

I see His blood upon the Rose

Joseph Mary Plunkett

Adagio

Aidan O' Carroll

♩=48
pp
SOPRANO
I see his blood up - on the rose and in the stars the glo-ry of his

p
ALTO
I see his blood up-on the rose and in the stars the glo-ry of his

p
TENOR
I see his blood up-on the rose and in the stars the glo-ry of his

pp
BASS
I see his blood up - on the rose and in the stars the glo-ry of his

5
cresc. *dim.* *mp*
eyes, his bo-dy gleams a - mid e - te - nal, a-mid e - ter - - nal snows, his tears fall

cresc. *dim.* *mp*
eyes, his bo-dy gleams a-mid e - ter - - nal snows, his tears fall

cresc. *dim.* *mp*
eyes, his bo-dy gleams a-mid e - ter - - nal snows, his tears fall

cresc. *dim.* *mp*
eyes, his bo-dy gleams a-mid e - ter - - nal snows, his tears fall

10 *pp* *lunga*
 from the skies his tears fall from the skies I see his face in ev'-ry flow'r; the
 from the skies. his tears fall from the skies. I see his face in ev'-ry flow'r the
 from the skies. his tears fall from the skies. I see his face in ev'-ry flow'r the
 from the skies. his tears fall from the skies. I see his face in ev'-ry flow'r; the

14 *cresc.*
 thun-der and the sing-ing of the birds are but his voice, are but his voice, and car -
 thun - der and the sing-ing of the birds are but his voice, and car -
 thun - der and the sing-ing of the birds are but his voice, and car -
 thun-der and the sing-ing of the birds are but his voice, *pp* *f* and car -

19 *dim.* *mp* *pp* *lunga* *f* *energetico*
 - ven by his pow'r, Rocks are his writ-ten words, rocks are his writ-ten words. All path-ways
 - ven by his pow'r, Rocks are his writ-ten words, rocks are his writ-ten words. All path-ways
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 - ven by his pow'r, Rocks are his writ-ten words, rocks are his writ-ten words. All path-ways

23

by his feet are worn, His strong heart stirs the e-ver bea-ting sea. His

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by his feet are worn, His strong heart stirs the e-ver bea-ting sea.

by his feet are worn, His strong heart stirs the e-ver bea-ting sea.

ff

ff

ff

ff

27

by his feet are worn, His strong heart stirs the e-ver bea-ting sea. *molto dim. lunga*

crown, His crown of thorns is twined is twined,

molto dim. lunga

His crown, His crown His crown of thorns is twined,

molto dim. lunga

His crown, His crown His crown of thorns is twined,

molto dim. lunga

His crown, His crown His crown of thorns is twined,

molto dim. lunga

30

His tears fall from the skies, *morendo al niente* Rocks are his writ-ten words, His cross is ev'-ry tree. *lunga*

His tears fall from the skies, *morendo al niente* , *lunga* *lunga*

His tears fall from the skies, *morendo al niente* , *lunga* *lunga*

His tears fall from the skies, *morendo al niente* , *lunga* *lunga*

His tears fall from the skies, Rocks are his writ-ten words, His cross is ev'-ry tree.

His tears fall from the skies, Rocks are his writ-ten words, His cross is ev'-ry tree.