

# O wized eyes resplendent

In memory of Robert Coon (1931 - 2021)

Text: Kenan Schaeferkofer, 2021

Music: Gustav Holst, 1921

THAXTED 13.13.14.12.13.14

Capo 3: G B $\flat$  C E $\flat$  D7/A F7/C G B $\flat$  C E $\flat$  D F Em Gm

1 O wized eyes resplendent, we seek the things you saw,  
2 O eager lips of blessing, speak grace for us to-day,  
3 O trembling hands of service, wrap arms around us all.

C E $\flat$  D7/A F7/C G B $\flat$  Cmaj7 E $\flat$ maj7 Am Cm G B $\flat$

that urged you to such greatness, and humbled you in awe.  
for-give us and our mourning, our stubborn, petty ways.  
Take respite from your labors, and joy in heaven's call.

D F Em Gm D F G B $\flat$  D F G B $\flat$  C E $\flat$

We strive now, as you once strove, toward the beacon, toward the Light.  
We speak now, as you once spoke, prayers and stories, holy jest,  
We fight now, as you once fought, not with sword, but plow-share hewn.

Em Gm C E $\flat$  G B $\flat$  Am/C Cm/E $\flat$  Em Gm D F

With forebears inviting, it beckons yet more bright.  
to bolster worn hearts and inspire us to our best.  
Through clangorous war drums you hummed a different tune:

C E $\flat$  D7/A F7/C G/B B $\flat$ /D C E $\flat$  D F Em Gm

Though tear-y eyes may hinder, and sorrow shroud our way,  
You uttered blessed assurance, through strife, your words did calm,  
Ev'ry note is one of justice, each tear can shatter chains,

C E $\flat$  D7/A F7/C G B $\flat$  Cmaj7 E $\flat$ maj7 Am Cm G B $\flat$

what seems to us like evening may just be break of day.  
there is a far in Gilead, vouchsafed for us a Balm.  
ev'ry sigh becomes a rush of wind, set free across the plains.