

Life is Beautiful

(La Vita è Bella)

by
Z. Randall Stroope



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About the composer

Z. Randall Stroope is an American composer and conductor. His composition teachers were Normand Lockwood and Cecil Effinger, both students of Nadia Boulanger, the famous French teacher and student of Gabriel Fauré. Randall has guest conducted in 25 countries, is the Artistic Director of two international music festivals, and an Honorary Member of the National Association of Italian Choral Directors. He has conducted 40 times at Carnegie Hall, as well as other prestigious venues in the United States. Randall has directed 49 All-State choirs. He has a home/studio near Santa Fe, New Mexico and on Merritt Island, Florida.

About the work

Life is about accepting that change is inevitable, finding peace in the midst of uncertainty, and enjoying each day while looking forward to and preparing for the future. Life is a journey, and the journey can be amazingly beautiful!

Ranges



S A T B



recording and rehearsal tracks available at
sbmp.com

Life is Beautiful (La Vita è Bella)

Z. Randall Stroope

Flexible but moving forward ♩ = 66

SA unis. *mp*

S
A

One i - dle Ju - ly af - ter-noon when

Piano

mf *mp*

4

I was one and ten and bare-foot free, Lost in cloud-less days, care-free

7

S
A
T
B

in - no - cence, I climb'd up in the ap - ple tree And
in - no - cence, I climb'd up in the ap - ple tree And
With wak - ing cu - ri - os - i - ty I climb'd up in the ap - ple tree And
With wak - ing cu - ri - os - i - ty I climb'd up in the ap - ple tree And

mp *mp*

10

mf

look'd out and dream'd of life be - yond this place. La

mf

look'd out and dream'd of life be - yond this place. La

mf

8 look'd out and dream'd of life be - yond this place. La

mf

look'd out and dream'd of life be - yond this place. La

12

vi - ta è bel - la, My cre - do, my

vi - ta è bel - la, My cre - do, my

8 vi - ta è bel - la, My cre - do, my

vi - ta è bel - la, My cre - do, my

mf

15

stay. La vi - ta è bel - la, My

stay. La vi - ta è bel - la, My

8 stay. La vi - ta è bel - la, My

stay. La vi - ta è bel - la, My

shel - ter al - way.

shel - ter al - way.

shel - ter al - way.

shel - ter al - way.

shel - ter al - way.

PREVIEW

18

shel - ter al - way. *mf* One

shel - ter al - way. *mf* One

shel - ter al - way.

shel - ter al - way.

shel - ter al - way.

shel - ter al - way.

shel - ter al - way.

21

hur - ried Ju - ly af - ter - noon when I was one and twen - ty,

hur - ried Ju - ly af - ter - noon when I was one and twen - ty,

mp

oo

mp

oo

23

run - ning free, lost in all that was, lost in all that is,

run - ning free, Lost in all that was, lost in all that is,

mf

Lost in all that is, Im -

mf

Lost in all that is, Im -

26

And

I walk'd right past the ap - ple tree And

pa - tient to grow roots and wings, I walk'd right past the ap - ple tree And

pa - tient to grow roots and wings, I walk'd right past the ap - ple tree And

PREVIEW

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30

vi - ta è bel - la, My cre - do, my

vi - ta è bel - la, My cre - do, my

vi - ta è bel - la, My cre - do, my

vi - ta è bel - la, My cre - do, my

f

33

stay. La vi - ta è bel - la, My

stay. La vi - ta è bel - la, My

stay. La vi - ta è bel - la, My

stay. La vi - ta è bel - la, My

36 slowing **Solo**
mp

shel - ter al - way. One

shel - ter al - way.

shel - ter al - way.

shel - ter al - way.

slowing
mf

A bit slower, more reflective ♩ = 56
rhythm can be somewhat elastic based on next delivery

40

S
la - zy Ju - ly af - ter - noon I was one and six - ty, may - be more, Lost in

mp

43

hol - low dreams and vain de - lu - sion, Now years have pass'd, no long - er can I

mp

46 (Solo) Tutti *mp*

S climb in - to the ap - ple tree, I look'd out and

A I look'd out and

T I look'd out and

B I look'd out and

48 *mf* *f*

S real - iz'd that life had been there all the time. La

A real - iz'd that life had been there all the time. La

T real - iz'd that life had been there all the time. La

B real - iz'd that life had been there all the time. La

51 **Tempo I°** ♩ = 66

vi - ta è bel - la, My cre - do, my

vi - ta è bel - la, My cre - do, my

vi - ta è bel - la, My cre - do, my

vi - ta è bel - la, My cre - do, my

Tempo I° ♩ = 66

f

54

stay. La vi - ta è bel - la, My

stay. La vi - ta è bel - la, My

stay. La vi - ta è bel - la, My

stay. La vi - ta è bel - la, My

Broadly*più f*

57

shel - ter al - way. May the night give you

shel - ter al - way. May the night give you

shel - ter al - way. May the night give you

shel - ter al - way. May the night give you

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60

peace, The sun give you strength, And may the

peace, The sun give you strength, And may the

peace, The sun give you strength, And may the

peace, The sun give you strength, And may the

63

moon give you hope, The moon give you hope, And may

moon give you hope, The moon give you hope, And may

moon give you hope, The moon give you hope, And may

moon give you hope, The moon give you hope, And may

67

ff life give you love.

ff life give you love.

ff life give you love.

ff life give you love.

ff life give you love.



Life is Beautiful

(La Vita è Bella)

One idle July afternoon when I was one and ten, and barefoot free,
Lost in cloudless days, carefree innocence,
With waking curiosity, I climb'd up in the apple tree
And look'd out and dream'd of life beyond this place.

La vita è bella,
My credo, my stay.
La vita è bella,
My shelter alway.

One hurried July afternoon when I was one and twenty, running free,
Lost in all that was lost in all that is,
Impatient to grow roots and wings, I walk'd right past the apple tree
And look'd out and left all memories behind.

La vita è bella,
My credo, my stay.
La vita è bella,
My shelter alway

One lazy July afternoon when I was one and sixty, maybe more,
Lost in hollow dreams and vain delusion,
Now years have pass'd, no longer can I climb into the apple tree
I look'd out and realiz'd that life had been there all the time.

La vita è bella,
My credo, my stay.
La vita è bella,
My shelter alway