ATONEMENT
A Cantata

Verse by
Rossel Edward Mitchell

Music by
R. Deane Shure
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ATONEMENT

Cantata for
Four Solo Voices and Mixed Chorus

Verse by
ROSSEL EDWARD MITCHELL

Music by
R. DEANE SHURE
Opus 101

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Introductory Note.—The theme of the “Atonement” begins with the Triumphal Entry of the Lord Jesus into Jerusalem the final week before His crucifixion. The Lament of Peter depicts the denial of the Lord by the Apostle, and represents the denial of Christ by all men who reject Him or are untrue to Him. The third and fourth numbers recite the great Messianic prophecy of Isaiah, completely and literally fulfilled in Jesus.

In the fifth number the theme proceeds to the dark scene of the coarse and brutal treatment of the Saviour by the Roman soldiery, brought to a climax in the Crucifixion (Part six), the darkness which spread over the land, the earthquake and the rending of the Temple veil.

Part seven exemplifies the grief of Mary Magdalene, the first person to arrive at the sepulchre, even before the break of day, on the eventful morning of the resurrection. Her grief also typifies the sorrow of the other disciples, and the still lingering hope that all would yet be made right “in life’s tomorrow.”

This grief is suddenly and joyfully dissipated by the appearance of the angels, proclaiming the great good news, “The Lord is risen.” (Part 8.)

Parts nine and ten touch the appearance of the risen Lord by the Sea of Galilee, and the reconciliation of Peter after the glad cry of recognition, “It is the Lord.”

The finale ends with the Great Commission to all who believe, to “Go into all the world and make disciples of all the nations.”
No. 1

OPENING CHORUS

THE TRIUMPHAL ENTRY

Mark 11:7-10. And they bring the colt unto Jesus, and cast on him their garments; and he sat upon him. And
many spread their garments upon the way; and others branches, which they had cut from the fields. And they
that went before, and they that followed, cried, Hosanna; Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord:
Blessed is the kingdom that cometh, the kingdom of our father David: Hosanna in the highest.

Awake, O daughter of Zion,
Behold there cometh your king.
The gates of your city sing open;
Let praises triumphantly ring.

He comes not with trophies of battle,
Arrayed not in armor of war;
No bugle to herald his advent,
No captives in chains from afar.

O spread out your garments before him,
Attend to the word that he brings.
Let strains of sweet melody greet him,
For he is the great King of Kings.

O list to the songs of the children:
Hosanna, Hosanna, they cry.
 Messiah, Messiah approacheth;
The Hope of the Ages draws nigh.

Hosanna, Hosanna to Jesus they cry;
In meekness and beauty the King draweth nigh.

No. 2

BARITONE SOLO

THE LAMENT OF PETER

Luke 22:61, 62. And the Lord turned and looked upon Peter, and Peter remembered the word of the Lord how
he had said unto him, Before the cock crow this day thou shalt deny me thrice. And Peter went out and wept
bitterly.

Dark is the night and still darker my soul;
Black with the clouds of despair.
Swift from my lashes the bitter tears roll,
Gone is the sweetness of prayer.

I have denied him, the Christ of my God!
Sware that I knew not his name.
I, who defended his life with my sword,
Brought his high honor to shame.

Oh, his dear look, full of pity and pain:
Tender in spite of my sin.
How could I blackly my loyalty stain
With love for my Saviour within?

Now they have led him away to his doom.
Gone is the light of my heart.
Henceforth the noonday but heightens my gloom;
Grief and remorse are my part.

No. 3

THE REJECTED CHRIST

Isaiah 53. He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief: But he was
wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon
him, and with his stripes we are healed.

SOPRANO RECITATIVE

Jesus rejected, the Suffering One.
Hated, despised, and alone.
Grief is his portion and sorrow his cup.
Smitten our sins to atone.

No. 4

CHORUS

Wounded was he for our sinning;
Bruised for the deeds we have done;
Lashed that our souls might not suffer,
Pierced that our peace might be won.

See, like a lamb to the slaughter,
Led to the judgment away.
Silent before his accusers,
Dumb to the mocking array.

Offered was he for transgression;
Poured into death was his soul.
Making for us intercession,
Stricken that we might be whole.

All our iniquities bearing,
God hath on him laid our grief.
None his perfection declaring,
Dying to gain us relief.
MALE CHORUS

SONG OF THE SOLDIERS

Matt. 27:27-30. "Then the soldiers of the governor took Jesus into the common hall, and gathered unto him the whole band of soldiers. And they stripped him and put on him a scarlet robe. And when they had platted a crown of thorns, they put it upon his head, and a reed in his right hand; and they bowed the knee before him and mocked him, saying, Hail, King of the Jews!"

Hail to thee, thou Jewish King!
Robed in raiment royally.
Crowned with thorns, a ghastly ring;
Kneel we to thee loyally!

We shall be thy retinue:
Lead us on to victory.
Rome does homage to a Jew!
Speak thy valedictory.

Lift thy cross, a kingly prize!
Thou, who raised the dead and gone.
Prophecy before our eyes—
Wilt thou see another dawn?

March! away to yonder hill,
March! the tomb is waiting.
March! it is great Caesar's will
March! our vengeance satiating.

THE CRUCIFIXION

Luke 23:33, 34. "And when they had come to the place which is called Calvary, there they crucified him, and the malefactors, one on the right hand, and the other on the left. Then said Jesus, Father, forgive them for they know not what they do."

SOPRANO
What means this noonday darkness,
This fearful, fatal gloom?
Why flee the birds in terror,
What terror shakes the tomb?

SOPRANO
Is there no voice of mercy
To save Him from the grave?
He gave His life for others,
Himself He cannot save.

TENOR
Along the hillside winding,
Behold a dread array!
They come, the Saviour binding;
They come, while angels pray.

TENOR
Between the thieves and felons
They raised Him on the tree.
Father, forgive He utters,
From depths of His misery.

SOPRANO AND TENOR

Eternal redemption is finished;
The veil of the Temple is riven;
Atonement forever accomplished,
The perfect salvation is given.

No. 7

CONTRALTO SOLO

THE SORROW OF MARY MAGDALENE

John 20:11-16. "And when the Sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene and Mary, the mother of James, and Salome, had bought sweet spices that they might come and anoint him. And very early in the morning, the first day of the week, they came unto the sepulchre at the rising of the sun. And they said among themselves, Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the sepulchre?" (Mark 16:1-3.)

"But Mary stood without at the sepulchre weeping: And she turned herself back and saw Jesus standing and knew not that it was Jesus. Jesus saith unto her, Mary. She turned herself and saith unto Him, Rabboni; which is to say, Master."

Early let me seek my Jesus ere the dawn dissolves the night,
I will seek Him who in mercy put my dark'ning sins to flight.
He, the pure, the perfect Saviour, shall I never see Him more?
In the dismal tomb they laid Him, rolled a stone before the door.

At the door a stone is lying, on my heart a heavier pall; 
With my Lord my hope is dying, in the grave they laid my all.
Ah, behold, the tomb is open; they have rolled away the stone!
Gone the guard of cruel soldiers; Saviour, Lord, He too is gone.

Burning tears of hopeless sorrow, springs of waters bitter-sweet;
Yet I know in life's tomorrow, I my dear beloved shall greet.
They have borne away my Saviour; tell me, tell me where is He?
How those accents thrill my being; Jesus Master, it is Thee!
QUARTET

SONG OF THE ANGELS

Luke 24:5, 6. “Why seek ye the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen, remember how he spake unto you when he was yet in Galilee.”

Why seek the living among the dead?
The Lord is risen as He said.
He is not here, He rose in glory;
Oh, haste! Proclaim the joyous story.

The Lord arose, He is not here;
Away with grief, assuage the tear.
The bonds of death He burst asunder;
Away and tell the glorious wonder.

(BARCAROLLE) CHORUS

APPEARANCE BY THE SEA

John 21:4-7. “But when the morning was now come, Jesus stood on the shore; but the disciples knew not that it was Jesus. Now when Simon Peter heard that it was the Lord, he girt his fisher’s coat unto him, and did cast himself into the sea.”

Soft at the seaside the daylight is dawning,
Rosy the glow on the green washing wave.
Fishermen wearily welcome the morning;
Toil unrewarded, but hearts that are brave.

Who on the seashore so strangely is standing?
Jesus, Lord Jesus! all praise it is He,
I shall adore Him, nor wait for the landing;
He hath forgiven and watcheth for me.

Where is the Master who lovingly led them
Through the deep valley and over the hill;
Where is the Shepherd who tenderly fed them
In the green pastures, along waters still?

Who resurrected in radiance appearing?
Jesus, Lord Jesus! all praise it is He!
Tenderly calls us in accents endearing,
Careworn and weary ones, come unto me.

DUET. BARITONE AND TENOR

FEED MY LAMBS

Feed my lambs, O love and tend them,
Feed my lambs, from sin defend them
Feed my sheep, I charge to thee
Love them as thou lovest me.

SOPRANO SOLO

SAVIOUR DIVINE

Psalm 139:9-10, Rom. 8:34

If I could fly on the wings of dawn,
No love like thine could I look upon, Saviour Divine!

When I shall stand at the judgment throne,
No plea but thine shall my sins atone, Saviour Divine!

When I shall soar to the streets of gold—
No love like thine shall me enfold, Saviour Divine!

CHORUS—FINALE

THE GREAT COMMISSION

Matt. 28:18, 19. “And Jesus came and spake unto them saying. All power is given unto me in Heaven and in earth. Go ye therefore and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.”

Go ye to all the world:
All power is given unto me.
Baptize the nations in my name,
And I shall ever be with thee.

The Alpha and Omega, I;
The living that was dead.
Behold, I reign forevermore
The saints’ triumphant head.

To him that overcometh sin
The tree of life is given.
His soul on heavenly manna fed,
His name inscribed in Heaven.

FINALE

Thrice holy is Thy name;
Thy kingdom is for aye.
We worship Thee, we honor Thee,
Our Christ, enthroned on high.

Thou bright and morning star,
All praise and glory be to Thee.
Let songs and allelujahs ring
To Christ eternally!

AMEN.
Atonement
A Sacred Cantata
for
Four Solo Voices and Mixed Chorus

ROSSEL EDWARD MITCHELL
Organ Prelude

R. DEANE SHURE, Op. 101

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PRINTED IN U.S.A.
increase steadily

Full Organ including reeds

(Bassoon alone)

(Sw.) pp

(Conclude without pause)
The Triumphal Entry

Chorus


Wake, ye daughters of Zion, Behold there.

Wake, ye daughters of Zion, Behold there.

Wake, a-wake daughters of Zion, Behold there.

J.F. & B. 5556-76
com-eth your King.

Fling o - pen, fling

com-eth your King.

Fling o - pen, fling

com-eth your King. The gates of your cit - y fling o - pen, fling

com-eth your King. The gates of your cit - y fling o - pen, fling

o - pen, The gates of your cit - y fling wide, fling wide, Let

o - pen, The gates of your cit - y fling wide, fling wide, Let

o - pen, fling o - pen, fling o - pen, Let

o - pen, fling o - pen, fling o - pen, Let

J. F & B. 5556 - 74
praises, let praises triumphantly ring.
praises, let praises triumphantly ring.
praises, let praises triumphantly ring.
He comes not with
He comes not with trophies
He comes not with trophies of battle, Arrayed not in armour, in
Sw. (Solo) (Ch.)
trophies of battle, Arrayed not, arrayed not in armour of

He comes not, He comes not, with trophies of

armour of war, No captive in chains, in chains from a-

He comes not with trophies, with trophies of battle,

war, He comes not with trophies, with trophies of battle,

battle He comes not with trophies, with trophies of battle, He

far, Arrayed not in armour of war, He
not in armour, He comes ______ not for
not in armour, He comes ______ not for
comes ______ not in armour. Arrayed ______
comes ______ not in armour. Arrayed ______

battle arrayed ______ Let praises, let praises triumphantly

battle arrayed ______ A - wake, be - hold, Let praises

not for battle, A - wake, be - hold, Let praises

not for battle, A - wake, be - hold, Let praises

J. F. & B. 5556 - 76
ring. Awake behold, He comes.

ring. Awake behold, He comes.

ring. Awake behold, He comes.

ring. Awake behold, He comes.

O spread out your garments be-

Spread them out, spread them out

Spread them out, spread them out

Spread them out, spread them out

Ch. 16 Gamta

Sw.

J. F. & B. 5559 -76
fore him, Attend to the word that He brings. Let

He is great, He is great, Hear the word, hear the word that He brings.

He is great, He is great, Hear the word, hear the word that He brings.

He is great, He is great, Hear the word, hear the word that He brings.

strains of sweet melodies greet Him, For He is the King of

List the strains, list the strains, greet Him, For He is the King of

List the strains, list the strains, greet Him, For He is the King of

List the strains, list the strains, greet Him, For He is the King of

J. F & B. 5556-76
proacheth, ap-proach-eth, The Hope of the A-ges draws nigh.

proacheth, ap-proach-eth, The Hope of the A-ges draws nigh.

proacheth, ap-proach-eth, The Hope of the A-ges draws nigh.

proacheth, ap-proach-eth, The Hope of the A-ges draws nigh.

O- a-

O- a-

A-wake, a-

A-

Full Sw. m

J. E. & B. 5556-78
wake ye daughters of Zion, Behold
wake ye daughters of Zion, Beh-

wake, a wake daughters of Zion, Beh-

there cometh your King.
Fling
hold, there cometh your King.
Fling
hold there cometh your King. The gates of your city fling

hold there cometh your King. The gates of your city fling

J.F. & B. 5556-76
open, fling open, The gates of your city fling wide, fling
open, fling open, The gates of your city fling wide, fling
open, fling open.

fling open, fling
open, fling open.

(Sw)

Wide, let praises, let praises triumphantly ring.

Wide, let praises, let praises triumphantly ring.

open, let praises, let praises triumphantly ring.

open, let praises, let praises triumphantly ring. He

J. F. & B. 5556-76
He comes not with trophies, with trophies of battle, Arrayed not in

a tempo

comes not with trophies, with trophies of battle, Arrayed not in

a tempo

comes not with trophies, with trophies of battle, Arrayed not in

He comes not, He comes not with

armor, in armor of war. No captive in chains, in
He comes not with trophies, with trophies of armor of war. He comes not with trophies, with trophies of trophies of battle. He comes not with trophies, with trophies of chains from afar. Arrayed not in armor of battle. Not in armor He comes battle. Not in armor He comes battle. He comes Now in meekness, war. He comes Now in meekness, 

J.F & B. 5556-76
cometh in meekness and beauty, Behold

now the King draweth nigh, He comes.
The Lament Of Peter
Baritone Solo


Dark is the night and still darker my soul,
Black with the clouds of despair Swift from my lashes the bitter tears roll, Gone is the sweetness of prayer.
I have denied Him the Christ of my God,

Swore that I knew not His name; I who defended His life with my sword, Bro't His high honor to shame.
Oh! His dear look, full of pity and pain,
Tender in spite of my sin.

How could I blackly my loyalty stain with
love for my Saviour within?

Now they have led Him away to His doom, Gone is the light of my
heart. Henceforth the noon-day but heightens my gloom,

Grief and remorse are my part.

Now they have led him away to His

doom. doom.
The Rejected Christ

(Soprano Recitative)

Jesus rejected, the suffering one.

Hatred, despised, rejected and alone.

Grief is His portion and sorrow His cup.

Smiten our sins to atone. Smiten our sins to atone.

(ISAIAH 53)
Wounded Was He for Our Sinning

Isaiah 53

Chorus

Wounded was He for our sinning, Bruised for the deeds we have done;

Wounded was He for our sinning, Bruised for the deeds we have done;

Wounded was He for our sinning, Bruised for the deeds we have done;

Wounded for our sinning, Bruised for the deeds we have done;

Lashed that our souls should not suffer, Pierced that our peace might be won;

Lashed that our souls should not suffer, Pierced that our peace might be won;

Lashed that our souls should not suffer, Pierced that our peace might be won;

Lashed that our souls should not suffer, Pierced that our peace might be won;

J. F. & B. 5556-76
See like a lamb to the slaughter, Led to the judgement away,

See like a lamb to the slaughter, Led to the judgement away,

See like a lamb to the slaughter, Led to the judgement away,

See slaughter, Led away,

Silent before His accusers, Dumb to the mocking arr

Silent before His accusers, Dumb

Silent before His accusers, Dumb

Silent before His accusers, Dumb

J.F. & B. 5556-76
Dumb to the mocking array, the mocking array.

All our iniquities bearing, God hath on Him laid our grief.

J. F & B. 5556-76
None His perfection declaring, Dying to gain us relief.

See, see, Pour'd unto death was His

Offer'd was He for transgressions, Pour'd unto death was His

See, see, Pour'd unto death was His

J.E & B. 5556-76
soul,          Mak-ing for us in-ter-ces-sion,
soul,          Mak-ing for us in-ter-ces-sion,
soul,          Mak-ing for us in-ter-ces-sion,
soul,          Mak-ing for us in-ter-ces-sion,

Stricken that we might be whole,
Stricken that we might be whole,
Stricken that we might be whole,
Stricken that we might be whole.

J. F & B. 5556 - 76
Song of the Soldiers
Chorus

Matt. 27: 27-28

Trumpet (G1)

Steady March rhythm
String (Sw)

(Tenors & Basses in unison)

Hail to Thee, Thou Jewish king! Robed in raiment royally

(Crown with thorns a ghastly ring Kneel we to Thee loyally)

We shall be Thy retinue, Lead us on to victory;

J.F.& B. 5556-76

251940
Rome does homage to a Jew! Speak thy vade-mecum.

Slower and more sombre color

March, March to the tomb, it is waiting still, Ah! Thou who hast raised the
March, March to the tomb, it is waiting still, Ah! Thou who hast raised the
March away, March away, March away, March away to the tomb, March a
March to the tomb, it is waiting, away, March away, March away, March a
dead speak quickly, March, now march away the tomb is waiting,
dead speak quickly, March, now march away the tomb is waiting,

-away, away, March away Now march the tomb is waiting,
-away, away, March away the tomb is waiting,

Hail to Thee, King of Kings, March, March the
Hail to Thee, King of Kings, a-way. March now march a-way the
Hail to Thee, King of Kings, a-way. March, now march a-way. Now march the
Hail to Thee, King of Kings, March a-way, Now march a-

J.F. & B. 5556-76
tomb is waiting, Thou, Thou who hast raised the dead speak quickly,

-March, now march away the tomb is waiting, March, March away, March away, March away, March away, March away, March away, March away,
faster

March a-way, Hail to Thee,

faster

March a-way, Hail to Thee,

March a-way, March a-

March a-way, Hail to Thee

Hail to

March a-way, Hail to Thee

March a-

Trumpet(Gt) (Sw)

faster

March a-way.

March a-way our vengeance sa-ting, a-way.

March a-way to

March a-way our vengeance sa-ting, March a-way to
Now away
Hail to
now away
Hail to
yonder hill, March the tomb is waiting still
yonder hill, March the tomb is waiting still

Thee, it is great Caesars will; March, now our vengeance
march, March it is great Caesars will; March, now our vengeance
march, March it is great Caesars will; March, now our vengeance

J.F. & B. 5556 - 76
sating, March away to yonder hill,
sating, March away to yonder hill,
sating, Hail to Thee, Hail to

March the tomb is waiting still, March it is great
March the tomb is waiting still, March it is great
Thee, March away, Hail to Thee, great
Thee, March away, Hail to Thee, great

J.F.& B. 5556 - 76
Caesars will, now march, March away, March away. Hail to

Caesars will, now march, March away, March away, away, away, a

Caesars will, now march, March away, March away, away, away, a

Caesars will, now march, March away, March away. Hail to

Thee, March away Hail to Thee, March away, away, away, away, away, away, away, away, away, away, away, away, away, away, away, away, away, away, away, away, away, away, away, away, away, away.

Thee, away, away, Hail to Thee, away, March away.

diminish close but without ritard
way,
Now a-way, March a-
way,
Now a-way, March a-
way, a-way, March a-
way, a-way, March a-
way,
Now a-way, March a-
way, March a-
way
Now a-way
March a-
way, March a-
way
March a-
way
Now a-
way.
J.F.& B. 5556-76
The Crucifixion

Duet for Soprano and Tenor


Solo

Soprano

What means this noon-day darkness, This

fearful, full, full gloom? Why flee the birds in

Tenor Solo

terror, What tremor wakes the tomb?

Solo (Clarinet)
long the hill-side winding, Behold the dread ar-

They come the Saviour binding, They

To save Him from the grave? He gave Himself for

Is there no voice of mercy, To

(Soprano) Is there no voice of mercy, To

J.F. & B. 5556-76
others, Himself He cannot save. Between the thieves and

others, Himself He cannot save. Between the thieves and

felons They raised Him on a tree, Father
felons They raised Him on a tree, Father

er, forgive, He utters, From depths of misery
er, forgive, He utters, From depths of misery

Clarinet & 16' Bassoon

J. F & B. 5556-76
Eternal redemption is finished, The

Veil of the Temple is riven; Atonement forever accomplished,
The perfect salvation is given.

J.F. & B. 5556-76
The Sorrow of Mary Magdalene

Mark 16:1-4, John 20:11-15

Contralto Solo

Ear-ly let me seek my Je-sus, Ere the dawn dis-solves the night.

I will seek him who in-mer-cy Put my dark-ning sins to flight

He the pure, the per-fect Sav-iour Shall I nev-er see Him more?

J. F. & H. 5556-76
In the dismal tomb they laid Him, Rolled a stone before the door.

At the door a stone is lying, On my heart a

Cello Solo

havier pall; With my Lord my heart is dying,

In the grave they laid my all. In the grave

they have laid Him, In the tomb, laid my all. Ah, be
hold the tomb is open; They have rolled away the stone,
Gone the guard of cruel soldiers, Saviour,

Lord, He too is gone. Burning tears of hopeless sorrow,
Springs of waters bitter sweet, Yet, I know in

J. F. & B. 5556 - 76
life's to mor row, I my dear be loved shall greet.

They have borne away my Saviour, Tell me, tell me

where is He? Violin How those accents thrill my being!

Jesus, Master, it is thee! Yes I know

Jesus, Master, It is thee, Saviour mine.

J. F. & B. 5556-76
Song of the Angels

Luke 24: 1-8

Quartet

Why seek the living among the dead?

Our Lord is risen as He said. He is not.
He rose in glory, O haste proclaim the joyous story.

He is not here, He rose in glory.

He rose in glory, O haste proclaim the joyous story.

He is not here, He rose in glory.

He rose in glory, O haste proclaim the joyous story.

The Lord a -
Away with grief as suage the tear.

Away with grief as suage the tear.

Rose He is not here.

The bonds of

Rose He is not here.

The bonds of

Away and tell the glorious

Away and tell the glorious

Death He burst a sun-der. Away and tell the glorious

Death He burst a sun-der. Away and tell the glorious

J. F. & B. 5556-76
wonder. He is not here.

wonder. He is not here.

wonder. He is not here.

(Sw.) Wood Wind (Ch.) Unda Maris Salicional

He is not here.

He is not here.

The Lord arose.

The Lord arose.

Sw. Wood Wind (Ch.)
Why seek the living among the dead? Our Lord is risen as He said. He is not.
He is not here, He rose in glory.

He rose in glory

O haste proclaim the joyous story.

O haste proclaim the joyous story

The Lord

J. E & B. 5556-78
Away with grief assuage the tear.

Away with grief assuage the tear.

Rose, He is not here.

The bonds of

Rose, He is not here.

The bonds of

Away and tell the glorious wonder.

Away and tell the glorious wonder.

Death He burst asunder. Away and tell the glorious wonder.

Death He burst asunder. Away and tell the glorious wonder.

J.F.& B. 5556-76
O haste proclaim the joyous story.
He is not here. He rose in glory.

O haste proclaim the joyous story.
He is not here. He rose in glory.

O haste proclaim the joyous story.
He is not here. He rose in glory.

O haste proclaim the joyous story.
He is not here. He rose in glory.

Full Organ
Appearance by the Sea
(Barcarolle)
Chorus

Soft at the sea-side the day-light is dawning, Rosy the glow on the

Softly day-light dawning, Rosy the glow on the

Softly, softly, day-light

green washing wave, Fishermen warmly welcome the morning,
green washing wave, Fishermen warmly welcome the morning,
green washing wave, Fishermen warmly toiling,
dawning. Toiling, toiling,

J.F. & B. 5556-76
toil un-rewarded but hearts that are brave; Who on the sea-shore so
toil ing, hearts that are brave; Who so
toil un-rewarded but hearts that are brave; Who on the sea-shore so
hearts are brave, Who so
strange ly is stand ing? Je-sus, my Je-sus, all praise it is He!
strange-ly is stand ing? Je-sus, my Je-sus, all praise it is He!
strange-ly is stand-ing? Je-sus, my Je-sus, all praise it is He!
strange ly stands? Je-sus, all praise it is He!

J.F. & B. 5556-76
I shall adore Him nor wait for the landing, He hath for given, He
Jesus watcheth, He hath for given, He

watcheth for me, watcheth watcheth, watcheth.

watcheth for me, watcheth watcheth, watcheth.

watcheth for me, watcheth watcheth, watcheth.

watcheth for me, watcheth watcheth, watcheth.
Where is the Master who lovingly led them Thru the deep valley and

Where is the Master who lovingly led them Thru the deep valley and

Where is the Master who lovingly led them Thru the deep valley and

Where is He who loved and

over the hill, Where is the Shepherd who tenderly fed them

over the hill, Where is the Shepherd who tenderly fed them

over the hill, Where is the Shepherd who fed them

fed them in green meadows,
in the green meadows a - long wa - ters still? Who re - sur - rect - ed in
in the green meadows a - long wa - ters still? Who re - sur - rect - ed in
in the green meadows a - long wa - ters still? Who re - sur - rect - ed in
wat - ers still Who ap - 

ra - di - ance ap - pear - ing, Je - sus, Lord Je - sus, all praise it is He,
ra - di - ance ap - pear - ing, Je - sus, Lord Je - sus, all praise it is He,
ra - di - ance ap - pear - ing, Je - sus, Lord Je - sus, all praise it is He,
ap - pear - ing Je - sus, Lord Je - sus, all praise it is He,
Tenderly calls us in accents endearing, Care worn and weary ones

come unto me. Jesus, my Master, He ear - eth for me.
Feed My Lambs
Duet for Tenor & Baritone

John 21:15 - 17.

(With simple tenderness)

Feed my lambs, O love and tend them; Feed my
Feed my lambs and tend them

sheep I charge to Thee, Feed them,
Feed my sheep I charge Thee, Feed and tend them,
I charge Thee feed my lambs, O
I charge to Thee Feed them, O love and tend them, Yes, feed my sheep from sin defend them,
tend them, Yes, feed my sheep, defend them,

Love them as thou Lovest me,
Love them as thou Lovest me, Feed my

J.F. & B. 5558-76
From sin defend them, Love them as thou

lambs

Love them as thou

lov - est me, Feed them, I

lov - est me, Feed my sheep, from sin de -

charge thee love them, O love and tend them

-fend them, feed my sheep, O love and tend them

J.F.& B. 5556-78
Saviour Divine

Psalm 139; 9, 10. Rom. 8; 34

Soprano Solo

I could fly on the wings of dawn, Saviour divine.

Saviour divine. No love like thine could I look up.

on Saviour divine, Saviour divine.

J. F. & B. 5556-76
When I shall stand at the judgment throne, Saviour divine,

Saviour divine, No plea but thine shall my sins a

tone_ Saviour divine, Saviour divine.
When I shall soar to the streets of gold, Saviour divine, Saviour divine. No love like thine shall me enfold, Saviour divine, Saviour divine.
The Great Commission

Finale

(Matt. 28:18-19, Rev. 1:17, 2:10.)

Chorus

Allegro

Go ye to all the world All power is given un-

Go ye to all the world All power is given un-

Go ye to all the world All power is given un-

Go ye to all the world All power is given un-

(Staff C)

12

--to me. Baptize the nations in my name and I shall ev-

--to me. Baptize the nations in my name and I shall ev-

--to me. Baptize the nations in my name and I shall ev-

--to me. Baptize the nations in my name and I shall ev-

J.F. & B. 5556-76
hear thee. The Alpha and Omega, the living that was
dead, Behold I reign for ever more, The saints triumphant
head. To him that overcometh sin is head. To him that overcometh sin the Tree of Life is head. To him that overcometh sin the Tree of Life is

surely given, his soul on heavenly manna fed his name in scribed in surely given, his soul on heavenly manna fed his name in scribed in surely given, his soul on heavenly manna fed his name in scribed in surely given, his soul on heavenly manna fed his name in scribed in

J.F.& B. 5556-76
heaven.

Al-le-lu-jahs

heaven.

Let Al-le-lu-jahs ring to

heaven.

Solo. open Lip.

Sw

Al-le-lu-jahs ring Al-le-lu-jah Al-le-lu-jah Al-le-

ring, let ring, ring, ring. Let

Christ the King. ring, ring, ring, ring. Let

Al-le-lu-jahs ring, ring, ring, ring. Let

J.F.& B. 5556-76
LUXEJAH, ALLELUJAH, LET RING, TO CHRIST ETERNALLY, LET PRAISES RING, LET PRAISES RING, LET RING, TO CHRIST ETERNALLY, LET PRAISES RING, LET PRAISES RING, LET RING, TO CHRIST ETERNALLY, LET PRAISES RING, LET PRAISES RING.

PRAISES RING ALLELUJAH.

PRAISES RING ALLELUJAH.

PRAISES RING ALLELUJAH. LET ALLELUJAHS RING, RING.

PRAISES RING ALLELUJAH.

J. F. & B. 5556-76
Allelujahs ring, Allelujah, Allelujah, Allelujah ring, ring, Let praises ring, ring, To Allelujahs ring, Let praises ring, ring, To Allelujahs ring, ring, ring, ring, To

Allelujah, Allelujah, All praise and glory be to Him. Let Christ eternal they ring, All praise and glory be to Him. Let Christ eternal they ring, All praise and glory be to Him. Let Christ eternal they ring, All praise and glory be to Him. Let
songs and alleluja's ring; Thrice holy is Thy name our God, Thy kingdom is forever. We worship Thee we

 songs and alleluja's ring; Thrice holy is Thy name our God, Thy kingdom is forever. We worship Thee we

 songs and alleluja's ring; Thrice holy is Thy name our God, Thy kingdom is forever. We worship Thee we

 J. F. & B. 5556-76
Honor Thee, our Christ enthroned in heaven.

Honor Thee, our Christ enthroned in heaven.

Honor Thee, our Christ enthroned in heaven.

Bright and morning star.

Bright and morning star.

All praise and glory.
Al-le-lu-jahs ring
To Christ eternal

Al-le-lu-jahs ring
To Christ eternal

be to Thee
Al-le-lu-jahs ring, To Christ eternal

be to Thee
Al-le-lu-jahs ring, To Christ eternal

Thrice holy is Thy name, Al-le-lu-jahs ring.

Thrice holy is Thy name.
-ly they ring, Allelujahs ring, Allelujahs, All honor Him
-ly they ring, Allelujahs ring, Allelujahs, They ring, ring,
ring, ring, ring, ring, Honor Him all honor Him
ring, ring, ring, ring, Let song and Allelujahs ring, To
ring, ring, ring, ring, Let song and Allelujahs ring, To
ring, ring, ring, ring, Let song and Allelujahs ring, To

J.P. & B. 5556-76
Christ eternally. Allelujahs

Christ eternally. Allelujahs

Christ eternally. Allelujahs

Christ eternally. Allelujahs

Adagio

Full Organ including reeds and mixtures

Jesus Christ is King!

Jesus Christ is King!

Jesus Christ is King!

Jesus Christ is King!

J.F. & B. 5556-76
THE MANGER BABE
A CANTATA OR PAGEANT
FOR CHRISTMAS-TIDE

TEXT WRITTEN AND SELECTED BY
MARGARET LESTER

MUSIC BY
WILLIAM LESTER
OPUS 98

1. PROPHECY .......... Mixed Voices (Soli ad lib.)
2. THE ANNUNCIATION .... Mixed Voices
3. THE SHEPHERDS ......... Mixed Voices (Soli ad lib.)
4. THE WISE MEN ............ Men and Mixed Voices (Soli ad lib)
5. THE MANGER ............ Women's Voices
6. THE MESSAGE OF THE ANGELS ...... Mixed Voices

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