

# A Skeptic's Hymn

S.A.T.B.

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$\text{♩} = 100$

Introduction

5 Verse 1. S. & A. Verse 2. T. & B.

1. This, my song, a skeptic's hymn, ode to mys - ter - y with - in,  
2. Blind be - lief and full as - sent by ma - tur - i - ty are rent.

9 sung to you no one can prove, dwell - ing there, as real as love.  
Ques - tions fol - low ques - tions asked, taunt the pres - ent, as the past,

13 Of your forms por - trayed with - out, all e - voke a linger - ing doubt.  
chal - lenge all au - thor - i - ty, scrip - ture, doc - trine, his - tor - y,

17

1. Back to Intro. 2. On to Solo

Your own pres-ence you be - stow. From ex-per - i - ence, I know.  
 leav - ing what my heart has known, what ex-per - i - - - - - ence has shown.

17

22

Solo

3.Noth-ing more this heart can move than to know that I do love,

Introduction

22

*pp*

27

and, as cru - cial to be - lieve, I my - self can love re - ceive.

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31

Be this but a mo - ment's grasp, such con - vic - tion long will last,

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35

firm - er than mere faith or guess. This ex - per - i - ence will test.

35

39

Introduction

39

43 a cappella

S.  
A.  
T.  
B.

4.You, the source of love, I name, work - ing through my heart and brain.

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Be this true for every one? Has been so, since life's begun?

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51

Let religions rise and wane, love's compassion must remain.

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This is what a seeker learns. This experience affirms.

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