

The Crucifixion

A meditation on the sacred Passion of the Holy Redeemer.

Words selected and written by The Revd J. Sparrow Simpson, MA. Music by Sir John Stainer.

Recitative 1. And they came to a place named Gethsemane.


Organ *Adagio* ♩ = 80



Tenor Solo

8 *p* And they came to a place nam - ed Geth - se - ma - ne, And Je - sus


Organ



T Sol

15 *cres.* *p* saith to his dis - ci - ples: Sit ye here, while I shall pray.

Organ *pp* *pp*

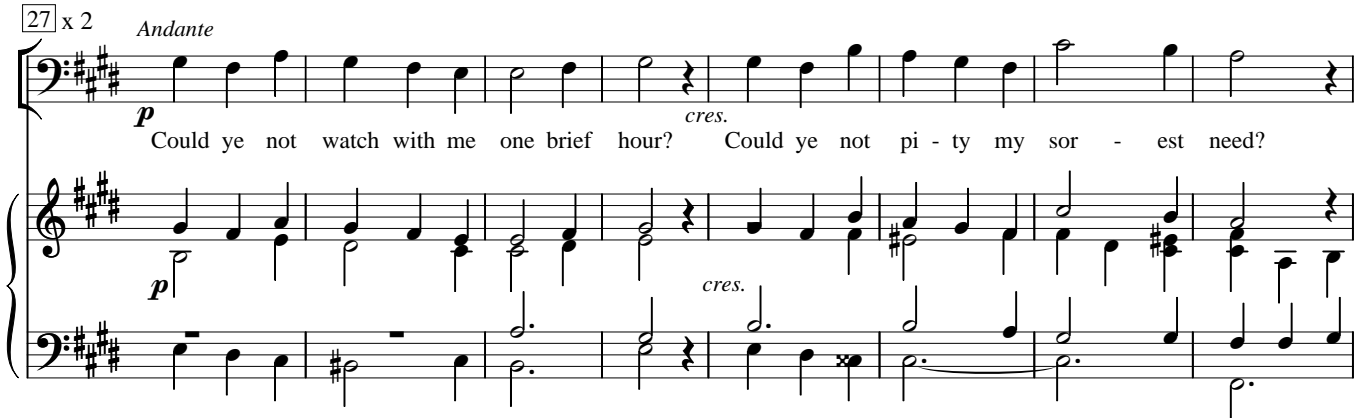


2. The Agony

Bass Solo

27 x 2 *Andante* *p* *cres.* Could ye not watch with me one brief hour? Could ye not pi - ty my sor - est need?

Organ *p* *cres.*



35

B sol

Org

Ah! if ye sleep_ while the tem_pests lower, sure-ly, My friends, I am lone in - deed.

dim. *p*

43

Sop/Alt

Chorus

Ten/Bass

Organ

Je - su, Lord Je - su, bowed in bit - ter an - guish, and bear - ing all the

pp *cres.*

48

SA

T/B

Org

e - vil we have done, Oh, teach us, teach us how to love thee for

mf *cres.*

x 3

54

SA
 thy love; *f* Help us to pray, *dim.* and watch, *p* and mourn_ with thee. *pp*

T/B

Org
f *dim.* *p* *pp*

60

B sol
p Could ye not watch with me one brief hour? *cres.* Did ye not say up-on Ke - dron's slope, *x 4*

Org
p *cres.*

68

B sol
mf Ye would not fall in - to the Tempt - er's power? *p* Did ye not mur-mur great words of hope?

Org
mf *p*

76

Sop/Alt
pp Je - su, Lord Je - su, bowed in bit - ter an - guish, and bear - ing all the *cres.*

Chorus

Ten/Bass

Organ
pp *cres.*

81

SA
T/B
Org

e - vil we have done, Oh, teach us, teach us how to love thee for

mf *cres.*

87 x 5

SA
T/B
Org

thy love; Help us to pray, and watch, and mourn with thee.

f *dim.* *p* *pp*

93

Bass Solo
Organ

Could ye not watch with me? e - ven so: Will - ing in heart, but the flesh is vain.

(ad lib) *a tempo.* *mf* *p*

cres. *dim.*

101

B sol
Org

Back to mine ag - o - ny I must go, Lone - ly to pray in bit - ter - est pain.

rit. *dim.* *p*

rit. *dim.* *p*

Tenor Solo

109 *Allegro.* ♩ = 120 x 6

T Sol 8 *f* And they

Org *Allegro.*
Full Swell.

111

T Sol 8 laid their hands on him, and took him, and

Org

113 *ad lib.* *Slow.*

T Sol 8 led him a-way to the high priest. And the high priest ask-ed him and said un-to him,

B sol *A voice in the choir mf* Art thou the Christ, he Son of the

Org *f*

119 *Slow.* x 7

T Sol 8 Je - sus said,

B sol Bless-ed? I am: *cres.* and ye shall see the Son of man *f* sit-ting on the right hand of

Org *Slow.*
p *cres.* *cres.*

125 *Allegro molto.*

T Sol 8 The the high priest

B sol power, and com-ing *ff* in the clouds of heaven.

Org *cres.* *cres.* *colla voce.* *Allegro molto.*

130

T Sol 8 rit. his clothes, and saith:

B sol *A voice in the choir* What need we a-ny fur-ther wit-ness-es? Ye have

Org

136 *x 8*

T Sol 8 *Slow. p* And they all con - demned him *pp* to be guilt - y of death. And they bound Je-sus and

B sol heard the blas-phe-my.

Org *p Slow* *pp* *p a tempo.*

6

142 *Recitative Moderato.*

T Sol *Adagio. Cres.* *f* *dim.* *a tempo.*
 8 car-ried him a-way, and de - li-vered him to Pi-late. And Pi-late will-ing to con - tent the peo-ple, re - leas-ed Bar-ra-bas un-to

Org *Adagio. cres.* *f* *p* *a tempo.*

147

T Sol *cres.* *f* *pp* *pp*
 8 them, and de-li - vered Je - sus, when he had scourg-ed him, to be cru - ci-fied. And the sol-diers led him a - way.

Org *cres.* *f* *pp* *pp*

Attacca.

3. Processional to Calvary.

Moderato maestoso ♩=100

154 x 9

Organ *pp*

con Ped.

162

1. 2.

Org *Repeat Poco piu forte.*

169

Org

Poco rit. *a tempo.*
Soft Diapason Great.

177

Org

x 10

185

Org

rall. *Swell.* *Pedal.* *Solo.*

191

Org

dim. *Swell.* *senza Pedal.*

197

Org

rall. *cres. molto* *f Great.* *Moderato maestoso.* *cres.* *Pedal.*

205 x 11

S
ff Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! *ff* fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates!

A
ff Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! *ff* fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates!

T
ff Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! *ff* fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates!

B
ff Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! *ff* fling wide the gates!

Org
mf

211

S
ff fling wide the gates! *poco rit.* fling wide the gates!

A
ff fling wide the gates! *poco rit.* fling wide the gates!

T
ff fling wide the gates! *poco rit.* fling wide the gates!

B
ff fling wide the gates! *poco rit.* fling wide the gates!

Org
Tuba. *Great.* *Tuba.* *poco rit.* *ff Great.*

216

x 12

S
Tempo 1 mo. pomposo.
fling wide the gates! for the Sa-viour waits to tread in his ro - yal way; *dim.* He has come from a-bove, in his

A
Tempo 1 mo. pomposo.
fling wide the gates! for the Sa-viour waits to tread in his ro - yal way; *dim.* He has come from a-bove, in his

T
8
Tempo 1 mo. pomposo.
fling wide the gates! for the Sa-viour waits to tread in his ro - yal way; *dim.* He has come from a-bove, in his

B
Tempo 1 mo. pomposo.
fling wide the gates! for the Sa-viour waits to tread in his ro - yal way; *dim.* He has come from a-bove, in his

Org
Tempo 1 mo. pomposo.
dim.

221

S
p power and love, To die on this Pas-sion day. *poco accel.* Fling wide the gates! the Sa-viour

A
p power and love, To die on this Pas-sion day. Fling wide the gates! He waits, the Sa-viour

T
8
p power and love, To die on this Pas-sion day. *poco accel.* Fling wide the gates! He waits, the Sa-viour

B
p power and love, To die on this day. *poco accel.* Fling wide the gates! Fling wide the gates! He waits the Sa-viour

Org
p *poco accel.*

226

x 13

S
waits! — Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! the Sa-viour waits — to

A
waits! — Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! the Sa-viour waits!

T
8 waits! Fling wide the gates! Fling wide the gates! He waits, the Sa-viour waits! — To

B
waits! Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! He waits, the Sa-viour waits!

Org

231

S
tread in his ro - yal way, Fling wide the gates! He *rall. cres.* waits, the Sa-viour *ff* waits!

A
Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! He *rall. cres.* waits, the Sa-viour *ff* waits!

T
8 tread in his ro - yal way, Fling wide the gates! He *rall. cres.* waits, the Sa-viour *ff* waits!

B
Fling wide the gates! Fling wide the gates! He *rall. cres.* waits the Sa-viour *ff* waits!

Org

rall. cres. *ff*

236

S *f* *Tempo 1 mo. pomposo.* Fling wide the gates! for the Sa-viour waits to tread in his roy - al way; *dim.* He has come from a-bove in his

A *f* *Tempo 1 mo. pomposo.* Fling wide the gates! for the Sa-viour waits to tread in his roy - al way; *dim.* He has come from a-bove in his

T *f* *Tempo 1 mo. pomposo.* Fling wide the gates! for the Sa-viour waits to tread in his roy - al way; *dim.* He has come from a-bove in his

B *f* *Tempo 1 mo. pomposo.* Fling wide the gates! for the Sa-viour waits to tread in his roy - al way; *dim.* He has come from a-bove in his

Org *f* *Tempo 1 mo. pomposo.*

241 x 14

S power and love, *p* To die on this Pas - sion day. *mf* His

A power and love, *p* To die on this Pas - sion day. *mf* His cross is the sign of a love di-vine, His

T *p* power and love, To die on this Pas - sion day. *mf* His

B power and love, *p* To die on this Pas - sion day. *mf* His cross is the sign of a love di-vine, His

Org *p* *mf*

246

S
crown is the thorn-wreath of woe, *p* He bears his load on the sor-row-ful road.

A
crown is the thorn-wreath of woe, —

T
8 crown is the thorn-wreath of woe, — *p* And bends 'neath the bur-den

B
crown is the thorn-wreath of woe, — *p* And bends 'neath the bur-den

Org
p
senza Pedal.

251

S
f poco accel.
Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! fling wide the

A
f poco accel.
Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! He

T
8 *f poco accel.*
low, Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! He

B
f poco accel.
low, Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! He

Org
Full Swell. poco accel. cres. cres. cres.
Pedal. Pedal. Octaves

x 15

255

S
gates! the Sa-viour waits! — Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! the Sa-viour

A
waits! the Sa-viour waits! — Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! the Sa-viour

T
8 waits! the Sa-viour waits! Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! He waits! the Sa-viour

B
waits! the Sa-viour waits! Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! He waits! the Sa-viour

Org
mf *Great.*

260

S
waits — to tread in his roy - al way; Fling wide the gates! He *rall. cres.* waits, the Sa-viour *ff* waits. ^{x 16.}

A
waits! Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! He *rall. cres.* waits, the Sa-viour *ff* waits.

T
8 waits! — to tread in his roy - al way; Fling wide the gates! He *rall. cres.* waits, the Sa-viour *ff* waits.

B
waits! Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! He *rall. cres.* waits, the Sa-viour *ff* waits.

Org
rall. cres. *ff*

266

S
f *Tempo 1 mo. pomposo.*
 Fling wide the gates! for the Sa-viour waits to tread in his roy - al way, *dim.* He has come from a-bove in his

A
f *Tempo 1 mo. pomposo.*
 Fling wide the gates! for the Sa-viour waits to tread in his roy - al way, *dim.* He has come from a-bove in his

T
f *Tempo 1 mo. pomposo.*
 Fling wide the gates! for the Sa-viour waits to tread in his roy - al way, *dim.* He has come from a-bove in his

B
f *Tempo 1 mo. pomposo.*
 Fling wide the gates! for the Sa-viour waits to tread in his roy - al way, *dim.* He has come from a-bove in his

Org
f *pomposo.*
dim.

271

S
 power and love to die on this Pas-sion day, *p* *pp* to die on this Pas-sion day.

A
 power and love to die on this Pas-sion day, *p* *pp* to die on this Pas-sion day.

T
 power and love to die on this Pas-sion day, *p* *pp* to die on this Pas-sion day.

B
 power and love to die on this Pas-sion day, *p* *pp* this Pas - sion day.

Org
p *pp* *pp*
senza Pedal.

277 x 17

Org *pp* *poco rit.*

283

Tenor Solo 8 How sweet is the grace of his

Org *poco rit.* *Solo.* *p tempo.*

288

T Sol 8 sa - cred Face And love - ly be - yond com - pare;

Org *colla voce.*

293

T Sol 8 x 18 *P* Through

Org *rall.* *a tempo.* *pp* (Swell or Choir with both hands).

298

T Sol 8 wear - ry and worn with the mer - ci-less scorn Of a world he has

Org *senza Pedal.* *con Pedal.*

303

T Sol

8 *rit.* come to spare. *a tempo.* *p* The bur - *cres.* den of wrong that

Org

colla voce. *a tempo.* *cres.*

308

T Sol

8 earth bears a - long, Past e - vil, and e - vil to be, *pp* *slower.* All

Org

cres. *f* *rall.* *pp* *slower.*

315 x 19

Tenor Solo

8 sins of man since the world be-gan, They are laid, dear Lord, on thee.

Sop/Alt

p *cres.*

Chorus

Tempo 1 mo. Then on to the end, my

Ten/Bass

Organ

p *Tempo 1 mo.* Great

321

SA God and my Friend, With thy ban - ner lift - ed high! *f* Then on to the end, my God and my Friend, With thy

T/B

Org *cres.* *f*

326

SA ban - ner lift - ed high, *dim.* Thou art come from a - bove, in thy power and love, *p* To en -

T/B

Org *dim.* *p*

x 20

330

S dure and suf-fer and *poco accel.* die. *f* Fling wide the gates! the Sa-viour waits!_

A dure and suf-fer and die. *poco accel.* *f* Fling wide the gates! He waits, the Sa-viour waits!_

T 8 dure and suf-fer and die, *poco accel.* *f* Fling wide the gates! He waits, the Sa-viour waits!

B dure and suf - fer. *f poco accel.* Fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! He waits, the Sa-viour waits!

Org *poco accel* *f*

335

S fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! the Sa - viour waits! *Slow. p*
Then

A fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! the Sa - viour waits! *Slow. p*
Then

T fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! He waits, the Sa - viour waits! *Slow. p*
Then

B fling wide the gates! fling wide the gates! He waits the Sa - viour waits! *Slow. p*
Then

Org *p*
Slow.

339 x 21

SA on to the end, my *dim.* God and my Friend, To suf-fer, en-dure and *pp* die, — to *rall.* suf-fer en - dure and

T/B

Org *dim.* *pp* *rall.*

345

SA die.

T/B

Org *16 Foot Pedal only*

Recitative 4. And when they were come to a place called Calvary.

With expression

351 x 22 $\text{♩} = 60$

Bass Solo *(ad lib.)* And when they had come to the place call-ed Cal-va-ry, there they cru-ci-fied him, they cru-ci-fied him, and the

Organ *p* *p* *senza Pedal.*

356

B sol mal-e-fac-tors, one on the right, and the o-ther on the left.

Org *pp* *rall.* *Attacca.*

Hymn. 5. The mystery of the Divine Humiliation.

To be sung by the Choir and Congregation.

362 x 23 $\text{♩} \approx 68$

SA

1. Cross of Je - sus, Cross of Sor - row, Where the Blood of Christ was shed,
 2. Here the King of all the ag - es, Throned in light ere worlds could be
 3. O mys - ter - ious con - des - cend - ing! O a - band - don - ment su - blime!
 4. Ev - er - more for hu - man fail - ure By his Pas - sion we can plead;
 5. This all hu - man thought sur - pass - ing This is earth's most aw - ful hour,
 6. Once the Lord of brill - iant ser - aphs, Winged with Love to do his will,
 7. Up in heaven, sub - lim - est glo - ry Cir - cled round him from the first;
 8. Who shall fa - thom that des - cend - ing, From the rain - bow cir - cled throne
 9. From the "Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, We a - dore thee O most High
 10. Cross of Je - sus, Cross of Sor - row, Where the blood of Christ was shed

T/B

366

SA

1. Per - fect man on thee was tor - tured, Per - fect God on thee has bled.
 2. Robed in mor - tal flesh is dy - ing, Cru ci fied by sin for me.
 3. Ve - ry God Him - slf is bear - ing All the suf - fer - ings of time!
 4. God has borne all mor - tal an - guish, Sure - ly he will know our need.
 5. God has ta - ken mor - tal weak - ness! God has laid a - side his power.
 6. Now the scorn of all his crea - tures, And the aim of ev - ery ill.
 7. But the earth finds none to serve him, Non to quench his ra - ging thirst.
 8. Down to earth's most base pro - fan - ing, Dy - ing de - so - late a - lone.
 9. Down to earth's blas - phem - ing voi - ces And the shout of "cru - ci - fy."
 10. Per - fect man on thee was tor - tured, Per - fect God on thee has bled.

T/B

Recitative 6. He made himself of no reputation.

370 x 24 *Andante* ♩ = 106

Bass Solo

p He made him - self of no rep - u - ta - tion. *cres.* and took up - on him the form of a ser - vant, and was

Organ

p *cres.*

375 *senza Pedal.*

B sol

made in the like - ness of men: And be - ing found in fash - ion as a man, He hum - bled him - self, He hum - bled him -

Org

380

B sol

self, and be - came o - be - dient un - to death, ev'n the death of the Cross.

Org

7. The majesty of the Divine Humiliation.

386 x 25 *Moderato* ♩=100

Tenor Solo

8 *f* King ev - er glo-rious, King ev - er glo-rious! *mf* The dews of death are ga-th'ring round thee; *cres.* Up-on the

Organ

f *mf* *cres.*

393

T Sol

8 cross thy foes have bound thee; Thy *dim.* strength is gone, *p* Thy *rall.* strength is gone. *p a tempo.* Not in thy

Org

dim. *p* *rall.* *p a tempo.*

400

T Sol

8 ma - jes-ty, Robed in Heaven's su-prem - est splen-dour, But in *largamente.* weak - ness and *cres. molto.* sur -

Org

largamente. *cres. molto.*

404 x 26

T Sol

8 ren - der, Thou hang - est there. *mf* Who can be like

Org

mf *p* *mf*

411

T Sol

8 thee? *p* Pi-late high in Zi-on dwell-ing. Rome with arms the world com - pell-ing, Proud though they

Org

417

T Sol

8 be? *rall.* *f* *a tempo.* Thou art sub - lime., Thou art sub - lime.: *p* Far more aw - ful in thy weakness, *cres.* More than

Org

cres. rall. *f* *a tempo.* *ff* *p* *cres.*

426

x 27

T Sol

8 king-ly in they meek-ness, *f* Thou Son of God, *dim.* *rall.* Thou Son of God. *p* *a tempo.* Glo - ry and

Org

f *dim. rall!* *p a tempo.*

433

T Sol

8 hon - our: Let the world *cres.* di-vide and take them; Crown its mon - archs and un -

Org

cres.

437

T Sol

8 make them; *f* But thou, thou wilt reign. *rall.*

Org

f *p* *rall.*

444

T Sol

8 *pp* *a tempo.* Here in a - base - ment; Crown - less, poor, dis - robed, and bleed - ing: *rall.* *a tempo. cres.* There, in

Org

pp *a tempo.* *rall.* *a tempo. cres.*

452 x 28

T Sol

8 glo - ry in - ter - ced - ing, *f* Thou art the King, *ff* Thou art the King! *f* There, in glo - ry in - ter -

Org

f *ff* *f*

459

T Sol

8 ced - ing, there, in glo - ry in - ter - ced - ing, *ff* Thou art the King, *ff* Thou art the King,

Org

cres. *ff* *ff*

466

T Sol

8 Thou art the King!

Org

ff

Recitative 8. And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness

475 x 29 Slow ♩ = 66

Bass Solo

p And as *cres.* Mo-ses lift-ed up the ser-pent in the wil-der-ness, e - ven so must the

Organ

p *cres.*

480

B sol

cres. Son of Man be *f* lift - ed up; *p* that who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in

Org

cres. *f* *Andante* *p* legato sempre.

486

B sol

him, *cres.* that who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in him *p* should not

Org

cres. *p*

492

B sol

per - ish, *cres.* should not per - ish, *f* but *rall.* have ev - er - last - ing life.

Org

cres. *f* *rall.*

9. God so loved the world.

(Unaccompanied)

498 x 30 Andante ma non lento. ♩=90

Sop/Alt

Quartet or Chorus

Ten/Bass

p God so loved the world, *cres.* God so loved the world, that he he gave his on - ly be -

that he

508

SA

got - ten Son, that who-so be - liev-eth, be - liev-eth in him *p* should not pe-rish, *cres.* should not

T/B

517 x 31

SA

pe - rish but have ey - er - last - ing life. *p* For God sent not his Son in - to the world to con -

T/B

cres.

525

SA

demn the world, *mf* God sent not his Son in - to the world to con - demn the world; *p* but that the

T/B

26

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531 x 32

SA world through him might be sa - ved. *pp* God so loved the world, *cres.* God

T/B

540

SA so loved the world, that he gave his on - ly be - got - ten Son, *mf* that who - so be -

T/B

548 x 33

SA liev-eth, be - liev-eth in him *p* should not pe-rish, *cres!* should not pe-rish, *f* but have ey - er -

T/B

556

SA last - ing *cres.* life, ev - er - last - ing life, ev - er - last - ing, *dim. rall.* ev - er - last - ing life.

T/B

565

SA God so loved the world, God so loved the world, *ppp* God *rall.* so loved the world.

T/B

Hymn. 10. Litany of the Passion.

To be sung by the Choir and Congregation.

576 x 34 Slow ≈ 70

SA

1. Ho - ly Je - su, by thy pas - sion, By the woes which none can share,
 2. By the trea - che - ry and tri - al, By the blows and sore dis - tress,
 3. By thy look so sweet and low - ly, While they smote thee on the face,
 4. By the hour of con - dem - na - tion, By the blood which tric - kled down
 5. By the path of sor - rows drea - ry, By the cross, Thy dread - full load,
 6. By the Spi - rit which could ren - der Love for hate and good for ill,

T/B

580

SA

1. Borne in more than king - ly fa - shion, By thy love be - yond com - pare:
 2. By de - ser - tion and de - ni - al, By thine aw - ful lone - li - ness:
 3. By thy pa - tience, calm and ho - ly, In the midst of keen dis - grace:
 4. When, for us and our sal - va - tion, Thou didst wear the robe and crown:
 5. By the pain, when, faint and wea - ry, Thou didst sink up - on the road:
 6. By the mer - cy, sweet and ten - der, Poured up - on thy murderers still:

T/B

584 Follows each verse.

SA

Unison. *p* Cru - ci - fied, I turn to thee, *pp* Son of Ma - ry, *Harmony. rall.* plead for me

T/B

Recitative 11. Jesus said, "Father forgive them."

588 x 35 Slow. ≈ 66

Tenor Solo

Chorus only.

Ten/Bass

Organ

p Jesus said:
p "Fa - ther, for - give them; for they know not what they do."

p swell. Great. Soft Diapason
 senza Pedal.

Duet. 12. So thou liftest thy divine petition.

600 *Andante.* ♩ = 70

Tenor Solo

Bass Solo

Organ

Solo. p

pp Swell.

senza Pedal.

P So thou lift-est thy di -

605

T Sol

B sol

Org

So thou griev-est o'er our lost con - di - tion,

vine pe - ti - tion, *cres.* Pierc'd with cru-el an-guish *dim.* through and through;

610 x 36

T Sol

B sol

Org

A little slower. Plead - ing, "Ah, they know not what they do."

expression. Oh! 'twas love,

A little slower. *dim. pp*

616

T Sol 8 *a tempo.* Oh! twas love, *cres.* in love's di-vi-nest fea-ture, *f* Pass-ing *dim.* o'er that dark and murd'-rous blot,

B sol *cres.* in love's di-vi-nest fea-ture, *f* Pass-ing *dim.* o'er that dark and murd'-rous blot,

Org *a tempo.* *cres.* *cres.* *mf* *dim.*

621

T Sol 8 *cres.* Though they slay thee: *p* one re-deem-ing spot.

B sol *mf* Find-ing, e'en for each low fall - en crea-ture, *cres.* Though they slay thee *p rit.* one re-deem-ing spot.

Org *cres.* *cres.* *rit. p*

626

x 37

T Sol 8 *p* A little slower, with devotion. *cres.* *dim.* Yes! and still thy pa-tient heart is yearn - ing

B sol

Org LH. *tempo.* *rall.* *p* A little slower.

632

T Sol
8 *p* With a love that mor-tal *mf* scarce can bear;

B sol
p Thou in pi-ty, deep, di-vine, and burn-ing, Lift-est *poco rit. ten.* e'en for

Org
p *cres.* *mf* *p*

637

T Sol
8 *poco rit. ten. cresc. a tempo.*
E'en for me, e'en for me thy migh-ty, migh-ty prayer.

B sol
cres. a tempo.
me e'en for me thy migh-ty migh-ty prayer. So thou plead-est, e'en for my trans-gres-sion,

Org
a tempo. *p*
soft Pedal.

642

T Sol
8 *p* So thou mur-murest thine in-ter-ces-sion, *cres.* Bidding me look up and *mf*

B sol
cres. Bidding me look up and *mf* trust and live;

Org
cres. *mf* *dim.* *cres.* *mf*
senza Pedal.

647

T Sol

8 *f* trust and live; *p rall.* So thou plead-est, *pp slower.* Yea, he knew not, yea he knew not for

B sol

So thou plead-est, *pp slower.* Yea, he knew not, yea, he knew not for

Org

f *p rall.* *pp slower.*

652

T Sol

8 *cres.* *mf* mysake, forgive, for mysake, forgive, for-give, for - give.

B sol

cres. *mf* mysake, forgive, for mysake, forgive, for-give, for - give.

Org

ppp *p* *pp ppp*

Hymn. 13. The mystery of intercession.

To be sung by the Choir and Congregation.

661 x 39 $\text{♩} \approx 80$

Sop/Alt

1. *mp* Je - sus, the cru - ci - fied, pleads for me, *cres.* While he is nailed to the

2. Lord, I have left thee, I have de - nied, Fol - lowed the world in my

3. Though thou hast left me and wan - dered a - way, Cho - sen the dark - ness in -

4. Je - sus is dy - ing, in a - gon - y sore, Je - sus is suf - fer - ing

Ten/Bass

667

SA

1. shame - ful tree, *mf* Scorned and for - sa - ken, *f* de - ri - ded and curst,
 2. sel - fish pride; Lord, I have joined in the hate - ful cry,
 3. stead of the day; Though thou art co - vered with ma - ny a stain,
 4. more and more, Je - sus is bowed with the weight of his woe,

T/B

673

SA

1. *dim.* See how his en - em - ies do their worst! *p* Yet in the midst of the
 2. Slay him, a - way with him, cru - ci - fy! Lord I have done it, oh!
 3. Though thou hast wound - ed me oft and a - gain: Though thou hast fol - lowed thy
 4. Je - sus is faint with each bit - ter throe. Je - sus is bear - ing it

T/B

679

SA

1. *cres.* tor - ture and shame, *dim.* Je - sus, the cru - ci - fied, *p* breathes my name!
 2. ask me not how;— Wo - ven the thorns for thy tor - tured brow:
 3. way - ward will; Yet in my pi - ty, I love thee still.
 4. all in my stead,— Pi - ty In - car - nate for me has bled;

T/B

685

SA

Unison. *mf* *Slower.* *cres.*
 1. Won - der of won - ders, oh! how can it be? *mf* *rall.* **Harmony.**
 2. Yet in his pi - ty so bound - less and free, Je - sus, the cru - ci - fied, *pp* leads for me!
 3. Won - der of won - ders it ev - er must be!
 4. Won - der of won - ders it ev - er must be!

T/B

Recitative 14. And one of the malefactors.

(Bass Solo; 2 Soli from Tenor and Bass choir and full tenor and Bass choir).

693 x 40 Slow

Bass Solo *ad lib.* And one of the mal-e-fact-ors which were hang-ed railed on him,

Tenor Solo from the Choir 8

Bass Solo from the Choir

Organ *p*

700

B sol say - ing, *Allegro.* But the oth-er, an-swer-ing re -

T *Solo.* *Allegro. mf* "If thou be the Christ, save thy-self and us."

Org *Allegro.*

706

B sol buk-ed him, say-ing,

B *Solo.* *mf Quicker* "Dost not thou fear God, see-ing thou art in the same con-dem - na-tion? And we in-deed

Org *p mp Quicker*

713

x 41

B sol

B

Org

And he said un-to
just-ly; for we re - ceive the due re - ward of our deeds: *mf* *rall.* but this man hath done no-thing a - miss."

721

B sol

B

Org

Je-sus, *p* And Je-sus said un-to him,
Solo
p *Slow.* "Lord, re - member me *cres.* when thou com-est in - to thy king - dom."

731

Tenor

Choir

Chorus

Bass

Organ

Choir.
Slow
mf Ve - ri - ly I say to thee, to - day shalt thou be with me in *dim.* Pa - ra - dise."

Recitative 15. The adoration of the crucified.

To be sung by the Choir and Congregation.

737 x 42 *Slow.* ♩ = 86

Sop/Alt

1. I a - dore thee, I a - dore thee! Glor - ious ere the world be - gan; Yet more won - der -

2. I a - dore thee, I a - dore thee! Thank - ful at thy feet to be; I have heard thy

3. I a - dore thee, I a - dore thee! Born of wo - man yet di - vine: Stained with sin I

Ten/Bass

747

SA

1. ful thou shin - est, Though di - vine, yet still di - vin - est In thy dy - ing love for man.

2. ac - cent thrill - ing, Lo! I come, for thou art will - ing Me to par - don, ev - en me.

3. kneel be - fore thee Sweet - est Je - su, I im - plore thee Make me ev - er on - ly thine.

T/B

Recitative 16 When Jesus therefore saw his mother.

(Tenor and Bass Soli and full tenor and Bass choir).

757 x 43 *Moderato* ♩ = 88

Tenor Solo

8 *p* When Je - sus there - fore saw his mo - ther, and the dis - ci - ple stand - ing by, whom he *rall.*

Bass Solo

Tenor

Choir

Chorus

Bass

Organ

p *rall.*

764

T Sol 8 *a tempo.* lov-ed, He saith un-to his mo-ther, Then saith he to the di-

T 8 *mf* "Wo-man, be - hold thy son!"

B

Org *a tempo.* *mf*

771 x 44

T Sol 8 ci-ple, **Bass Solo.**

T 8 "Be - hold thy mo-ther!"

B

Org *Adagio*
Pedal 16 foot. and soft 8 foot.

779

B sol *p ad lib.* There was dark-ness ov-er the whole land.

Org

785

B sol

p And at the ninth hour Je - sus *cres.* cried with a loud voice, say - ing,

Org

792

T

8 *Adagio mf* "My God, My God, why hast thou for - sa - ken me?" *dim.*

B

Org

mf Adagio *dim.*

Recitative 17. Is it nothing to you, all you that pass by?

800 x 45 = 98

Bass Solo

p Is it no-thing to you, all ye that pass by? Be -

Organ

p

808

B sol

hold, and *cres.* see if there be a - ny sor-row *p* like un - to my sor-row, which is done un - to

Org

cres.

816

B sol

me, where-with the Lord *cres.* hath af - flict - ed me *f* in the *rall.* day of his fierce an - ger.

Org

cres! *f rall.*

18. The appeal of the crucified.

822x 46 *Maestoso.* ♩ = 70 to 72

Sop/Alt

ff From the throne of his cross, the King of grief Cries

Chorus

Ten/Bass

Organ

ff

con Pedal.

830

SA

out to a world of un - be - lief: Oh! men and wo-men, a - far and nigh,

T/B

Org

Accomp. ad lib. *p*

839 x 47

SA *pp* Is it no-thing to you, all ye that pass by? *p* I laid my e - ter-nal power a - side, I

T/B

Org *pp* *p*

847

SA *cres.* came from the home of the Glo - ri - fied. A babe, *dim.* in the low - ly cave to lie;

T/B

Org *cres.* *dim.* *p*

855 x 48

SA *pp* Is it no-thing to you, all ye that pass by? *cres.* *mf* I wept for the sor - rows and

T/B

Org *cres.* *mf*

864

SA *dim.* pains of men, *p* I healed them, and helped them, and loved them; *cres.* but then, but

T/B

Org *dim.* *p* *cres.*

871

SA then *f* They shout - ed a - gainst me, *ff* Cru - ci - fy! *ff* Cru - ci - fy! *ff* Cru - ci - fy!

T/B

Org *ff*

875 x 49

SA Cru - ci - fy! Cru - ci - fy! *fff* Cru - ci - fy!" *pp* Is it no - thing to

T/B

Org *fff* *pp*

882

SA
you? *a tempo.* **pp** Be - hold me and see: *cres.* pierc-ed through and *cres.* through With count - less

T/B

Org
p *a tempo.* *cres.* *cres.*

890

SA
sor-rows, and *f* all is for you; *ff* For you I suf-fer, *p* for you *pp* I die, *pp* Is it

T/B

Org
f *ff* *p*

x 50

899

SA
no - thing to you, all ye that pass by? *cres.* *ff* Oh! men and

T/B

Org
pp *cres.* *ff*

908 x 51

SA
 wo-men, your deeds of shame, Your sins with-out rea-son and num-ber and name; *f* I bear them

T/B

Org
dim. *f* *Accomp. ad lib.*

916

SA
 all on the cross on high; *pp* Is it no-thing to you? *pp* Is it no-thing to

T/B

Org
p

925 x 52

SA
 you that I bow my head? And no-thing to you that my blood is shed? O pe-rish-ing

T/B

Org
cres. *mf*

933

SA
souls to you I cry, *pp* Is it no - thing to you? *p* O come un - to

T/B

Org
p
Pedal.

943

SA
me, *cres.* O come un - to me. *mf* O come un - to me: *dim.* by the woes I have borne, *p* By the dread - ful

T/B

Org
cres. *mf* *dim.* *p*

951

SA
scourge, *pp* and the crown of thorns, *cres.* By these, I im - plore you to hear my cry, *mf* Is it no - thing to

T/B

Org
pp *cres.* *mf*

x 53

960

SA
T/B
Org

you? *p* O come un-to me, *cres.* O come un-to me, *mf* O come un-to me. *p* this aw-ful

969 x 54

SA
T/B
Org

price, Re - demp-tions tre - men-dous sac - ri - fice; *cres.* Is paid for you, *mf* is paid for you;

978

SA
T/B
Org

f Oh, why will ye die? *p* Oh come un-to me, *cres.* O come un-to me, *mf* O come un-to

987

SA *p* For why will ye die, *cres.* for why will ye die? *f* O come *pp* O come, *cres.* O

T/B

Org *p* *cres.* *f* *cres.*

x 55

996

SA come un - to me! *mf* > *p* Why, why will ye die? Come un - to me, *dim.* Come un - to me,

T/B

Org *mf* *p* *dim.*

1007

SA *pp* (Words) Sop/Bass. come come, O to come un - to *ppp* me. Alt/Ten. come, O to come un - to me.

T/B

Org *p* *pp* ad.lib. *Vox Angelica.*

Recitative
and Chorus.

19. After this, Jesus knowing that all things were now accomplished.

(Tenor Solo and full tenor and Bass choir).

1015 x 56 Moderato. ♩ = 88

Tenor Solo

8

p Af - ter this, Je - sus know - ing that

Tenor

8

Choir

Chorus

Bass

8

Organ

p

senza Pedal

1023 x 57

T Sol

8

all things were now ac - com - plish - ed, saith, *p* When Je - sus had re - ceiv - ed the

T

8

mf "I thirst."

B

8

Org

p

1031

T Sol
8 vin - e - gar, he saith,

T
8 *pp* *Very Slow.*
"It is fin - ish-ed. Fa - ther, in - to thy hands I com -

B

Org
pp *Very Slow.*

1038

T Sol
8 *pp* And he bowed his head, and gave up the ghost.

T
8
mend my spi - rit."

B

Org

Hymn. 20. For the love of Jesus.

To be sung by the Choir and Congregation.

1044 x 58 $\text{♩} = 84$

Sop/Alt

1. All for Je - sus; all for Je - sus, This our song shall ev - er be;

2. All for Je - sus; thou wilt give us Strength to serve thee, hour by hour;

3. All for Je - sus; at thine al - tar Thou wilt give us sweet con - tent;

4. All for Je - sus; Thou hast loved us; All for Je - sus; thou hast died;

5. All for Je - sus; all for Je - sus; This the Chur - ch's song must be;

Ten/Bass

1052

SA

1. For we have no hope, nor Sa - viour, If we have not hope in thee.

2. Non can move us from thy pres - ence, While we trust thy love and power.

3. There, dear Lord, we shall re - ceive thee In the so - lemn sa - cra - ment.

4. All for Je - sus; thou art with us; All for Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

5. Till at last, her sons are ga - thered One in love and one in thee. A - men.

T/B