

The last great Whale

für Männerchor

trad.
Arr. Martin Lugenbiehl

Tenor

8

F F B \flat C F B \flat C F

1. My soul has been torn from me and I am blee - ding. My
 2. Last night I heart the cry of my last com - pan - ion. The
 3. This morning the sun did rise in a crim-son north sky the
 4. And now we all are gone, there'll be no more hunt - ing. The "big

Bass 1
Bass 2

ba

5

F B \flat C C B \flat C F Fm Cm 7 Fm

heart it has been rent and I am cry - ing as the beau-ty a-round me fails and
 blast of a har-poon gun and I swam a - lone. I re - flec-ted on dayx gone by when
 ice was the co - lor of blood and I heard the wind sigh. I rose up to take a breath, It
 fel low" is no more and it's no use la - men - ting What race will be next in line all

11

Cm 7 B \flat F B \flat C F B \flat C F

I am screa - ming, I am the last of the great whales and I am dy - ing.
 we were thou - sands. And I know that I soon must die, the last Le - vi - a - than.
 was my last one. from a gun came the roar of death, and now I' am un - don.
 for the slaugh-ther. The e - le - phant or the seal or your sons and daugh - ters.