

THE PRODIGAL

Tenor or Soprano Solo with Piano, Cello, and Oboe

Words by
Toni Thomas

Music by
Diane Tuiofu

mp Legato $\text{♩} = 70$

mp

a tempo mp

rit. dim. p

rit. dim. p

a tempo mp

5

9

12

Then the

fa - ther let him go, and the son did not look back, still the fa - ther watched while the

dust e - rased his tracks. Though spring then har - vest passed and his

Detailed description: This is a musical score for the piece 'The Prodigal'. It features three instrumental parts: Cello, Piano, and a vocal line (Tenor or Soprano Solo). The score is in 4/4 time and begins with a tempo of *mp Legato* and a quarter note equal to 70 beats per minute. The piano accompaniment starts with a *mp* dynamic. The vocal line begins at measure 5 with the lyrics 'Then the'. The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings of *rit. dim.* and *p*. The vocal line continues with lyrics from measure 9: 'fa - ther let him go, and the son did not look back, still the fa - ther watched while the'. The piano accompaniment has a *a tempo mp* marking. The vocal line concludes with lyrics from measure 12: 'dust e - rased his tracks. Though spring then har - vest passed and his'. The score is written for Cello (bass clef), Piano (treble and bass clefs), and a vocal line (treble clef).

14

head grew gray with years, still he watched and loved and feared, wait-ing

17

for his son to come home.

Oboe *p* *cresc.* *dim.*

21

a tempo

Where the road turns last toward home, there the son saw his first glimpse of his

mp

rit. dim. p *a tempo mp*

24

fa - ther's house in the dis - tance. How could he now re - turn clothed in

27

shame, with emp - ty hands to face his fa - ther's wrath? How could

30

he ev - er go home? A - far off, the fa - ther

mf *mp* *mf* *mf*

33

saw him, ran to clasp him in his arms; he wept a -

36

loud and kissed him: "My son who was lost is

39

found! Bring a robe and a ring for this hand and we will

mf *cresc.* *cresc.* *cresc.*

42 *f* *dim.*

dance, for my son is home a - gain!"

f *dim.*

f *dim.*

f *dim.*

45 *a tempo*
mf

I have

mf *rit. dim.* *mp*

mf *rit. dim.* *mp*

49

wan - dered man - y roads; wast - ed time and pro - mise spent. Though my

mp

a tempo
mf

51

heart cries, I am not wor - thy, still a Fa - ther's love waits by an

cresc. *mf*

cresc.

54

o - pen road that will lead me — home a - gain. A -

mf

57

far off, the Fa - ther watch - es, waits to clasp me in His

mp *mf* *mf*

7
60 *cresc.*
arms; He'll shout a - loud *mf* and *cresc.* kiss me: "My
cresc.
cresc.
cresc.
63 *dim.*
child who was lost is found! *dim.* Bring a robe and a ring for this
dim.
dim.
dim.
66 *cresc.* *f*
hand and we will dance, *cresc.* *f* my — child is home
cresc. *f*
cresc. *f*

69 *rit. dim.* *mf*

a - gain!" A -

rit. dim.

rit. dim.

rit. dim.

72

far off the Fa - ther watch - es, waits to clasp us

mf

75 *cresc.* *dim.*

in His arms.

mf *cresc.* *dim.*

cresc. *dim.*

Slow to end

Musical score for measures 79-82. The score is written for voice and piano. Measure 79 shows a vocal line with a whole note rest and a piano accompaniment with a whole note chord. Measure 80 features a vocal line with a melodic phrase and piano accompaniment with a melodic line. Measure 81 has a vocal line with a long note and piano accompaniment with a sustained chord. Measure 82 concludes with a vocal line and piano accompaniment. Dynamic markings include *dim.*, *mp*, *p*, and *pp*.

25

dis - tance. How could he now re - turn clothed in shame, with emp - ty hands to

28

face his fa - ther's wrath? How could he ev - er go

31

home? A - far off, the fa - ther saw him, ran to

34

clasp him in his arms; he wept a - loud and

37

kissed him: "My son who was lost is found! Bring a

40

robe and a ring for this hand and we will dance, for my

43

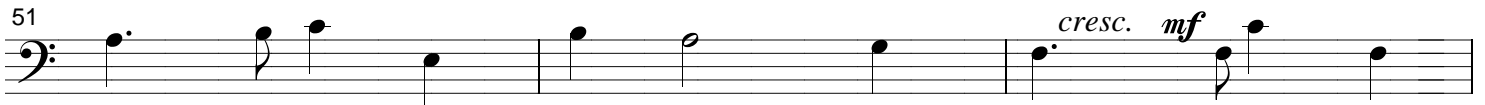
son is home a - gain!"

46

I have

49

wan - dered man - y roads; wast - ed time and pro - mise spent. Though my



heart cries, I am not wor - thy, still a Fa - ther's love waits by an



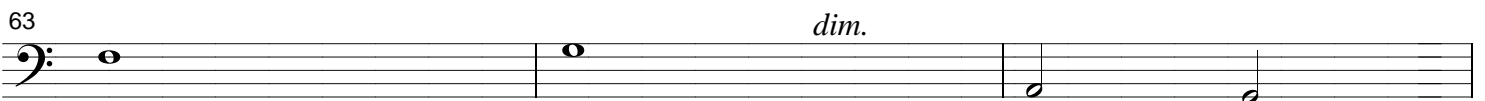
o - pen road that will lead me home a - gain. A -



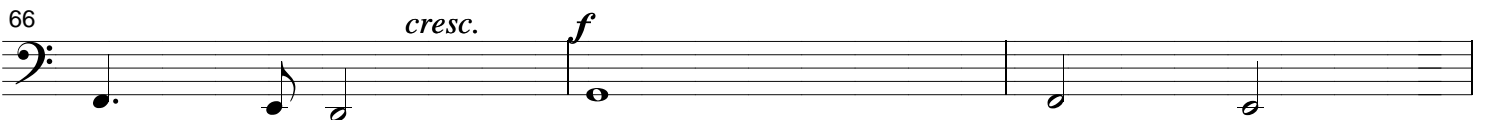
far off, the Fa - ther watch - es, waits to clasp me in His



arms; He'll shout a - loud and kiss me: "My



child who was lost is found! Bring a robe and a ring for this



hand and we will dance, my child is home



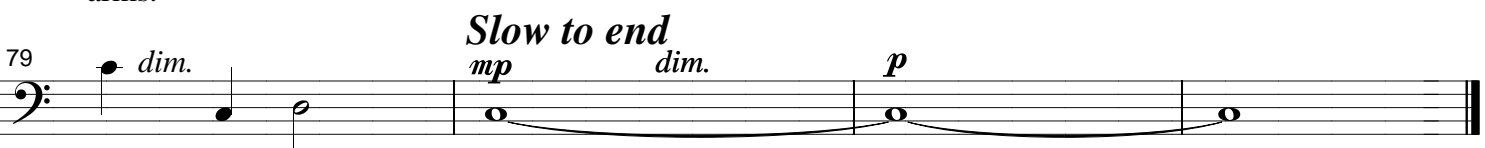
a - gain!" A -



far off the Fa - ther watch - es, waits to clasp us in His



arms.



THE PRODIGAL

Oboe

Words by
Toni Thomas

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1 *Legato* ♩ = 70 2-3 2 4

5-7 3 8 9

Then the fa - ther let him go, and the

10 11 12

son did not look back, still the fa - ther watched while the dust e - rased his tracks. Though

13 14

spring then har - vest passed and his head grew gray with years, still he

15 16 17

watched and loved and feared, wait - ing for his son to come

Oboe 18 *p* 19 *cresc.* 20 *dim.*

home.

21 22 23

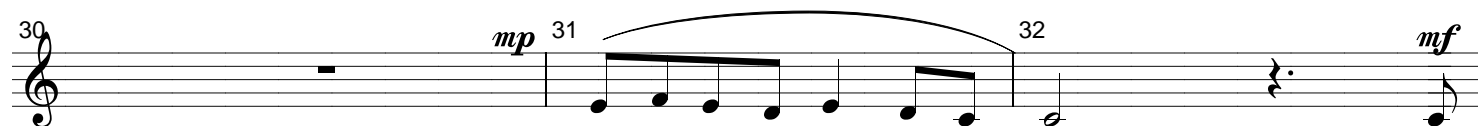
Where the road turns last toward home, there the son saw his first glimpse of his

24 25 26

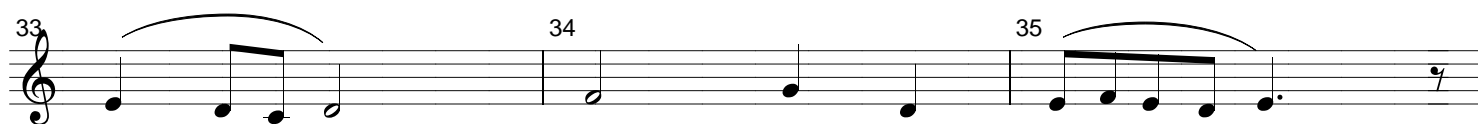
fa - ther's house in the dis - tance. How could he now re - turn clothed in

27 28 29

shame, with emp - ty hands to face his fa - ther's wrath? How could



he ev - er go home? A - far off, the fa - ther



saw him, ran to clasp him in his arms; he wept a -



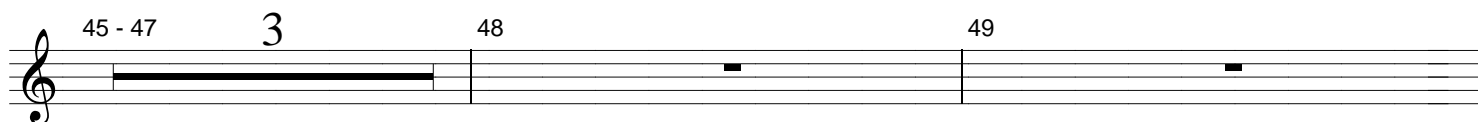
loud and kissed him: "My son who was lost is



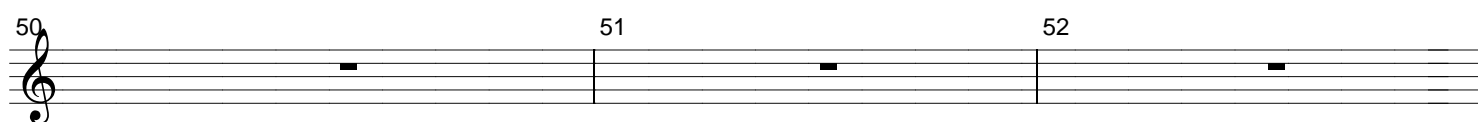
found! Bring a robe and a ring for this hand and we will



dance, for my son is home a - gain!"



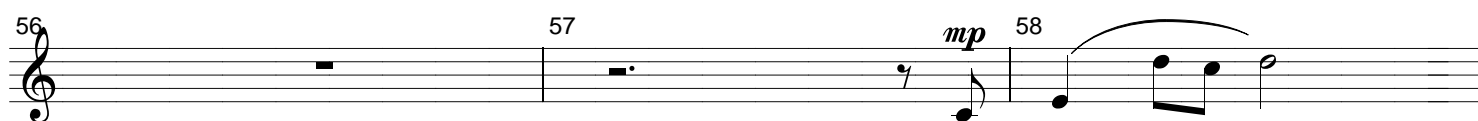
I have wan - dered man - y roads; wast - ed



time and pro - mise spent. Though my heart cries, I am not wor - thy, still a



Fa - ther's love waits by an o - pen road that will lead me home a -



gain. A - far off, the Fa - ther watch - es, waits to

59 60 61 *mf* *cresc.*
 clasp me in His arms; He'll shout a - loud and

62 63 64 *dim.*
 kiss me: "My child who was lost is found! Bring a

65 66 *cresc.* *f* 67
 robe and a ring for this hand and we will dance, my

68 69 70 *rit. dim.*
 child is home a - gain!"

71 72 73
 A - far off the Fa - ther watch - es,

74 75 76
 waits to clasp us in His arms.

77 78 79

Slow to end

80 *mp* *dim.* *p* 82