See him lying in the tombAn anthem for Good Friday

SATB

Tom Fryers

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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

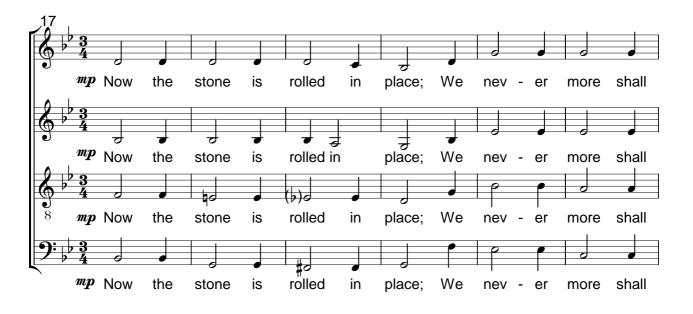
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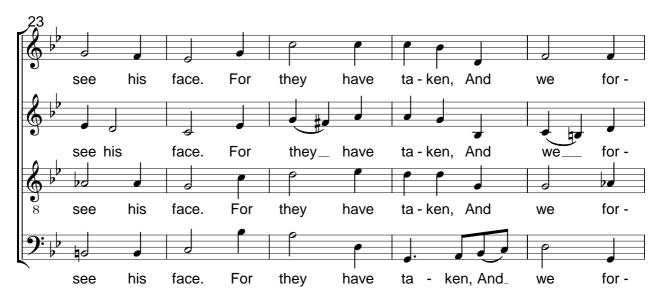
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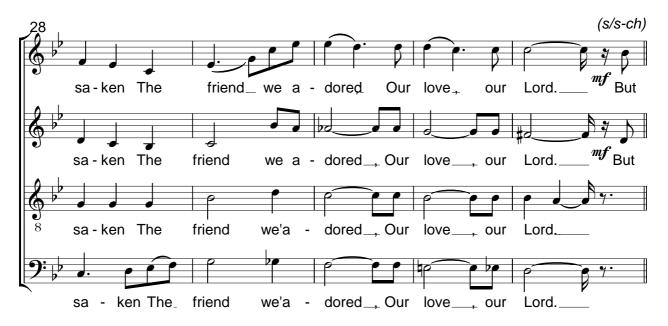
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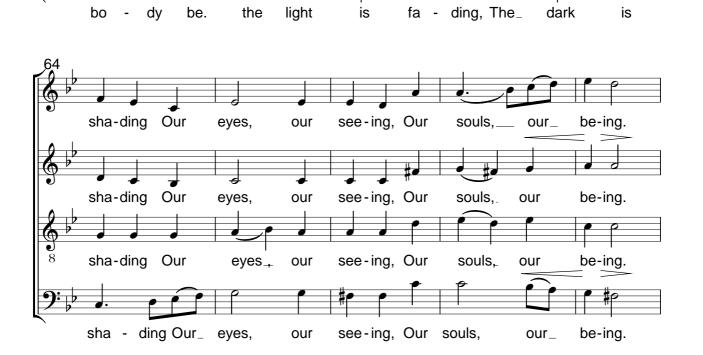






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