

I Sing of a Maiden
for SAB choir and piano

2.5 minutes

Brooke Joyce (2010)

Premiered at Good Shepherd Luther College, December 2010

Program Note:

To help fill the relative void of music suitable for Advent, I wrote this short anthem for my home church in Decorah, Iowa.

I sing of a maiden
That is matchless,
King of all kings
For her son she chose.

He came as still
Where his mother was
As dew in April
That falls on the grass.

He came as still
To his mother's bower
As dew in April
That falls on the flower.

He came as still
Where his mother lay
As dew in April
That falls on the spray.

Mother and maiden
There was never, ever one but she;
Well may such a lady
God's mother be.