bear my Christ for you: so fertile

is my love that I gave

birth to heav'n and earth and it is

not enough. Tho' mocking—
birds and prophets' words my presence have pro-
claimed, yet I would bear my
Christ for you, that you might know my
simile
name.
Carol Of The Mother

SOPRANOS

ALTOS

Now I will bear your

Christ for you, my womb will be your

simile

door, Tho’ strange the news that

you should choose this woman, small and
poor. Yet I rejoice to

hear a voice announce the promised

one. Yes, I will bear your

Christ for you, your will for me is
done.

Now I will bear your Christ for

you, for planted in my breath,
like mustard seed, in art and deed is life that conquers death.

In love's embrace, on hunger's face, I've
known your touch and call, so

I will bear your Christ for you that your

love may be rit.

love be known to all.
Carol Of The Mother

OBOE (or VLN.)

SOP. DESCANT

UNISON CHOIR

ADD ORGAN:

Your church will

Poco rit. a tempo

Your church will

Poco rit. a tempo

Poco rit. a tempo

(Ped.)
Carol Of The Mother
vail, the anguish pales, before the

new-born's face! Whatever pain or

new-born's face! Whatever pain or
Carol Of The Mother

loss or gain upon each journey

lies, your church will bear your
Christ for you, to heal and die and rise!

(For ad lib.)

rit.
Carol Of The Mother

C Instruments, Obbligato
(Oboe, Violin, Flute)

Music & Lyrics
Rory Cooney

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