

Crossing the Waters

SAB

Music by Anne Britt
Text by Sheila Kindred

$\bullet = 110$

Soprano/Alto unison:

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

Piano *mp*

8

(div.)

through, And, — faith - ful, the child-ren of Is - rael went, too. The — Lord gave them

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

p. *p.* *#p.*

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 Θ Coda *Unison*

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

56 Θ Coda
mf

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

61
mp
div.

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

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.