

# SINGLE SONG KIT

## **The Snow Is Falling**

**Unison Choir, with Piano**

**By Stuart Murray and Craig Cassils**

Includes piano/vocal score, reproducible vocal score,  
and orchestrated accompaniment/full performance CD



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# The Snow Is Falling - piano/vocal

Unison Choir with Piano

Words by Stuart Murray

Music by Craig Cassils

Calypso ♩ = 112

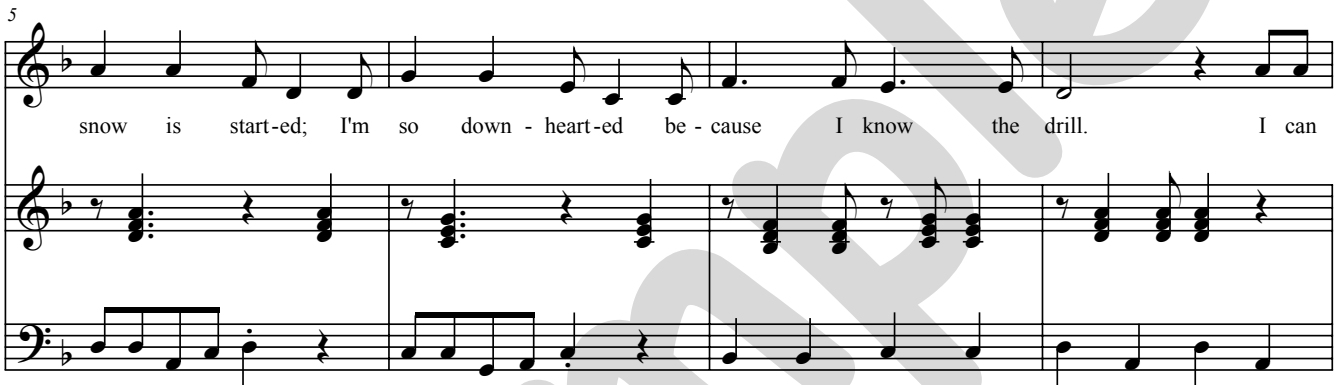
*mf*

The

*mf*


5

snow is start-ed; I'm so down - heart-ed be - cause I know the drill. I can



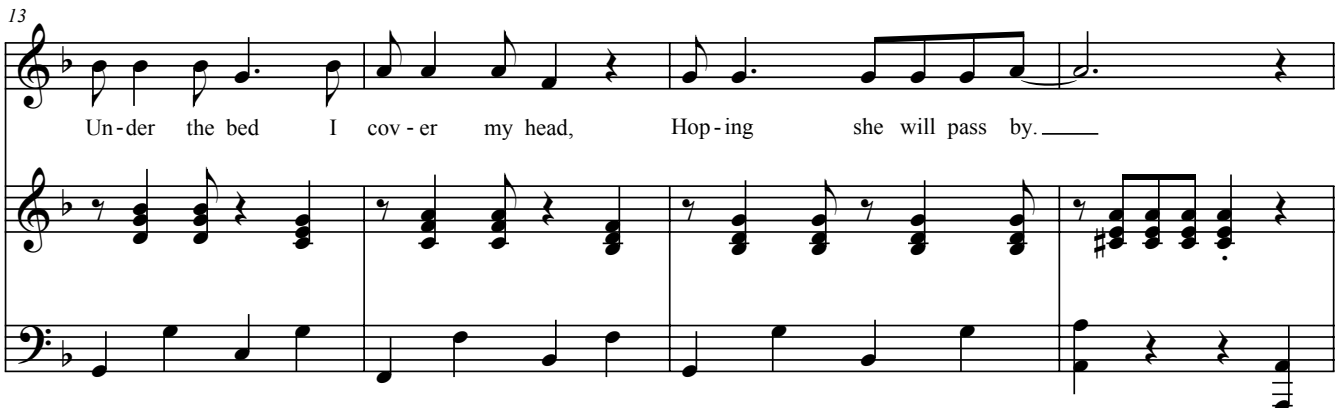
9

try to hide— and stay in - side,— But there is a job to fill.



13

Un - der the bed I cov - er my head, Hop - ing she will pass by. —



17

In - to my room Mom comes with a broom. — "You found me!" I say with a sigh. — Yes, the

21

snow is fall - ing and our drive - way's call - ing out to me, out to

24

me. *spoken* The snow is fall - ing and our drive-way's call - ing out to me, out to me.

29

It's

33

time to be - gin — she says with a grin. — The car is cov - ered with snow. An -

37

oth - er snow flur - ry; please start but hur - ry. Ver - y soon we have to go. —

41

I trudge out - side and I try to hide my dis - gust for the heav - y snow.

45

Knee - cap deep — I bare - ly creep — In - to the drifts of snow. Yes, the

# The Snow Is Falling - vocal

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3 *mf*



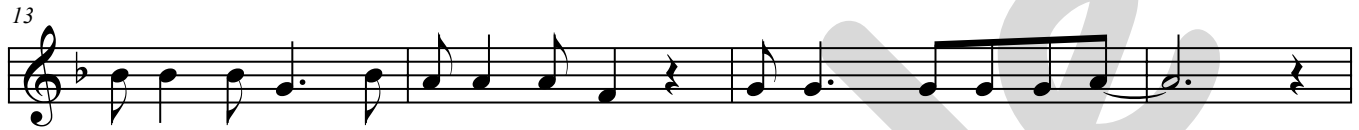
The snow is start-ed; I'm so down-heart-ed be-cause I know the drill. I can

9



try to hide\_\_ and stay in - side,\_\_ But there is a job to fill.

13



Un-der the bed I cov-er my head, Hop-ing she will pass by.\_\_

17



In-to my room Mom comes with a broom.\_\_ "You found me!" I say with a sigh.\_\_ Yes, the

21



snow is fall - ing and our drive-way's call - ing out to me, out to me. The

25 *spoken* 3



snow is fall - ing and our drive-way's call - ing out to me, out to me.

32



It's time to be-gin\_\_ she says with a grin.\_\_ The car is cov-ered with snow. An-

37



oth-er snow flur-ry; please start but hur-ry. Ver-y soon we have to go.\_\_

41



I trudge out-side and I try to hide my dis - gust for the heav-y snow.

45



Knee-cap deep — I bare-ly creep — In - to the drifts of snow. Yes, the

49



snow is fall - ing and our drive - way's call - ing out to me, out to me. The

53



snow is fall - ing and our drive - way's call - ing out to me, out to me. *spoken*

57



My shov-el digs in but I am so thin, My arms re-fuse to try. My

65



brain says go, My back says no! My eyes they want to cry.

69



And so I face with much dis - grace — The truth of win - ter's bite. — The

73



car is stuck; I'm out of luck. I sur - ren - der with - out a fight. — Yes, the

77



snow is fall - ing and our drive - way's call - ing out to me, out to me. The

81



snow is fall - ing and our drive - way's call - ing out to me, out to me. *spoken*

88



And so I sit and write a bit, My ach - ing arms move slow - er, My

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