To Mock Your Reign

For S.A.T.B. Voices and Piano Accompaniment

Words by
FRED PRATT GREEN

Music by
LLOYD LARSON

Solemnly (♩ = ca. 72)

Piano

mp

5

S.A. *mp*

To mock your reign, O dear-est Lord, they made a crown of

T.B. *mp*

10

thorns; set you with taunts a - long that road from which no one re -

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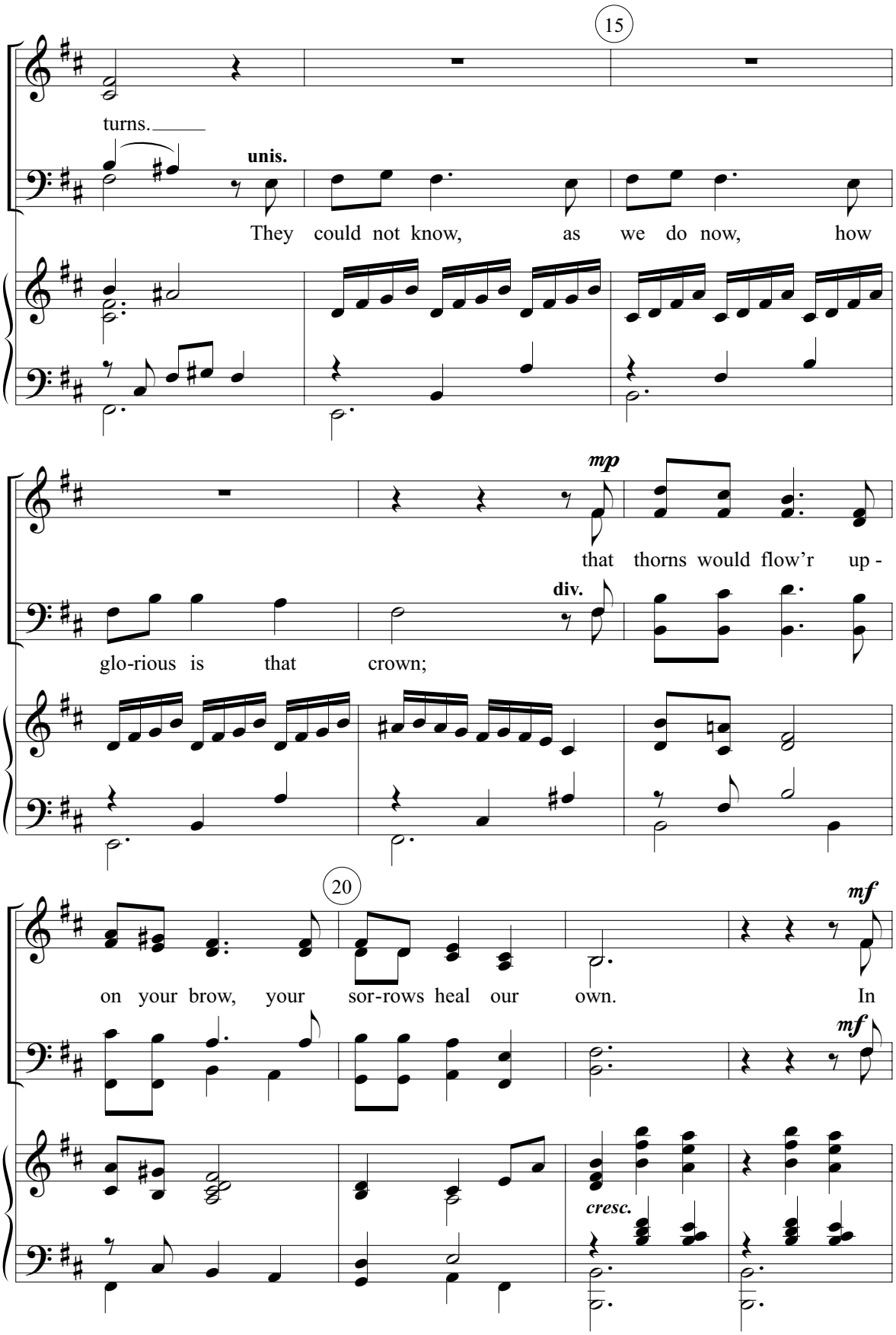
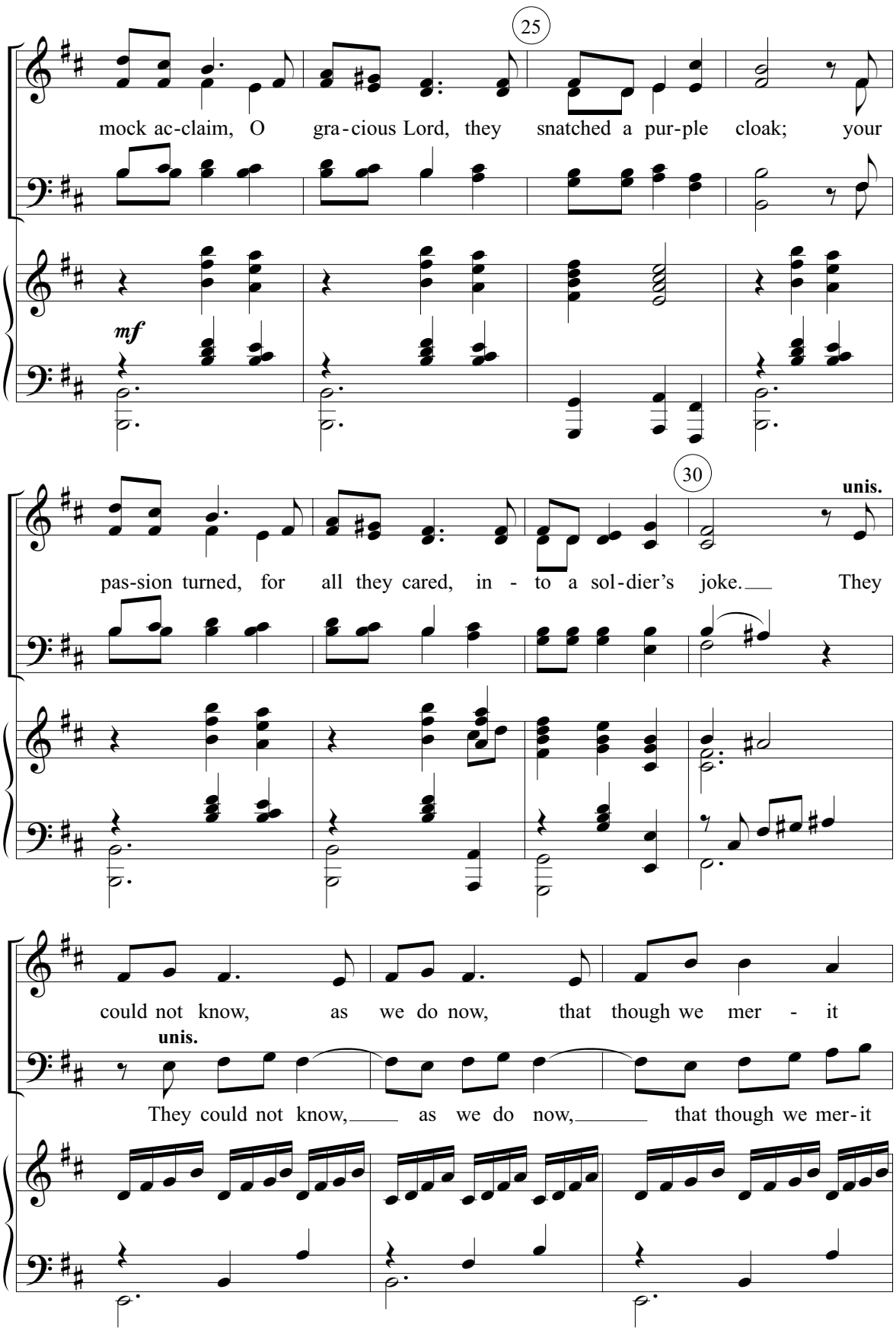

15
turns.
unis.
They could not know, as we do now, how
mp
that thorns would flow'r up -
div.
glo-rious is that crown;
20
mf
on your brow, your sor-rows heal our own. In
mf
cresc.


25
mock ac-claim, O gra-cious Lord, they snatched a pur-ple cloak; your
mf
30
unis.
pas-sion turned, for all they cared, in - to a sol-dier's joke. They
could not know, as we do now, that though we mer - it
unis.
They could not know, as we do now, that though we mer-it