

Crossing the Waters

SAB

Music by Anne Britt
Text by Sheila Kindred

Soprano/Alto unison:

mp The Red Sea was part-ed and Mo ses went

Piano *mp*

8 through, And, faith - ful, the child-ren of Is - rael went, too. The Lord gave them *(div.)*

14 guid-ance a - cross track - less sand, A light they could fol - low to the

19

pro - mised land. *mp* By — bap - ti - sm's wa - ter I en - ter the road That — takes me through

Baritone: *mf (2nd time)*

19

mp

26

life, past dan - gers un - told. But God is my Com-pass, my Light, and my

(Com - pass, my)

26

32

Friend. He'll (wel - come me) wel - come me home at my jour - ney's end.

32

38

To Coda

mf U - pon the great wa-ters sailed Le - hi's lone ship. His

38

To Coda

44

fam' ly was fright ened by storms on the trip. They steered by a com-pass con -

44

50

D.S. al Coda

Oo trolled by God's hand, Oo And reached a land saved for o - be - di - ent man. By

50

D.S. al Coda

56 \oplus Coda *Unison*

mf The wide Mis - sis - sip - pi was fro - zen that day. The

56 \oplus Coda *mf*

61 Thus start - ed their
 Saints from Nau - voo crossed in wa - gons, they say. *mf* (div.) *mp* Oo - - -

61 *mp*

66 jour - ney where few men had trod,
 oo - - - oo A - cross the high moun - tains to

66

71 *slower*

wor - ship their God. For God is my

slower

77

Com - pass, my Light, and my Friend. He'll wel - come me

Com pass, my Light, and my Friend.

p. *#p.*

81

home at my jour - ney's end.

rit.