

I Have No Haughty Looks

SATB a cappella

Psalm 131, Book of Common Prayer

Dan Senn
BMI

♩=44

SOPRANO *mf* Do-mi-ne non

ALTO *mf* Oh Lord I am not proud Oh Lord I am not Lord I am not

TENOR *mf* Oh Lord I am not proud Oh Lord I

BASS *mf* Oh Lord I am not proud Oh Lord I am not prou -

Piano *For rehearsal only.*

5

ff mp
Do-mi-ne non est. Do-mi ne Do-mi ne non est

ff > mp
proud not proud Do-mi-ne Do-mi- ne non est

ff mp
am not proud I have no haugh-ty loo - - ks non est

ff > mp
- - d non Do-mi ne non est

f *gliss.* *p* $\text{♩} = 42$ *mf*

Do-mi-ne non est I do not oc -

f *p* *mf*

Do-mi-ne non est I do not oc-cu - py my - self with gr(ay) (ay) (ay) - eat

f *p* *mf*

Do-mi-ne non est Oh Lord I am not proud I have no haugh-ty

f *p* *mf*

Do-mi-ne non est Oh Lord I am not proud I have no haugh-ty looks I

$\text{♩} = 42$

14

- cu - py my - self with gr(ay) eat mat - ters or with things

mf

mat-ters I do not oc-cu - py my - self with things too hard I do not oc-cu -

loo - ks I do not oc-cu - py my - self with gr(ay) eat mat-ters Oh Lord I am not

do not oc-cu-py my - self with gr(ay) eat mat-ters Oh Lord I am not proud I

17

that are too hard for me hard for me for me I
 py my-self with gr(ay) (ay) (ay)-eat mat-ters I do not oc - cu - py my-self with things too
 proud I have no haugh-ty loo - ks I do not oc - cu - py my - self with things too
 have no haugh-ty looks I do not oc - cu - py my-self with things too hard for me I

20

still my soul, I still my soul and make it (so) qui - (eye) -et.
 hard for me I still my soul and make it (so) qui - (eye) -et.
 hard for me I still my soul and make it (so) qui - (eye) -et
 still my soul, I still my soul and make it (so) qui - (eye) -et.

25 *f* *gliss.* *pp* ♩=39

Do mi-ne non est

f *pp mp*

Do-mi-ne non est I still my soul and make it qui-et like a child u-pon its mo-ther's breast my

f *pp*

Do-mi-ne non est

f *pp*

Do-mi-ne non est

♩=39

32 *mp*

I still my soul and make it qui-et like a child u

mp

soul is qui-et wi-(ih) thin me qui-e-ted wi-thin me I still my soul and make it qui-et like a child u

p

my soul is qui-e-ted wi-thin me