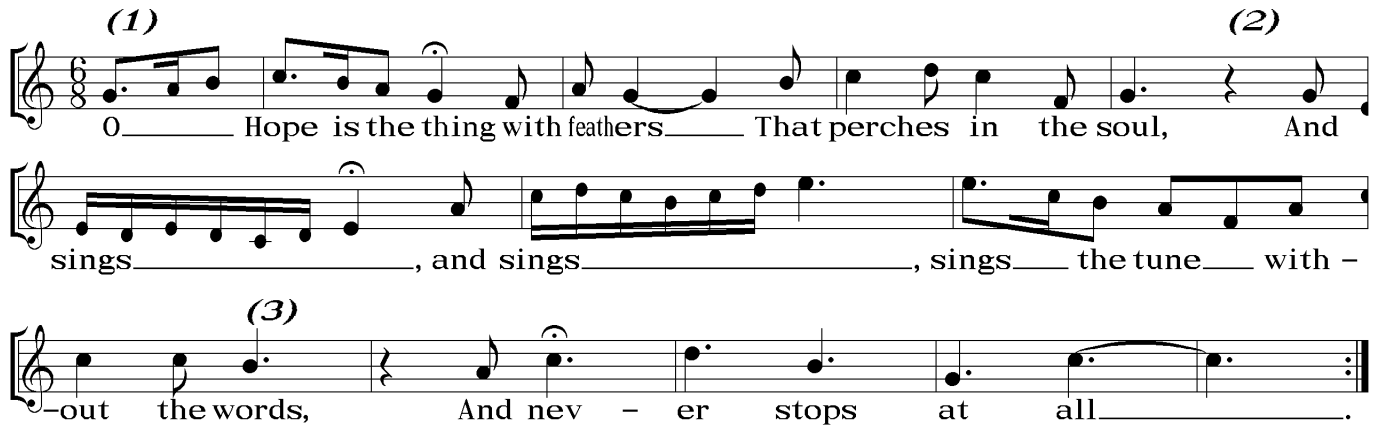


Three-part round:

Hope

Rosen
2009



(1) 0 Hope is the thing with feathers That perches in the soul, And

(2) sings, and sings, sings the tune with -

(3) -out the words, And nev - er stops at all.

Poem by Emily Dickinson