

# 01. A Tree

for Bass (Lehi), SATB Choir, and Piano

1 Nephi 8:2-33

CJ Madsen

Softly Declamatory  $\text{♩} = 72$   
*mf*

With Great Joy and Sorrow  $\text{♩} = 52$

Bass Soloist

Be - hold, \_\_\_\_\_ I have dreamed a dream. \_\_\_\_\_

B Solo

I saw in my dream, a dark and dreary wilderness.

B Solo

I be-held I was in a dark and dreary waste. I prayed to the Lord, "Have

B Solo

mer - cy, ac - cor - ding to Thy ten - der mer - cies." \_\_\_\_\_ I be-held a

01. A Tree

26

B Solo

tree, a tree of life, whose fruit was de-sir-a-ble to

26

Pno.

*mp*

32

B Solo

make one hap-py. It was sweet a-bove all I had tas-ted. It was white to ex-

32

Pno.

*8va*

37

B Solo

ceed all the white-ness I had e-ver seen, and as I par-took of the fruit, it filled my

37

Pno.

*8va*

41

B Solo

soul with joy, great joy!

41

Pno.

*mf*

46 *mf*

B Solo

46 I be-held a rod of i - ron: it led to the tree by which I stood. By the rod was a

Pno.

51 *mp*

TB

B Solo

51 strait and nar-row path, which came a - long to the tree. I saw num-ber - less, num-ber - less,

Pno.

55 *mf*

SA

55 Num-ber - less peo-ple press-ing for - ward to com-mence in the path. But there a -

TB

B Solo

55 num-ber - less peo-ple press-ing for - ward to com-mence in the path. But there a -

Pno.

55

59

SA

rose a mist of dark - ness, dark - ness;

TB

rose a mist of dark - ness, dark - ness; they did lose their way

B Solo

59

Pno.

64

B Solo

and were lost. But I saw o - thers press - ing for - ward. They caught

64

Pno.

*mp*

69

B Solo

hold of the rod of i - ron, And cling - ing to the rod, They pressed for - ward through the dark - ness Un -

69

Pno.

73 *mf*

SA \_\_\_\_\_  
The Tree of Life, \_\_\_\_\_

TB \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

B Solo \_\_\_\_\_  
til they came forth and par - took of the fruit of The Tree, \_\_\_\_\_ the Tree of Life, \_\_\_\_\_

73 *mf*

Pno. \_\_\_\_\_

78

SA \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ whose fruit was de - sir - a - ble to make them hap - py.

TB \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

B Solo \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ Whose fruit was de - sir - a - ble to make one hap - py. It was

78

Pno. \_\_\_\_\_

Detailed description: This is a page of a musical score for a piece titled "01. A Tree". The page is numbered "5" in the top right corner. The score is arranged in four systems. The first system (measures 73-77) features four staves: Soprano Alto (SA), Tenor Bass (TB), Bass Solo (B Solo), and Piano (Pno.). The SA and TB parts have lyrics: "The Tree of Life,". The B Solo part has lyrics: "til they came forth and par - took of the fruit of The Tree, the Tree of Life,". The Pno. part has a dynamic marking of *mf*. The second system (measures 78-82) continues the vocal parts with lyrics: "whose fruit was de - sir - a - ble to make them hap - py." and "Whose fruit was de - sir - a - ble to make one hap - py. It was". The Pno. part continues with a dynamic marking of *mf*. The key signature changes to one sharp (F#) at measure 78. The score includes various musical notations such as rests, notes, beams, and slurs.

83

SA  
It was sweet, White to ex - ceed all the white-ness they had

TB

B Solo  
sweet, a - bove all that they'd tas - ted. It was white, to ex - ceed all the white-ness they had

Pno.

87

SA  
e - ver seen, And as they par took of the fruit \_\_\_\_\_

TB  
e - ver seen. And as they par - took of the fruit \_\_\_\_\_

B Solo  
e - ver seen. And as they par - took of the fruit \_\_\_\_\_ they were a - shamed.

Pno.

*mp*

92 *mf*

SA  
A great and spa - cious build - ing, filled with peo - ple

TB  
*mf*

B Solo  
I be-held a great and spa - cious build - ing, Filled with peo - ple

Pno.

98 *mp*

SA  
who were mock-ing those par-tak-ing of the fruit. And those who tas-ted were a-shamed,

TB

B Solo  
who were mock-ing those par-tak-ing of the fruit. And those who tas-ted were a-shamed, *mp*

Pno.

104 *rit.* *p* **Lento** ♩ = 40

SA And they fell a - way and were lost.

TB *mp* *p*

B Solo *p*

104 and they fell a - way and were lost. But I saw

Pno. *p* 8<sup>va</sup>

111 **A Tempo** ♩ = 52

SA *mp* And con - tin-nual-ly hold - ing

TB *mp* They caught hold of the rod of i - ron,

B Solo They caught hold of the rod of i - ron, And con - tin-nual-ly hold - ing

111

Pno.



116 *mf*

SA  
fast, and con - tin-nual-ly hold - ing fast, Hold - ing fast to the rod, They pressed

TB  
*mf*

B Solo  
*mf*  
fast, and con - tin-nual-ly hold - ing fast, Hold - ing fast to the rod, They pressed

Pno.  
116

120 *f*

SA  
for-ward through the dark-ness Un - til they came forth and fell down and par-took of the fruit of the tree. \_\_\_\_\_

TB  
*f*

B Solo  
*f*  
for-ward through the dark-ness Un - til they came forth and fell down and par-took of the fruit of the tree. \_\_\_\_\_

Pno.  
120  
*f*

124 *f*

SA — — — — — *f* And

TB — — — — — *f*

B Solo *f* — — — — — And the mul-ti-tude in that build - ing Did point the fin - ger of scorn at me and

Pno. 124

129 *ff*

SA those par - tak - ing of the fruit, — — — — — *ff* But we

TB — — — — — *ff*

B Solo those par - tak - ing of the fruit. — — — — — *ff* But we heed-ed them not, but we

Pno. 129 *f* *ff*

134

SA  
heed-ed them not, But we heed-ed them not! For we had the Tree, \_\_\_\_\_

TB  
\_\_\_\_\_

B Solo  
heed-ed them not, but we heed-ed them not! For we had the Tree, \_\_\_\_\_

134

Pno.

138

SA  
Tree of Life, \_\_\_\_\_ Whose  
the Tree of Life, \_\_\_\_\_ Whose

TB  
\_\_\_\_\_

B Solo  
\_\_\_\_\_ the Tree of Life, \_\_\_\_\_ Whose

138

Pno.

141

SA  
fruit  
fruit was de - sir - a - ble to make us

TB  
fruit was de - sir - a - ble to make us

B Solo  
fruit was de - sir - a - ble to make us

Pno.

144

SA  
hap - py. It was sweet, a - bove all we had tas - ted. It was white, to ex -

TB  
hap - py. It was sweet, a - bove all we had tas - ted. It was white. to ex -

B Solo  
hap - py. It was sweet, a - bove all we had tas - ted. It was white. to ex -

Pno.

148

SA  
ceed all the white-ness we had e-ver seen. And as we par-took of the fruit, it filled our

TB  
ceed all the white-ness we had e-ver seen. And as we par-took of the fruit, it filled our

B Solo  
ceed all the white-ness we had e-ver seen. And as we par-took of the fruit, it filled our

Pno.

152

SA  
souls with joy, with joy, great

TB  
souls with joy, with joy, great

B Solo  
souls with joy, with joy, great

Pno.

155

SA joy, with joy, great joy, with

TB

B Solo joy, great joy,

Pno. *ff*

158

SA great joy, joy, great joy!

TB

B Solo great joy, great joy!

Pno. *rit.*