

Michal Dawson Connor



# LET US BREAK BREAD TOGETHER

FOR SATB CHOIR A CAPPELLA

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for SATB choir a cappella

An indomitable sense of hope, and unvarnished sorrow, permeate each line and melody of these unforgettable songs- forged in the anvil of abject misery and despair, aching for freedom's light.

Humiliated beyond all human reckoning, and given no respite from the daily drudgery of endless toil- these fiercely resilient souls somehow persevered, despite the harshest obstacles- leaving behind a true golden legacy of words and music to cherish.

In his famous autobiography, Frederick Douglass wrote:

*"Slaves sing most when they are most unhappy. The songs of the slave represent the sorrows of his heart; and he is relieved by them, only as an aching heart is relieved by its tears."*

I am deeply honored to present these musical footprints of my proud ancestors- and hope that by singing them, we pause to remember the undaunted courage and grit of the men and women who originally composed them.

— MICHAL DAWSON CONNOR

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# Let Us Break Bread Together

for SATB choir *a cappella*

Spiritual

Arr. Michal Dawson Connor

Con Eloquenza (♩=70)

*p*

Soprano

What won-drous love is this, oh my soul, oh my soul, what won-drous love is

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Con Eloquenza (♩=70)

6

S

this oh my soul? — Oh, what end-less bliss, won-drous love is this, oh my

A

Oh, what end - less, won-drous love is this, oh my,

T

Oh, — what end - less, — won-drous love is this, my —

B

Oh, what — end - less, won-drous love is this, my

*mp*

rit. . . . . A tempo

13 *mf*

S soul! Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees, oh Lord. Oh, let us

A oh, my soul! Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees, Lord. Oh, let us

T soul, my soul! Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees, Lord. Oh, let us

B soul, my soul! Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees, Lord. Oh, let us

*mf*

rit. . . . . A tempo

19 *f*

S break bread to - geth - er on our knees. When I fall on my

A break bread to - geth - er on our knees, our knees. When I fall on my

T break bread - pray - ing on our knees, our knees. When I fall down on my

B break bread to - geth - er on our knees, our knees. When I fall down on my

*f*

24

S  
knees, with my face to the ris - ing sun, oh — Lord, have

A  
knees, with my face to the ris - ing sun, oh — Lord, have

T  
knees, with my face to the ris - ing sun, oh, — mer - cy, mer - cy,

B  
knees, with my face the ris - ing sun, oh, — Lord, have mer - cy,

28

S  
*p sub.*  
mer - cy on me, what - end-less bliss, mer-cy Lord on me, oh my soul! —

A  
*p sub.*  
mer - cy, mer-cy on me, what - bliss have mer-cy Lord on me, oh my, oh, — my —

T  
*p sub.*  
mer - cy — on me, — what - bliss have mer-cy Lord on me. My — soul! — My —

B  
*p sub.*  
mer - cy on me, what bliss have mer-cy Lord on me. My soul! My

34

*f*

S — drink\_ wine to - geth - er on our knees, on our knees. Let us

*f*

A soul! Let us drink wine to - geth-er on\_ our knees, on our knees. Let\_ us

*f*

T soul! drink\_ wine to - geth - er\_ on\_ our\_ knees, on\_ our knees. Let us

*f*

B soul! drink wine to - geth - er on our knees, on our knees. Let us

39

S drink wine to - geth-er on our knees. When I fall on my

A drink\_ wine to - geth - er on\_ our\_ knees, our knees. When I fall\_ on my

T drink\_ wine to - geth - er on\_ our knees, on our knees. When I fall on\_ my

B drink wine to - geth - er on our knees, our knees. When I fall\_ on my

44

S  
knees, with my face to the ris - ing sun, oh\_\_\_ Lord\_ have\_ mer - cy on,

A  
knees, with my face to the ris - ing sun, oh\_\_\_ Lord have mer - cy on,\_\_\_

T  
knees, with my\_ face to the ri - sing sun, oh\_\_\_ Lord have mer - cy\_ on,

B  
knees, with my face the ris - ing sun, oh\_\_\_ Lord have mer - cy on,

49

S  
Lord have mer - cy, mer - cy Lord on me. What *mp*

A  
Lord have mer - cy, mer - cy Lord on me. What *mp*

T  
Lord have mer - cy, mer - cy Lord on me. What *mp*

B  
Lord have mer - cy, mer - cy Lord on me. What *mp*

52 **rit.**

S  
end - less bliss, and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on.....

A  
end - less bliss, when from death I'm free, I'll sing, on, I'll sing on.

T  
end - less bliss, when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on.

B  
end - less bliss, when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, sing on.

**rit.**

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