

The Anchorite

SOLO

I re - jec - ted wealth and po wer, — knight - hood's ho - nour, rank and place,

8

to be - gin a diff' - rent jour ney — through the dark - ness of God's

15

CHOIR

grace. Yet there's no es - cape from glo - ry or cre - a - tion's ma - je - sty.

21

SOLO

Rules re - stric - tions, stone and iron on - ly set the spi - rit free. I read scrip - ture, pray and pon der, — lon - ger in - to com bat —

27

seek to o - pen heart and mind. Turn a - way from world - ly
 fight - ing for our sov' reign's cause, now I ra - ther talk in

34

splendour, - yet un - cer - tain what I'll find. Called no
 whi - spers, leave to oth - ers ho - ly wars.

1.

41

CHOIR

Yet there's no es - cape from glo - ry or cre - a - tion's ma - je - sty. Rules re - stric - tions,

2.

47

stone and iron on - ly set the spi - rit free. Words though are just sign - posts point ing -
 times, in deep - est si - lence -

SOLO

53

to a de-stin-a-tion dim,
long a-wait-ed peace and calm,
our true mo-del is our sa-viour,
now I hear the still voice say-ing—

60

so I seek to fo-l-low him. And at
"I am shel-ter and the storm." Yet there's

1. || 2. **CHOIR**

B.

67

no es-cape from glo-ry or cre-a-tion's ma-je-sty. Rules re-strict-ions,

B.

72

stone and iron on-ly set the spi-rit free.

B.

rall..