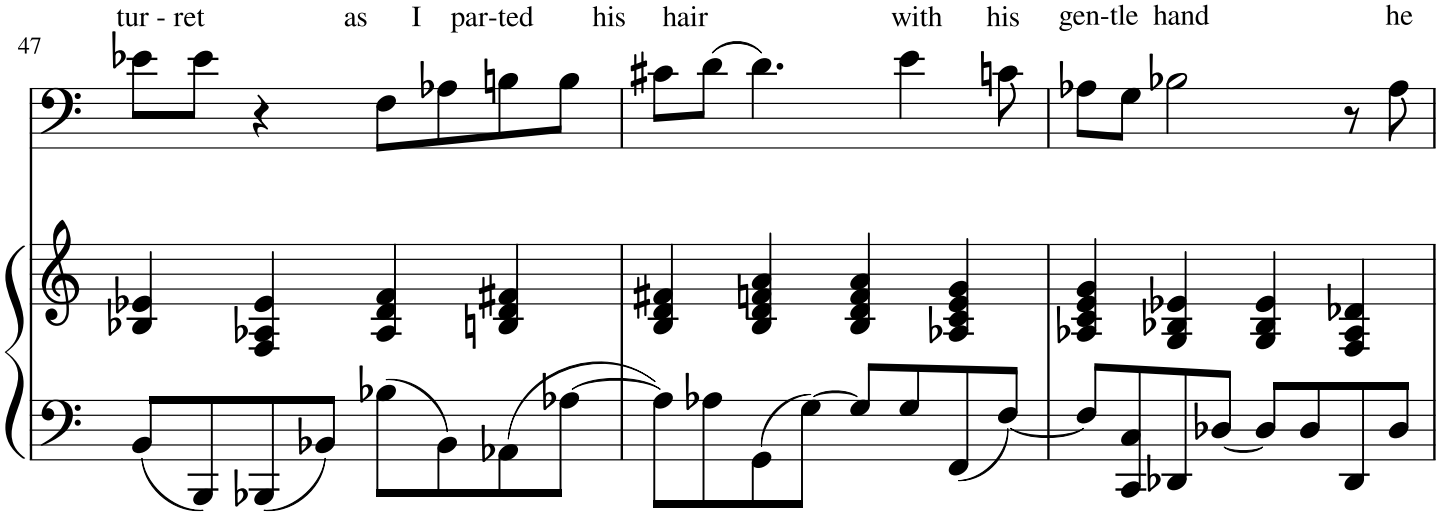
gifts and the fan-ning of the ce-dars made a breeze. The breeze blew from the

44



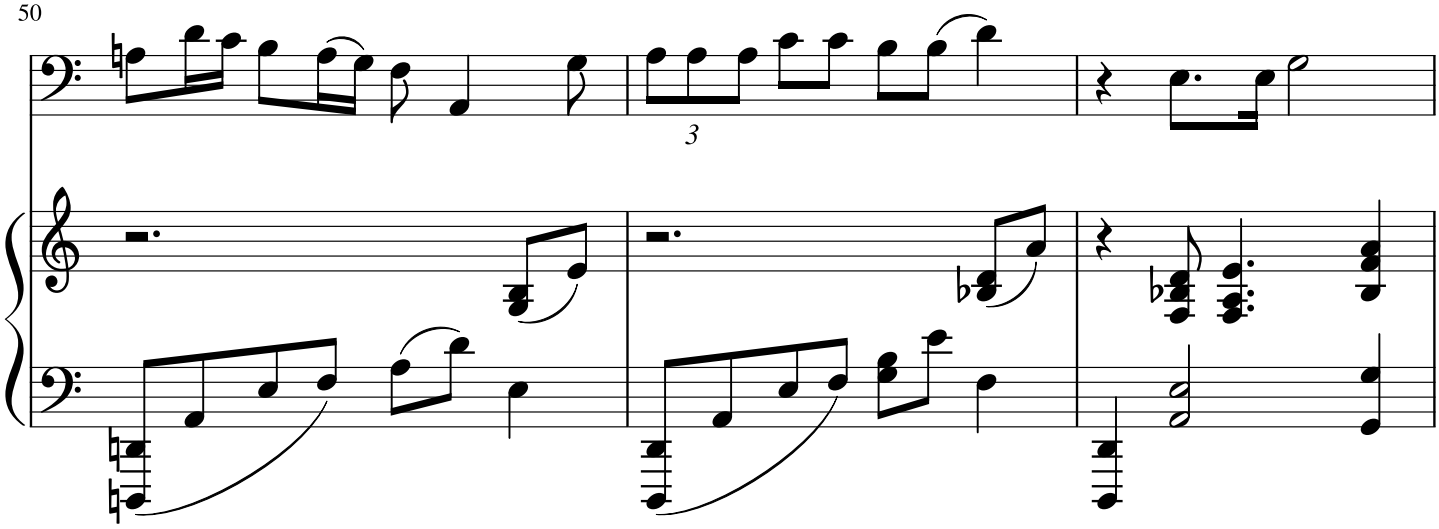
tur - ret as I par-ted his hair with his gen-tle hand he

47



wound-ed my neck and caused all my sen-ses to be sus- pen-ded. I re-mained,

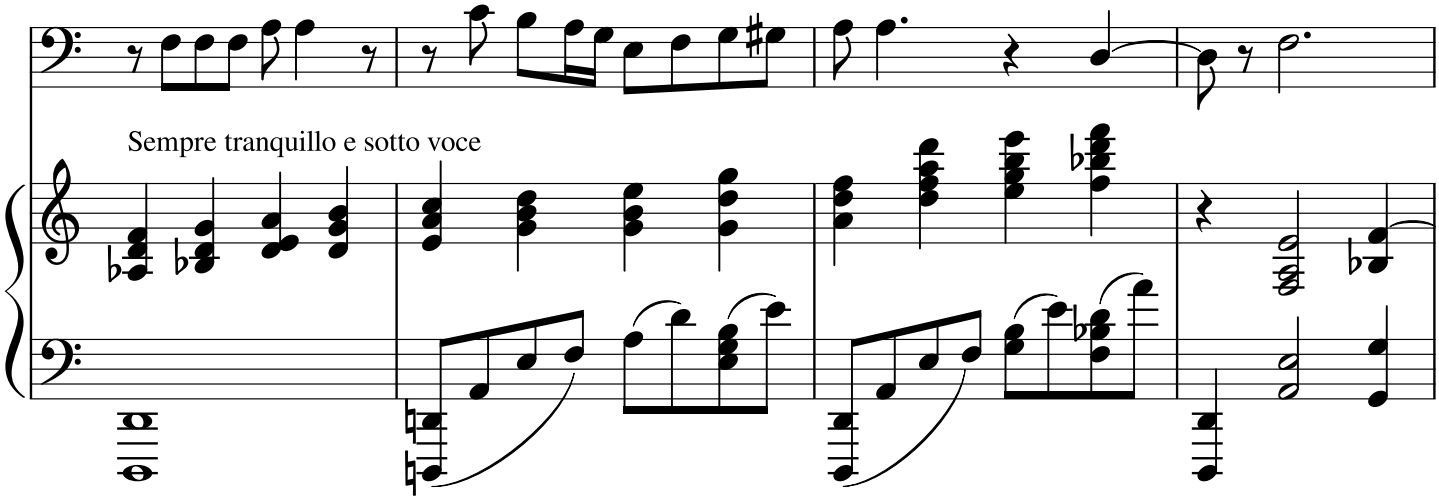
50

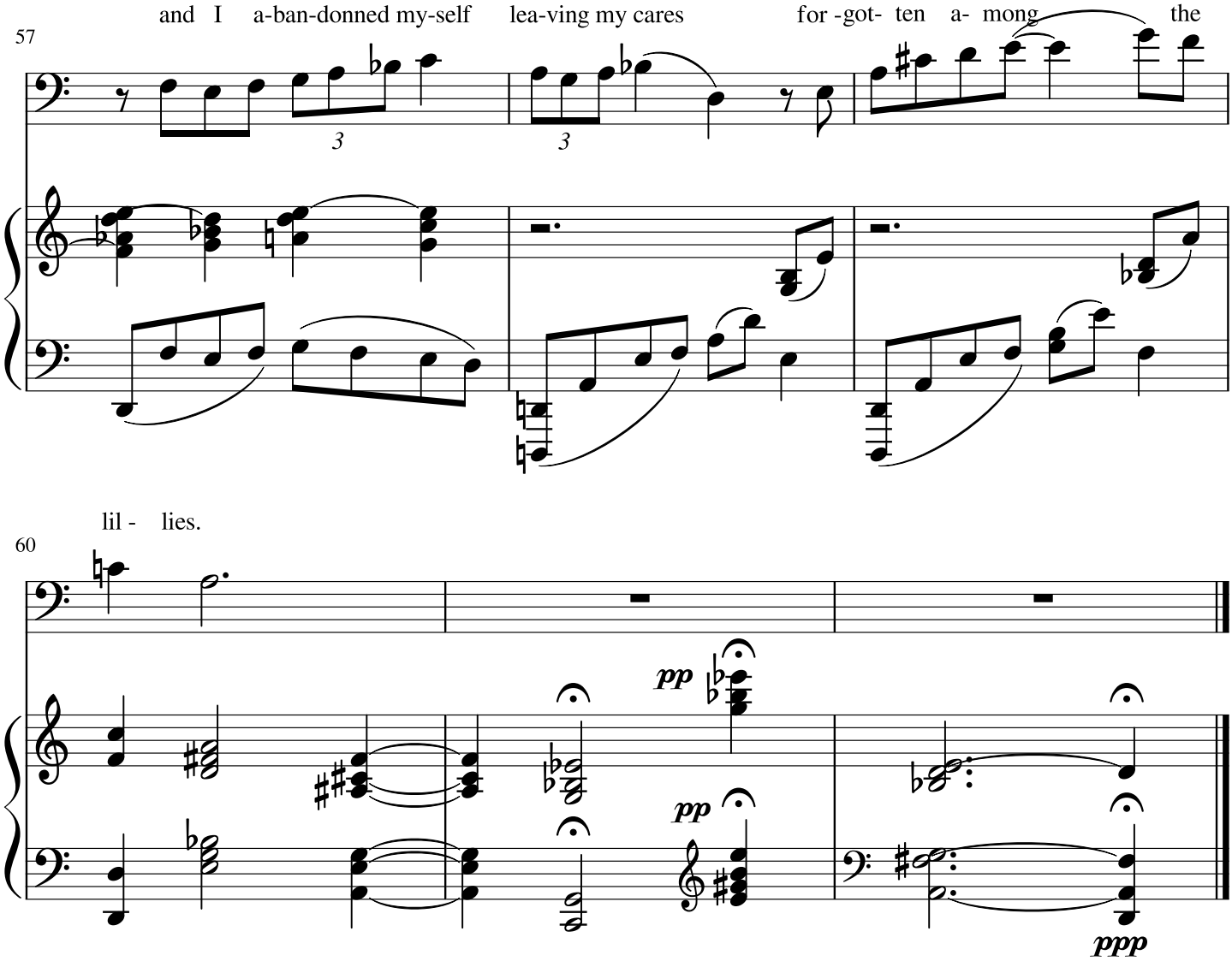


lost in ob-li-vion my face I re-clined on the be -lo-ved All ceased

53

Sempre tranquillo e sotto voce




and I a-ban-donned my-self lea-ving my cares for -got- ten a- mong the
57
3
3
lil - lies.
60
pp
pp
ppp