GOOD FRIDAY
A Cantata for Soli and Chorus
by
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A Thesis
Submitted to the faculty of the
Department of Voice
in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the degree of
MASTER OF MUSIC
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1950

Approved:  

Director of Thesis  
5-12-50  
Date
Good Friday

Order

I. The Garden

Chorus, Master now the feast is over
Tenor Recitative and solo, Tarry ye here
Tenor Recitative, Why sleep ye
Chorus, Sorrowful and sore amazed
Bass Recitative and Chorus, Where is Jesus
Chorus, We have heard
Tenor Solo, Friends, wherefore are ye come out
Bass Recitative and Chorus, Hail Master

II. The Judgment

Chorus, We found this fellow
Trio, Tenor-Thou sayest: a King
Baritone-Art Thou a King
Bass-Art Thou a King
Baritone Recitative, Behold, the man
Chorus, O Pilate, now is the day
Baritone Recitative, Whom will ye that I release
Chorus, Release unto us Barrabas
Baritone Recitative, What will ye do with Jesus
Chorus, Away with Him
Baritone Recitative, Why, what evil hath He done
Chorus, He doth blaspheme

III. Calvary

Alto Solo, And He bearing His cross
Tenor Recitative and Chorus, Hail, Jesus
Tenor Solo, Father, forgive them
Baritone Solo, Dost Thou not fear God
Duet, Tenor-This day thou shalt be
Baritone, Lord, remember me
Soprano Solo, Once a loving Holy Child
Ladies Chorus and Tenor Solo, Behold, and see
Tenor Recitative and Chorus, Why is the noon-day sun
Alto Solo and Quartet, Tenderly take ye
Soprano Solo and Final Chorus, Awake and sing
The composer wishes to gratefully acknowledge the text contributed by Professor Rollin Pease and to dedicate this work to him, to Mrs. Martina Powell, and to the choir of Trinity Presbyterian Church, Tucson, Arizona who did the first performance on April 6, 1950.

And to my Mom and Dad
Chorus

Moderately Slow

Master, Master now we walk the way.

Master, now the feast is over midnight, and we walk the way.

Master, Master now we walk the way.

From the chamber we will follow watch and pray.

From the chamber to the garden we will follow watch and pray.

From the chamber we will follow watch and pray.

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Tho' they offend Tho' they mock Thee we will
Tho' all others be offended Tho' they mock Thee and deny - we will share Thy
Tho' they offend Tho' they mock Thee we will

follow we will follow tho' we die.

poorest prison We will follow tho' we die.

follow follow tho' we die.
Tenor Solo

Recitative

Tarry ye here, while I go pray yonder. My soul is exceedingly sorrowful even unto death.

Aria

Sit ye here and watch with me.

ad lib.

All is possible for thee. Must I drink this bitter portion?

Take away this cup from me.

Ah! I see the cross before me.

Ah! I hear the sneeze and cry.
Ah! I feel the body broken
Oh my father; must I die?
If my sorrow

be thy pleasure Then my will and thine are one. Must I take this cup and drink it? Even so thy will be

Recitative

done. why sleep ye? Could ye not watch with me one little hour? Arise and pray that ye

enter not into temptation. For behold! the hour is come when the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of His enemies.
Chorus

Moderato

1. Sorrowful and sore amazed we awake and
2. We would watch the heart is willing yet we sleep. The

p

Moderato

p

Shame to speak, Tho' offended Tho' they

mp

p

Shame to speak, Tho' offended Tho' they
mock Thee we will share prison follow tho' we
and deny— We will share Thy poorest prison We will follow tho' we
mock Thee we will share prison follow tho' we
mock Thee we will share prison follow tho' we
die! die! die! die!

Bass Solo and Chorus

where is Jesus—Jesus of Nazareth?

 Behold, whosoever I...
Chorus

We have heard, we have sought,

We have heard, we have sought, we have come—

We have come.
With the stave and the torch and the sword.

And we seek for that mythical King of the Jews for that
blasphemous, infamous Lord. We will seize-


We will bind- We will drag Him

We will seize- We will bind- We will drag Him

We will seize- We will bind- We will drag Him

We will seize- We will bind- We will drag Him

We will seize- We will bind- We will drag Him

We will seize- We will bind- We will drag Him
do a mighty thing.
Let Him free Him-

self—Let Him save!

self—Let Him save!
Recitative

Friends, wherefore are ye come out as against a thief with swords and stones to take me? Is it so: daily with you teaching in the temple, and ye laid no hold on me! My friends, put up the sword; your sword and slome have little worth. For I can call the angels down and crush thee beneath the earth. But no—ye yield to God's decree, ye seek for Jesus, I am He.
Bass Solo and Chorus

Recitative:

Hail Master—Jesus of Nazareth!

Marcato:

Hold Him, bind Him, drag Him down
Like a thief, like a robber,
like a slave, we will take him to the law to the judgment, to the scourge, to the cross, to the grave.
See His rabble of disciples how they flee away—How they curse Him, they die—

See His rabble of disciples how they flee away—How they curse Him, they die—

See disciples flee away—How they curse Him, they die—

Cresc. Dim. mf

ff Accelerando

Hymn and they rave. He hath said He is a King Let Him do a

ff Accelerando

Hymn and they rave. He hath said He is a King Let Him do a
mighty thing  Let Him free Himself, Let Him save.

mighty thing  Let Him free Himself, Let Him save.

Hail!

Solo: Hail Master, Jesus of Nazareth—Hail!

Tutti: Hail!
Chorus

Allegro vivace.

We found this fellow pervading the nation—and forbidding to give

We found this fellow pervading the nation—and forbidding to give
tribute to Caesar

the King.

Saying that He Himself is Christ the King.
He maketh Himself the Son of the Lord of God.
Thou sayest: a king, yet not a foe to Caesar Else would my
Art thou a king, a rebel unto Caesar Art thou the
Art thou a king, thou Galilean toiler Open thy
servants fight this Godless horde. Yes, I was born for love and peace and
man that stirrith up the crowd — what hast thou done? Thy nation all con-
mouth before we ply the rod — False Son of Man, Thy very words con-
mercy — I am the truth — I am the Son of God.
demn thee — what is the truth, art thou a Son of God?
demn thee. Answer the truth, art thou a Son of God?

Ad lib.

Baritone Solo & Chorus

Behold, the man! I have examined this man before you, and I find no fault in Him! I will

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therefore christen Him — and let Him go!

**Moderato:**

Oh Pilate, — — — Now is the day — the day of the Pass-over re-

Oh Pilate, — — — Now is the day — the day of the Pass-over re-

Oh Pilate, — — — Now is the day — the day of the Pass-over re-

Oh Pilate,
Leave un to us a prisoner—a prisoner at this time.

Leave un to us a prisoner a prisoner at this time.

Whom will ye that I re lease unto you Barabbas the robber, or Jesus which is called the Christ?
Release unto us Barabbas.

Releasing unto us Barabbas.

What will ye do with Jesus — Jesus which is called the
Away with Him, crucify Him!

Christ?

Away with Him, crucify Him!

Solo: Tuttì:

Solo:

Why—what evil hath He done that He should be worthy of death?
He doth blaspheme and speaketh against Caesar.

"The temple is a little thing." He scorneth the Priests, and keepeth not the

Saith

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Sabbath. "I am the Son of God— a King! — a King!"
Marcato:

we have a law and by this law He ought to die - Bind on the thorny crown and purple

Marcato:

we have a law and by this law He ought to die - Bind on the thorny crown and purple

Marcato:

dress - Beat Him!

Beat Him with rods and curse with bitterness

dress - Beat Him!

Beat Him with rods and curse with bitterness

Marcato:

We have a law and by this law He ought to die - Bind on the thorny crown and purple.

Beat Him with rods and curse with bitterness.

Marcato:

We have a law and by this law He ought to die - Bind on the thorny crown and purple.

Beat Him with rods and curse with bitterness.

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We have a law and by this law He ought to die - Bind on the thorny crown and purple.

Beat Him with rods and curse with bitterness.

Marcato:

We have a law and by this law He ought to die - Bind on the thorny crown and purple.

Beat Him with rods and curse with bitterness.
And He bearing His cross went forth to Calvary: There they crucified Him, and also two thieves, one on either side.

Praised and rejected of men He is numbered with transgressors.

He is taken from prison and from Judgment He is cut
out of the land of the living.

We do esteem Him stricken, smitten of men afflicted. He hath done no violence. Neither is any deceit in His soul.

He hath poured out His soul unto death.

Tender Solo and Chorus

Hail, Jesus of Nazareth, King of the Jews.
Briskly:

Wilt Thou now destroy—
the temple? Couldn't Thou build it from Thy

Wilt Thou now destroy—
the temple? Couldn't Thou build it from Thy

Briskly:

grace

Could'st Thou build it from Thy grace if Je-

grace

Could'st Thou build it from Thy grace if Je-
Haul a be Thy Father Call Him — Call Him — He will Save!

Hail, Jesus of Nazareth, King of the Jews!
Tenor Solo

Father, for -give them - For they know not what they do!

Baritone Solo

Dost Thou not fear God, seeing we are in the...
sake condemnation. We indeed suffer justly for we receive the due

reward for our deeds. But this man hath done nothing a miss.

Duet—Tenor, Baritone.

This day thou shalt be with me in Paradise.

Lord, remember me when Thou comest into Thy Kingdom.
Andantino:

1. Once a loving Holy Child, all so radiant— in my arms.
2. God the Father gave Thee heart pow'rs to play a part—pow'rs to play a King's part.

Smiled in my arms.

When the angels sang one day, and the shepherds and ye called and serv'd and blest, saved, inspired the

1st Ending

came to pray.

I was happy as ye lay, and dis—tressed

Filled the world with

2nd Ending

hope and rest, oh, my son.
Tenor Solo

Ladino Chorus

Be hold, and see if there be sorrow...

Like unto my sorrow...

Hmm...
Solo:

Thou disciple, more than brother, See Thy mother. Mother my bosom loved one—See, thy Son.
Moderato:

why is the noon day sun so dark and red?

why is the noon day sun so dark and red? Eloi, Eloi, Lama Sabach-thani.

A tempo:

* Eloi, He calleth and His blood is on our head.

Tutti:

* Eloi, He calleth and His blood is on our head— God my Father, why hast Thou forsaken me?

A tempo:

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I thirst—

Tutti:

here is

atasempo

wine, here is vinegar and gall—
drink it down, it is bitter drink it all.

Solo:

wine, here is vinegar and gall—
I thirst—drink it down, it is bitter drink it all.
Why doth the whirlwind shake the living rock? Doth Elah come to take Him while we mock?

Lo, the eye of God is flashing, and His tones in thunder roll —

So, the eye of God is flashing, and His tones in thunder roll — Father, in —

Cresc.
To Thy hands I commit my soul.

Is it God who rides the tumult In His

Adagio Diminuendo

anguish for His Son?

He is sinking, He is

Solo: ad. lib.  Tutti:

anguish for His Son?

It is finished. He is sinking, He is

Adagio Diminuendo

Without accompaniment, if possible.
Passing, He is gone. And the temple veil is rent, and the dead have burst the

Ritard

Surely He who dieth thus is the very Son of God!

Ritard
Also Solo and Quartet

Solo

Ten-der-ly take ye this tem-ple of clay broken and

brave

gently en-fold Him and lay Him a-way In the new

Sop.

Alto

Hum-

Hum-

Tenor

Bass
grave. Malice and treason pass over Him now.

Solemn and de
il al speak not in the tomb. Here He may
rest.

Hymn:

All ye that minister unto His end

Bound Him with linen and spices and myrrh.

He dis- ci- ple or
generous friend Desolate mother (ah pity for her!)

what ye could do ye have done for the Lord
God in His mercy shall bless and reward.

Ah

Bless and reward.

Allegro con brio.

{Musical notation image}

A wake and sing, ye that dwell in the dust - A

Allegro con brio.

{Musical notation image}

Wake and sing, ye that dwell in the dust

For one small moment have I for

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Saken thee But with great mercies will I gather Thee In a little wrath I

hid - my face from thee But with everlasting kindness will I have mer - cy up - on thee, up -

Ral. Tutti: a tempo

Solo: A - wake and

on - thee. A - wake and sing ye that dwell in the dust A - wake - a

Tenor

A - wake and sing ye that dwell in the dust A - wake and
wake and sing ye that dwell in the dust
For one small moment Have I for-

saken thee But with great mercies will I gath-er thee.
In a little

saken thee But with great mercies will I gath-er thee.
wrought I hid my face from thee But with everlasting kindness have mercy up-

on thee, upon thee.

Glory be to God for-

Glory be to God for ever

Dim.  a tempo