Utah Valley University

From the SelectedWorks of Keith D Rowley

January 1985

At the Cry of the First Bird - Women's Choir
At the Cry of the First Bird
Easter Anthem Arranged for Women's (SSAA) Choir by Keith D Rowley

Words from
Ancient Irish Poetry

Slowly, with great dignity and feeling

At the cry of the first bird, They began to crucify Thee, at the cry of the first bird.

O cheek like a swan! O cheek like a swan!

Arrangement Copyright 1985 by Keith D Rowley
It was not right ever to cease lamenting.

It was like the parting of day from night.
Ah! though sore the suffering
Put upon the body of Mary's Son.
Sorer to Him was the grief.
That was upon her for His sake.
in time
At the cry

Ah! though sore the suffering
Put upon the body of Mary's Son.
Sorer to Him was the grief.
That was upon her for His sake.
in time
At the cry
of the first bird

They began to crucify Thee, they began to crucify Thee. O cheek like a swan! O cheek like a swan!