

Sons of Martha

A Song of Dusk

Rudyard Kipling

Daniel Speyer

Voice $\text{♩} = 100$

The Sons of Ma-ry seldom bother, for they have in-

her-it-ed that good part; But the Sons of Mar-tha fa-vour their Mo-ther of the

care-ful soul and the troubl-ed heart. And be-cause she lost her tem-per

once, and because she was rude to the Lord her Guest, Her Sons must wait upon Mary's

$\text{♩} = 110$

Sons, world with-out end, re-prieve, or rest. It

is their care in all the ages to take the buffet and cush-ion the shock. It

is their care that the gear en - gages; it is their care that the switch-es lock.

It is their care that the wheels run truly; it is their care to embark and en-train,

Tal-ly, transport, and de-li-ver du-ly the Sons of Ma-ry by land and main. They

say to moun-tains, "Be ye removed" They say to the les-ser floods "Be dry." Under their

rods are the rocks reprov-ed; they are not a-fraid of that which is high. Then do the

hill tops shake to the summit; then is the bed of the deep laid bare, That the Sons of Ma-ry

120 $\text{♩} = 120$
 may overcome it, pleasantly sleeping and un-a-ware. They do not

133
 preach that their God will rouse them a lit-tle be-fore the nuts work loose. They do not

142
 teach that His Pi-ty al-lows them to leave their job when they damn well choose.

151
 As in the thronged and the lighted ways, so in the dark and the desert they stand,

160
 Wa-ry and watchful all their days that their breth ren's days may be long in the land.

169
 To these from birth is Be-lief for-bidden; from these till death is Re-lief a-far. They

179
 are con-cerned with mat-ters hid-den; un-der the earth-line their al-tars are

189
 The sec-ret foun-tains to fol-low up, waters with-drawn to restore to the mouth, And

198 $\text{♩} = 100$
 gather the floods as in a cup, and pour them a-gain at a ci-ty's drouth.

208
 And the Sons of Ma-ry smile and are blessed; they know the angels are on their side. They

217
 know in them is the Grace con-fessed, and for them are the Mer-cies mul-ti-p lied. They

225
 sit at the Feet; they hear the Word; they see how tru-ly the Promise runs. They have cast their

234 $\text{♩} = 130$
 burden up-on the Lord, and the Lord He lays it on Martha's Sons!