

For my dear friend and our Choral Chaplain,
the Rev. Jeannine F. Mahon, Deacon

Was Ever Grief Like Mine?

For S.A.T.B. Voices

CHARLES SNIDER

mp n.b. *mp* n.b.

Oh all ye who pass by, be - hold and see.

5 Man stole the fruit but I must climb the

Man stole the fruit but I must climb the

9 tree, *mp* *mf* *f* on - ly

tree, the tree of life to all but on - ly,

13 me. *f* on - ly me. *f* Was ev - er

on - ly me. Was ev - er

Was ev - er grief

18 Was ev - er grief like mine? *p*

grief like mine? like like mine? *p*

like mine?

21 *mf unis.* n.b.

They gave me vin - e - gar min - gl'd with gall, —

mf unis. n.b.

26 *f* *ff* *mf* 3

but more with mal - ice: yet, when they did call,

f *ff* *mf* 3

30 *mp* *mf* rit.

with man - na, — an - gel's — food, I fed them all:

mp *mf* rit.

34 **a tempo** Was ev - er

a tempo Was ev - er grief

Was ev - er grief

38 grief like *p* mine? *f* ,

like mine? Nay, af - ter

like mine?

— like mine?

41 n.b. death their spite shall fur - ther go; for they will

n.b.

45 pierce my side, I full well know; That as

mp

mp