

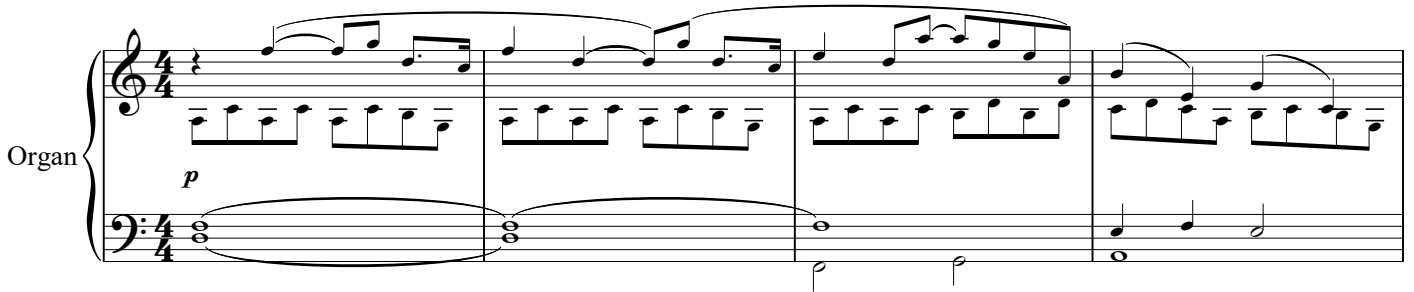
The Cross of Wood

Text: Cyril Winterbotham (1887 - 1916)

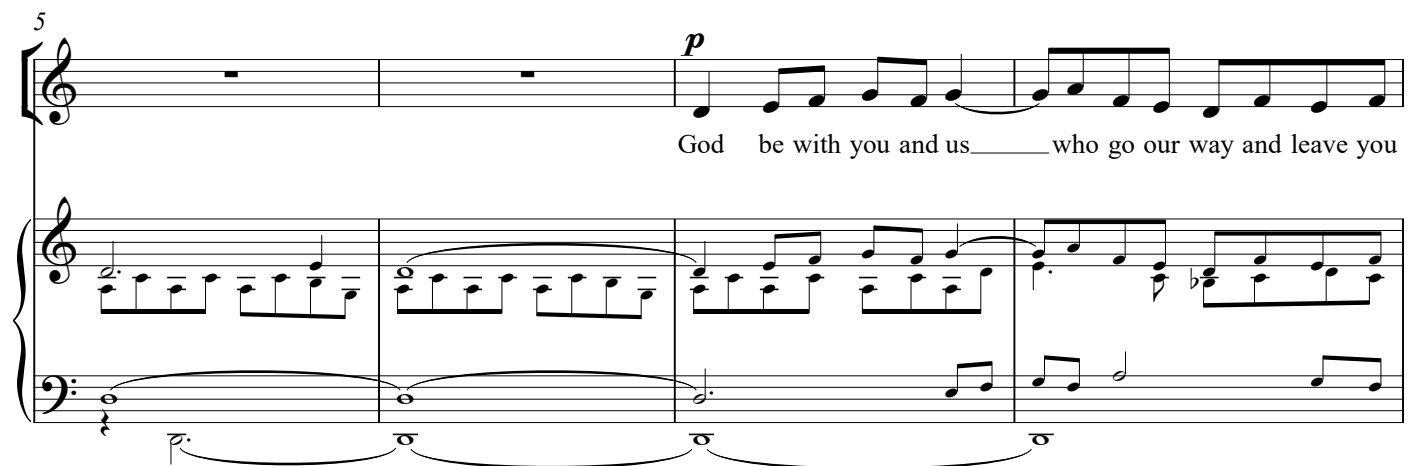
Music: Duncan Faulkner

Andante (♩=88)

Organ



5



God be with you and us... who go our way and leave you

9



dead up-on the ground you won... For you at last the long... fa-tigue is done,

13



... the hard march end-ed. You have rest to-day.

17 *mp*

You were our friends; with you we watched the

21 *mp*

dawn gleam through the rain of the long long win - ter night With you we la - boured till the morn - ing

25 *f*

light_ broke on the vil - lage, shell - des - troyed_ and torn.

29 *mp*

Not now for you the glo - rious re - turn to steep Stroud val - leys_ or the trees of Chel - ten - ham

Not now for you the glo - rious re - turn to steep Stroud val - leys, to the Se - vern Leas by Tewkes - bury and