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Carl P. Daw, Jr., wrote the hymn "When Sudden Terror Tears Apart" the day after the tragedy of September 11. It is a helpful and appropriate text to sing in times such as these and Hope Publishing Co. has graciously allowed its use free of charge. The accompanying two settings by David Ashley White fit these words well and may be used free of charge and without prior permission in worship services through October, 2001. Please include the credits when reproducing these hymns. For other use, contact Selah at (800) 852-6172, or at [licensing@selahpub.com](mailto:licensing@selahpub.com)

## When Sudden Terror Tears Apart

NASHUA • CM

When sud - den ter - ror tears a - part the  
As tower and for - tress fall, we watch with  
Yet most of all we are a - ware of  
From this a - byss of doubt and fear we  
Have mer - cy, Lord, give strength and peace, and  
Help us to know your stead - fast love, your

world we thought was ours, we find how fra - gile  
dis - be - liev - ing stare and num - bly hear the  
emp - ti - ness and void: of lives cut short, of  
grope for words to pray, and hear our stam - mering  
make our cour - age great; re - strain our urge to  
pres - ence near as breath; re - kin - dle in our

strength can be, how lim - i - ted our powers.  
an - guished cries that pierce the ash - filled air.  
struc - tures razed, of con - fi - dence de - stroyed.  
tongues em - brace a time - less Ky - ri - e.  
seek re - venge, to turn our hurt to hate.  
hearts the hope of life that con - quers death.

Text: Carl P. Daw, Jr., 2001.

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# When Sudden Terror Tears Apart

MARYVILLE COLLEGE • CM

*Unison or harmony*

When sud - den ter - ror tears a - part the  
Yet most of all we are a - ware of  
Have mer - cy, Lord, give strength and peace, and

world we thought was ours, we find how fra - gile  
emp - ti - ness and void: of lives cut short, of  
make our cour - age great; re - strain our urge to

strength can be, how lim - i - ted our powers. As  
struc - tures razed, of con - fi - dence de - stroyed. From  
seek re - venge, to turn our hurt to hate. Help

tower and for - tress fall, we watch with dis - be - liev - ing  
this a - byss of doubt and fear we grope for words to  
us to know your stead - fast love, your pres - ence near as

stare and num - bly hear the an - guished cries that  
pray, and hear our stam - mering tongues em - brace a  
breath; re - kin - dle in our hearts the hope of

pierce the ash - filled air.  
time - less Ky - ri - e.  
life that con - quers death.

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