

# Oh My Father

Text - Eliza R. Snow

Music - James McGranahan

1 *Rubato*  $\text{♩} = 120$

*p* Oh, my Fa-ther, thou that dwell-est

5

In the high and glo-rious place, When shall I re-gain thy

9

pres-ence And a-gain be-hold thy face? In thy

13

ho-ly hab-i-ta-tion, Did my spir-it once re-side? In my

17

first pri-me-val childhood, Was I nur-tured near thy side? For a

Detailed description: This is a musical score for the song 'Oh My Father'. It is written for Cello and voice. The score is in the key of D major (two sharps) and features a variety of time signatures: 12/8, 9/8, 6/8, and 15/8. The tempo is marked 'Rubato' with a quarter note equal to 120 beats per minute. The music begins with a first-measure rest. The lyrics are: 'Oh, my Fa-ther, thou that dwell-est In the high and glo-rious place, When shall I re-gain thy pres-ence And a-gain be-hold thy face? In thy ho-ly hab-i-ta-tion, Did my spir-it once re-side? In my first pri-me-val childhood, Was I nur-tured near thy side? For a'. The score includes dynamic markings such as 'p' (piano) and 'p' (piano) for the cello part. The piece concludes with a final measure rest.

21

wise an glo- rious pur - pose Thou hast placed me here\_ on earth Andwith -

25

held the rec- ol - lec-tion of my for - mer friends\_ and birth. Yet\_ oft -

29

times a se- cret some-thing Whis-pered, "You're a strang er here," And I

33

felt that I had wan- der'd from a more ex-alt-ed sphere.

37

learned to call thee

41

Fa - ther, Thru thy spir - it from on high, But, un - til the key of

45

know-ledge was re stored, I knew\_ not why. In\_\_ the heav'ns are par- ents

49

sin - gle? No, the thought makes rea- son stare! Truth is rea - son; truth e -

53

ter- nal Tells me I've a moth er there.

57

When I leave this frail\_ ex - is - tence, When I lay this mor - tal

62

by, Fa - ther, Moth - er, may\_ I meet you In your roy - al courts\_ on

*mf*

66

high? Then, \_ at length, when I've\_ com - plet - ed All\_ you sent me forth\_ to

*mf*

8<sup>vb</sup>

*mp*

70

do, With your mu - tual ap - pro - ba - tion Let me

73

come and dwell with you.

*p*

76

Let me come and dwell with you.