

The Promise of Suffering

Tenor

Ma-ny peo-ple die, pre-cious lives run through. Beau-ti-ful and dear are those who pe-rish in the

Baritone

T.

flood of suf - f'ring here. Quak- ing limbs make haste, hid - ing un-der stone flee - ing wrath for shel - ter

Bar.

T.

none can find save in the sov'-reign Lord of all, Who gives His heal - ling wa - ter to all those who seek it

Bar.

to all those who seek it

T.

come, let's drink our fill. It is bet - ter to be slain than to slay. O - thers seek re - venge,

Bar.

T.

rag - ing in their loss. Hat - red fills their hearts and brings more suf - ring all are pun - ish - ed.

Bar.

21 $\text{♩} = 70$ (slightly faster)

T. 8 3 3 It is bet-ter to be slain than to slay. Bless - ed are the meek, Bless - ed

Bar. 3 3 Bless - ed are the meek, Bless - ed

26 8 are the meek: For they shall in - he-rit the Earth. For they shall in - her - rit

Bar. are the meek, For they shall in-her-it the Earth... for they shall in - her - rit the Earth,

32 **poco rall.** $\text{♩} = 60$ 3 3 3 3 3 the Earth, in - her - it the Earth. There-in lies the pro-mise of suf - ring, when those whose

Bar. in - her - it the Earth. There lies the pro - mise for those who

36 **rall.** 3 3 3 3 3 love of God sus - tains and suc-cours them in their pain.

Bar. love God and He suc - - cours their pain.

The song is dedicated to the Bahá'ís of 'Irán.