

10. The Church Lies Empty

Poem by Troels Danielsen

IVAR

Andantino con moto ♩ c.90

Baritone

mp

The Church lies empty

Piano

p *mf*

5

p *mp*

In the middle of the land No people in at -

8va *mp* *mf*

9

p

ten - dance It's part of the plan

8va *mp* *mp*

13

mp *p*

With a beat - ing heart I walk down the aisle

8va *mp* *mf* *mf*

17 *mp* *p*

There he stands be - fore the al - tar Read - y with a smile

21 *mf* *mp*

He lays his hand up - on my head And I am blessed

25 *mf* *mp*

I feel I'm be - ing looked up - on My soul is at the

29 *mf* *f*

test And I know I stand a chance

33 *mp* *f*

Sin - ner though I am By the hand of the Fath - er I

37 *p* *mp*

un - der - stand He says go on live your life The best you

41 *p*

can And I shiv - er to the touch Of a ho - ly man Hand of the Fath - er

The Church lies empty
In the middle of the land
No people in attendance
It's part of the plan
With a beating heart
I walk down the aisle
There he stands before the altar
Ready with a smile

He lays his hand upon my head
And I am blessed
I feel I'm being looked upon
My soul is at the test
And I know I stand a chance
Sinner though I am
By the hand of the Father
I understand

He says go on live your life
The best you can
And I shiver to the touch
Of a holy man

Hand of the Father

Troels Danielsen