

When You Prayed Beneath the Trees

For S.A.T.B. Voices with Piano Accompaniment

Words by
CHRISTOPHER IDLE

Music by
LLOYD LARSON

Pensively ♩ = ca. 80

p

T.B. Unison *p*

When you prayed be-neath the trees, it was for

me, O Lord; when you cried up-on your knees, how could it be, O

mp

Lord? When in blood and sweat and tears, you dis-missed your fi-nal fears, when you

poco rit. (25) *a tempo*

faced the sol-diers' spears, you stood for me, O Lord.

p

poco rit. *a tempo* *p*

S.A. unis. *mp*

When their tri - umph looked com -

mp

mp

(30)

plete, it was for me, O Lord; when it seemed like your de -

(35) *div.* *mf*

feat, they could not see, O Lord! When you faced the mob a -

div. *mf*

(40)

lone, you were si - lent as a stone, and a tree — be-came your

you came for me, — *poco rit.* *mp a tempo*

throne; you came for me, for me, O Lord. —

mp

poco rit. *mp a tempo*