



Suite for Choir

Mark Van Overmeire

in Full Score

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Suite for Choir

"Hereafter am I" tells a story of discovery, reckoning, and belonging. We are ushered into this world by an intricate web of far-reaching branches. Molded by our elders, we act and behave, unknowingly to us, in surprisingly similar ways to those who came before us. The search to find out whose footsteps we are following can bring about a sense of belonging; or a reckoning that one has to live with.

- 1. Torch of the past
- 2. Beyond the gaze
- 3. From this day on

Duration: circa 16 minutes

INSTRUMENTATION

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Music and lyrics by Mark Van Overmeire

Cover illustration: iStock.com/galdzer

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1. Torch of the past

Torch in hand I walk a path that shies away from the light I cast.

My heart tells me I am not the sum of the sins of your past.

At the gate of sorrows I stand, my head held high. I step out of the shadows, raising my arms to the sky.

From afar a snare drum whispers in my ear what is hard to hear.

My feet go faster and faster, I run to keep my mind clear.

I grasp a chance of hope and will stay on this merry-go-round.

I crawl out of this slope and raise my voice to shout.

It's my life. It's my life.

Do you know how I feel? Do you?

It's my life.

Do you know how I feel?

I hear that your secrets and lies met at the end of a tight rope. In darkness, the feeble warmth of candlelight helps me to cope.

I show and tell just who I am. This is me in all my glory. I show and tell just who I am. This is what makes my story.

Here I am before you all, I hear you say that it will not last. Here I stand and you will see, I will carry the torch of the past.

I grasp a chance of hope and will stay on this merry-go-round.

I crawl out of this slope and raise my voice to shout.

It's my life. It's my life.

Do you know how I feel? Do you?

It's my life.

Do you know how I feel?

Come what may around the corner, I am here and will play my part.

Come what may around the corner, I will listen to my heart.

2. Beyond the gaze

A glimpse of the past. To know who you are. A glimpse back in time.

I want to know. I want to know. To know who you are.

Across time and space, the bond we feel is real.

We are the same, you and me.

Just like a flame that burns for all to see.

A glimpse back in time of you. You are like a dream come true.

I go back in time for you.

I want to know. I want to know. To know who it is you are. To feel alive in what I find.

Beyond the gaze in the old frame. Beyond the stare the past remains. Beyond the look. Beyond the pose. Beyond the gaze in the old frame.

I go back in time for you.

I want to know. I want to know. To know who it is you are. To feel alive in what I find.

Across time and space, the bond we feel is real.

We are the same, you and me.

Just like a flame that burns for all to see.

I go back in time to know the truth. And you are like a distant dream come true.

Beyond the look. Beyond the pose. Beyond the stare the past remains. Beyond the look. Beyond the pose. Beyond the gaze in the old frame.

To know who it is you are.

I want to know. I want to know. I go back in time for you. To feel alive in what I find. Beyond the gaze in the old frame. I see we are the same.

Across time and space I see we are the same.

We are the same. We are the same. We are the same. Just like a flame. Just like a flame.

The same.

3. From this day on

It is quite strange how life turns out.

You are like me. That I can see.

One cannot change who oneself is.

We're what we are. Just like a star.

Do you feel the roots that make you?

Feel the strength that comes through?

Bonded through time. What's yours is mine.

Bonded through time. You make me shine.

Down memory lane. It's time to take me back home.

Memory lane. And I will never be alone.

Bonded through time. What's yours is mine.

Bonded through time. You make me shine.

Turning. Spinning. Endlessly. Whirling. Reeling. Out of glee.

I walk like you. I talk like you. From this day on. I am like you. I think like you. I feel like you. From this day on. I am like you.

Do you feel the roots that make you?

Feel the strength that comes through?

Bonded through time. What's yours is mine.

Bonded through time. You make me shine.

Down memory lane. It's time to take me back home.

Memory lane. And I will never be alone.

From this day on. What's yours is mine.

From this day on. You make me shine.

Turning. Spinning. Endlessly. Whirling. Reeling. Out of glee.

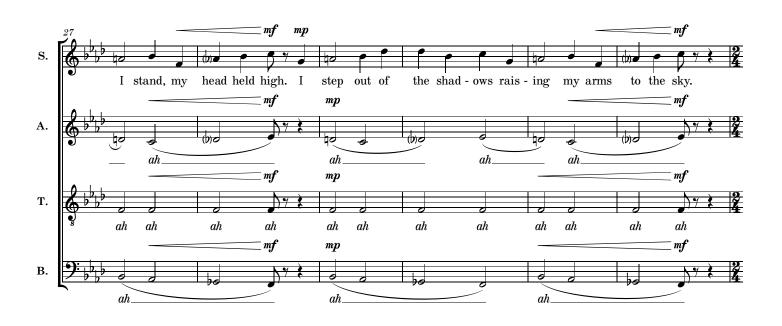
I am who I am. It's what it is. So true. What else is new? I am who I am. It's what it is. So true. Nothing to do.

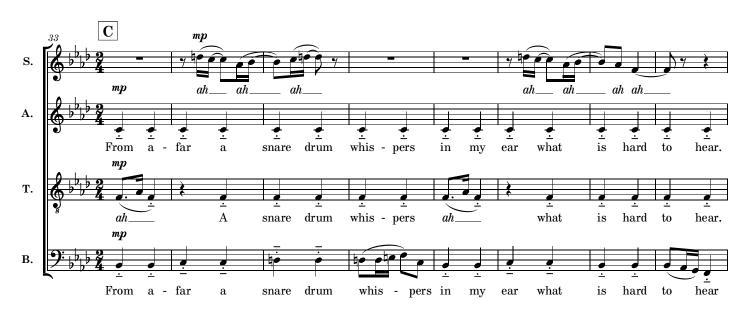
Feel the roots that make you?
Feel the strength that comes through?
Bonded through time. What's yours is mine.
Bonded through time. You make me shine.
From this day on. What's yours is mine.
From this day on. You make me shine.

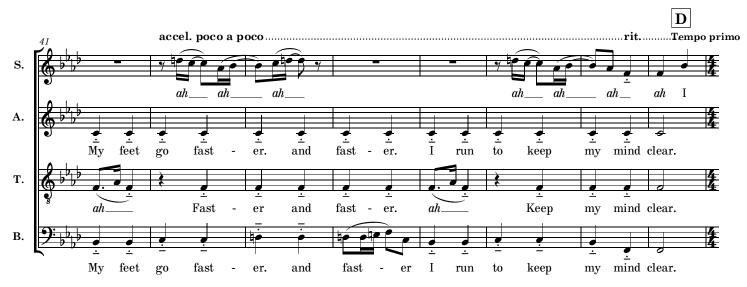
1. Torch of the past

Mark Van Overmeire













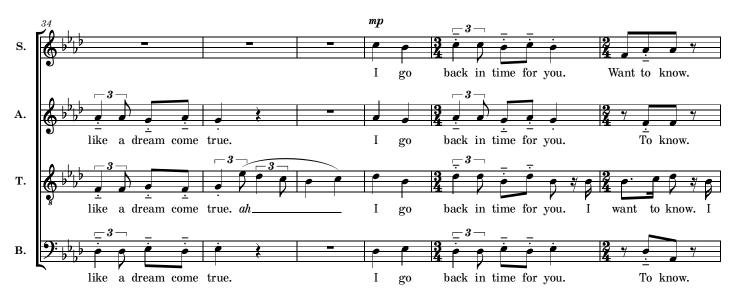












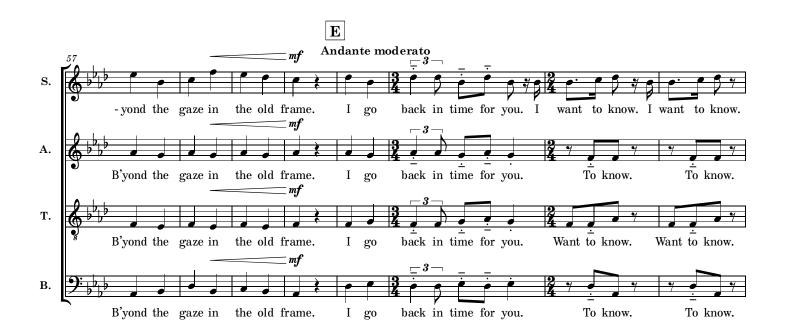
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В.

the old frame.

the old frame.





past re - mains.

B'yond the look.

look.

B'yond the

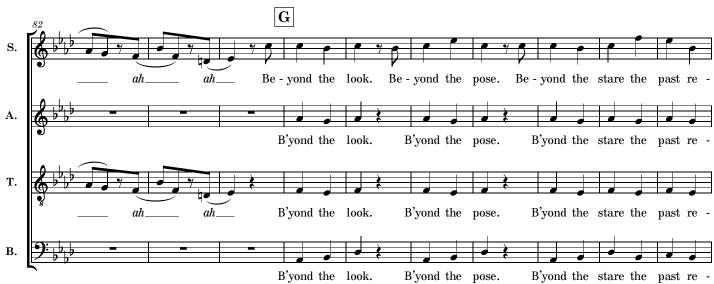
B'yond the pose.

B'yond the pose.

B'yond the stare the past re-mains.

B'yond the stare the









I

go

back in time to know

the truth. And

truth. And you are like a dis-tant dream come true.



