

## Baritone

## Job Sat Upon the Ash Heap

Song by Art Eschenlauer  
piano arr. by F. Michel Kline

♩ = 100

*p* *mp* *p* *mp* *p*

Job sat up-on the ash heap and scraped his sores with a potshard.

7 *p* *mp* *p* *mp* *p* **4**

He was a faith-ful man, ev-en when fac-ing dis-as-ter.

16 *mf* *f* *mp* *mf*

Sa-tansaid to God, "I have not seen a right-eous man." God said, "Look up-on my

21 *mf*

ser-vant, Job. He is peer-less in his faith." Then Sa-tansaid to God, "If I

27 *f* *rit. poco a poco* *f* *p*

take a-way his wealth, his health, his pre-cious child-ren, then, sure-ly, he will

32 *sf* *a tempo* *p* *mp* *p* *mp*

curse you." Job sat up-on the ash heap and scraped his sores with a

38 *p* *mp* *p* **3**

potshard. He was a faith-ful man, ev-en when fac-ing dis-as-ter.

47 *p* *mp* *p* *mp* *mf*

"Oh, Lord, why me? Why have you made me your en-e-my? My

54 *f* *mf* *3* *mp* *mf*

health, my flocks, my ten beau-ti-ful child-ren! Oh, Lord! Why

60 *mp*

me? What have I done to de - serve this fate? I have

63 *f* *molto rit.* *a tempo* *mf* *mp*

tried hard to serve You! I don't think I've failed You. Treat me just-ly!"

69 *p* *mf* *mp*

Job sat up - on the ash heap and scraped his sores with a potshard. He

75 *mf* *p*

was a faith - ful man, ev - en when fac - ing dis - as - ter.

80 *poco rit.* *rit. a fermarsi,* *poco a poco* *a tempo* *p*

"Job, I love you.

86 *mp* *p*

I do not cause your suffering. When I see you suf - fer, Job, I suf - fer, too.

92 *mp*

I care for My child - ren, each one whom I cre - at - ed. I come to be their strength,

98 *p* *molto rit. ma poco a poco* *a tempo* *p*

not to con - demn them." Job rose up from the ash heap and

104 *f* *mf*

cast a - way his pot shard. God had no quar - rel with him and

109 *mp* *molto rit. ma poco a poco*

showed how much God loved him.