



FOR MIXED CHORUS (SAB) AND PIANO

THE
DAY
THE
SAVIOR
CAME

FOR PERSUAL ONLY
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OR PERFORMANCE

WORDS AND MUSIC BY ANN LUKE BAILEY
ARRANGED BY BARRY, GRANT, AND MICHAEL GIBBONS

JACKMAN™
MUSIC

For Mixed Chorus (SAB) and Piano

THE DAY THE SAVIOR CAME

Arranged by Barry, Grant,
and Michael Gibbons

Words and Music by
Ann Luke Bailey

Sweetly ♩ = 73-76

S.A. unis. *mp a tempo*

Soprano
Alto

Piano

mp *rit.* *a tempo*

The day was gone, yet there we

Red. ad lib. throughout

6

stood, for He had come just as they said He would. His wond-rous voice, the love He

10

brought had made us hun-ger for the truths He taught. And when He said He had to

B. mp

bring out

PERFORMANCE TIME: *approx.* 3:45

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(#01936)

14

go our tear-filled eyes pled with Him "No." I knew I'd ne - ver be the

18

div. S.
same the day the Sa - vior came. He healed the blind, the deaf could

A. *mp* *p* *(S.)* *p*

22

hear, and ma - ny bathed His feet with joy - ous tears. And as the fa - ding light grew

oo, oo,

26 *mp* *poco cresc.*

dim, He bid us bring our chil-dren un - to Him. My lit-tle one, so aw - f'ly

mp *poco cresc.*

poco cresc.

30

shy, — went to His side with - out a cry. She, too, would ne - ver be the

34 *cresc.* *f*

same be-cause the Sav - ior came. — And then He prayed and what He

cresc. *f*

cresc. *f*

38

said could not be told, can-not be read. — And in our hearts, His words are

42

rit. decresc. p mp a tempo

kept, "My joy is full." And then He wept. I saw Him hold my lit-tle girl. He smiled as

rit. decresc. p mp a tempo

47

S.A.

ten-der-ly He touched each curl. She asked Him how He'd hurt His hands, and as I

mp

51 *poco cresc.*

cried He taught her of God's plan. He blessed her then with gifts so rare that to this

poco cresc.

poco cresc.

55 *rit. e decresc.* *mp a tempo*

day I hear the prayer. I knew my life was His to claim the day the

rit. e decresc. *mp*

rit. e decresc. *mp a tempo*

59 *cresc.* *f*

Sa-vior came. He wept a-gain, and as He cried the hea-vens seemed to o-pen

cresc. *f*

cresc. *f*

64 *rit. decresc.*

wide. An-gels ap-peared in bur-ning light with so much truth they lit the *decresc.*

bring out

rit. decresc.

68 *p mp a tempo* *mp*

S. *A.*

night. Now she is grown, yet still, I see the day that Je-sus held her on His knee. We of-ten

p

delicately

p a tempo

73 *S.A.* *poco cresc.* *a little louder*

talk a-bout that day and all the won-drous things she heard Him say. He told her

mp *poco cresc.* *a little louder*

poco cresc.

poco rit. *a tempo*

of Geth-se-ma - ne and why He died to set us free. For ev'-ry sin, He took the

a tempo

mp *poco rit.* *a tempo*

blame. That's why the Sa - vior came. The world's not been the same

bring out

decesc. *rall.* *p*

since the day the Sa - - - vior came.

decesc. *p*

decesc. *rall.* *p*

THE DAY THE SAVIOR
CAME - SAB



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MUSIC

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