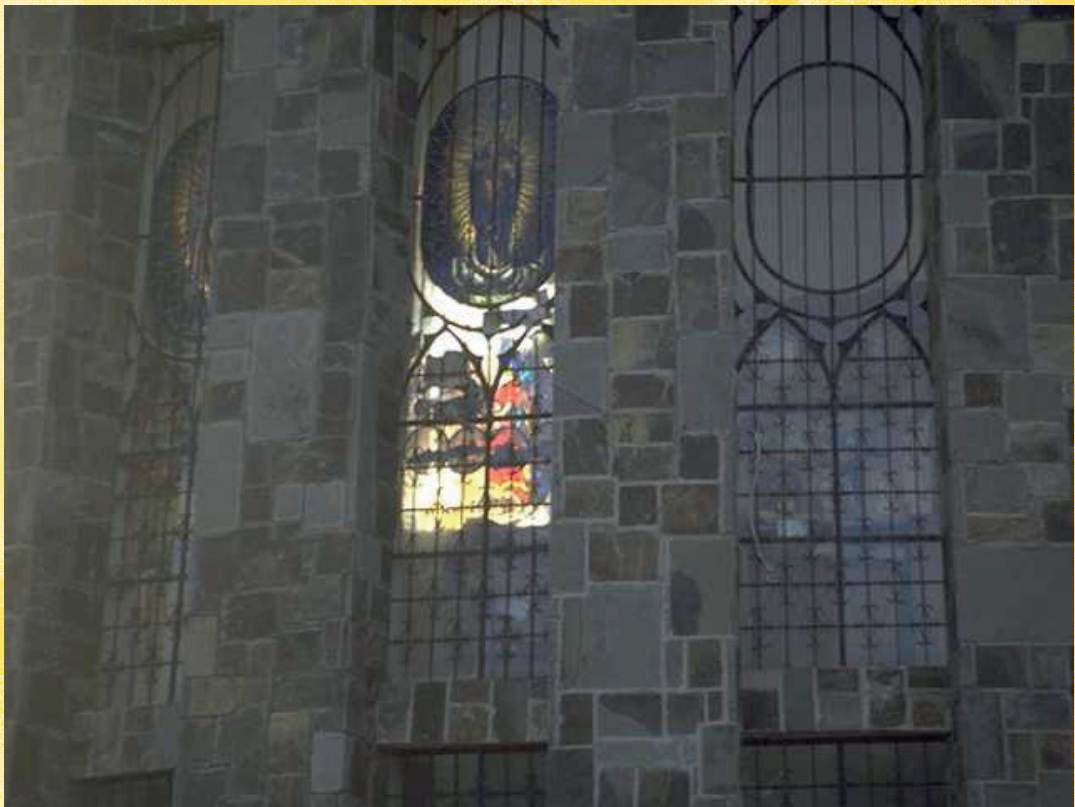


Peter Schnur

A Gospel Sonata



Chor
(sg407)

Soprano Alto
Tenor Bass

A Gospel Sonata

for Trumpet, Tenor Sax, Trombone, Piano, Electric Guitar, Bass, Drums and Mixed Choir

Lyrics by Martin Luther, Judson W. Van de Venter, August Crull and Oswald J. Smith

1. A mighty Fortress is our God

Lyrics by Martin Luther

Music by Peter Schnur

With Movement ($\text{♩} = 114$) *f*

3

A might - y for-tress is our god,
No strenght of ours can match his might!

8

a sword and shield vic - to - ri - ous. He
We would be lost, re - jec - ted. But

13

breaks the cruel op - pres - sor's rod, a sword and shield vic -
now a champ-ion comes to fight, whom god him - self e -

18

to - ri - ous. The old ev - il foe, (the ev - il foe).
lec - ted. Ask who this may be, (who this may be).

22

sworn to work us woe, (to work us woe) with dread craft and might he
 lord of hosts is he. (The lord is he.) Je - sus Christ our lord, God's

25

arms him-self to fight. On earth he has no e - qual.
 on - ly son, a-dored. He holds the field vic - to - rious.

30

Though hordes of dev - ils fill the land,
 Hordes of dev - ils fill the

33

hordes of dev - ils fill the land all threat'-ning to de - vour us, we
 land all threat'-ning to de - vour us,

36

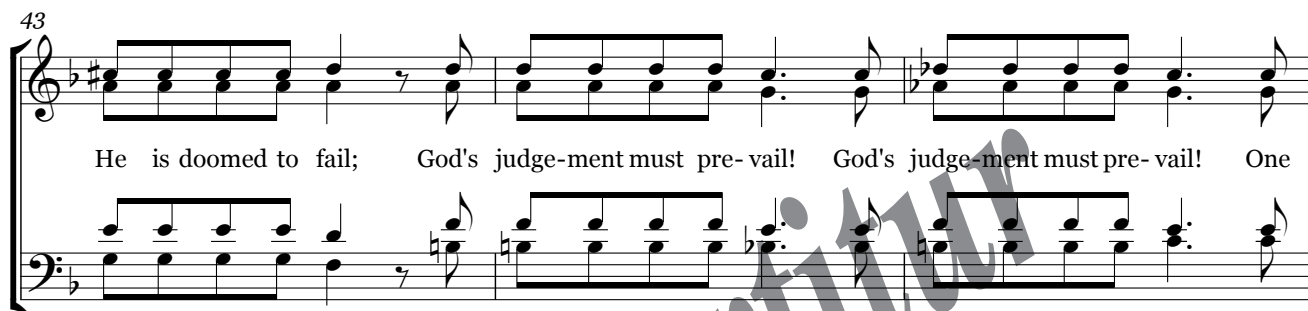
trem - ble not, un - moved we stand, we trem-ble not, un-moved we stand,
 we trem-ble not, un - moved we stand,

39



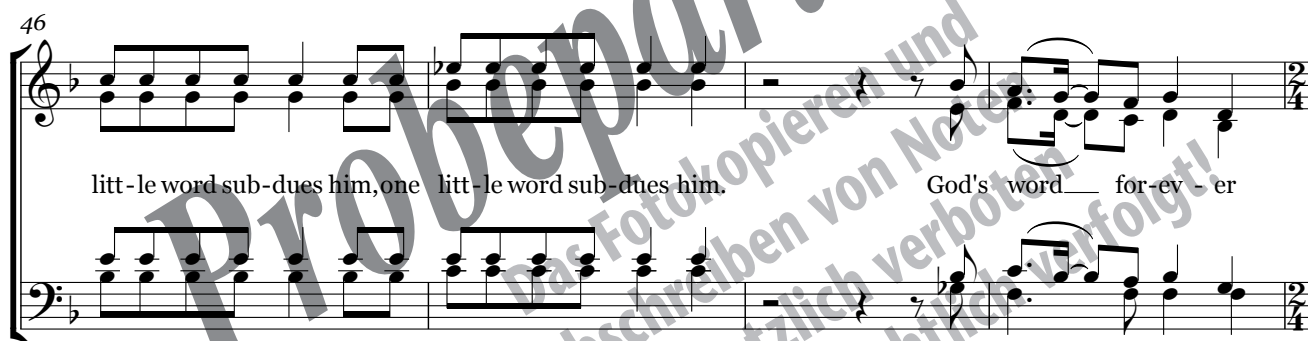
— they can-not o-ver-pow'r us. This world's prince my rage, in fierce war en-gage.

43



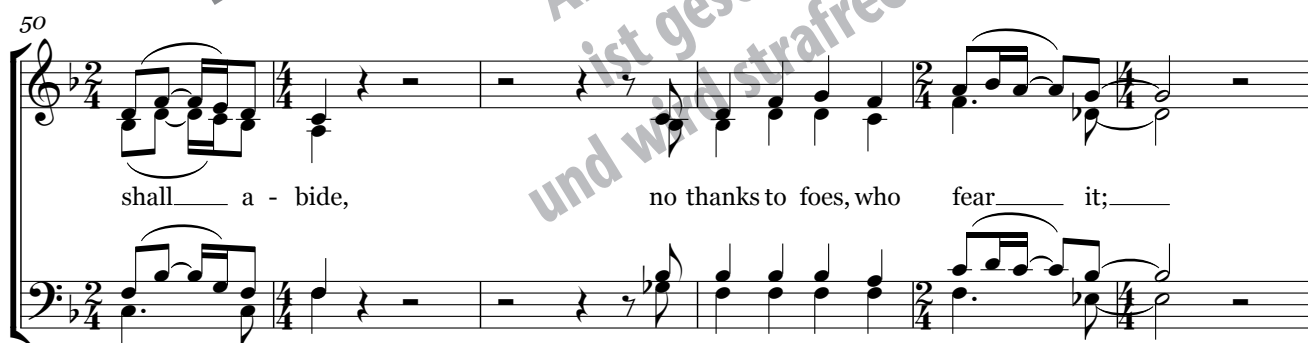
He is doomed to fail; God's judge-ment must pre-vail! God's judge-ment must pre-vail! One

46



litt-le word sub-dues him, one litt-le word sub-dues him. God's word for-ev-er

50



shall a - bide, no thanks to foes, who fear it;

56



for god him-self fights by our side, with

61

wea - pons of the spi - rit. ____ If ____ they take our

65

house, (if they take our house) goods, fame, child or spouse, (ev - en child or spouse)

68

wrench our life a - way, they can - not w...

71

ev - e'

2. I surrender all

Lyrics by Paul Gerhardt and Pasquale Thibaut

Music by Peter Schnur

Slow (♩.=50)

2 *mp*

I will sing my Mak-er's prai-ses and in

mp

6

Him most joy - ful be. For in all things I see tra-cies of His ten - der love to me. All that

9

for my soul is need-ful, He with lov-ing care pro-vides, nor of that is He un-heed-ful which my

12 *f*

bod-y needs be-sides. I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all, all to Je - sus.

f

16

I sur-ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all, my ho - ly fath - er.

19

I sur-ren - der all. When I

mp

24

sleep, He still is near me, ov-er me will guard His eye. And new gifts and bless-ings cheer me when the

27

morn - ing streaks the sky. Noth-ing else than love could move Him with such

29

sweet and ten - der care. All who try to serve and love Him, ev-er-more to raise and bear.

32

I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all, all to Je - sus. I sur-ren-der all,

f

36 **Repeat ad lib**

I sur-ren - der all, my ho - ly fath - er. I sur-ren - der

39 **On cue** 40

I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all, all to Je - sus.

43

I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all, my ho - ly fath - er.

47 *mp*

I re-mem-ber al'

mp

50

I re

3. Where wilt thou go since night draws near

Lyrics by August Crull

Music by Peter Schnur

Jazz Waltz (♩=160)

3 *mf*

Where wilt thou go since night draws near, o Je-sus Christ, thou

11

pil-grim dear? Lord, make me hap - py, be my guest, and in my heart, oh, deign to

20

rest. Grant my re-quest, o dear - est friend, for tru - ly I the best in - tend;

29

thou know-est that thou ev - er art a wel - come guest un - to my heart. The

37

day is now far spent and gone, the shapes of night come quick-ly on; a -

45

bide with me thou hea-ven-ly light, and do not leave me in this night.

Funk (same Tempo)

53

2

f

En-light-en me that from the way that
that I may ne - ver be mis-led, though

2

58

1. 2.

ff

leads to heav'n I may not stray, night and sin are round me spread.

Jazz Waltz

61

mf

And when I on my death - bed lie, help me that

67

I in peace may die. A - bid! I will not let thee go.

74

Slow
p

Thou wilt not leave me, Lord, I know. Lord, I know:

p

attacca:

4. The Glory of his Presence

Lyrics by Jane E. Leeson and Pasquale Thibaut

Music by Peter Schnur

Rock (♩=100)

Repeat ad lib

There are thou-sand lit - tle flow - ers with-

in our gar - den found. The rain - bow and spring show - ers and

ev' - ry plea - sant sound. Oh, the glo - ry of His pre - sence, oh, the

beau - ty of His greatness, god is great in man - y ways. And the

glo - ry of his pre - sence will be with me to the end, will be with me to the end.

25 *mf*

There are birds that sweet-ly sing and the moon that shines by night. With_

28

ev'-ry lit - tle thing re - joic-ing in the light. Oh, the glo - ry of His_

31

pre - sence, oh, the beau-ty of His greatness, god is great in man - y ways. And the_

34

glo-ry of His pre-sence will be with me to the end, will be with me to the end._

Open for Blues Form Solos ad lib (38-49 may also be left out)

continue on cue

37 *mf*

There are_

62



thou - sand lit - tle flow - ers with - in our gar - den found. The_

64



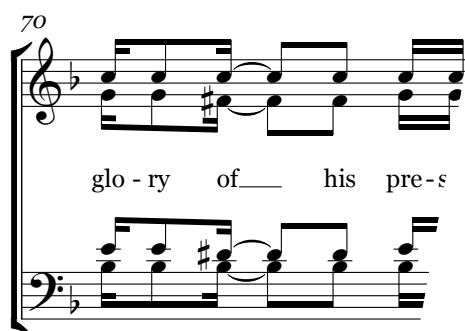
rain - bow and_ spring show - ers and_ ev' - ry plea - sant sound. Oh, the glo - ry of His

67



pre - sence, oh, the beau - ty of_ His greatness, god is great in man - y ways. And the

70



glo - ry of_ his pre - s

72



with me to_ the end,