

# Dry Creek Requiem

Music by M Ryan Taylor  
Words by Charmayne Warnock

$\text{♩} = 64$

I would

rest a - mong the rocks of a shal - low ri - ver \_\_\_\_\_ While cool-fin-gered

wa-ter flows Past my pale bones. \_\_\_\_\_

Thank you for reporting all performances of this work to [mryantaylor@gmail.com](mailto:mryantaylor@gmail.com).  
This information is essential for my yearly grant applications. Thank you!

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12

Look - ing up, I would see \_\_\_\_\_ The splash of

12

Ped.

15

sun \_\_\_\_\_ through \_\_\_\_\_ pri - sm wa - ter \_\_\_\_\_ With

15

*f*

18

sky far past it

18

*p*

21

all, \_\_\_\_\_ And \_\_\_\_\_

24

on the banks would au-tumn move, \_\_\_\_\_ Bring-ing with her

*f* *p*

\*

28

change Of greens yet green and greens gone gold \_\_\_\_\_ With

*f* *p*

32

pas - sion sub - dued \_\_\_\_\_ and wait - ing. \_\_\_\_\_

32

*rit.* *pp*