

Ballad

Old manuscript text by
John Hardison Redd, Aug. 26 1846
(1799-1858)

Music by Sherrill Drake Redd
(1935-)

Artwork by Emmelyn Redd,
(4th Great Granddaughter)



*Ballad
2015*

*John Hardison Redd
(1799-1858)
August 26, 1846, Old Manuscript*

*Music By:
Sherrill D. Redd
(1935-)*

*Artwork By: Lauren Borgholthaus
4th Gr. Gr. Daughter*

BALLAD written for Mary Catherine Redd, from an old manuscript of John Hardison Redd.

While nature was sinking in stillness to rest,
The last beams of daylight shone dim in the west,
O'er fields by the moonlight, with wandering feet
Sought in quietudes hour a place of retreat.
While passing a garden I head then drew near
As the voice of a sorrower came to my ear.*
The voice of a sufferer affected my heart,
In agony pleading the poor sinner's part.

In offering to heaven his pitying prayer,
He spoke of the burdens He gladly would bear.*
His life for a ransom He offered to give,
That sinners redeemed in glory might live.
So deep were His sorrows, so fervent his prayers,
That down on His bosom rolled sweat, blood and tears.
I wept to behold him, I asked Him his name.
He answered, 'Tis Jesus, from Heaven I came.

I am thy Redeemer for Thee I must die.
This cup is most bitter, but cannot pass by.
Thy sins like a mountain are laid upon Me,
And all this deep anguish I suffer for thee.'
I heard with deep anguish the tale of His woe,
While tears like a fountain did flow.
The cause of His sorrow, to hear Him repeat,
Affected my heart, and I fell at His feet.

I trembled with horror and loudly did cry,
'Lord save a poor sinner, O save or I die.'
He smiled when He saw me and said to me, 'Live,
Thy sins which are many, I freely forgive.'
How sweet was that moment; He bad me rejoice.
His smile, O how sweet, how charming His voice.
I flew from the garden, I spread it abroad,
I shouted salvation and Glory to God.

I'm now on my journey to mansions above;
My soul's full of glory, of light, peace and love.
I think of the garden, the prayer and the tears,
Of that loving Savior who banished my fears.
The day of bright glory is rolling around,
When Gabriel descending, the trumpet shall sound
My soul, then, in raptures of glory shall rise,
To gaze on my Savior with unclouded eyes.

* modified from manuscript version

Ballad

(2015)

Words by John Hardison Redd (1799-1858)
Written Aug. 26, 1846, Old Manuscript

Music by Sherrill D. Redd*
(1935 -)

Colla voce

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (Bb), starting with a whole rest. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment, with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) and a key signature of one flat. The piano part begins with a piano (*mp*) dynamic. The music is in 6/8 time and spans four measures.

The second system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat, starting with a whole rest. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment, with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) and a key signature of one flat. The piano part begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The lyrics "While Na - ture was sink - ing in still - ness to rest, The" are written below the vocal line. The system is marked with a measure number "4" at the beginning.

The third system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment, with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics "last beams of day - light shone dim in the West. O'er fields by the moon - light, with" are written below the vocal line. The system is marked with a measure number "7" at the beginning.

*2nd great grand daughter-in-law

10

wan-der-ing feet, Sought in qui-et-ude's hour - a place of re-treat. While

13

pass-ing a gar-den I heard, then drew near, As the voice of a sor-row-er

16

came to my ear. A voice of a suff-er-er af-fect-ed my heart, In

19

ag-on-y plead-ing the poor sin-ner's part. In off-ring to Heav-en His

22

pit - y - ing prayer, He spoke of the bur - dens He glad - ly would bear. His

The musical score for measures 22-24 consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The piano accompaniment is in two staves, with a treble and bass clef. The music is in a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "pit - y - ing prayer, He spoke of the bur - dens He glad - ly would bear. His".

25

life for a ran - som He of - fered to give, That sin - ners re - deem - ed in

The musical score for measures 25-27 consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The piano accompaniment is in two staves, with a treble and bass clef. The music is in a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "life for a ran - som He of - fered to give, That sin - ners re - deem - ed in".

28

glo - ry might live. So deep were His sor - rows, so fer - vent His prayers That

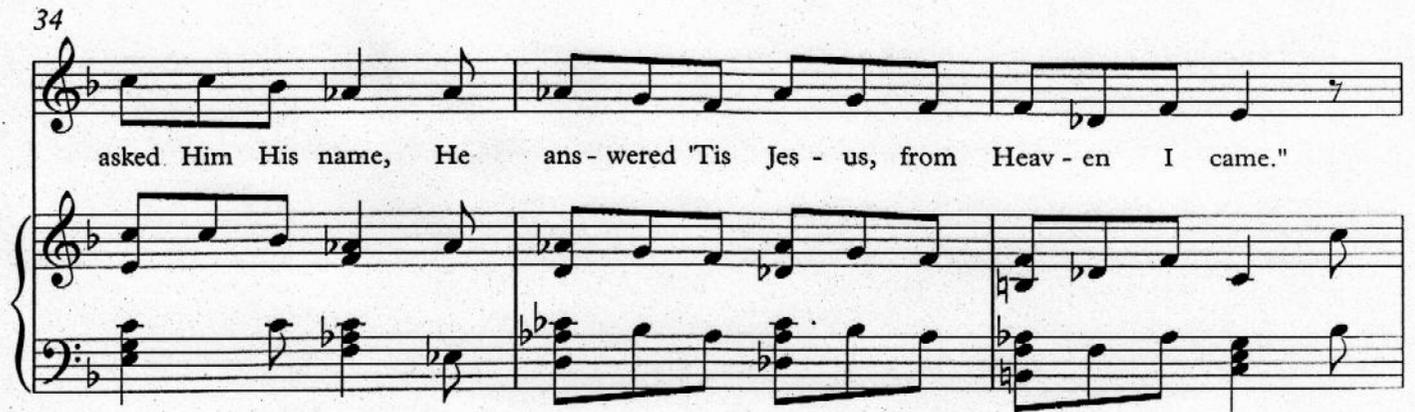
The musical score for measures 28-30 consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The piano accompaniment is in two staves, with a treble and bass clef. The music is in a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "glo - ry might live. So deep were His sor - rows, so fer - vent His prayers That".

31

down on His bo - som rolled sweat, blood and tears. I wept to be - hold Him, I

The musical score for measures 31-33 consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The piano accompaniment is in two staves, with a treble and bass clef. The music is in a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "down on His bo - som rolled sweat, blood and tears. I wept to be - hold Him, I".

34



asked Him His name, He answered 'Tis Jes - us, from Heav - en I came."

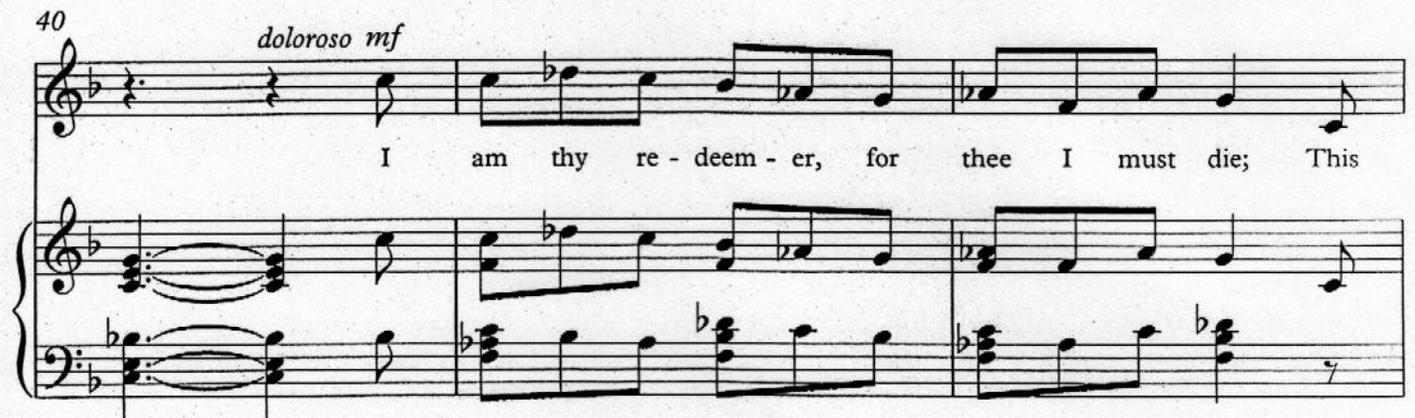
37



mp

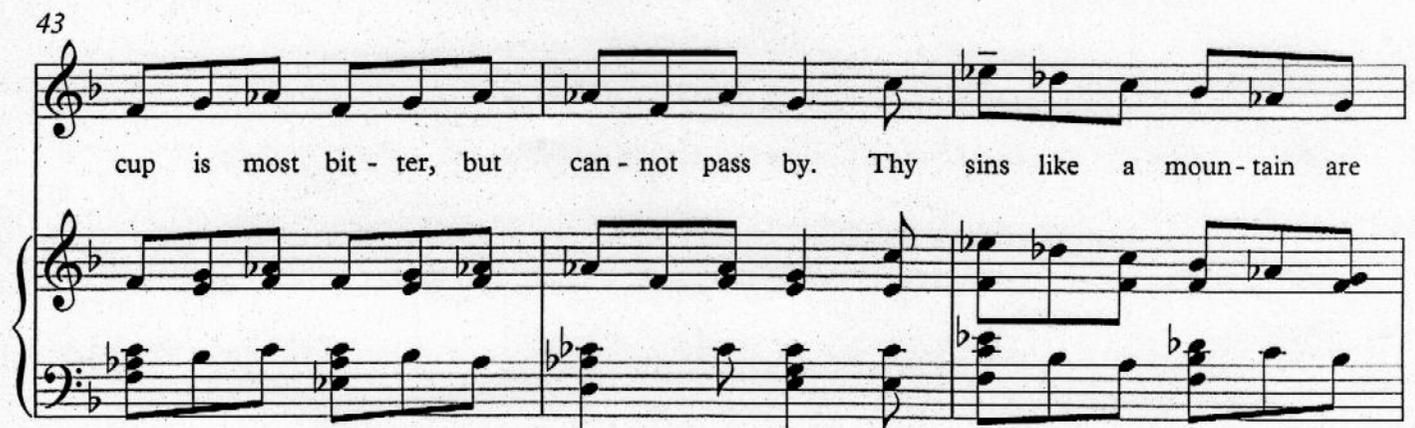
40

doloroso mf



I am thy re - deem - er, for thee I must die; This

43



cup is most bit - ter, but can - not pass by. Thy sins like a moun - tain are

46

poco rit.

laid up - on Me, And all this deep an - guish I suf - fer for thee." I

49

a tempo

heard with deep an - guish the tale of His woe, while tears like a foun - tain of

52

mf

wa - ter did flow, The cause of His sor - row to hear Him re - peat, Af -

55

poco rit.

fect - ed my heart and I fell at His feet.

largamente

58 *f a tempo*

I trem-bled with hor - ror and loud - ly did cry, "Lord

61 *giocoso*

save a poor sin - ner, O save, or I die." He smiled when He saw me, and

64 *Rall.*

said to me, "Live, thy sins which are man - y, I free - ly for - give." How

67 *a tempo & joyfully*

sweet was that mo - ment, He bade me "Re - joice." His smile, O how sweet, How

70

charm - ing His voice. I flew from the gar - den, I spread it a - broad, I

73

shout - ed "Sal - va - tion, and Glo - ry to God." I'm now on my jour - ney to

76

man - sions a - bove. My soul's full of glo - ry, of light, peace and love. I

79

think of the gar - den, the prayer and the tears, Of that lov - ing Sav - ior who

82

ban-ish'd my fears. The day of bright glo - ry is roll - ing a - round, When

85

Gab - riel de - scend - ing, the trum - pet shall sound, My soul then in rap-tures of

88 *poco rit.* *rall.*

glo - ry shall rise To gaze on my Sav - ior with un-cloud-ed eyes

poco rit. *rall.*