

CATHEDRAL OF THE
BLESSED SACRAMENT CHOIR

Lord, when the sense of thy sweet grace

Motet for S.S.A.T.B. (unaccompanied)

Words by RICHARD CRASHAW

MUSIC BY

JOHN RITCHIE

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Adagio

SOPRANO I *mf* Lord, Lord, Lord, when the sense of thy— sweet *pp*

SOPRANO II *mf* Lord, Lord, Lord, when the sense of thy sweet *pp*

ALTO *mf* Lord, Lord, Lord, when the sense of thy sweet *pp*

TENOR *mf* Lord, Lord, when the sense of thy sweet *pp*

BASS *mf* Lord, Lord, Lord, when the sense of thy sweet *pp*

ACCOMPT (for rehearsal only) *mf*

Adagio $\text{♩} = c. 50$

grace Sends up my soul to seek

grace Sends up my soul to

grace Sends up my soul to seek, to

grace Sends up my soul to

grace Sends up my soul to seek thy face, to

thy face, Thy bles - sed eyes breed such de - sire,
 seek thy face, Thy bles - sed eyes breed such de - sire,
 seek thy face, Thy bles - sed eyes breed such de - sire,
 seek thy face, Thy bles - sed eyes breed such de - sire, I
 seek thy face, Thy bles - sed eyes breed such de - sire,

mf

Lord, Lord, Lord, I die in love's de - li - cious
 Lord, Lord, Lord, I die in love's de - li - cious
 Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, I die in love's de - li - cious
 die, die, Lord, Lord, I die in love's de - li - cious
 I die in love's de - li - cious

f

fire, O Love, I am thy sac-ri-fice! Be

- cious fire, O Love, I am thy sac-ri-fice! Be

li - cious fire, O Love, I am thy sac-ri-fice! Be

li - cious fire, O Love, I am thy sac-ri-fice! Be

fire, O Love, I am thy sac-ri-fice! Be

mf *cresc.*

still tri-um-phant, bles-sed eyes! Still shine, shine

still tri-um-phant, bles-sed eyes! Still shine, shine

still tri-um-phant, bles-sed eyes! Still shine, shine

still tri-um-phant, bles-sed eyes! Still shine, shine

still tri-um-phant, bles-sed eyes! Still shine on

ff *cresc.*

on me, fair suns that I still may be -

on me, fair suns that I still may be -

on me, fair suns that I still may be -

on me, fair suns that I still may be -

me, fair — suns that I still may be - hold,

hold, though still I die. Though

hold, though still I die. Though

hold, though still I die. Though

hold, though still I die. Though

Lord, — Lord, — though still I die. Though Lord,

Lord, — Lord, — though still I die. Though Lord,

mezza voce

still I die, though still I die, I live a-gain; Still

mezza voce

still I die, though still I die, I live a-gain; Still

mezza voce

still I die, though still I die, I live a-gain; Still

p *mezza voce*

Though still I die, though still I die, I live a-gain; Still

mezza voce

Lord, though still I die, though still I die, I live a-gain; Still

pp

mp

long-ing so to be still slain; So gain-ful is such loss of breath

mp

long-ing so to be still slain; So gain-ful is such loss of breath

mp

long-ing so to be still slain; So gain-ful is such loss of

mp

long-ing so to be still slain; So gain-ful is such loss of

mp

long-ing so to be still slain; So gain-ful is such loss of

mp

p *mf*
 I die ev-en in de-sire of death. Still
 I die ev-en in de-sire of death. Still
 breath I die ev-en in de-sire of death. Still
 breath I die ev-en in de-sire of death. Still
 breath I die ev-en in de-sire of death. Still

cresc. *poco accel.* *ff* *ten.* *p dolce*
 live in me this lov-ing strife Of liv-ing death and dy-ing life. For
 live in me this lov-ing strife Of liv-ing death and dy-ing life. For
 live in me this lov-ing strife Of liv-ing death and dy-ing life. For
 live in me this lov-ing strife Of liv-ing death and dy-ing life. For
 live in me this lov-ing strife Of liv-ing death and dy-ing life. For

while thou sweet-ly slay-est me, Dead to my-self

while thou sweet-ly slay-est me, Dead to my-self

while thou sweet-ly slay-est me, Dead to my-

while thou sweet-ly slay-est me, Dead to my-

while thou sweet-ly slay-est me,

rall. *ppp*

I live in thee.

I live in thee.

self, I live in thee, in thee.

self, Lord, I live in thee.

Lord, Lord, I live in thee.

p *pp* *rall.* *ppp*

p *pp* *rall.* *ppp*

