

# My Lord, the Baby is Dead

for those who mourn unnamed souls who slipped quietly away into eternity

lyrics by Mother M Angelica

music by Paul Cook

$\text{♩} = \text{c.68}$   
**pp** **mf** **pp**

Soprano (divisi)  
Alto 1 (divisi)  
Alto 2 (divisi)  
Tenor (divisi)  
Bass (divisi)

My Lord, my Lord, my Lord, the ba - by is dead; is  
My Lord, my Lord, my Lord, the ba - by is dead; is  
My Lord, my Lord, my Lord, the ba - by is dead; is  
My Lord, my Lord, my Lord, the ba - by is dead; is  
My Lord, my Lord, my Lord, the ba - by is dead; is

6

S.  
A. 1  
A. 2  
T.  
B.

dead! Dead. Dead. Why, my Lord, dare I ask  
dead! Dead. Dead. Why, my Lord, dare I ask  
dead! Dead. Dead. Why, my Lord, dare I ask  
dead! Dead. Dead. Why, my Lord, dare I ask  
dead! Dead. Dead. Why, my Lord, dare I ask

11

S. *pp* why? Why? Why? *p* He will not hear the whis-per of the

A. 1 *pp* why? Why? Why? *p* He will not hear the whis-per of the

A. 2 *pp* why? Why? Why? *p* He will not hear the whis-per of the

T. *pp* why? Why? Why?

B. *pp* why? Why? Why?

16

S. *mf cresc.* wind. He will not see the

A. 1 *mf cresc.* wind. He will not see the

A. 2 *mf cresc.* wind. He will not see the

T. *mp* He will not see the beau - ty of his par - ents' face. *mf cresc.* He will not see the

B. *mp* He will not see the beau - ty of his par - ents' face. *mf cresc.* He will not see the

21

S. *f* *p* *ff*  
beau-ty of thy cre - a - tion\_ or the flame of a sun - rise. Why my Lord?

A. 1 *f* *p* *ff*  
beau-ty of thy cre - a - tion\_ or the flame of a sun - rise. Why my Lord?

A. 2 *f* *p* *ff*  
beau-ty of thy cre - a - tion\_ or the flame of a sun - rise. Why my Lord?

T. *f* *p* *ff*  
beau-ty of thy cre - a - tion\_ or the flame of a sun - rise. Why my Lord?

B. *f* *p* *ff*  
beau-ty of thy cre - a - tion\_ or the flame of a sun - rise. Why my Lord?

25

S. *cresc.* *ppp*  
Why my Lord? Why my Lord? Why?

A. 1 *cresc.* *ppp*  
Why my Lord? Why my Lord? Why?

A. 2 *cresc.* *ppp*  
Why my Lord? Why my Lord? Why?

T. *cresc.* *ppp*  
Why my Lord? Why my Lord? Why?

B. *cresc.* *ppp*  
Why my Lord? Why my Lord? Why?