

# DROP NOT A TEAR

CHORAL FESTIVAL NO. 26

Key F# 4/4

Slow and mesural

Words And Music By Ndumbé Mosaaso

d : d, r   m : - r	d : t, l, i, s   l, i : s, i	t, i : l, o, d   r : -	d : d, r   m : -
s, i : s, i, t   d : - s, i	l, i, s, i, f, i, m   i, f, i : m, i	s, i : s, i, d   t, i : -	s, i : s, i, t   d : -
m : m, f   s : - s, i	f, i, r : d   d   d : d	r : r, m   f : -	m : m, f   s : -
d : d, s, i   d : - t, i	d, d : d   d   f, i : d	s, i : s, i, s, i, s, i : - l, i, t, i	d : d, s, i   d : -

Drop not a tear O humble gentle pilgrim thy soul is sage thy body sure

d : d, r   m : - r	d : t, l, i, s   l, i : s, i	t, i : l, o, d   r : - f	m : r, l, i, t, i   d : -
s, i : s, i, t   d : - s, i	l, i, s, i, f, i, m   i, f, i : m, i	s, i : s, i, d   t, i : - r	d : t, l, i, s   l, i : s, i
m : m, f   s : - s, i	f, i, r : d   d   d : d	r : r, m   f : - l	s, i, f, i, r, f, i, m : -
d : d, s, i   d : - t, i	d, d : d   d   f, i : d	s, i : s, i, s, i, s, i : - s, i	s, i, s, i, s, i, s, i   d : -

Now close thine eyes your little ones are pleading the fight is won your race on earth is won

Refrain

r : r, m   f : m, r	m : m, f   s : -	s, i : s, i, t   d : - t, l, i	s, i, l : - f, e, l, s : -
t, i : t, i, d   r : d, t, i	d : d, r   m : -	d : m, r   d : r, d	l, i, d : - d, i, l, i
		m : m, f   s : - s, i	s, i, f, e : - r, i, r
		d : d, t, l, i, l, i : - t, l, i	f, i, r : - s, i, s, i

He that has led you shall keep you secure He that will guide you shall not go to sleep

d : d, r   m : -	r : r, m   f : -	d : d, r   m, s : m, d	l, i, r : - t, i, d : -
s, i : s, i, t   d : - t, i	l, i : t, i, d   r : t, i	d : d, r   m, s : m, d	f, i, l, i : - s, i, s, i
m : m, f   s : -	f, i, l, i, l, i : f, i	d : d, r   m, s : m, d	d, f : - r, i, m
d : d, s, i   d : - r, o, w	f, i, f, o, r, m, e : - s, i	d : d, r   m, s : m, d	l, i, f, i, g, i, s, i, d, i

Drop not a tear and rest assured For they that rest in Gal shall rest in peace

- 1. No more wet eyes of earthly pain and sorrow, Now have a rest and have your peace, So close thine eyes and think not of tomorrow, A conscience sweet is nothing else but peace.
- 2. Drawn all thy fears as you enter his new world, Where there's no more hunger and pain, Go forth in peace His mercies ever guide you, Having served Him who'll keep you now in peace.

Source of Music: Choral Festival By P. Kwo.  
 Transcribed By Mbella Joachim  
 Binta - August, 1996