

# 2 When You Prayed Beneath the Trees

For S.A.B. Voices with Piano Accompaniment

Words by  
CHRISTOPHER IDLE

Music by  
LLOYD LARSON

*Pensively* (♩ = ca. 80)

Piano

5 B. *p* When you

10 prayed be-neath the trees, it was for me, O Lord; when you

15 cried up-on your knees, how could it be, O Lord? When in

Words © 1992 Jubilate Hymns, Ltd. (Admin. Hope Publishing Company)  
Music © 2002, 2006 Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188.  
All rights reserved.

The copying of this music is prohibited by law and is not covered by CCLI, LicenSing, or OneLicense.net.

20

*mp* blood and sweat and tears, you dis-missed your fi-nal fears, when you

*mp*

faced the sol-diers' spears, you stood for me, *poco rit.* O

*poco rit.*

25 *p a tempo* Lord. *S.A. unis. mp* When their *mp*

*p a tempo*

30

tri - umph looked com - plete, it was for me, O Lord; when it

35

seemed like your de - feat, they could not see, O Lord! When you

40

faced the mob a - lone, you were si - lent as a stone, and a

When You Prayed Beneath the Trees



me, *poco rit.*

tree be-came your throne; you came for me, for me, O

HOPE Publishing Company  
Since 1892

*poco rit.*

45 *mp a tempo*

Lord.

*mp*

*mp a tempo*

50 *poco rit.*

unis. *f*

When you *f*

*cresc.* *f poco rit.*

When You Prayed Beneath the Trees

*a tempo* (55)

stum - bled up the road, you walked for me, O Lord; when you

*a tempo*

took your dead - ly load, that heav - y tree, O

(60) *div.* *ff*

Lord; when they lift - ed you on high, and they nailed you up to

*ff*

HOPE Publishing Company  
Since 1892

PREVIEW COPY NOT FOR PERFORMANCE

die, and when dark - ness filled the sky, it was for me, for

me,

*molto rit.* *mf* *mp freely*

me, O Lord.

*molto rit.* *mf* *freely mp*

*dim. e rit.* *p*

HOPE Publishing Company  
Since 1892

FOR PROMOTIONAL USE ONLY

65 70 75



The opening lines of this Christopher Idle text were inspired by the first three Gospels' description of our Lord praying in the garden of Gethsemane, and in the light of John 17:20-

I ask not only on behalf of these, but also on behalf of those who will believe in me through their word...

The text weaves around the 'tree' theme found in many Scriptures about the cross and is especially meaningful during the days of Holy Week.

### **When You Prayed Beneath the Trees**

*by Christopher Idle*

When you prayed beneath the trees,  
it was for me, O Lord;  
when you cried upon your knees,  
how could it be, O Lord?  
When in blood and sweat and tears,  
you dismissed your final fears,  
when you faced the soldiers' spears,  
you stood for me, O Lord.

When their triumph looked complete,  
it was for me, O Lord;  
when it seemed like your defeat,  
they could not see, O Lord!  
When you faced the mob alone -  
you were silent as a stone,  
and a tree became your throne;  
you came for me, O Lord.

When you stumbled up the road,  
you walked for me, O Lord;  
when you took your deadly load,  
that heavy tree, O Lord;  
when they lifted you on high,  
and they nailed you up to die,  
and when darkness filled the sky,  
it was for me, O Lord.

When you spoke with kingly power,  
it was for me, O Lord;  
in that dread and destined hour,  
you made me free, O Lord;  
earth and heaven heard you shout,  
death and hell were put to rout,  
for the grave could not hold out;  
you are for me, O Lord.

© 1992 The Jubilate Group (Admin. Hope Publishing Co.)

Price Code: C



7 63628 15382 3