

84

Martha

The Son of God, But I do not un - der - stand... Touch my

Pno.

3b Make Me Whole

87

Martha

eyes and bid them see That my gaze might pierce the veil, And be-

Pleading ♩=66

Pno.

91

Martha

hold the won-drous scene That, in dreams, I've long be - held. Oh, touch my

poco rit.

Pno.

95 *a tempo* *rit.* *ten.*

Martha

heart and bid it know — That ev-'ry sor-row here — Is but a mo-ment's tear,

Pno.

99 *a tempo* *ten.* With more motion

Martha

And Thou wilt make me whole a - gain. — Touch my ears — and bid them

Pno.

99 *a tempo* *ten.* With more motion

mp

103

Martha

hear — All the glo - ry of Thy truth, — That my hope — might come of

Pno.

103

107 *poco rit.* *a tempo*

Martha
 faith _____ And no more _____ re-qui-re proof. Oh touch my heart and bid it

Pno.

111 *rit.* *ten.*

Martha
 know _____ That, while in dark-ness here, _____ The Light is e-ver near,

Pno.

114 *a tempo*

Martha
 And Thou wilt make me whole a - gain.

Pno.

118

Pno.

122 *rit.* *a tempo*

Martha

Then touch my lips _____ and bid them

Pno.

f

125

Martha

sing Songs of e - ver-las-ting praise, _____ That my soul _____ might then be-

Pno.

129 *poco rit.* *a tempo*

Martha

lieve _____ And give thanks _____ through all my days! Oh, touch my heart and bid it

Pno.

poco rit. *a tempo*

133 *rit.* *ten.*

Martha

know _____ That ev-'ry breath I take Is by Thy ten-der grace, And Thou wilt

Pno.

137 *rall.*

Martha

make me whole, And Thou wilt make me whole, Oh, Thou wilt

Pno.

mf *f*

141 *a tempo* *rit.*

Martha

make me whole a - gain. _____

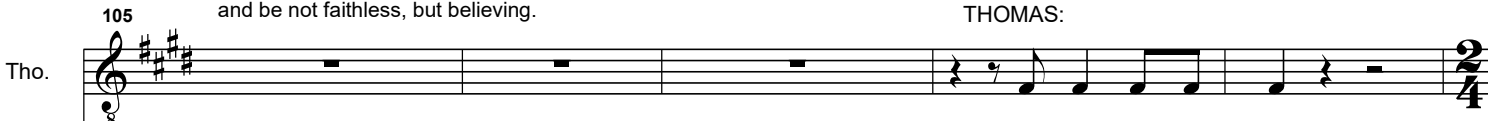
Pno.

p *a tempo* *rit.*


WOMAN (con't): Then saith he to Thomas, Reach hither thy finger, and behold my hands; and reach hither thy hand, and thrust it into my side: and be not faithless, but believing.

THOMAS:

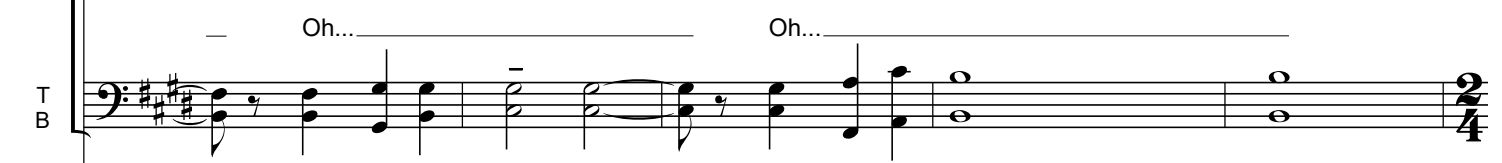
105

Tho. 

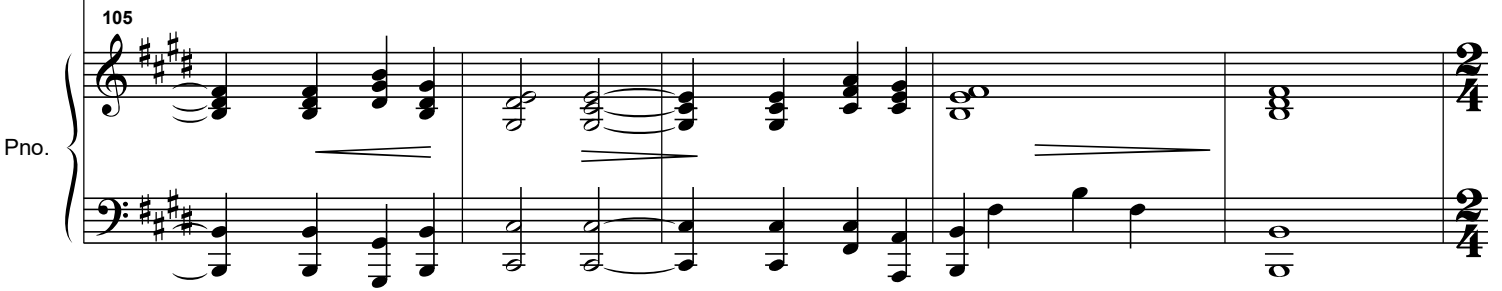
My lord and my God.

S A 

Oh... Oh...

T B 

105

Pno. 

110


Tho. 

Touch my lips and bid them sing Words my

110

Pno. 

113

Tho. 

tongue would not con - ceive, That my soul might join in praise And for-

113

Pno. 

117 *poco rit.* *a tempo* *rit.*

Tho. 8 e - ver-more be - lieve! Oh, touch my heart and bid it know Thou hear-est

Pno. 117 *poco rit.* *a tempo* *rit.*

121 *ten.*

Tho. 8 ev-ery plea, And though I may not see, Yet Thou wilt made me whole...

Pno. 121 *ten.* *mf*

13c Sometime We'll Understand

Rubato, not too slow ♩=76

125

Tho. 8 Not now, but in the co-ming years, It may not be when we de-

Pno. 125 *mp*

129

Tho. mand, We'll read the mean-ing of our tears, And there, some-time, we'll un-der-

Pno.

133

Tho. stand Why what we long for most of all E-ludes our o-pen, pleading

Pno.

137

Tho. hand; Why e - ver si - lence meets our call, Some-

Pno.

140

Tho. where, some-time, we'll un-der - stand. So trust in God through all thy

Pno. *poco rit.* *a tempo, pushing forward* *mf*

143 *rit. poco rit.*

Tho. 8 days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand; Though dark thy way, still sing and

Pno. 143 *rit.* *p*

147 *a tempo* *poco rit.*

Tho. 8 praise, — Some - time, some-time we'll un-der - stand.

Pno. 147 *a tempo* *poco rit.* *mf* *mp* *p*

152 *a tempo*

Tho. 8 Some-time, we'll fall on ben-ded knee, And feel there, gra-ven on His hand; Some-

Pno. 152 *a tempo*

156

Tho. 8 time with tear less eyes we'll see — — — — — What, here, we could not un-der-

Pno. 156 *mp*

159 *poco rit.* *a tempo, pushing forward*

Tho. stand. So trust in God through all the days; Fear

Pno. *poco rit.* *a tempo, pushing forward*
mf

162 *ten.*

Tho. not, for He doth hold thy hand; Though dark thy way, still sing and praise, Some-

Pno. *ten.*
p

166 *rit.* *ten.*

Tho. time, some-time we'll un-der-stand. Though dark thy way, still sing and praise, Some-

Pno. *mf* *rit.* *p* *ten.*

170 *a tempo* *poco rit.* *a tempo* *poco rit.*

Tho. time, some - time we'll un - der - stand.

Pno. *a tempo* *poco rit.* *a tempo* *poco rit.*

78 MAN: Jesus saith unto her, Mary. **With reverent awe** ♩=72

Mary

78 **With reverent awe** ♩=72

Pno. *mp*

Mas-ter.

MAN (con't): He saith unto her, Touch me not; for I am not yet ascended to my Father:

MAN (con't): but go to my brethren, and say unto them, I ascend unto my Father, and your Father; and to my God, and your God.

83 *poco rit.*

Pno.

12b Gloria

88 **Sweetly** ♩=88

Mary

Sing, oh my heart, Sing thy re - joi - cing Mor - ning has dawned and will

88 **Sweetly** ♩=88

Pno. *p*

94

Mary

stretch forth her wing. No more the night Holds thee his cap - tive,

94

Pno.

Mary

100

rit. *a tempo*

Je - sus is ri - sen, my Sa - vior and King! I'll sing Glo-ri - a! Glo-ry to the

S A

p Oo...

T B

Pno.

100

rit. *a tempo*

Mary

106

poco rit.

Lord! _____ Glo - ri - a! Glo - ry for the life he doth

S A

_____ Oo...

T B

Pno.

106

poco rit.

111 *a tempo* *poco rit.*

Mary

give! Glo-ri - a! Glo-ri - a! Glo - ri - a!

S
A

mp

Oo...

T
B

111 *a tempo* *poco rit.*

Pno.

mp

116 *a tempo*

Mary

Glo - ri - a! For my Sa - vior lives!

116 *a tempo*

Pno.

p *mp*

122 *With more motion*

Mary

Why dost thou weep? What is thy long - ing? Why art thou

122 *With more motion*

Pno.

mf

Mary

127

A little slower

cast down and turned from the light? Lift up your eyes,

S
A

T
B

p Oo...

Pno.

127

A little slower

p

Mary

132

rit.

Look for the mor-ning, Wait, for the dark - ness is on - ly the night! And sing

S
A

T
B

Oh__

Pno.

132

rit.

138 *a tempo*

Mary
Glo-ri - a! Glo-ry to the Lord! _____ Glo-ri - a!

S
A
mp Glo - ri - a! _____ Glo - ri - a! _____ Glo - ri -

T
B
Glo - - - ri - - - a! _____

138 *a tempo*

Pno.
mp

143 *poco rit.* *a tempo*

Mary
Glo-ry for the life he doth give! _____ Glo-ri - a! Glo-ri - a!

S
A
a, _____ Glo - ry, _____ Glo - ry,
a! _____ Glo - ri - - - a! *mf* Glo - ri - a,

T
B

143 *poco rit.* *a tempo*

Pno.
mf

poco rit.

pushing forward

148

Mary

Glo - ri - a! Glo-ri-a! For my Sa - vior lives!_____

S
A

Glo - ri - a!

T
B

poco rit.

pushing forward

148

Pno.

p

rit.

Broadly ♩=90

154

S

f Is - rael re - joice!_____ Sing all cre - a - tion!_____

A

T

f Is - rael re - joice!_____ Sing all cre - a - tion!_____

B

rit.

Broadly ♩=90

154

Pno.

f

160

S Je - sus is ri - sen with life in his wings! _____ Raise up your voice, _____

A

T Je - sus is ri - sen with life in his wings! _____ Raise up your

B

160

Pno.

166

S Sing our sal - va - tion! _____ Now more than con - quer-ors through Him, our

A

T voice, _____ Sing, O ye, Now more than con - quer-ors through Him, our

B

rit.

166

Pno.

rit.

171 *molto rit.* **Glorious** ♩=88 MARY MAGDALENE:

Mary
Glo-ri - a! Glo-ry to the

S
King, Sing we *ff* Glo - ry, Glo-ry to the Lord! Glo-ri -

A
Sing we *ff* Glo-ri - a! Glo-ry to the Lord!

T
8 King, Sing we *ff* Glo - ri - a! Glo - ri - a!

B
Sing we *ff* Glo - ri - a! Glo - ri - a!

171 *molto rit.* **Glorious** ♩=88

Pno.

176 *poco rit.* A little slower

Mary
Lord! _____ O sing _____ Glo - ri -
Glo - ry, For the

S
a! Glo-ry for the life He doth give! Glo - ri -

A
Glo-ri - a! _____ for the life that He gi - veth! Glo - ri -

T
8 Glo - ry, Glo-ry for the life He doth give! Glo - ri -

B
Glo-ri - a _____ for the life He doth give! Glo - ri -

176 *poco rit.* A little slower

Pno.

181 *poco rit.*

Mary
a! Glo - - - - - ri - a!

S
mf
a! Glo - ri - a!

A
mf
a! Glo - ri - a!

T
mf
a! Glo - ri - a!

B
mf
a! Glo - ri - a!

Pno.
mf *poco rit.* *mf*

187 *Serenely, a tempo*

Mary
Glo - ri - a! For my Sa - vior lives!

Pno.
p *mp*

9 I Cannot Watch Them

Rob Gardner
text by Rob Gardner

WOMAN (con't): And Peter remembered the words of Jesus. And he went out, and wept bitterly.

Piano

Tragically ♩=72 *mf* *poco rit.*

Pet. *a tempo* *Very rubato*

PETER:

What have I done? De - nied Him?

Pno. *a tempo* *Very rubato* *f* *mp*

Pet. *Very rubato*

What have I done? So now am I no dif - ferent from the men Who

Pno. *Very rubato*

13 *poco rit.*

Pet. 8 take Thy bread then turn a-gain? Oh... What have I done? What have I done? I hear their

Pno. 13 *mf* *poco rit.*

16 Pushing forward

Pet. 8 fil-thy tongues, their vi-cious scorn, The lies they spin with Sa-tan's yarn, I watch them spit and strike Thy face, They

Pno. 16 *p* *cresc. poco a poco*

19

Pet. 8 mock Thy name in foul dis-grace. And when Thou look-est for a friend, Thou find-est none, for I have fled! Oh

Pno. 19

22 *rit.* *a tempo* 3

Pet. 8 God! _____ What have I done?

Pno. *f* 3 *rit.* *a tempo* 3

26 *rit.*

Pet. 8 As Thou hast ta-ken stripes for me, Could I not take but one for Thee?

Pno. *rit.* *p*

30 Sorrowful ♩=68

Pet. 8 I can-not watch them take my

Pno. 30 Sorrowful ♩=68 *sim.*

Pet. ³⁵
 8 Lord. I can't en dure their cru el hands u pon Him, While His own hands are tied with

Pno. ³⁵
mp

Pet. ³⁹
 8 cord, Those hands with pow'r to raise the dead, Com - mand the storm, now bound in - stead, and

Pno. ³⁹
 sim. *p*

Pet. ⁴²
 8 I can not hear them mock His name. I can not bear their fo ul breath u pon Him.

Pno. ⁴²
mp sim.

Pet. ⁴⁶
 8 I dare not look u pon His face And see the ve ry Son of God, His

Pno. ⁴⁶
mf *p* *cresc. poco a poco*

Pushing forward

49
 Pet. *brow so bruised and stained with blood His eyes that shed my sor row's tears, And watch as all hope dis ap pears. I*

Pno.

52
 Pet. *will not watch them cru - ci - fy my Lord! _____ For*

Pno. *rit.*

56
 Pet. *I know this Man! _____ I know Him! I know this Man!*

Pno. *a tempo*
f *p*

62
 Pet. *I can-not watch what He must bear. For sure-ly He must ca-rry*

Pno. *sim.*

67
8
Pet. all my bur - den. For - give me, Lord, that I'm _____ not there... But,

67
Pno. *mp*

71 *rit.*
8
Pet. when my eyes are closed in death, These words will hang on my last breath: I know Him.

71 *rit.*
Pno. *p*