

A Prophet Dies

Choir II Paiquin Hymns

Dawn Paiquin

mp **Adagio** $\text{♩} = 90$

verse 1

Be - hold! A pro-phet dies. He - e dies, that we might

B \flat *F* *F*

mf *mp*

see that God's word would be ful - filled: a last - ing tes - ti - mo - o -

B \flat *B \flat* *F* *F*

with strong feeling **Moderato** *f* *mf*

ny. We thank thee God for this sweet man who lived, and died to teach us

rit.

B \flat *B \flat* *F* *E \flat* *C* *F*

A Prophet Dies

2
12

f *mf* *mp*

love. We praise thy ho - ly name for send - ing him, e'en though he's now a -

16

verse 2

bove. Our pro - phet comes to us. We can smell heav'ns sweet per -

20

mf *mp*

fume. Some can see his heav'n - ly form now as he walks a - bout each

24

f with strong feeling *mf*

room. He comes to com - fort us, and teach us truth, and show he's giv'n the

24 B \flat B \flat F E \flat C F

28

f *mf* *mp*

keys un - to an oth - er pro - phet, whom he'll guide to teach us right - eous -

28 B \flat C E B \flat F E \flat C F

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verse 3

ly. And though our pro-phet died, hi-s truths will al-ways

Bb Bb F F

live, for we know he's watch-ing us, and he will light and com - fort

Bb Bb F F

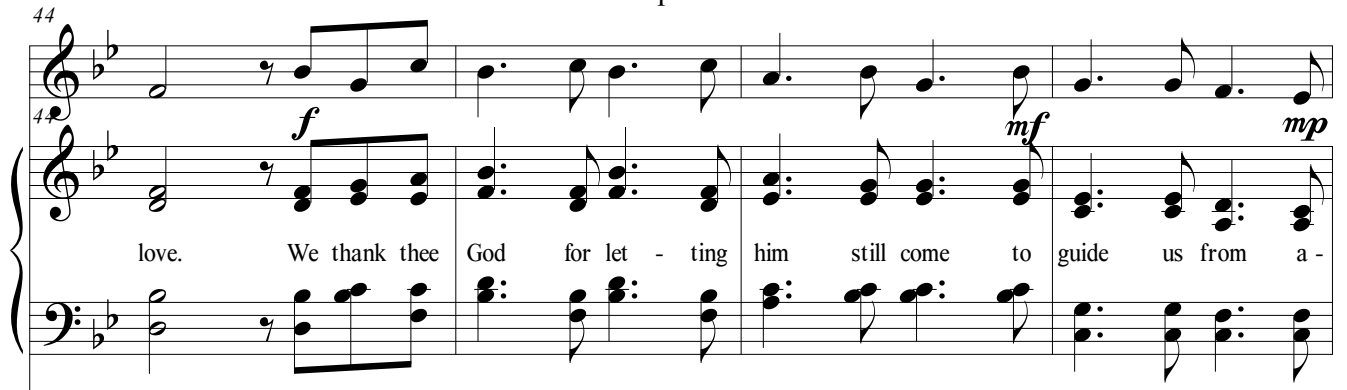
mf *mp*

give. We sing ho-san-nas to his ho-ly name, and bask in his warm

Bb Bb F Eb C F

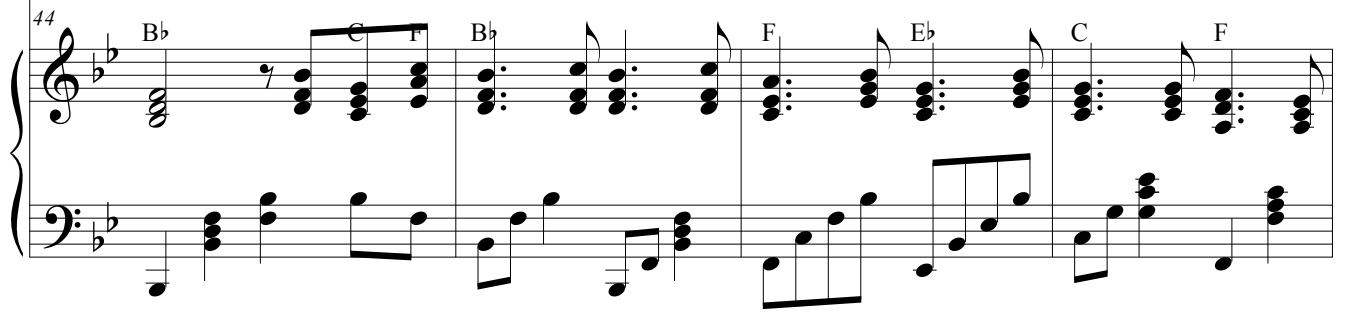
f with strong feeling *mf*

44



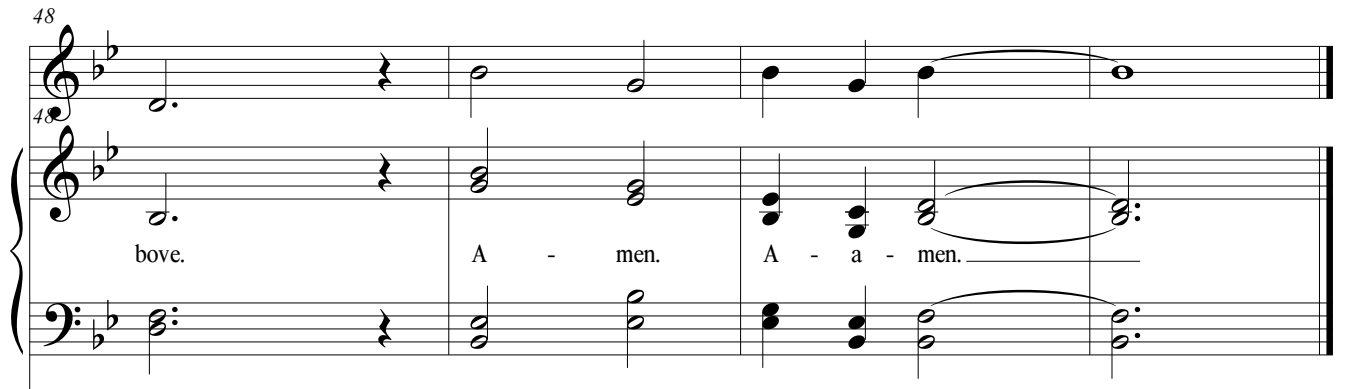
love. We thank thee God for let - ting him still come to guide us from a -

44




B \flat C F B \flat F E \flat C F

48



bove. A - men. A - a - men.

48



B \flat

va