

for Deb and David. My two best friends.

Three Songs for the Kings

Text by Deborah L. Lapp
Music by Greg A. Lapp

"Morning"
calm and lazy $\text{♩} = 70$

3 4 5 6 7

Violin

Piano

1 2 3 The mor-ning 4 wa-ter, 5 cross-hatched 6 in up-stream 7 light,

8 9 10 11 12 13
8— A - 9 wakes. — 10— 11 You yawn be 12 side me. 13 A fin-ger of

14 15 16 17 18 19
14 mist drifts be-hind the 15 is-land wil-low — 16 — 17 — 18 slightly faster $\text{♩} = 80$ 19

20 21 22 23 24
20 A great blue 21 he-ron — 22 stret-ches up 23 stret-ches up 24 stret-ches up in

rit. . . *tempo 1*

25 e - xul - ta - tion. — 26 — 27 "Good morn - ing," 28 I say, 29

rit. . .

30 and you 31 smile. — 32 — 33 —

"Hola!" *lively* ♩ = 110

34 35 36 "Ho-la! Ho-la!"~ you 37 call from the grill~ — 38 "Ho-la! Ho-la!"

39 The 40 ba - by's lol - ling on his 41 blan-ket 42 With his mo - ther and her

43 44 45 46

43 sis - ters who 44 lean to - ge - ther eat - ing 45 straw - ber - ries 46

47 48 49 50

47 "Ho - la! Ho - la!"~ you 48 call from the grill~ 49 "Ho - la! Ho - la!" 50

51 52 53 54

51 Mu - sic ga - thers 52 un - der the sy - ca - more's 53 ca - no - py~ And 54 set - tles a - mong our

55 56 57 58

55 friends who laugh and 56 sing, sing the 57 cho - rus~ 58 "Ho - la! Ho - la!"~ you

59 60 61 62

59 call from the grill~ 60 "Ho-la! Ho-la!" 61 from the 62 game a-bove the me-tal

63 64 65 66 67

63 boules click, click, 64 click, click, click 65 You 66 bring me a glass and 67

68 69 70

68 plate. I 69 smile and 70 say, "sit here

71 72 73 74

71 with me." 72 73 74

"Floating the Kings"

75, floating ♩ = 80

- 5 -

75 76 77 78 79 80

75 76 77 78 79 80

Green, blue and

81 82 83 84 85 86

81 82 83 84 85 86

red, our boats 82 Nose down - 83 stream. 84 I dan-gle my 85 Te-vas, 86 and we pad-dle we

87 88 89 90 91

87 88 89 90 91

pad-dle when we want. 88 89 A mu-si-cal 90 rush he-ralds ra-pids,

92 93 94 95 96

92 93 94 95 96

a fa-mi-liar cas 93 cade an 94 ti-ci-pate, an 95 ti-ci-pate, an-ti-ci-pate 96 Thrill laced with dan-ger

accel. . .

97 98 99 100 101 102

with dan - ger we hold our breath

103 104 105 *a tempo* ♩ = 80 106 107

past "the slip-ping rock". "the slip-ping rock".

108 109 110 111 112 113

Once safe - ly by, I Turn to watch you fol-low — Then you pull my pad-dle to you —

114 115 116 117 118 119

and Lash your ka-yak to mine with your leg. You splash your face and ask, "?" We smile.