Lift High the Cross

A Lenten/Easter Cantata Arranged
by Lloyd Larson

Code No.
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NARRATOR: Though it was still a few days until the Passover celebration, many were already gathering in Jerusalem in preparation for this holy event. The energy in the city was heightened with the anticipation that Jesus might visit Jerusalem and join in the celebration. Word soon spread that Jesus, the one proclaimed by many to be the long-awaited Messiah, was indeed making his way into the midst of their celebration. (music begins) As he entered Jerusalem, an enormous crowd of Passover visitors took palm branches and greeted him shouting, “Hosanna! Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord! Hosanna in the highest!”

Lift High the Cross
Lift Up Your Heads
with Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

Words and Music by STEVE FRY
Arranged by LLOYD LARSON

Piano

Regally \( \text{\( \frac{d}{ \text{ca. 104} } \)} \)

\( \text{\( \frac{m}{f} \)} \)

pedal sparingly

Children's Choir and/or

* \( \text{\( \frac{m}{f} \)} \)

S.A. or S.A.T.B. Unison

Lift up your heads to the coming King.

Bow before him and adore him sing!

* Measures 8 through 22 may be performed once (going directly to the 2nd ending) or as many times as desired (using the 1st ending) to accommodate Processional needs, if desired. It may also be performed in any desired combination of children and/or adult voices.

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To his majesty, let your praises be pure and holy, giving glory to the King of kings.

1. Repeat as desired (opt.)

Lift up your heads to the coming King.

T.B.

S.A. (+ opt. Children's Choir)
Bow before him and adore him, sing, come and sing!

To his majesty,

let your praises be pure and holy,

Lift Up Your Heads
HOPE Publishing Company Since 1892

HOSANNA, LOUD HOSANNA
Words by Jennette Threlfall
Music from Gesangbuch der H. W. B. Hoffapelle

* If desired, organ could enter here in support of Congregation and play to the end.

Lift Up Your Heads
Lift Up Your Heads

Jesus, who had blessed them, close folded to his breast,

Children sang their praises, the simplest and the
Lift up your heads to the coming
King. Bow before him and adore him,
sing! Broadly (ca. 96)
sing, come and sing!
To his majesty,
In Remembrance

Words by RAGAN COURTNEY

Music by BURYL RED

Arranged by LLOYD LARSON

NARRATOR: The days following Jesus’ arrival in Jerusalem were filled with moments of teaching and worship. Both supporters and detractors made their presence known as throngs of people followed him wherever he went. The day of the Passover feast finally arrived. Peter and John were sent to make the necessary preparations for the meal. When it was evening, Jesus gathered his beloved disciples together. (music begins) As they were eating, he took bread, blessed and broke it.

Expressively, freely \( \text{\textit{f}} \) (\( \text{\textit{f}} \) ca. 84) Let us Break Bread Together African-American spiritual

Then he gave it to the disciples and said, “Take and eat. This is my body.” Then he took a cup, and when he had given

thanks, he gave it to them saying, “Drink of it, for this is my blood of the covenant, poured out for the forgiveness of sins. Do this in remembrance of me.”

Gently, steady \( \text{\textit{d}} \) (\( \text{\textit{d}} \) ca. 92)

T.B. Unison In remembrance of me, eat this bread.

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In remembrance of me, drink this wine.

In remembrance of me, pray for the time when God's own will is done.

In Remembrance
me,
heal the sick.
In re-

mem - brance of me,
feed the poor.

In re - mem - brance of me,
open the door and let your brother in, let him in.

Take, eat, and be comforted; drink, and remember,
comforted; take and drink, and remember,

In Remembrance
too, that this is my body and precious

Blood shed for you,

In remembrance of

In Remembrance
me, al-ways love. In re-mem-brance of me,

Since 1892

don’t look a-bove, but in your heart, look in your

heart, look in your

In Remembrance
Do this in remembrance of me.

Do this in remembrance of me.

Do this in remembrance of me.
Like a Lamb, the Lord Is Led Away

Words by TIMOTHY DUDLEY-SMITH
Music by LLOYD LARSON

NARRATOR: (music begins) Following the Passover meal, the disciples sang a hymn and then went out to the Mount of Olives.

Tenderly, very freely ( \( \text{d} = \text{ca. 80} \) )
GO TO DARK GETHSEMANE
Music by Richard Redhead

Jesus said to them, “Tonight, you will all desert me, as the Scriptures have said. But after I have been raised from the dead, I will go ahead of you to Galilee. There I will meet you.”

Jesus went to a place called Gethsemane, and there he fervently prayed. Soon a mob, led by Judas who had betrayed Jesus, arrived and arrested him. From there, they led Jesus away to the high priest’s house where a trial was held to determine his guilt based on many accusations.

In the Same Night in Which He Was Betrayed

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was betrayed, the supper ended, and the dark come down,

there in that lonely garden Jesus prayed, beyond the lamp-light of the

above the trees the Paschal moon is high, the

sleeping-town;

Like a Lamb, the Lord Is Led Away
olive branches black against the sky.

What agony of spirit bowed his head, lies far beyond our human

heart to frame; yet "Not my will, but yours," he said,

yet "Not my will, but yours," at last he said,

Like a Lamb, the Lord Is Led Away
as lights and torches through the garden came.

So Judas ends what love of self began, and

with a kiss betrays the Son of Man.
The hour is come; the pow'r of darkness reigns. See, like a lamb, the Lord is led away. The hour is come; the
Ah, Holy Jesus  
Words by Johann Heermann; tr. Robert Bridges.  
Solemnly \( ( \text{d} = \text{ca. 76} ) \)  
Music by Johann Cruger

Like a Lamb, the Lord Is Led Away
Like a Lamb, the Lord Is Led Away
NARRATOR: In a mockery of justice, Jesus silently stood before Cæphas, the high priest, while other leading priests sought false witnesses. At daybreak, the religious leaders led Jesus away and delivered him to Pilate, the Roman governor. Attempting to assess the situation, Pilate eventually gave in to public pressure. He had Jesus flogged with a lead-tipped whip and then turned him over to the Roman soldiers. They replaced his clothes with a purple robe. A crown of thorns was placed on his head and a stick placed in his right hand to symbolize a scepter as they jeered and mocked his claim as God’s Messiah. Then they led Jesus away to be crucified. *(music begins)*

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made a crown of thorns; set you with taunts a-

long that road from which no one re-
turns. unis.

They

could not know, as we do now, how glo-
rious is that

To Mock Your Reign
that thorns would flow'r up - on your brow, your
crown;

sor-rows heal our own. In mock ac-claim, O

gra-cious Lord, they smatched a pur-ple cloak;

your pas-sion turned for

To Mock Your Reign
They all they cared, into a soldier's joke.

They could not know, as we do now, that though we merit blame,
you will your robe of mercy throw away.

To Mock Your Reign
round our naked shame.

King of kings and Lord of lords, Messiah, Savior,

Friend; you are fount of joy, redeeming love, and
grace that has no end.

A sceptered reed,

patient Lord, they thrust into your hand, and

To Mock Your Reign
acted out their grim charade to its appointed

unis.

They could not know, as we do now, though

They could not know, as we do now, though

empires rise and fall,

empires rise and fall,

dim. e molto rit.

dim.

To Mock Your Reign
Behold the Lamb of God!

Choral Setting by
LLOYD LARSON

NARRATOR: After arriving at a place called Golgotha, the soldiers nailed Jesus to a cross along with two criminals. They placed a sign above his head which read: "This is Jesus, the King of the Jews." In mockery, people shouted at him: "So! If you can destroy the temple and build it again in three days, save yourself! (music begins). If you are the Son of God, come down from the cross." (pause)

Tenderly, very freely (d = ca. 60)

At noon, darkness fell across the land lasting until the middle of the afternoon. The curtain of the temple was torn in two. Then Jesus cried out with a loud voice: "Father, into your hands I commit my spirit!"

Gently, steady (d = ca. 66)

Lamb of God
Words and Music by Twila Paris

T.B. Unison p

Your on-ly

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Son, no sin to hide, but you have sent him from your side to walk up-
Since 1892

Your gift of
on this guilt-y sod, and to be-come the Lamb of God.

love they cru-ci-fied, they laughed and scorned him as he

Behold the Lamb of God!
died, the humble King, they named a fraud, and sacrificed the Lamb of God.

O Lamb of God, sweet Lamb of God, I love the holy Lamb of God.

Behold the Lamb of God!
God. O wash me in his precious blood. My Jesus

Christ, the Lamb of God. O wash me in his precious blood. My Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God.

Behold the Lamb of God!
Behold the Lamb

Words and Music by Dottie Rambo

Behold the Lamb, behold the Lamb,
hold the Lamb, hold the Lamb,

slain from the foundation of the

Behold the Lamb of God!
Behold the Lamb of God!
Behold the Lamb of God!
Behold the Lamb of God!
Behold the Lamb of God!
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Words by ISAAC WATTS

GIFT OF LOVE
Adapted by HAL H. HOPSON
Arranged by LLOYD LARSON

NARRATOR: Having observed the death of Jesus, the Roman officer and other soldiers at the crucifixion were terrified by what they had witnessed. "Truly, this was the Son of God!" they stated. Many of the women who had come from Galilee with Jesus to care for him had watched from a distance. As evening approached, Joseph, a rich man from Arimathea, got permission from Pilate to care for the body. He took the body down, wrapped it in a long linen cloth and placed it in his own new tomb. (music begins)

Then he rolled a great stone across the entrance.

Piano

Gently moving (d = ca. 54)

S.A. Unison mp

When I survey

the wondrous cross

on which the Prince

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of glory died,
my richest gain

I count but loss,
and pour contempt

on all my pride.

T.B. Unison

See from his head, his hands, his feet,
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

sor-row and love flow ming-led down.

Did e’er such love and sor-row meet,
or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?

rit.

a tempo

mp

mp
Were the whole

realm of nature mine,

that were an

of offering far too small;

love so a-

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross
Expressively (\( \dot{q} = ca. 96 \) )

And Can It Be—Words by Charles Wesley; Music by Thomas Campbell

mf

all.
cresc.

How can it

mazing love!

How can it be

that

cresc.

mf

65

f

dim.

be, my God, would die!

rit.

thou, my God, would die!

68

f

dim.

molto rit.

Christ died for me.

70

mf

molto rit.
Lift High the Cross of the Risen Christ!

Original Music and Arrangement by
LLOYD LARSON

NARRATOR: At dawn on the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene and the other Mary went to the tomb. Suddenly, there was a violent earthquake and an angel of the Lord came down and rolled the stone aside. The angel spoke to the women: "Do not be afraid! I know you are seeking Jesus who was crucified. He is not here! He has been raised from the dead, just as he said. Go quickly and tell his disciples that he has been raised from the dead!"

(music begins)

Christ is a-live! Lift your voice and sing! Christ is a-live! Let your praises ring! All...
Christ Is Alive!—Words by Brian Wren; Music by John Hatton

unis. \textit{mf}

Lift High the Cross of the Risen Christ!
The cross stands empty to the sky.

Let streets and homes with praises ring.

Love, drowned in death, shall never die.

Lift High the Cross of the Risen Christ!
Lift High the Cross of the Risen Christ!
Lift High the Cross of the Risen Christ!
Lift High the Cross
Words by George W. Kitchin; rev. Michael R. Newbolt; Music by Sydney H. Nicholson

1. Come, Christians, follow where our Savior
   name.  

2. O Lord, once lifted on the glorious
   claim till all the world adore his sacred

Lift High the Cross of the Risen Christ!
trod, our King victorious, Christ, the Son of life eternal.

Lift high the cross, the

God.

Lift high the cross, lift high the

love of Christ proclaim till all the world

cross, love of Christ proclaim till all the world, the

Lift High the Cross of the Risen Christ!
Lift High the Cross of the Risen Christ!
Lift High the Cross of the Risen Christ!
name.

Christ is a-live! Lift your

voice and sing! Christ is a-live! Lift high the

rit. poco a poco al Fine

cross of the risen Christ!

cresc.

Lift High the Cross of the Risen Christ!
Congregational Hymns

(Please sing when directed)

Hosanna, Loud Hosanna
Words by Jennette Threlfall
Music: Gesangbuch der H. W. K. Hofkapelle

Hosanna, loud hosanna, the little children sang;
Through pillared court and temple the lovely anthem rang;
To Jesus, who had blessed them, close folded to his breast.
The children sang their praises, the simplest and the best.

Lift High the Cross
Words by George W. Kitchin; rev. Michael R. Newbolt
Music by Sydney H. Nicholson

Refrain:
Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim,
Till all the world adore His sacred name.

1. Come, Christians, follow where our Savior trod,
Our King victorious, Christ the Son of God
(repeat Refrain)

2. O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree,
Your death has brought us life eternally.
(repeat Refrain)

3. So shall our song of triumph ever be:
Praise to the Crucified for victory.
(repeat Refrain)

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