

Martin's Song of Despair

Dorothy G. Killpack

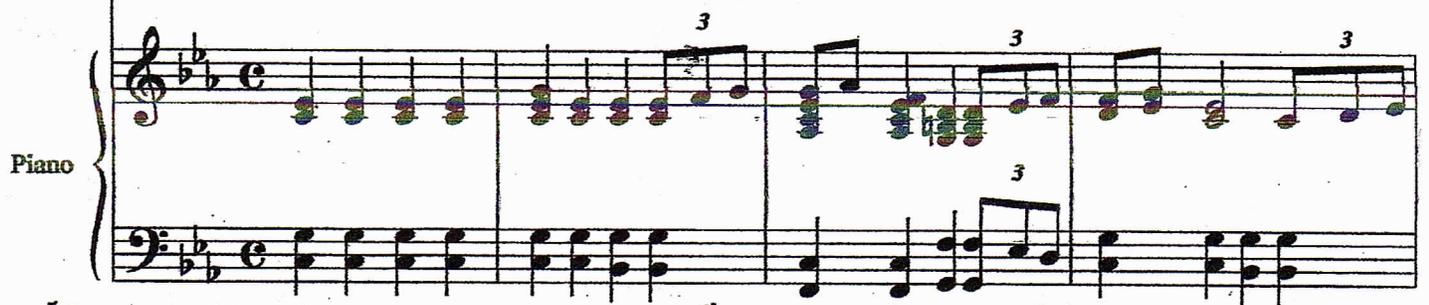
Life just is-n't what it seems, Most-ly its bro-kendreams, Sometimes its



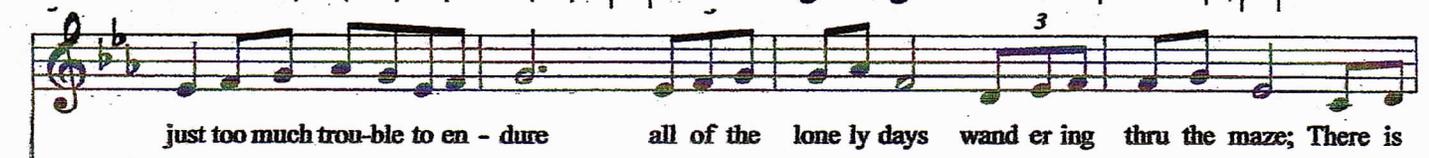
Alto



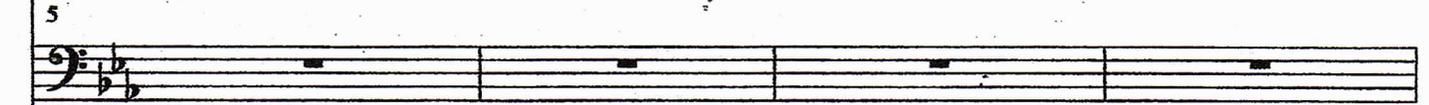
Piano



just too much trou-ble to en - dure all of the lone ly days wand er ing thru the maze; There is



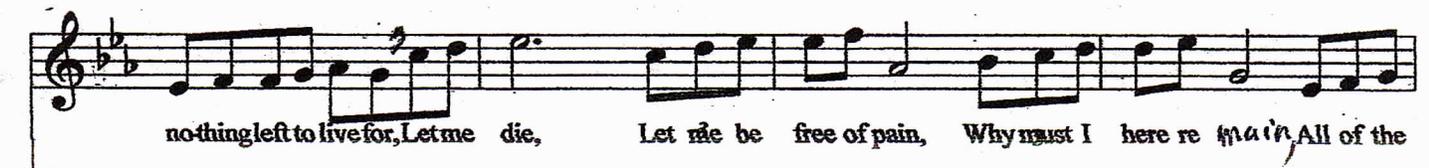
A



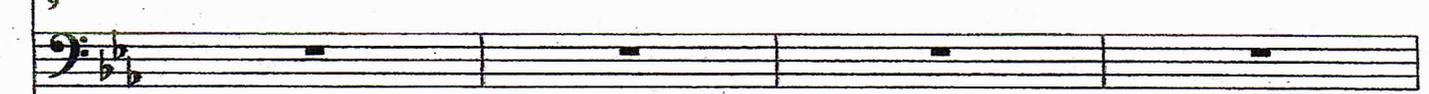
Pno.



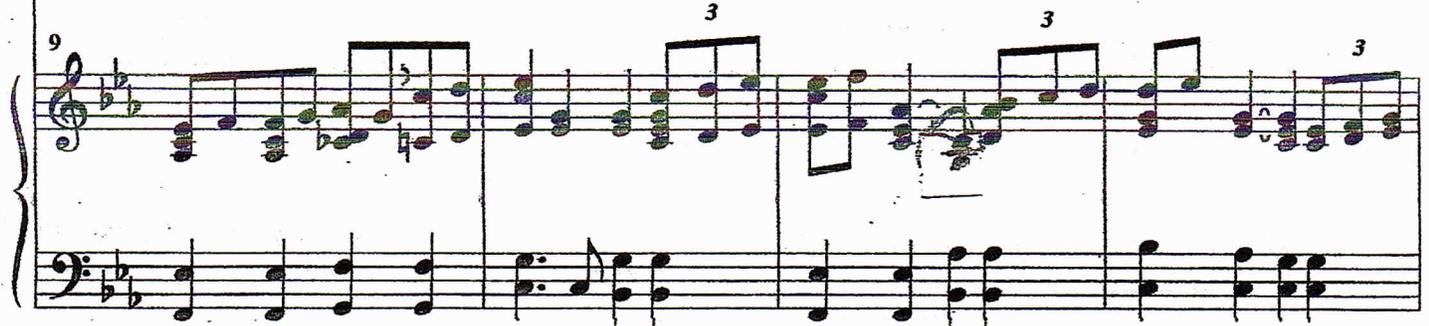
no-thing left to live for, Let me die, Let me be free of pain, Why must I here re main, All of the



A



Pno.



13

joy is gone I know I can't go on; There's no rea-son to try.

13

A

13

Pno.

17

Live yes live, Live for the Lord a-bove, Pon-der and feel His love; He has

17

A

17

Pno.

Rising piano

21

Choir
+ Piano
A

suffered more than all and show the way One can have peace a-gain freed from that lone-ly pain; un-der-

21

peace a-gain

25

Choir
+ Piano
A

stand-ing, humb-ly list' ning as you pray; Learn His will, Do His will,

25

Pray and

28 *3* *3*

then *x* *then*

then your life will be ful-filled you'll find, you'll find, Your rea-son to try, *fiat*

28 *3*

PIANO
Pno.

Choir

34 *3*

You will feel Him stand-ing near you day by day;

34

Piano
Pno.

34

Choir

37 *3*

Learn His will, Do His will, Then your life will be ful-filled you'll find you'll find your rea-son to

37 *fiat*

Piano
Pno.

37

40 (Martin) May I find, T my rea-son to try try

Choir try. mp Ooh - - - - -

40 Pno.

43 ooh - - - - -

43 A

43 Pno.