Sicut Cervus Desiderat

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Sicut Cervus Desiderat

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Those who hate persecute me even now
I have no arms
Yet I lie down to sleep
They flank me on all sides in full arrayment.

Lament

1

They plan a storm they assault
"We will make sure he never arises"
Yet by my heart never hurries its pace
You whisper in the warm breeze
They melt away
They stream back in terror
"There is no help for him in God"
"We have never seen one"
He opens his hands
I am filled
They have taken all that I loved
It was then he became as a brother
I awake in the morning refreshed
Yet they are exhausted with apprehension
"O people why do you utter nonsense
There is no breath in your mouth"

Well a torrent protect you against thousands
What missile will stop the worlds end
Let the tears of your eyes awaken you
The soil of pride be fertile for love.

Vorrasi: Sicut Cervus Desiderat

Now gentle does the dawn shyly crease
The silver tresses of the moonlit land
Blushing away her paleness with the press
Of silent kisses. Warm, radiant, his hand
Awakes the air, filling with winged song
The stretching corners rising in his sight.
Liquid her trusting eyes reflect the strong
Life, breaking in shadows the fullest light
She fears to know. Burning beneath this shroud
Resplendent glows a goddess filled with day
And trembling arms reach to a sun, now proud,
In blazing brilliance night alone will stay.
Who's known love in the open plain, once, well,
Waits not his call in a softer citadel.

SUE CONNOLLY

THE 2/4 WALTZ

Into the eyes of my words you peeped;
I left my face on your veil.

FRAN MURPHY

JOHN VORRAS

JIM HALL

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