

London Gallery Quire 104

Francis Palgrave (1824-97)

Thou say'st, "Take up thy cross"

"Wirksworth", anon. (1717)

Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=52]

Soprano

1. Thou say'st, "Take up thy cross, O man, and fol - low me":
 2. *But O, dear Lord, we cry, That we thy face could see,*
 3. Dim tracts of time di - vide Those gol - den days from me;
 4. Comes faint and far thy voice From vales of Ga - li - lee;

Alto

Tenor [Air]

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 2. *But O, dear Lord, we cry, That we thy face could see,*
 3. Dim tracts of time di - vide Those gol - den days from me;
 4. Comes faint and far thy voice From vales of Ga - li - lee;

Bass

7

S

The night is black, the feet are slack, Yet we would fol - low thee.
Thy bles - sed face one mo - ment's space Then might we fol - low thee!
 Thy voice comes strange o'er years of change; How can I fol - low thee?
Thy vi - sion fades in an - cient shades; How should we fol - low thee?

A

T

The night is black, the feet are slack, Yet we would fol - low thee.
Thy bles - sed face one mo - ment's space Then might we fol - low thee!
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B

5. Ah, sense-bound heart and blind
 Is nought but what we see?
 |: Can time undo what once was true?
 Can we not follow thee? :|

6. Within our heart of hearts,
 In nearest nearness be:
 |: Set up thy throne within thine own:-
 Go Lord: we follow thee. :|

This tune was very popular in the West Gallery period, and crossed the Atlantic, where it remains in regular use by US Shapenote singers. This version is based on one in Colby MSS, from the Isle of Man. That version sets the a metrical version of Ps 25, and is pitched a tone higher.

:| and :| show the repeat from bar 7.