

This Moment

Words and music Sylvia A. Rice

Voice

Piano

mp gently

p

1 "Come li - ttle one" she mur-mured
 2 She cra-dled him, this mo - ther
 3 "Like these my hands whichhold you
 4 "No gol - den straw be - neath your
 5 "But in this mo - ment swee - ting

5

mp

mf

low, "this mo - ment feel my love'sfull flow. She held her breast
 young, her heart still awed by an - gel - song. "Drink deep, sweet child
 now, shall hands press thorns up - on your brow. That mo - ment comes
 head, but cross of rough-hewnwood in - stead. That mo - ment shall
 sleep. Lie calm in ba - by slum - ber deep. A time must come

8va

mp

mf