

JAMES H. ROGERS



A PRAYER

SACRED SONG

WITH PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT

POEM BY ALFRED NOYES

High in E \flat



Low in C



Price, 40 cents, net
(In U. S. A.)

G. Schirmer, Inc., New York

A Prayer

Alfred Noyes*

James H. 1

Lento religioso *mp*

Voice *mp* Thou, whose deep ways

Piano *mp* *p ben sostenuto*

cresc.

in the sea, Whose foot-steps are not known, To - night a world

cresc.

dim. *mf* *Poco più mosso*

turned from Thee Is wait-ing at Thy throne. The tow'r-ing Ba-bels that

dim. *mf*

* Copyright, 1913, by Alfred Noyes, from "A Belgian Christmas Eve"; copyright, 1915, by the Frederic A. S.

raised Where scoff-ing soph-ists brawl, The lit-tle an-ti-

p Lento *mf poco agitato*
 christ's we praised— The night is on them all. The fool hath
poco agitato

slentando *mp* Poco più mosso
 said— The fool hath said— And we who deemed him wise,

ten. slentando *cresc. allarg.* *mf*
 We who be-lieved that Thou wast dead, How should we seek Thine eyes?

allarg. *cresc.* *mf*

f

How should we plead to Thee for power, Who scorned Thee yes - ter

f

p

day? How should we kneel in this dread hour? Lord,

ten.

p

teach us how to pray.

p

p Tempo I^o

Grant us the sin-gle heart once more, That mocks no sa-cred thing, Th

p

cresc. *sempre cresc.*

sword of truth our fa - thers wore When Thou wast Lord and

cresc. *sempre cresc.*

f. *sempre f* *mp*

King. Let dark - ness un - to dark - ness tell Our

f *sempre f* *mp*

deep un - spo - ken prayer, For while our souls in

p *rall.*

dark - ness dwell, We know that Thou art there.

p *rall.* *p*

