

words
J.K. Baxter

Christ the King

music
Clare Maclean

moderato (♩)

alt. *mp*
Fa-ther, be-yond the hills and wa-ter be-yond the ci-ty
of the stars, in a cho-sen o-ver coat
10 of night, you hide from me. All men find it so
sop 2 *mp*
and I would be a fool to grieve - - - be-cause my bones
alt.
and I would be a fool to grieve be-cause my bones can-not
20 sop 2
can-not yet rise in-to your hea-ven. Now at moon - -
alt.
- - yet rise in-to your hea-ven. Now at moon - - - rise
30 sop 1-3 *mp*
makes ev-ery stone
sop 4-6
rise the glit-ter on the ri-ver wa-ter makes ev-ery Stone and plant
alt.
the glit-ter on the ri-ver wa-ter makes ev-ery stone and plant cell
grieve
bas *mp*
Al

2

and plant cell grieve for what you look be-hind the stars
 cell grieve for what you look be hind the stars pro-
 for what you look be-hind the stars pro-mis-ing that

le - - - - - in - - - - -

40

pro-mis-ing that it will be so but not
 mis-ing that it will be so but not in the
 it will be so but not in the now

ia - - - - -

sop meno mosso

in the now of night. Al-le-lu
 now of night Al-le-lu
 of night Al-le-lu

Al - le - lu -

sop
- - - ia al - - - le - - lu - - ia

alt
- ia al - - le - lu - ia al - - le - - lu - -

ten
- - - ia al - - - le - - lu - - ia al - - le - - lu

bas

al - - le - - lu - - ia al - - le - - lu - - ia

- ia al - - le - lu - - ia al - - le - - lu - - ia

- - - ia al - - - le - - lu - - ia

bas

Tempo 1

sop 1-4 *mp*
1 need not com-plain that the sins of

sop 5-6
ah ---> ah --->

alt *p*
ah ---> ah ---> *mf*

bas
1 need not com-plain that youth has