When you prayed beneath the trees, it was for me, O Lord; when you cried up-on your knees, how could it be, O Lord? When in blood and sweat and tears, you dismissed your final fears, when you
When You Prayed Beneath the Trees

When their triumph looked complete, it was for me, O Lord; when it seemed like your de-

faced the soldiers’ spears, you stood for me, O Lord.
When You Prayed Beneath the Trees

feat, they could not see, O Lord!

When you faced the mob a-

lone, you were silent as a stone, and a tree became your

O Lord!

When you faced the mob a-

you came for me, poco rit.

throne; you came for me, for me, O Lord.