

Praise to the Man

Text: William W. Phelps

SSATB, Tenor Solo

Scottish Folk Song
Arr. By Ross Farnworth

Vigorously ♩ = 76

mf

SOPRANO
ALTO

TENOR
BASS

Piano

mf

10

20

Praise to the man who communed with Je - ho - vah! Je - sus a
noint-ed that Proph-et and Seer. Bless-ed to o - pen the last dis-pen - sa-tion, Kings shall ex - tol him, and na-tions re-
vere. Hail to the Proph-et, as - cend - ed to heav- ven! Trai - tors and ty - rants now fight him in vain. _____
Hail to the Proph - et, Hail to the Proph - et
Hail to the Proph-et, as - cend-ed to heav - en! Trai-tors and ty - rants now fight him in vain. _____

Min-gling with Gods, he can plan for his breth-ren; Death can-not con-quer the he-ro a-gain.

mp Tenor solo

Tenor/Bass

Praise to his mem'-ry, he died as a

Min-gling with Gods, he can plan for his breth-ren; Death can-not con-quer the he-ro a-gain.

mp

mar-tyr; Hon-ored and blessed be his ev-er great name! Long shall his blood, which was

shed by as-sas-sins, plead un-to heav'n while the earth lauds his fame.

Tenor/Bass

mf

Great is his glo-ry and end-less his priest-hood. Ev-er and ev-er the keys he will hold. Faith-ful and true he will

mf

62 Hail to the Proph - et! 3

f

Hail to the Proph-et as - cend-ed to heav-en!

f Hail to the Proph - et!

en - ter his king - dom, crowned in the midst of the proph-ets of old. Hail to the Proph-et as - cend-ed to heav-en!

72 Hail to the Proph-et!

mp

Trai-tors and ty-rants now fight him in vain. Min-gling with Gods he can plan for his

Hail to the Proph-et! *mf*
Hail to the

Trai-tors and ty-rants now fight him in vain.

81 ♩=66
Slower, more deliberate *mf*

breth - ren; Death can-not con-quer the he - ro a - gain. Sac-ri-fice brings forth the bless-ings of heav-en;

proph - et! *mf*

mf

Slower, more deliberate

cresc. *f*

Earth must a - tone for the blood of that man. Wake up the world for the con-flict of jus-tice. Mil-lions shall know"Bro - ther

cresc. *f*

101 *rit.* *ff = a tempo* *rit.*

Jo-seph a - gain. Hail to the proph - et! Hail to the proph - et! Death can-not con-quer the he - ro a -

ff

ff = a tempo *rit.*

110 $\text{♩} = 66$

Praise to the man. Praise to the man.

gain. *p* *a tempo* *p* Praise to the man. Praise to the man. *p*

Praise to the man. *p*

Praise to the man.

p *a tempo*