

Christ My Refuge

Words by Mary Baker Eddy (Hymns 253-257)

Music by Robin Worth Reinert

Moderato, quasi recit

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a 4/4 time signature and a tempo/mood marking of 'Moderato, quasi recit'. The piano introduction consists of six measures of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand, with dynamics *f*, *mf*, and *f*. The vocal melody begins at measure 7 with a *mf* dynamic. The lyrics are: 'O'er wait-ing harp-strings of the mind There sweeps a strain, Low, sad, and sweet, whose meas-ures bind'. The piano accompaniment features long, sustained chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand. At measure 10, the time signature changes to 2/4 for two measures, then back to 4/4. The lyrics continue: '—The power of pain, And wake a white-winged an-gel throng Of thoughts, il-lumed By'. At measure 13, the time signature changes to 2/4 for two measures, then back to 4/4. The lyrics continue: 'faith, and breathed in rap-tured song, With love per-fumed. Then His un-veiled, sweet mer-cies'. The piano accompaniment continues with sustained chords and single notes, with a *mp* dynamic marking at measure 13.

f *mf* *f*

mf

mp

O'er wait-ing harp-strings of the mind There sweeps a strain, Low, sad, and sweet, whose meas-ures bind

—The power of pain, And wake a white-winged an-gel throng Of thoughts, il-lumed By

faith, and breathed in rap-tured song, With love per-fumed. Then His un-veiled, sweet mer-cies

16

show Life's bur - dens light. I kiss the cross, and wake to know A world more bright.

16

19

And o'er earth's trou-bled, an - gry sea I see Christ walk, And come to me, and ten-der-ly,

19

22

— Di - vine - ly talk. Thus Truth en-grounds me on the

22

26

rock, Up-on Life's shore, 'Gainst which the winds and waves can shock, Oh, nev - er-more!

26

29

From tir - ed joy and grief a - far, And near - er Thee, Fa - ther, where Thine own

32

child-ren are, I love to be. My prayer, some dai-ly good to do To Thine, for Thee;

35

An offer-ing pure of Love, where-to God lead-eth me. My prayer, some dai-ly good to do To

38

Thine, for Thee; An offer-ing pure of Love, where-to God lead-eth me.