

Aisha, Disciples Dirge (Symphony No1)

Movement 1:

The scripture holds true
Father forgive them
For they know not what they do
Among men
He may have seemed the least
Why didn't they hold their peace
The wisdom in this
Our eyes could not see
Why couldn't they just let Him be
We didn't understand
This great and holy man
The irony is
The earth His Father made knows who He is

Movement 2:

When he died
Was crucified
The sun hid its face
In disgrace
Withdrew its face
Refusing to shine
Because the Divine died

Movement 3:

The irony is
The earth, which is His
Was made by God
And it is odd
That the world
Made of people
Sought to destroy Him
As their equal
But He is not
For He is God

Disciples Dirge
A liturgy
But He lives in eternity
Disciplus
Disciple us

Father to You
Pater ad Jesus
Disciplus
Disciple us

Movement 4:

The earth knew
And could not keep silent
the weather became violent
and manifested it's grief
The world knew
Yet we held our peace
And let this innocent man's life cease
When we should have been silent
We called for his death
When we should have wept
Barabas laughed at our gaffe

Judas sent his thanks
For putting Him on the planks

Movement 5:

What was His crime
We have yet to see
Because He was not guilty
But the Father was appeased
This is My Son in whom I'm well pleased
We should have treasured Him when He was here
no need to fear
In our hearts
He is always near

Disciples Dirge
A liturgy
But He lives in eternity
Disciplus
Disciple us
Father to You
Pater ad Jesus
Disciplus
Disciple us