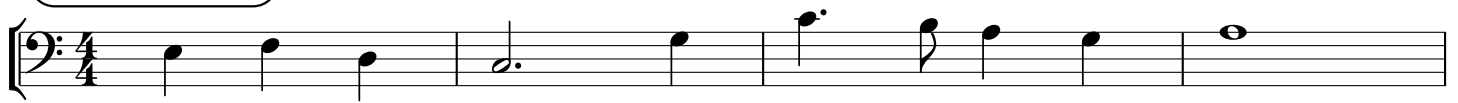


See, as they strip the robe

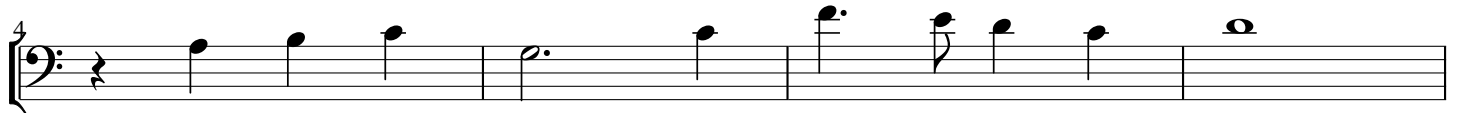
Malcolm Guite

Trevor Hill, arr. Mark Liversidge

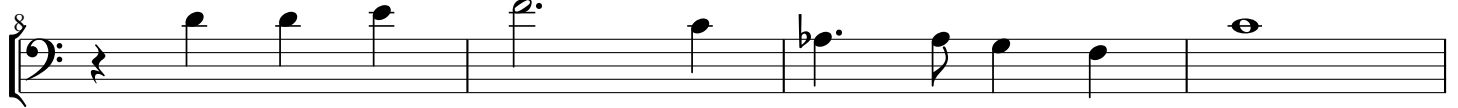
Baritone Solo



1. See, as they strip the robe from off his back



And spread his arms and nail them to the cross,



The dark nails pierce him and the sky turns black,



And love is firm - ly fast - ened un - to loss.

Tutti

mp legato

2. But here a pure change hap - pens. On this tree

crescendo *f*
Loss be - comes gain, death op - ens in - to birth.

24 *mf*

Here wou - nding heals and fast - en - ing makes free

28 *mp*

Earth breathes in hea - ven, hea - ven roots in Earth.

32 *mf*

3. And here we see the length, the breadth, the height

36 *f*

Where love and ha - tred meet and love stays true

49 *mf* *subito p*

Where sin meets grace and dark - ness turns to light

44 *mf* *diminuendo* *mp*

We see what love can bear and be and do.

48

And here our Sav - iour calls us to his side

Soprano or Alto Solo

52

His love is free, his arms are op - en wide.