

HIS CROSS IS EVERY TREE

Joseph Mary Plunkett, 1887–1916

Words for Verse 3 and Music by
Paul Melley

♩ = 86

D D/C# Bm7 ASUS4 A EADD2/G# ASUS4 A

(Kybd.)

Verses

5 D D/C# Bm ASUS4

1. I see his blood up-on— the rose— in the stars the glo-ry

2. I see his face in ev-'ry the thun-der and— the sing-ing

3. I feel his pres-ence and in the bril-liant set-ting

8 ASUS4 A D/C# Bm11 ASUS4 A

of— his— bod-y gleams a-mid— e-ter-nal— snows,

of— the— birds are but his voice— and carv-en by his pow-er—

of— the— sun. His touch is in warm breez-es of the night,

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11 EADD2/G# A SUS4 A

his tears fall from the skies.

rocks are his writ - ten words.

and the dawn— when day's be - g

Refrain

13 G D/F# Bm7 G/B A/C#

Melody
All path-ways by his feet are worn, his strong heart— stirs the

Harmony
All path-ways by his feet are worn, his strong heart— stirs the

16 D A SUS4 F# Bm7 E

ev - er - beat - ing his crown of thorns is twined with ev - 'ry thorn,

ev - er - beat - ing his crown of thorns is twined with ev - 'ry thorn,

To Verses

Third time D.S.

Final Ending

Repeat 3 times

19 G A SUS4 A D Em7 G A SUS4 A D Em7 DADD9

his cross is ev - 'ry tree. his cross is ev - 'ry tree.

his cross is ev - 'ry tree. his cross is ev - 'ry tree.