

Eliza R. Snow,
Cecil Frances Alexander

Behold the Great Redeemer Die, He is Risen!

George Careless,
Joachim Neander, arranged by Dave Fackrell

Slow

pp

Soprano
Alto

Be - hold the

Tenor
Bass

Piano

SA.

great Re - dee - mer die, A bro - ken law to sa - tis - fy. He dies a

TB.

Pno.

SA.

sac - ri - fice for sin; He dies a sac - ri fice for sin

TB.

Pno.

mf

25

SA. That man may live and glo - ry win.

TB.

Pno.

mp

32

Soprano/Tenor duet

SA. While guil - ty men his pains de - ride, They pierce his hands and

TB.

Pno.

mf *mp* *mf*

38

SA. feet and side; And with in - sul - ting scoffs and scorns, And with in -

TB.

Pno.

45

SA. sul - ting scoffs and scorns They crown his head with plat - ted

TB.

Pno.

51 *mp*

SA. thorns.

TB.

Pno.

59 *mp*
Baritone solo ,

TB. "Fa - ther, from me re - move this cup. Yet, if thou wilt, I'll drink it up;

Pno.

67 *mf* *Altos*

SA. Ah - ah - ah - ah.

TB. I've done the work thou gav - est me; I've done the work thou gav - est me;

Pno.

75 *mp*

SA. Ah - ah - ah - ah. He died, and at the

TB. Re ceive my Spi - rit un - to thee."

Pno.

81 *mf*

SA. aw - ful sight The sun in shame with - drew its light! Earth trem - bled,

TB.

Pno.

88 *f*

SA. and all na - ture sighed, Earth trem - bled, and all na - ture sighed

TB.

Pno.

95

SA. In dread re - sponse, "A God has died!"

TB.

Pno. *ritard. p*

103 *Slow* *accel.* *f*

Pno. *p*

Joyfully **f**

112

SA. He is ri - sen! He is ri - sen! Tell it out with joy - ful voice. He has burst his

Unison

TB.

Pno.

117

SA. three days' pri - son; Let the whole wide earth re - joice. Death is con - quered;

TB.

Pno.

mf

121

SA. man is free. Christ has won the vic - to - ry. Come with high and ho - ly hymn - ing;

TB.

Pno.

126

SA. *f* *mf*

Chant our Lord's tri - um - phant lay. Not one dark - some cloud is dim - ming

Pno.

130

SA. *f*

Yon - der Glo - rious morn - ing ray, Break - ing o'er the pur - ple east, Sym - bol of our

Pno.

135

SA. *mp* *mf*

Eas - ter feast. He is ri - sen! He is ri - sen! He hath op - ened Hea - ven's gate.

TB.

Pno.

140

SA. *ritard.*
We are free from sin's dark pri - son, ris - en to a ho - lier state. And a bright - er

TB.

Pno.

145

SA. Eas - ter beam on our long - ing eyes shall stream. A - men.

TB. Eas - ter beam on our long - ing eyes shall stream. A - men.

Pno. Eas - ter beam on our long - ing eyes shall stream. A - men.