

# Song of Thomas

Lyrics by  
Joel Nagy

For SATB Choir and Keyboard

Music by  
Russell Nagy (BMI)

Andante con moto ♩ = 86      rit. TB unis. *mf* a tempo

As day drew un - to

1 2 3

eve - ning, There were His friends yet griev - ing

4 5 6

Yet, numb with loss, be - liev - ing His bod - y was sto - len from the

7 8 9

JH556-1

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tomb. Je - sus, their Lord and Mas - ter,

10 11 12

Torn \_ from them by dis - as - ter, \_\_\_ They mourned the dead and

13 14 15

wait - ed with dread, Locked in the up - per room.

*rubato*

16 17 18 19

SA *mf* *piu mosso*

Then Je - sus came, say - ing, "Peace be with

TB *mf* *piu mosso*

*piu mosso*

20 21 22

you. As I was sent, now I'm

23 24 25

send - ing you, too. As you for -

26 27 28

give, so for - give - ness will flow.

29 30 31

Be not a - fraid, come touch me and you'll

32 33 34

know." One was not there to

35 36 37

*rit.* *unis. mf a tempo*

*rit.* *a tempo*