

# God, Our Nation Feels the Loss

Carolyn Winfrey Gillette, 2022

Pilot

John E. Gould, 1871

1. God, our na - tion feels the loss as our chil - dren pay the  
2. Je - sus, Lord, we hear you say, "Don't turn lit - tle ones a -  
3. Ho - ly Spi - rit, wind and flame, send us out in Je - sus'

cost for the vio - lence we ac - cept, for the  
- way!" May we build a kind - er land where our  
name. May we shout and say, "E - nough!" May we

si - lence we have kept. Ra - chel weeps for chil - dren  
chil - dren un - der - stand: Ev - ery child here mat - ters  
build a world of love— till the sounds of weap - ons

gone; God of love, this can't go on!  
more than the guns we clam - or for.  
cease, till our young can grow in peace.

The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a prominent triplet in the right hand of the first system and another triplet in the left hand of the second system. The lyrics are arranged in three systems, each corresponding to a vocal line. The score concludes with a final cadence in the piano part.

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