Easter Trilogy - Mixed Choir

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Easter Trilogy

Three Anthems for SATB Choir and Piano

Words by
Christine D. Hamilton

Music by
Keith D Rowley

1. Gethsemane
2. In Agony of Calvary
3. The Risen Redeemer
1
Gethsemane
Easter Anthem for SATB Choir and Piano

Christine D. Hamilton

We remember all thy suffering, in that place, Gethsemane.

"Oh my Father, if it's possible, let this cup pass far from me. Never-

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the less not as I will, But as thou wilt be it done." Prayed in heavy, painful
sorrow, As blood spilt off God's own son.

When temptations are before us, Willing spirits turn so
weak. The disciples tarry, sleeping. Jesus
- its turn so weak. The disciples

tarry, sleeping.

rit. a tempo

pleads, "Stay near my feet." The most fate-

ful hour soon

Jesus pleads, "Stay near my feet." a tempo

The most fate-

ful

rit.

cometh, They are here now to betray. With sharp

hour soon cometh, They are here now to betray.
Andante doloroso  $j = 84$

"Cruci-fy!
Cru-ci-fy!
Cru-ci-fy!

thou the Christ, the Son of God?
"I am thus souls be saved."
"It's

blas-phe-my," was heard the cry, "he's guil-ty now of death!"

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Savior then was spit upon and struck with open palm. Though bound and bruised in innocence, he stayed serene and calm. With mocking words they watched the crown of thorns placed on His head.
PASSED BY did bear His cross as to Calvary Christ was led,
And there His guiltless blood was shed, His hands and feet were torn
When on the cross they nailed our Lord, forsaken and forlorn.
during all the agony He hung between two thieves.

His sorrowed soul cried out, "My God, why hast thou forsaken me?"
The body yielded up the ghost, to be buried in a grave.

His blood was spilt for to be buried in a grave.
sins of men, each mortal soul to save.
for sins of men, each mortal soul to save.
Joyful!  \( \frac{J}{J} = 84 \)

1. A stone was placed to guard Christ's rest, The women came who loved Him best. They looked in awe, the

2. Come even tide, Christ's visit sweet, They wept with joy as
stone was gone,
hearts did burn.
Were eye's de-ceived by morn-ing's dawn?
Come touch my bo-dy, I re-turn...
The

heaven came a vi-sion white,
re-sur-rection to ful-fill,
An an-gel said "Do
Accom-plish-ing the

not take fright,
But go your way and tell your friends,
Fa-thers will.
I'm with you ev-en to the end,
That
Your

Jesus Christ has ris'n a-gain!
ris-sen Lord, Re-deem-er,
Friend.
a tempo
1st time return to (A)

a tempo
accel.