



# ALASTAIR STOUT

A Book of Prayers

SATB

# Sweetest Wood

adagio (♩ = 48)

ALASTAIR STOUT

S. A. *p* Sweet-est wood, sweet-est iron, *mp* sweet-est wood, sweet-est iron,

T. B. *p* *mp*

5 S. A. *mf* sweet - est wood, sweet - est iron, *f* sweet - est wood, sweet - est iron,

T. B. *mf* *f*

9 S. A. *ff* sweet - est, sweet - est weight, *mf* sweet - est weight, sweet - est

T. B. *ff* *mf*

13 S. A. *mp* weight is hung on thee, *p* hung on thee.

T. B. *mp* *p*

# A Prayer of Saint Lucy

GEORGE MACKAY BROWN

ALASTAIR STOUT

$\text{♩} = 76$

S. *p* *mp* *mf* *p*  
 Saint Lu - cy, see Sev'n bright leaves in the win - ter tree

A. *p* *mp* *mf* *p*  
 Saint Lu - cy, see Sev'n bright leaves in the win - ter tree

T. *p* *mp* *mf* *p*  
 Saint Lu - cy, see Sev'n bright leaves in the win - ter tree

B. *p* *mp* *mf* *p*  
 Saint Lu - cy, see Sev'n bright leaves in the win - ter tree

5

S. *p* *mp* *mf* *p*  
 Sev'n dia - monds shine In the deep - est dark - est mine

A. *p* *mp* *mf* *p*  
 Sev'n dia - monds shine In the deep - est dark - est mine

T. *p* *mp* *mf* *p*  
 Sev'n dia - monds shine In the deep - est dark - est mine

B. *p* *mp* *mf* *p*  
 Sev'n dia - monds shine In the deep - est dark - est mine

9 *div. mf* Sev'n fish go, a glimm - 'ring shoal *f*  
 Sev'n fish go, a glimm - 'ring shoal Un - der the

*rall.* → *piu lento* (♩ = 50) *p* *mp* 3  
 12 ice of the North Pole Sweet Saint Lu - cy, be  
 Sweet Saint Lu - cy, be  
 Sweet Saint Lu - cy, be  
 Sweet Saint Lu - cy, be kind, be

*a tempo* *rall.*  
 15 *p* *mf* *p* *pp*  
 kind To us poor and win - tered and blind, and blind.  
 kind To us poor and win - tered and blind, and blind.  
 kind To us poor and win - tered and blind, and blind.  
 kind To us poor and win - tered and blind, and blind.

# Christ in Creation

I see his blood upon the rose  
And in the stars the glory of his eyes  
His body gleams amid eternal snows  
His tears fall from the skies.

I see his face in every flower;  
The thunder and the singing of the birds  
-Are but his voice and carven by his power  
Rocks are his written words.

All pathways by his feet are worn,  
His strong heart stirs the ever-beating sea.  
His crown of thorns is twined with every thorn  
His cross is every tree.

JOSPEH MARY PLUNKETT

ALASTAIR STOUT

♩ = 50

1 *p* *mf* *f*

S. A. I see his blood up - on the rose And in the stars the glo - ry of his

T. B.

4 *p* *mf* *f* *p* *mf*

S. A. eyes His bo - dy gleams a - mid e - ter - nal snows His tears fall from the

T. B.

7 *p* *mf* *pp* *mf* *p* *mf*

S. A. I see his face in ev - 'ry flow'r; The thun - der

T. B. skies. *mf* I see his face *pp* *mf* in ev - 'ry flow'r; The thun der

10

S. A. and the sing - ing of the birds Are but his voice and car - ven by his

T. B.

13

S. A. pow'r Rocks are his writ - ten words. All path-ways by his feet are

T. B. All path-ways by his feet are

*mf*

*mp*

*mf*

16

S. A. worn, His strong heart stirs the ev - er-beat - ing sea. His crown of thorns

T. B. worn, His strong heart stirs the ev - er-beat - ing sea. His crown of

*f*

*ff*

*f*

*ff*

19

S. A. is twined with ev - 'ry thorn His cross is ev - 'ry tree.

T. B. thorns is twined with ev - 'ry thorn His cross is ev - 'ry tree.

*mp*

*mp*

*pp*

*pp*

*pp*

rall.