

## ALASTAIR STOUT

A Book of Prayers

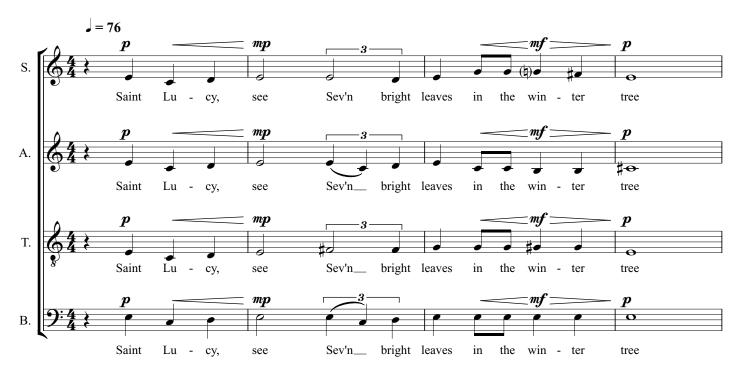
**SATB** 

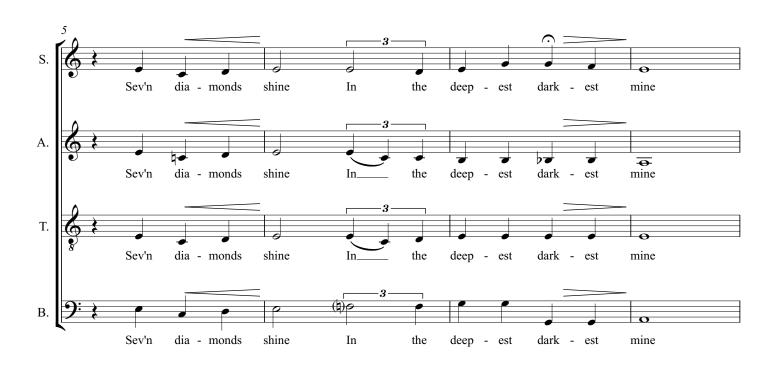
## Sweetest Wood

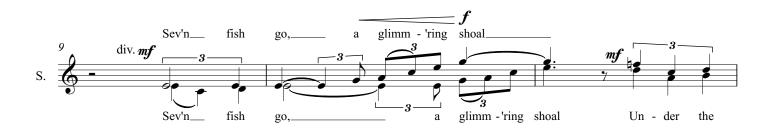


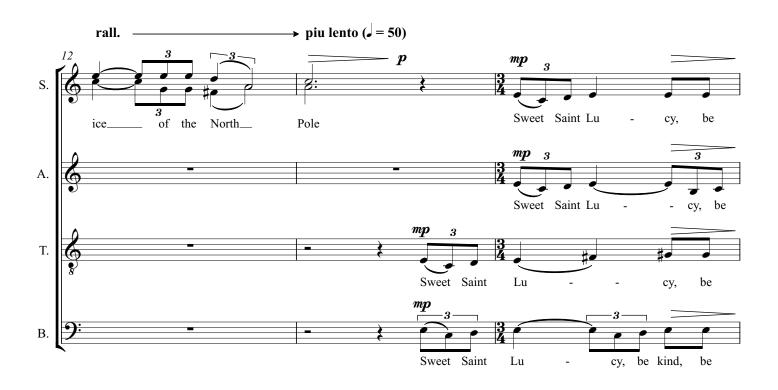
## A Prayer of Saint Lucy

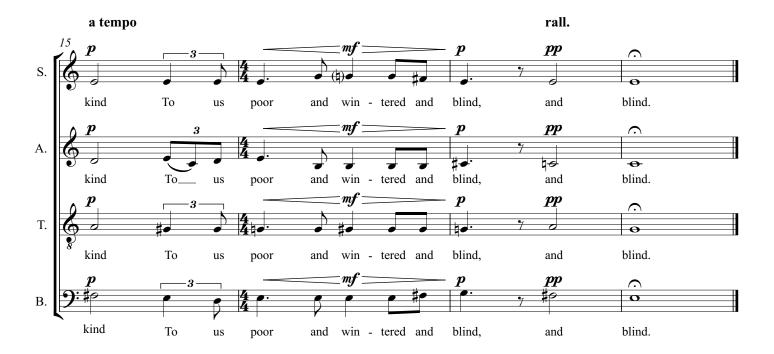
GEORGE MACKAY BROWN ALASTAIR STOUT











## Christ in Creation

I see his blood upon the rose And in the stars the glory of his eyes His body gleams amid eternal snows His tears fall from the skies.

I see his face in every flower;
The thunder and the singing of the birds
-Are but his voice and carven by his power
Rocks are his written words.

All pathways by his feet are worn,
His strong heart stirs the ever-beating sea.
His crown of thorns is twined with every thorn
His cross is every tree.

