

for Margaret Trudeau  
**Water Canticle**

Joanna Estelle  
arr. John Gordon Armstrong

Moderato .. poco rit. . . . . **A** a tempo

*mp*

If ev-er\_\_\_ I'm trou- bled\_ I'll

Moderato .. poco rit. . . . . a tempo

*mp*

pedal freely

7

go to a riv- er,\_\_\_ The sound of the wa - ter is mu - sic to me.

13 *p*

Ooh

*mp*

Flow - ing, ma - jes - tic the waves gent - ly lap- ping, A riv-er\_\_\_ in - vites you to

**B**

19

sail and be free. "Come to the riv - er, — for I am a giv - er of

sail and be free. "Come to the riv - er, — for I am a giv - er of

25

life to all sail - ors and seek - ers of peace. Come to my wa - ters, my —

life to all sail - ors and seek - ers of peace. — Come to my wa - ters, my

31

sons and my daugh - ters. I'll heal you, I'll soothe you, I'll give you sweet re - lease."

sons and my daugh - ters. I'll heal you, I'll soothe you, I'll give you sweet re - lease." —

Sample Only

4  
37

*poco rit.* . . . **C** *a tempo*

Oo

*p*

*mp*

Light - ly I'll set sail in my boat on the

*poco rit.* . . . *a tempo*

44

the cho - rus sing full har - mon - y.

Ahh

Clouds high a -

*mp*

*mf*

riv - er. The waves in the cho - rus sing full har - mon - y. Clouds high a -

50

bove swirl and dance in the sky - light. The sun plays my heart strings its warm mel - o - dy.

bove. Dance in the sky - light Plays my heart its warm mel - o - dy.

**D**

57 *mp* [Altos only]

Wind on my shoulders, my face to the fu-ture, my soul is un-fet-tered to greet a new day.

Ooh

65 [add Sopranos]

Ahh

Dreams pass be-fore me with-out ends or be-gin-nings. The dia-mond hor-i-zon be-

Ahh

71

rit. . . . .

fore me lights my way.

Some-

*p* *mf*

**E**

77 *mp*

Ooh. Great tor-rents be-siege me, and

Ooh.

times the sky o-pens, dark storm clouds en-fold me. Great tor-rents be-siege me, and

*mp* *mf*

**F**

fear chills my bones. Ahh  
 Ahh  
 fear chills my bones. *f* My boat may be sha-ken but I'll trust the Pi-lot,



89  
 The Source of all wa-ters, nev-er a-lone.  
 The Source of all wa-ters, for I'm nev-er a-lone.



94 **G** "I am the riv-er, the gift and the giv-er of life al-ways  
 "I, I am the riv-er, the gift and the giv-er of  
 "I am the riv-er, the gift and the giv-er of life al-ways  
 "I, I am the riv-er, the gift and the giv-er of

*f*

chang - ing yet al - ways the same. I am the wa - ter, my—

99

life al - ways chang - ing yet al - ways the same. I am the  
 chang - ing yet al - ways the same. I am the wa - ter, my

Sample Only

104

sons and my daugh - ters,

wa - ter, my sons. I heal you, I soothe you, I guide you with my Hand."  
 sons and my daugh - ters,

wa - ter, my sons, I heal you I soothe you, I guide you with my Hand."—

110

*mp*

**H** [Optional Soprano or Tenor Solo]

Oh, we are but sail - ors on Life's time - less

riv - er, One day shin - ing wa - ters will car - ol us home. When

120 *mp*  
solo storm clouds en - fold you, have faith in the Pi - lot

*p*  
S2 Ahh

*p*  
A2 Ahh

Sample Only

124 **Tutti** *mp* **I** *mf* **poco rit.**

and keep right on sail - ing 'til your sail - ing is

and keep right on sail - ing 'til your sail - ing is

130 **a tempo** **rit.**

done.

done.

*mf* **rit.**