

## And Every Stone Shall Cry

Lyrics by Richard Wilbur ©1961, music by Andy Gaus

A stable lamp is lighted  
Whose glow shall wake the sky;  
The stars shall bend their voices,  
And every stone shall cry.  
And every stone shall cry,  
And straw like gold shall shine;  
A barn shall harbor heaven,  
A stall become a shrine.

This child through David's city  
Shall ride in triumph by;  
The palm shall strew its branches,  
And every stone shall cry.  
And every stone shall cry,  
Though heavy, dull, and dumb,  
And lie within the roadway  
To pave his kingdom come.

Yet he shall be forsaken,  
And yielded up to die;  
The sky shall groan and darken,  
And every stone shall cry.  
And every stone shall cry  
For stony hearts of men:  
God's blood upon the spearhead,  
God's love refused again.

But now, as at the ending,  
The low is lifted high;  
The stars shall bend their voices,  
And every stone shall cry.  
And every stone shall cry  
In praises of the child  
By whose descent among us  
The worlds are reconciled.