

Lament: My Heart Is Breaking

My heart is breaking, my fury shaking,
my soul is tired, my breath is gone.
I ask, "How long, Lord, this evil season?"
Unending pain and tears.

My heart is breaking, my fury shaking,
my soul is tired, my breath is gone.
I cry, "How long, Lord, this evil season?"
Unending pain and tears.

Use our anger to melt the swords of hate.
Use our tears to water thirsty ground.
Give us courage to love all you create.
Come to us and turn the world around,
come to us and turn your world around.

Our hearts are breaking, our fury shaking,
our souls are tired, our breath is gone.
We cry, "How long, Lord, this evil season?"
Unending pain and tears.

Text: Mark Miller and Adam M. L. Tice © 2020 GIA Publications, Inc.

Scripture: Isaiah 2:4; Micah 4:3

Themes: Lament; anger; peace; protest

Solemnly ♩ = 60

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Solemnly' with a quarter note equal to 60 beats per minute. The score consists of three measures. The first measure has a whole rest for the voice and a piano accompaniment of four chords in the left hand, marked 'C SUS4' and 'p'. The second measure has a half rest for the voice and a piano accompaniment of two chords, marked 'p'. The third measure has a half note for the voice, marked 'p', and a piano accompaniment of a single chord, marked 'Cm'. The voice part in the third measure is written as a half note with a slur over it, and the piano part is written as a half note with a slur over it. The lyrics 'Mm,' and 'mm,' are written below the voice part in the second and third measures, respectively.

p

Mm,

mm,

C SUS4

Cm

p

mm. Mm, mm,

Fm⁶ Gm A^b Fm⁷/B^b E^bmaj⁷ E^b⁷

mm. Mm, mm

A^bmaj⁷ A^b⁷ C^m/G F[#]dim⁷ Fm⁷ G⁷SUS⁴

mp

My heart is break-ing, my fu-ry shak-ing, my soul is

C^{sus}⁴ C^m Fm⁶ Gm

mp

tired, my breath is gone. I ask, "How long, Lord, this e - vil

A^b Fm⁷/B^b E^bmaj⁷ E^b⁷ A^bmaj⁷ A^b⁷

mf

sea - son?" Un - end - ing pain and tears. My heart is

Cm/G F#dim7 Fm7 G7SUS4 CSUS4

break - ing, my fu - ry shak - ing, my soul is tired, my breath is

Cm Fm6 Gm Ab Fm7/Bb

mf

gone. I cry, "How long, Lord, this e - vil sea - son?" Un - end - ing

Ebmaj7 Eb7 Abmaj7 Ab7 Cm/G F#dim7

pain and tears. Use our

Fm7 G7SUS4 CSUS4 Cm Gm/Bb

più mosso *f*

an - ger to melt the swords of hate. Use our tears to wa-ter thirst-y

$A\flat\text{maj}^7$ $B\flat$ Cm Gm $A\flat$

ground. Give us cour-age to love all you cre - ate. Come to

$B\flat$ G/B $E\flat/G$ $A\flat$ $B\flat$ Cm

us and turn the world a - round, come to us and turn your world a -

$B\flat m^7$ $E\flat^7$ $A\flat$ $A\flat^7$ Cm/G F

1. *f* 2. *mp*

round. Use our round. Our hearts are break-ing, our fu-ry

G G Cm

f *mp*

shak-ing, our souls are tired, our breath is gone. We cry, "How

Fm⁶ Gm A^b Fm⁷/B^b E^bmaj⁷ E^b⁷

long, Lord, this e-vil sea-son?" Un-end-ing pain and tears.

A^bmaj⁷ A^b⁷ Cm/G F[#]dim⁷ Fm⁷ G⁷SUS⁴ C^{SUS}⁴

rit.