

**COMMUNION POEM:**  
**'Love' by GEORGE HERBERT (1593-1633)**

Gently and  
with much feeling ♩ = 84 *ma rubato*

CHRIS McCURRY

Voices

*p*

Love bade me wel-come; yet my soul drew back, Guil-ty of

Organ

*p*

6

*mf*

dust and sin. But quick-eyed Love, ob-serv-ing me grow slack from

*mf*

11

*mp*

my first en-trance in, Drew near-er to me, sweet-ly quest-ion-ing

17

*p*

SOLO

*mp*

If I lacked a-nything. A guest, I an-swered, -

*p*

19 ALL *p*

'wor - thy to be here.' Love said, 'You shall be he.'

*pp*

21 SOLO *f*

'I, the un-kind, — un - grate-ful? Ah, my dear, — I can-not look on thee.'

*mp*

26 ALL *p* *pp*

Love took my hand, and smil-ing did re - ply, 'Who made the eyes but I?'

*p* *pp*

33 SOLO *mf*

'Truth, Lord, — but I have marred them; let my shame. Go where it does de - serve.'

*mp*

39

SOP. DESCANT

Ah ah ah

'And know you not,' says Love, 'who bore the blame?' 'My dear, then I will serve.'

45

DESCANT *p*

Ah ah

'You must sit down,' says Love, 'and

52

*Piu lento*

ah

taste my meat.'

S. So I did sit and eat.

A. So I did sit, so I did sit and eat.

T. So I did sit, so I did sit and eat.

*pp* *rit.*