

Monasteries

#12 from *Rumanian Memories*

Words and music by
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Violin

9

Harmony
Alto

Melody
Baritone

Mea - sured steps go - ing, Can - dle - light glow - ing; Monks in rows,
Mea - sured steps go - ing, Can - dle - light glow - ing; Monks in rows,

14

sigh - ing, Flick - ering lights, dy - ing: E - choes down the years
sigh - ing, Flick - ering lights, dy - ing: E - choes down the years

19

Dim - ly tell of their fears. Gone, their chants, gone — prayers, Leav - ing cells
Dim - ly tell of their fears. Gone, their chants, gone prayers, Leav - ing cells

24

bar - ren lairs. When men's hearts turn from light, — What is left, but night?
bar - ren lairs. When men's hearts turn from light, What is left, but night?

29

When Thy Truth they pro-fane, What is left, but ___ pain? When men's hearts

When Thy Truth they pro-fane, What is left, but pain? When men's hearts

34

turn from light, ___ What is left, but night? Lord, I pray That, some-day,

turn from light, What is left, but night? Lord, I pray That, some-day,

39

Love come back to this land— That men may un-der-stand.

Love come back to this land— That men may un-der-stand.

Measured steps going,
Candlelight glowing;
Monks in rows, sighing,
Flickering lights, dying:

Echoes down the years
Dimly tell of their fears.
Gone, their chants, gone prayers,
Leaving cells barren lairs.

When men's hearts turn from light,
What is left, but night?
When Thy Truth they profane,
What is left, but pain?

When men's hearts turn from light,
What is left, but night?
Lord, I pray
That, someday,
Love come back to this land—