

A Better Resurrection

I have no wit, no words, no tears;
 My heart within me like a stone
 Is numb'd too much for hopes or fears;
 Look right, look left, I dwell alone;
 I lift mine eyes, but dimm'd with grief
 No everlasting hills I see;
 My life is in the falling leaf:
 O Jesus, quicken me.

My life is like a faded leaf,
 My harvest dwindled to a husk:
 Truly my life is void and brief
 And tedious in the barren dusk;
 My life is like a frozen thing,
 No bud nor greenness can I see:
 Yet rise it shall—the sap of Spring;
 O Jesus, rise in me.

My life is like a broken bowl,
 A broken bowl that cannot hold
 One drop of water for my soul
 Or cordial in the searching cold;
 Cast in the fire the perish'd thing;
 Melt and remould it, till it be
 A royal cup for Him, my King:
 O Jesus, drink of me.

Christina Rossetti (1830–1894)

O Jesus, Rise In Me

3

SATB with Organ

Christina Rossetti (1830–1894)

James R. Day

Andante ♩ = 80

mf *mp* *p* Ped.

4

7 Soprano Solo

I have no wit, no words, no

Duration: 3:40

© 2007 Roger Dean Publishing Company, a division of The Lorenz Corporation. All rights reserved. Printed in U.S.A.
Reproduction of this publication without permission of the publisher is a criminal offense subject to prosecution.
THE CCLI LICENSE DOES NOT GRANT PERMISSION TO PHOTOCOPY THIS MUSIC.

10/3486R-3

www.lorenz.com

SW

10

tears; My heart with-in me like a stone is

13

numb'd too much__ for hopes or fears; Look right, look left, I

16

dwell a - lone;

19 *S a tempo*

I lift mine eyes, but dimm'd with grief no ev - er - last - ing

T

a tempo

22

hills I see; My life is in the fall - ing leaf: O —

SA

TB

mf

Allegretto ♩ = 108
mp

25

rit.

Je - sus, quick - en me.

rit.

Allegretto ♩ = 108
mp

28 *mp*
 My life is like a

32
 fa - ded leaf, my har - vest dwin - dled

36 *mf*
 to a husk: Tru - ly my life is

mf