Dreamers

Through the dark the dreamers came,
Melchior, Balthasar,
Caspar..., following the flame
Of a star.

Via, Via
De profundis via!

But the way did not seem
Shadowy or long;
It was brightened by a dream
And a song;

Gloria, gloria!
In excelsis Gloria!

It was worth the journeying
To the weary end;
For they found their dream..., a king
And a friend.

Maxima, maxima,
Gloria Dei maxima.
- DREAMERS -
Text by Earl Marlatt
To my mother, DREAMERS, Christmas, 1938 (d = c. 126)

Mezzo-Soprano

Through the dark the dream

Tenor

Through the dark the dream

Basso

Through the dark the dream

-tha-sar, Cas-par... following the flame of a star.

-chi-er, Bal-tha-sar, Cas-par... following the flame of a star.

-tha-sar, Cas-par... following the flame of a star.

But the way did not seem Shad-ow-y or

But the way did not seem Shad.

But the way did not seem Shad-ow-y or long;

It was bright-ened by a dream and a song.

-shad-ow-y or long; It was bright-ened by a dream and a song;

long; It was bright-ened by a dream and a song.

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Gloria, maxima.