

The Healers

NANCY WILLARD

♩. = 50c. gentle

p

Un-der your foot at dusk smell— the com-

pp *p*

- pass - ion — ate — herbs. — Their be-ing is be-ing brok — en — for our need. —

pp

p

Per - i - wink - le, joy — of — the —

p

ground "mak - eth a meek stom - ach and a good heart."

poco rall.

p

O, car - a - way — in com - fits, fenn - el and seed of ver - vain, the sim - ples of grace,

p *dim.* *pp*

*slightly slower**accel.**tempo* (♩ = 50c.)

pp

heal us of witch - craft and

pp *mp* *pp*

mp *pp*

wagg — ing teeth. Com - fort - ers of — the —

mp *pp sub.*

rall. //

ag - ed and blind, you make the sinn - er chaste.

mp *pp*

tempo (♩. = 50c.)

p *mp*

Carr-ied like a staff, — you op - en the dark. Watch-man,

pp

what of the night? And you, the serv - ant whose wait - ing we hard - ly

see: I am here. Take me.

ppp