

See him lying in the tomb

An anthem for Good Friday

SATB

Tom Fryers

See him lying in the tomb

An anthem for Good Friday

SATB

Words and Music: Tom Fryers

Written in January 2006 for Ruth Bellis and the Stricklandgate Methodist Church Choir, Kendal and performed the following Easter.

See him lying in the tomb,
His spirit flying to his home.
Our lives were nourished
While Jesus flourished;
The hopes we cherished
With him have perished.

Now the stone is rolled in place;
We never more shall see his face.
For they have taken,
And we forsaken,
The friend we adored,
Our love, our Lord.

But did he promise to return?
Should we a-wait the coming dawn?
Though man of men with men he stood,
His spirit was like that of God.

And there is hope to bring us ease;
For life like his can never cease.
His love can never be destroyed;
For nature will eschew a void.

Now there's nothing more to see,
And we must let his body be.
The light is fading,
The dark is shading
Our eyes, our seeing;
Our souls, our being.

Now we rise and turn to go,
Our minds are numb, our steps are slow.
Our hearts are grieving,
Yet half believing
The love of Jesus
Will never leave us.

Anyone wishing to perform this work may do so and make copies enough for that purpose. We would be grateful if we were told about any performances. Scores must not be sold and the music cannot be published in any form without permission from Tom Fryers' estate.

Contact: barbara.fryers@gmail.com or paul.fryers@gmail.com

© Copyright Tom Fryers

See him lying in the tomb

SATB

For Ruth Bellis

Words & Music: Tom Fryers
January, 2006

$\bullet = 60$ Quietly

mp See him ly - ing in the tomb; His spi - rit fly - ing

mp See him ly - ing in the tomb; His spi - rit fly - ing

8 *mp* See him ly - ing in the tomb; His spi - rit fly - ing

mp See him ly - ing in the tomb; His spi - rit fly - ing

7

to it's home. Our lives were nour-ished While Je - sus

to it's home. Our lives were nour-ished While Je - sus

8 to it's home. Our lives were nour-ished While Je - sus

to it's home. Our lives were nour - ished While Je - sus

12

flour-ished; The hopes we cher-ished, With him have per-ished.

flour-ished; The hopes we cher-ished, With him have per-ished.

8 flour-ished; The hopes we cher-ished, With him have per-ished.

flour - ished; The hopes we cher-ished, With him have per-ished.

17

mp Now the stone is rolled in place; We nev - er more shall

mp Now the stone is rolled in place; We nev - er more shall

8 *mp* Now the stone is rolled in place; We nev - er more shall

mp Now the stone is rolled in place; We nev - er more shall

23

see his face. For they have ta - ken, And we for -

see his face. For they have ta - ken, And we for -

8 see his face. For they have ta - ken, And we for -

see his face. For they have ta - ken, And we for -

28 (s/s-ch)

sa - ken The friend we a - dored. Our love, our Lord. *mf* But

sa - ken The friend we a - dored, Our love, our Lord. *mf* But

8 sa - ken The friend we a - dored, Our love, our Lord.

sa - ken The friend we a - dored, Our love, our Lord.

(solo quartet or semi-chorus)

33

did he pro - mise to re - turn? Should we a - wait the

8

36

com-ing dawn? co-ming dawn? *f* His *f* Though man of men with men he stood, *f* Though man of men with men he stood,

8

39

mf And there is hope to spi - rit was like that of God. *mf* And there is hope to spi - rit was like that of God. *mf* hope spi - rit was like God.

8

42

bring us ease, For life like his can ne-ver cease.

bring us ease, For life like his can ne-ver cease.

8 ease *f* His

mf ease, life like his can ne-ver, ne-ver cease. *f* His

45

ff His love can ne - ver be de - stroyed

ff His love can ne - ver be de - stroyed

8 love can ne - ver be de - stroyed, *ff* ne-ver be de-stroyed;

love can ne - ver, ne-ver be de - stroyed, *ff* ne-ver be de - stroyed

48

f Love can ne - ver be de-stroyed *mp*

f Love can ne - ver be de-stroyed *mp*

8 *mf* For nat-ure will not have, not have a void, will not have a void. *mp*

mf For na-ture will not have, not have a void, will not have a void. *mp*

poco rit

53 (Tutti)

p Now there's no - thing more to see, And we must let his

p Now there's no - thing more to see, And we must let his

8 *p* Now there's no - thing more to see, And we must let his

p Now there's no - thing more to see, And we must let his

59

bo - dy be. The light is fa - ding, The dark is

bo - dy be. The light_ is fa - ding, The dark_ is

8 bo - dy be. The light is fa - ding, The dark is

bo - dy be. the light is fa - ding, The_ dark is

64

sha-ding Our eyes, our see-ing, Our souls, _ our_ be-ing.

sha-ding Our eyes, our see-ing, Our souls, _ our be-ing.

8 sha-ding Our eyes_ our see-ing, Our souls, our be-ing.

sha - ding Our_ eyes, our see-ing, Our souls, our_ be-ing.

69

p Now we rise and turn to go; Our minds are numb, our steps are slow. Our

p Now we rise and turn to go; Our minds are numb, our steps are slow. Our

8 *p* Now we rise and turn to go; Our minds are numb, our steps are slow. Our

p Now we rise and turn to go; Our minds are numb, our steps are slow. Our

77

hearts are grie-ving, Yet half be-lie-ving, The *mp* love of Je-sus

hearts are grie-ving, Yet half be-lie-ving, The *mp* love of Je-sus

8 hearts are grie-ving, Yet half be-lie-ving, The *mp* love of Je-sus

hearts are grie-ving, Yet half be-lie-ving, The *mp* love of je-sus

83

poco rit *dying away*

; The love of Je-sus *pp* Will ne-ver leave us

; The love of Je-sus *pp* Will ne-ver leave us

8 ; The love of Je-sus *pp* Will ne-ver leave us

; The love of Je-sus *pp* Will ne-ver leave us *dying away*