

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 trou-bl-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 without 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 tru-ly; it is their care to em-bark 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 re-proved; they are not a-fraid of that which is high. Then do the

111



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

120



may overcome it, pleasantly sleeping and un-a - ware.

They do not

133



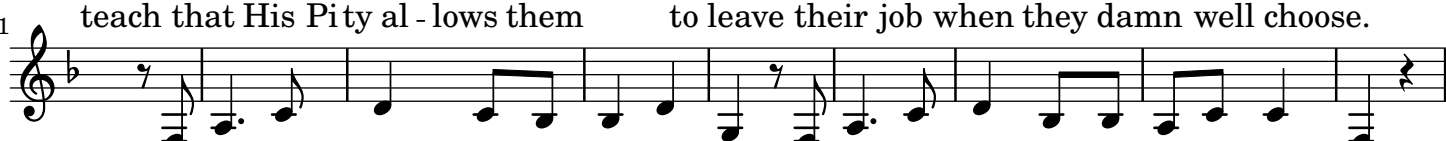
preach that their God will rouse them a lit-tle before the nuts work loose. They do not

142



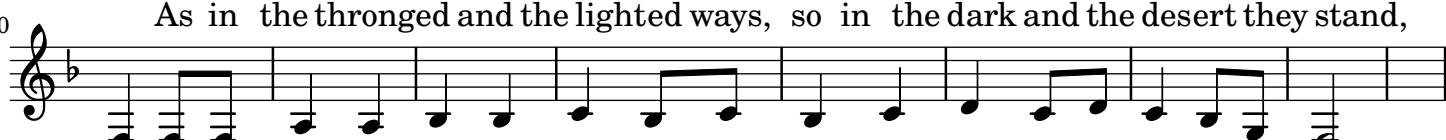
teach that His Pity al - lows them to leave their job when they damn well choose.

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 brethren's days may be long in the land.

169



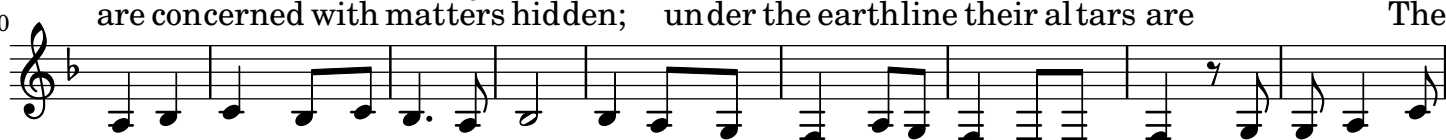
To these from birth is Be-lief for-bidden; from these till death is Re-lief a-far. They

179



are concerned with matters hidden; under the earthline their altars are The

190



secret fountains to fol-low up, waters withdrawn to restore to the mouth, And gather the

199



floods as in a cup, and pour them a - gain at a ci - ty's drouth.

And the

209



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

218



them is the Grace con-fessed, and for them are the Mer-cies mul-ti-plied. They sit at the

226



Feet; they hear the Word; they see how tru-ly the Pro-mise runs. They have cast their

234



burden up-on the Lord, and the Lord He lays it on Martha's Sons!