

Preface

HIS is the first American edition of the Matthäus-Passion, the greatest of the sacred compositions of J. S. Bach, a work without a rival in its kind. Hitherto there has appeared but one edition with an English text, — that published in London in 1862, bearing the name of Prof. William Sterndale Bennett as editor, with "English translation and adaptation" by Miss H. F. H. Johnston. It is a very free translation, too often ceasing to be a translation at all; and it involved more liberties with the music itself than we have deemed allowable in an edition which seeks to be as close as possible, both to the form and meaning of the words, and to Bach's own wonderfully expressive way of wedding tones with syllables, his melodic phrasing and division, and especially his quaint, peculiar accent, to alter which, according to our modern notions, is to rob his melody of much of its essential genius.

In the present edition the English text would fain cleave as closely as may be to the quaint old German rhymes (sometimes poor poetry, it must be confessed, but always redeemed by their sincere, deep, tender piety), with whose whole sense and imagery and style this music seemed so inseparably intertwined. A difficult problem at the best, resulting here and there in lines which cannot but appear far-fetched! Doubly difficult in the narrative recitative, where the conflicting languages require sometimes a choice of The London edition often cuts the knot by torturing Bach's phrases and divisions into exact conformity with the received English version of the Gospel, as if the letter were of vital consequence. It has been our endeavor, while using the familiar words wherever they would serve, and never of course departing from their sense or style, to keep Bach's recitative intact; and it must be borne in mind that it is a peculiar kind of recitative, much more melodic than the dry, declamatory English pattern, which insists on one note always to one syllable. Applying the same principle of translation to the strange old text of the Chorales (hymns by Paul Gerhard, etc.), and of the Choruses and Arias (said to have been made by one Christian Friedrich Henrici, who lived and wrote in the first half of the last century under the name of Picander, - though we can hardly doubt that Bach himself, devout believer that he was, had much to do with it), obviously the result could not be, and does not claim to be, an English poem in any modern literary sense. The translator will be too happy if he has found English words to which Back's music can be fully sung; this involved fidelity to thought and feeling; but, in the form of expression, no tempting literary felicities could be allowed except by sufferance of the music; that must be the final arbiter in every choice of renderings.

The musical arrangement now presented follows in the main the well-known Peters edition, edited by Julius Stern. But in many of the Arias, with their introductory recitative, the masterly pianoforte accompaniment by Robert Franz has been adopted, and his name is put at the beginning of the several pieces. It is only to be regretted that this great interpreter of Bach to our more modern taste has not in the same spirit made an

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arrangement of the entire work. His elaboration of the full orchestral score, with utmost fidelity to Bach's intentions, has rendered some of these Arias for the first time practicable in performance.

J. S. D.

Boston, Dec. 6, 1869.

The interesting note quoted above is from Mr. John S. Dwight's original preface to the edition which bore his incomparable English translation of the Bach St. Matthew Passion — a translation still unrivaled in beauty, fitness, and faithful adherence to the spirit of the original. It was adopted for the first performance of the work in the United States by the Handel and Haydn Society at Boston, May 8, 1874, Carl Zerrahn conducting; and it is now presented in a new and in every respect worthy edition.

The Passion "according to St. Matthew" is one of five settings which Bach is known to have written; of these only three have come down to us, and but two are printed and accessible. That "according to St. John" is inferior to, and probably earlier than, the St. Matthew Passion, which is, in many respects, the greatest work of its composer. In its earliest form it was written in 1729, when Bach was forty-four years of age, and was performed for the first time on the Good Friday of that year in the Thomaskirche at Leipzig, where Bach was cantor. The altered and extended form in which we now know it was probably not completed before 1740. This master work was not heard outside of Leipzig until, through the efforts of Mendelssohn, it was performed at Berlin in 1829, exactly one hundred years after its first production. Since that time it has been frequently given in Germany and England, and more and more receives the recognition and honor to which it is entitled. — Editor.

Boston, November, 1907.

The Passion

According to St. Matthew

PART I

DOUBLE CHORUS

Come, ye Daughters, weep for anguish, See Him! Whom? The Son of Man; See Him! How? So like a Lamb; See it! What? His love untold! Look! Look where? Our guilt behold! Look on Him, betrayed and sold, On the cruel cross to languish!

CHORALE

O Lamb of God all blameless, Who on the cross hung bleeding, Thy love still interceding For foes who mock Thee, shameless; Our sins upon Thee bearing, Else were we all despairing. Regard us gently, O Jesu!

RECITATIVE. (TENOR AND BASS)

When Jesus now had finished all these sayings, He said to His disciples: Ye know that after two days is the Passover, and the Son of Man is even now betrayed to be crucified.

CHORALE

Say, sweetest Jesu, what law Thou hast broken, To bring on Thee the dreadful sentence spoken? What is Thy guilt? Of what so grave transgression

Is Thy confession?

RECITATIVE. (TENOR)

Then assembled together the chief priests, and the scribes, and the elders of the people unto the palace of the high priest, who was called Caiaphas; and they consulted that Jesus might be taken and put to death. They said, however: —

DOUBLE CHORUS

No, not on the Feast, for fear there may be an uproar among the people.

RECITATIVE. (TENOR)

Now when Jesus was in Bethany, in the home of Simon the leper, there came to Him a woman, who had a box of precious ointment, and poured it on His head, as He at table sat. But when His disciples saw it, they had indignation, and said: —

CHORUS

Wherefore wilt thou be so wasteful? For this ointment could be sold for much, and to the poor be given.

RECITATIVE. (TENOR AND BASS)

And Jesus, perceiving it, said unto them: Wherefore trouble ye the woman? It is a good work that she hath done. Because the poor ye have always with you, but Me ye have not always. That she hath poured this ointment thus upon My body, this she hath done that they may bury Me. Truly, I say to you: Wherever this gospel shall hereafter be preached in all the world, there too will be told, in her remembrance, what she hath done.

RECITATIVE. (ALTO)

Thou dear Redeemer, Thou,
If Thy disciples murmur loudly
Against this woman here,
Who fain with ointment dear
Would bury Thee devoutly;
These humble tears at least allow,
With which my weeping eyes run o'er,
Their water on Thy head to pour.

ARIA. (ALTO)

Grief and pain, grief and pain Wring the guilty heart in twain. Fall, ye drops, fall faster, faster, Freely from mine eyes, like rain, Grateful balm to my dear Master.

RECITATIVE. (TENOR AND BASS)

Then one of the twelve disciples, whose name was Judas Iscariot, went unto the chief priests, and said: Now what will ye give me, if I to you betray Him? And they offered him thirty silver pieces. And from that time sought he opportunity, that he might betray Him.

ARIA. (SOPRANO)

Only bleed, Thou dearest heart!
Ah! a child of Thine upbringing,
To Thy breast for nurture clinging,
Coiling there, the snake accursed
Stings where it was fondly nursed.

RECITATIVE. (TENOR)

Now on the first day of the unleavened bread came the disciples to Jesus, and said unto Him: —

CHORUS

Where wilt Thou that we now prepare for Thee to eat the Passover?

The Dassion

RECITATIVE. (TENOR AND BASS)

He said: Go ye into the city to such a man, and say to him: The Master saith to thee: My time is at hand; I will keep with thee the Pass-over, with my disciples. The disciples did as Jesus had appointed, and made ready there the Passover. And when evening came, He sat down at table with the twelve, and as they ate He told them: Verily, I say to you: One among you here shall betray Me. And they all grew very sad, and they began, every one of them, to say unto Him:-

CHORUS

Lord, is it I?

CHORALE

'Tis II my sins betray Thee! Ahl foully I repay Thee Who died to make me whole! Of all the wrong Thou borest, The stripes, the crown Thou worest, The guilt lies heavy on my soul.

RECITATIVE, (TENOR AND BASS)

He answered them, and said: He who his hand with Me in the dish now dippeth, even he shall betray Me. The Son of Man goeth now away, as of Him it standeth written; but wee unto that man by whom the Son of Man shall be betrayed! Indeed, it were better surely for him if he had not been born. Thereto answered Judas, he that betrayed, and said: Lord, is it 1? He said to him: Thou sayest. And as they were eating, Jesus took bread, blessed it, and broke it, and gave His disciples, and said: Take, and eat, for this is My body. And He took the cup and offered thanks, and gave it to them, and said: Drink ye all of it; this is My blood of the New Testament, which is poured out for many for the remission of sins. I say to you, I will not drink henceforth of this fruit of the vine, until that day when I shall drink it new with you in My Father's kingdom.

RECITATIVE. (SOPRANO)

Although my heart in tears do swim, That we so soon must part with Him; Yet in His testament we all rejoice: His flesh and blood (O gift how choice!) Doth He bequeath into my hand, As in the world He loved His own here living, Nor could be unforgiving, He loves them still unto the end.

ARIA. (SOPRANO)

Never will my heart refuse Thee, Dwell in me, my Life, my All! Evermore in Thee I'll lose me. If for Thee the world be small, Thou to me art more than all, More than worlds, my Heaven, my All.

RECITATIVE. (TENOR AND BASS)

And when they had sung a hymn of praise together, they went out into the Mount of Olives. Then said Jesus to them: This very night all of you will fall away from Me. For it standeth written: I will smite the Shepherd, and the sheep of the flock shall be scattered abroad. But when I am risen again, then I will go before you into Galilee.

CHORALE

Acknowledge me, my Keeper, My Shepherd, own me Thine, Thou fount of blessings deeper Than deepest want of mine. Thy love full oft hath fed me With milk and angel-food; Thy spirit still hath led me The way of heavenly good.

RECITATIVE. (TENOR AND BASS)

Peter answered eagerly, and said to Him; Though all men be offended because of Thee, yet I, Lord, will be never offended. Jesus said to him: Truly, I say to thee: This very night ere yet the cock croweth, that thou wilt three times deny me. Peter said to Him: Though I should have to die with Thee, yet will I never deny Thee. And likewise said also all the disciples.

CHORALE

Here will I stay beside Thee, Nor Thou my love disdain! Whatever woe betide Thee, Here steadfast I remain. And when Thy heart is breaking In death's relentless grasp, Thee tenderly uptaking, Within mine arms I clasp.

RECITATIVE. (TENOR AND BASS)

Then came Jesus with them unto a place called Gethsemane, and said to the disciples: Sit ye here, while I go yonder and pray. And He took with Him Peter, and the two sons of Zebedee, and began to be sorrowful and heavy. Then said Jesus to them: My soul is sorrowful, even unto death; tarry here, and watch with

SOLO (TENOR) WITH CHORUS

O grief! Here throbs the racked and bleeding heart. It sinks away; how pale His countenance! Before the judge He must appear; No comfort, ah! no helper near!

Yea, all the pains of Hell assail Him, Nor will His innocence avail Him! Ah! could my love for Thee avail, Thy pain to mitigate, or share it, Or could I only help Thee bear it, How gladly so dear a task I'd hail! Why must Thou suffer all these pangs of sorrow? Ah! From my sins they all their sting do borrow! Mine, ah! Lord Jesus, mine the guilt, I own it: Must Thou atone it?

SOLO (TENOR) WITH CHORUS

I'll watch with my dear Jesu alway. So slumber shall our sins befall! Death no more Fear I: Christ is gone before! His sorrows are my joy, my glory. And so for us their piteous story

Is bitter, yet how sweet withall

RECITATIVE. (TENOR AND BASS)

And he went a little farther, and fell down upon His face, and prayed, and said: My Father, if possible, wilt Thou let this cup pass from Me; yet not as I will, but as Thou wilt.

According to St. Watthew

RECITATIVE. (BASS)

The Saviour falls, before His Father kneeling, Thereby He raiseth me and all From Adam's fall,

The wondrous grace of God revealing. Prepared is He

The cup, though death so bitter be, To drink,

(And with the sins of all the world that cup is filled,

Ah! loathsome sink!)
For so the loving Father willed,

ARIA. (Bass)

Gladly will I, all resigning,
Cross nor bitter cup declining,
Drink, in my Redeemer's name.
For His mouth,
That with milk and honey floweth,
To the dregs
Sweeter made this cup of shame,
Tasting first what He bestoweth.

RECITATIVE. (TENOR AND BASS)

And He came to the disciples, and found them sleeping, and said to Peter: Is it so that ye cannot watch with Me one hour? Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation. The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak. He went away again, prayed, and said: My Father, if this cup may not pass away from Me, except I drink it, Thy will be done.

CHORALE

Now may the will of God be done!
His will I would not alter.
His help is near to every one,
Let not our courage falter.
In all our need,
Our Friend indeed,
How tenderly He childeth!
To Him hold fast:
He builds to last
Who still in God confideth.

RECITATIVE. (TENOR AND BASS)

And again He came and found them sleeping; indeed their eyes were full of sleep. And He left them, and He went away again, and prayed for the third time, and said again the same very words. Then came He to His disciples, and said to them: Ahl will ve sleep and take your rest now? Lo! the hour is at hand, and the Son of Man into sinner's hands is now delivered up. So arise! let us be going; look ye, he is here who doth betray Me. And while yet He spake, came Judas, who was one of the twelve disciples, and with him came a great multitude, with swords and with staves, from the chief priests and the elders of the people.

Now he that betrayed Him had given them a signal beforehand, and had said: Whomever I shall kiss, 'tis He; Him seize ye. And straightway came he to Jesus, and said: All hail to Thee, O Master! And kissed Him. Jesus said unto Him: My friend, wherefore art thou come? Then instantly they came, and they laid hands on Jesus, and took Him.

DUET (SOPRANO AND ALTO) WITH CHORUS

Alasi my Jesus now is taken. Moon and stars Have in sorrow night forsaken; For my Jesus now is taken. He's led away, ah! they have bound Him. Away, away, all pity banished!

Leave Him! leave Him! bind Him not!

Ye lightnings, ye thunders, in clouds are ye vanished?

Burst open, O fierce flaming caverns of Hell, then!
Engulf them, devour them, destroy them, o'er-whelm them.

In wrathfullest mood.

O! blast the betrayer, the murderous brood!

RECITATIVE. (TENOR AND BASS)

And behold, one of them that were with Jesus stretched his hand out, and struck a servant of the high priest, and smote off his ear. Then said Jesus to him: Put up thy sword into its place; for all they that take the sword shall perish with the sword. Or thinkest thou that I cannot to My Father pray, and He will give Me more than tweive legions of angels? But how then shall the Scripture be fulfilled, that so it must be? In that hour said Jesus to the multitudes: Are ye all come out now as against a robber, with swords and with clubs to take Me? I have been daily here among you, teaching in the temple, yet laid ye no hold upon Me. Truly, this hath all come to pass, that the Scripture of the Prophets might be fulfilled. Then all the disciples forsook Him, and fled.

CHORALE

O man, bewail thy sin so great; For which, from His supernal state, Christ came on earth to suffer. Of Virgin Mother, pure and mild, Was born for us the holy Child; Our ransom would He offer.

To life did He restore the dead! He healed the sick, the hungry fed, Until the day of anguish, When He for us was offered up, To drink for all the bitter cup, Upon the cross to languish.

PART II

O thou fairest of all women? Whither is thy Beloved turned aside? O! would we knew the way to find Him!

RECITATIVE. (TENOR)

And they that had laid hold on Jesus led Him away to the high priest called Caiaphas, with whom all the scribes and the elders were assembled. Peter too had followed after Him afar

ARIA (ALTO) WITH CHORUS

Ahl now is my Jesu gone!
Is it possible? Can I behold it?
Ahl my Lamb in tiger's clutches!
Ahl where is my Jesu gone?
Ah! what shall I say to my soul
When she anxiously doth ask me:
Ah! Where is my Jesu gone?
Whither has thy Friend departed,

The Qassion

off, unto the court of the high priest's palace; and entered in, and sitting among the servants, he waited there, that he might see the end. After them the high priests and the elders, and the council all sought to find false witness against Jesus, that so they might take His life; yet found they none.

CHORALE

The ruthless world arraigneth me
On false report and calumny,
With many a toil to snare me.
O Lord, be near
To stay my fear;
'Gainst all their arts prepare me.

RECITATIVE. (TENOR AND BASS)

Yea, though many false witnesses came forward, yet found they none. At last there came two false witnesses, and said:—

CHORUS

This fellow said: I am able to destroy God's temple, and in three more days too I can rebuild it.

RECITATIVE. (TENOR AND BASS)

And the high priest arose, and said to Him: What answer makest Thou to what they witness against Thee? But Jesus was silent.

RECITATIVE, (TENOR)

He will not speak; He heareth, and is silent!
How clearly thus He showeth, that in His infinite compassion
He is resolved for us to die.
O may we, in the like distress,
Him our example make, and persecution bear in silence.

ARIA. (TENOR)

Behold! behold! how still, how calm!
So, when evil tongues assail.me,
My soul, be calm!
Must I, innocent of harm,
Suffer scorn and shame,
I'll be still; in Jesu's name
Shall mine innocence avail me.

RECITATIVE. (TENOR AND BASS)

And the high priest answered, and said to Him: I adjure Thee by the living God that Thou do tell us, whether Thou be the Christ, the Son of God. Jesus said to him: Thou sayest. Yet I say unto you: Henceforth, 'twill come to pass, that ye shall see the Son of Man sitting on the right hand of power, and coming in the clouds of heaven. Then the high priest rent his garments, and said: He hath spoken blasphemy; what need we of further witnesses? Look ye, now ye have heard Him utter blasphemy before us. What think ye now? They answered Him, and said:—

DOUBLE CHORUS

He is guilty of death!

RECITATIVE. (TENOR)

Then they began to spit in the face of Him, and buffet Him with blows. And others smote Him with the palms of their hands, saying: —

DOUBLE CHORUS

O tell us, Thou Christ, say who gave the blow?

CHORALE

Who could so rudely smite Thee, And mock at Thee, and spite Thee, Who wrong my Saviour so? Thou art indeed no sinner, As we and all our kin are; Nor of misdoing canst Thou know.

RECITATIVE. (SOPRANO, TENOR, AND BASS)

Peter was sitting without there, in the court; and there came to him a maid, and said: And thou, too, wast also with Jesus of Galilee. But he did deny it before them all, and said: I know not what thou sayest. And again, as he passed the doorway, he was seen by another maid, who said to them that were there: This one also was with Jesus of Nazareth. And again he denied it all, and swore an oath: I do not know the man. And after a little while came they that were standing about there, and said unto Peter:—

CHORUS

Surely thou also art one of them, for thy speech doth bewray thee.

RECITATIVE. (TENOR AND BASS)

And Peter then began to curse and to swear: I do not know the man. And immediately the cock crew. Then Peter thought about the word of Jesus, which said unto him: Before the cock crow again, wilt thou three times deny Me. Then went he out, and wept very bitterly.

ARIA. (ALTO)

O pardon me, my God,
And on my tears have pity.

Look on me

Heart and eyes do weep to Thee,

Weep so bitterly!

CHORALE

Though my feet from Thee have wandered, Yet my heart was Thine again, When on Thy great love I pondered; Bearing more than mortal pain. I the guilt do not discoun; But Thy pardoning grace alone Greater is than all the sin, That I always feel within.

RECITATIVE. (TENOR AND BASS)

And when the morning came, all the high priests and the elders of the people took counsel on Jesus, to put Him to death. And binding Him they led they Him away, and straightway delivered Him to Pontius Pilate, the governor. And presently Judas, he who had betrayed Him, when he saw that He was condemned, repented himself, and brought again the thirty silver pieces unto the chief priests and elders, and said: Lo! I have sinned, in that I have betrayed innocent blood. They answered:—

DOUBLE CHORUS

. What is that to us? See thou to that.

RECITATIVE. (TENOR AND Two Basses)

And he cast down the silver pieces in the temple, and he withdrew, and went and hanged himself. Then did the chief priests take the thirty silver pieces, and said: It is not lawful that we should put them in the treasury, for 'tis the price of blood.

According to St. Matthew

ARIA. (BASS)

Give me back my dearest Master! See the price by Judas earned, Flung down at your feet, and spurned: Heard ye his disaster?

RECITATIVE. (TENOR AND BASS)

And they took counsel together, and bought with them the potter's field, for a burial place for strangers. And therefore that field hath been called the field of blood, and is so to this day. Then was fulfilled what was spoken by the prophet Jeremiah, when he said: And they took the thirty silver pieces, which was the price of Him that was valued whom they bought of the children of Israe': and in return they gave it for the potter's field, even as the Lord appointed me. Then did Jesus stand before the governor; and the governor asked Him, and said: Art Thou the King of the Jews? Jesus answered to him: Thou sayest! And when He was accused of the chief priests and the elders, He answered nothing. Then Pilate said unto Him: Hearest Thou not how gravely they accuse Thee? And He answered him too never a word, not one, so that the governor did marvel greatly.

CHORALE

Commit thy ways, O pilgrim, On time's dark, stormy seas, To Him who orders all things, Through sweet eternities. Who measures out their courses To clouds, winds, waves below, He too will find a pathway Wherein thy feet may go.

RECITATIVE. (SOPRANO, TENOR, AND BASS)

Now upon that feast, the governor was wont to release unto the people a single prisoner, whom they demanded. And as it chanced, at the time they had there a prisoner, one that was notorious among them all, named Barabbas. And when they were all assembled, Pilate said unto them: Which one will ye have released unto you, Barabbas, or Jesus, of whom 'tis said that He is the Christ? For indeed he knew, that for envy they had delivered Him. While he was sitting on the judgment seat, his wife sent to him, saying: Have thou nothing to do with this just man, for I have suffered much this day in a dream, because of Him. But the chief priests and the elders influenced the multitude, that they should ask for Barabbas, and destroy Jesus. The governor answered and said to them: Now whether of the twain here will ye that I release to you? They answered:—

DOUBLE CHORUS Barabbas!

RECITATIVE. (TENOR AND BASS)

And Pilate said to them: And what shall I do now with Jesus, of whom they say that He is Christ? Then said they all:—

DOUBLE CHORUS Let Him be crucified!

CHORALE

What wondrous punishment is this to render! For erring sheep is slain the Shepherd tender; The Lord, the just one, for the servant payeth, Who Him betrayeth.

RECITATIVE. (TENOR AND BASS)

The governor answered: Why, what evil hath He done?

RECITATIVE. (SOPRANO)

He hath done only good to all;
The blind have back their sight through Him,
The lame again are walking;
He told us of His Father's word,
He driveth devils forth;
The mourners hath He comforted;
And sinners too He hath received:
Beside, my Jesu nought hath done.

ARIA. (SOPRANO)

From love unbounded my Saviour dieth, For sin He dies, who sin hath none; Lest th' eternal doom, that lieth Over all beneath the sun, Be against my soul accounted.

RECITATIVE. (TENOR)

Then cried they out all the more, and said: -

DOUBLE CHORUS

Let Him be crucified!

RECITATIVE. (TENOR AND BASS)

And when Pilate saw that all did avail him nothing, but that rather a tumult was rising, he took water, and washed his hands before the crowd, and said: I am innocent of the blood of this just man; be it your care. Then answered all the people, and said:—

DOUBLE CHORUS

His blood be on us and on our children!

RECITATIVE. (TENOR)

Then he released Barabbas to them, and when he had scourged Jesus, forthwith he delivered Him, that they might crucify Him.

RECITATIVE. (ALTO)

Look down, O God! Here stands the blessed Saviour bound.

Now scourge they Him! O stripes, O wounds! Tormentors, stay your hands!

Will not your stony hearts relent
To see such cruel anguish there?
Ah, no! Ye have a heart
That must be like the rack itself,
And yet much harder too.

Have pity, stay your hands!

ARIA. (ALTO)

Are my weeping and my wailing
Unavailing,
Take my heart, and all of me.
Yes, this heart so vainly pleading
When the sacred wounds are bleeding,
Shall the altar chalice be!

The Qassion

RECITATIVE. (TENOR)

Then straightway the soldiers of the governor took Jesus into the common hall, and gathered unto Him all the band of soldiers, and stripped Him, and put on Him a scarlet robe; and, platting a crown of thorns, they put it upon His head, and a reed in His right hand, and so they bowed the knee before Him, and mocked Him, and said:—

DOUBLE CHORUS

Hail, thou King of the Jews!

RECITATIVE. (TENOR)

And so they spit on Him; and, taking the reed, they smote with it on His head.

CHORALE

O Head, all bruised and wounded, Hung up to brutal scorn! O Head, for shame surrounded With crown of cruel thorn! O Head, to honor wonted, To splendor all divine, Now outraged and affronted; All hail, dear Master mine!

Thou face of God's anointed, Before Thee all shall quail. In that great day appointed: Ah! now so wan and pale! The light, all light exceeding, That filled those sovereign eyes, Now quenched in death, unheeding, Shall shameless men despise?

RECITATIVE. (TENOR)

And after making sport of Him, then they did pull the mantle off, and clothing Him in His own raiment, they led Him away to be crucified. And as they were going out they found there a man of Cyrene, whose name was Simon; and they compelled him to bear His cross.

RECITATIVE. (Bass)

Yea, truly, to the cross our flesh and blood Will only be compelled; What most for our own soul is good, In terror most is held.

ARIA. (Bass)

Come, blessed cross! be aye my song: My Jesu, ever give it me! And if too great my burden be, Thy help, O Lord, will make me strong.

RECITATIVE. (TENOR)

And when they came unto a place called Golgotha (that is, the place of a skull), they gave Him vinegar to drink, that was mingled with gall; and when He tasted it, He refused to drink. And after they had crucified Him, they divided His garments by casting lots therefor; that it might be fulfilled, which was said of old by the prophet: They parted my garments among them, and upon my vesture did they cast lots. And they all, sitting down, kept watch over Him. And over His head they also posted up the accusation in writing, namely: This is Jesus, the King of the Jews. Then along with Him, two thieves were crucified, one on the right hand, afti one on the left. And they that passed by, reviled Him, wagging their heads, and saying:—

DOUBLE CHORUS

Thou that destroyest the temple of God, and buildest it again in three days, save Thyself. Art Thou the Son of God, come down now from the cross.

RECITATIVE. (TENOR)

And likewise also the chief priests mocked at Him, saying, with the scribes, and elders of the people:—

DOUBLE CHORUS

He saved others, Himself He cannot save. If He be King of Israel, let Him come down now from the cross, and then we will believe Him. He in God hath trusted: let Him deliver Him now, if He will, for He hath said: I am Son of God.

RECITATIVE. (TENOR)

He was reviled also by the robbers, who were crucified with Him.

RECITATIVE. (ALTO)

Ah! Golgotha! unhappy Golgotha! The Lord of Glory here a felon's doom must suffer:

The saving light of all the world Must to th' accursed cross be nailed. The Lord, Who heaven and earth created, By earth and air rejected, hated! The sinless here for sin must perish: Ahl this indeed afflicts my soul!

ARIA (ALTO) WITH CHORUS

Look where Jesus beckoning stands, Reaching out His helping hands, Come! O where? In Jesu's bosom Seek redemption, find forgiveness; Seek it! Where? In Jesu's bosom. Live ye, die ye, rest ye here, Ye forsaken children dear, Clinging — Where? To Jesu's bosom.

RECITATIVE. (TENOR AND BASS)

And from the sixth hour there was a fearful darkness over all the land, until the ninth hour. And near the ninth hour Jesus cried aloud, and said: Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani! That is: My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken Mel Now there were some remaining there, who heard Him crying out, and they said:—

CHORUS.

He calleth for Elias.

RECITATIVE. (TENOR)

And straightway one among them ran, and took a sponge, and filled it with vinegar, and put it on a reed, and gave Him to drink. The others said, however:—

CHORUS

Wait, let us see now, if indeed Elias come to save Him.

RECITATIVE. (TENOR)

But once more Jesus cried aloud, and departed,

ted and ad the Germa IN S. DWIG

















THE PASSION

(according to St. Matthew)

Ited and adapted
the German by
IN S. DWIGHT

JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH
Piano part arranged by
JULIUS STERN and ROBERT FRANZ

PART I

Nº 1 Chorus - COME, YE DAUGHTERS



















































Nº2 Recitative - WHEN JESUS NOW HAD FINISHED



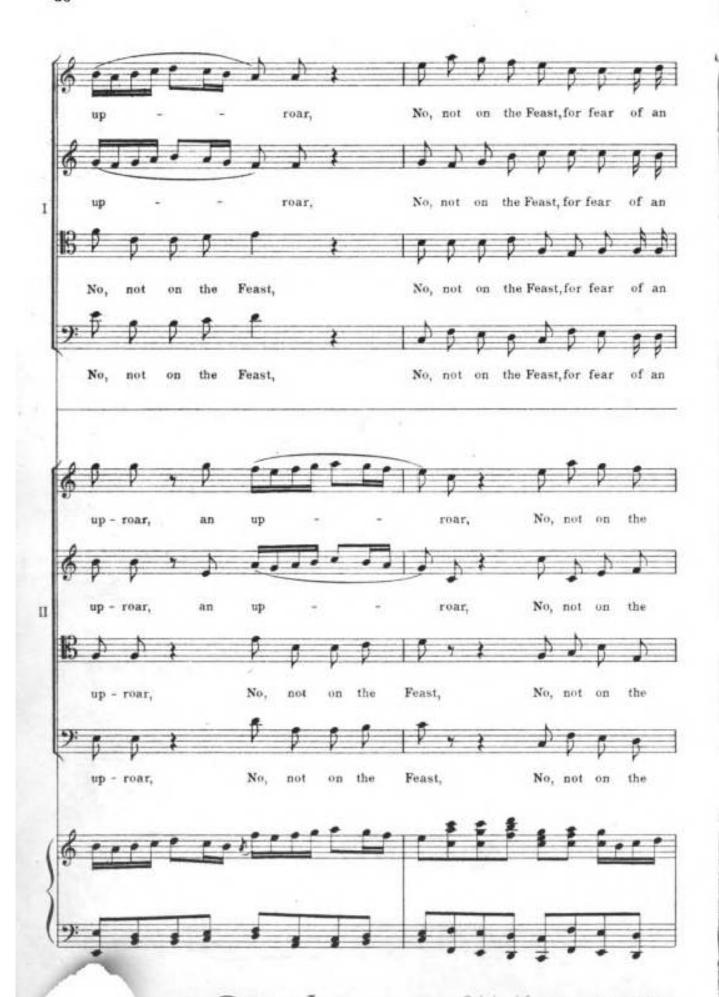


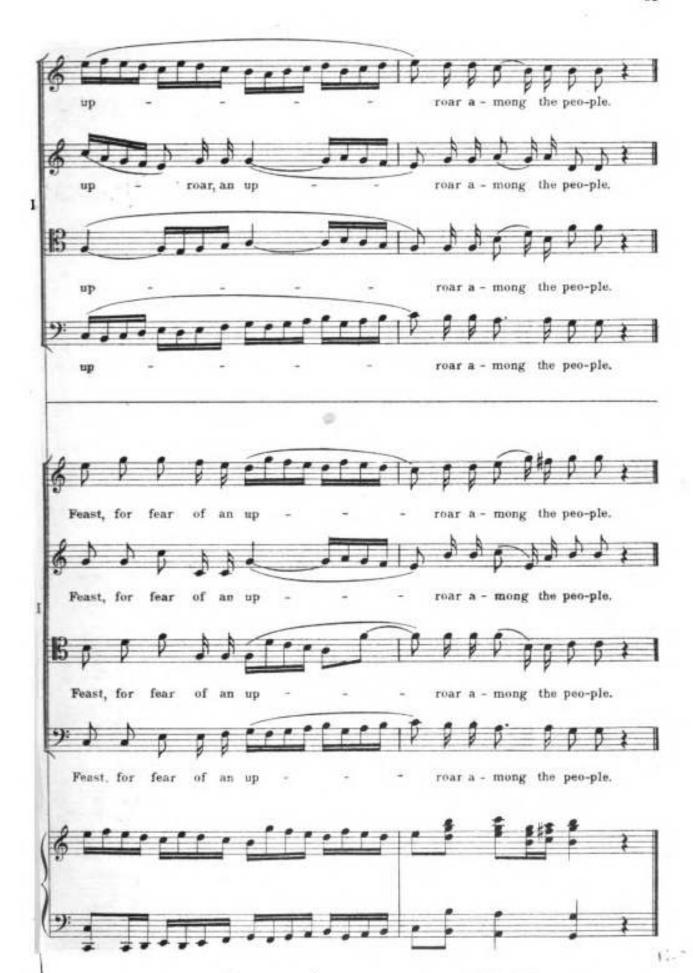
Nº 4 Recitative —THEN ASSEMBLED TOGETHER



Nº 5 Chorus - NO, NOT ON THE FEAST







Nº 6 Recitative - NOW, WHEN JESUS WAS IN BETHANY



Nº7 Chorus - WHEREFORE WILT THOU BE SO WASTEFUL







Nº 8 Recitative - AND JESUS, PERCEIVING IT





Nº 10 Aria - GRIEF AND PAIN









Nº 11 Recitative — THEN ONE OF THE TWELVE









Nº 14 Chorus --- WHERE WILT THOU





Nº 15 Recitative and Chorus — HE SAID: GO YE INTO THE CITY

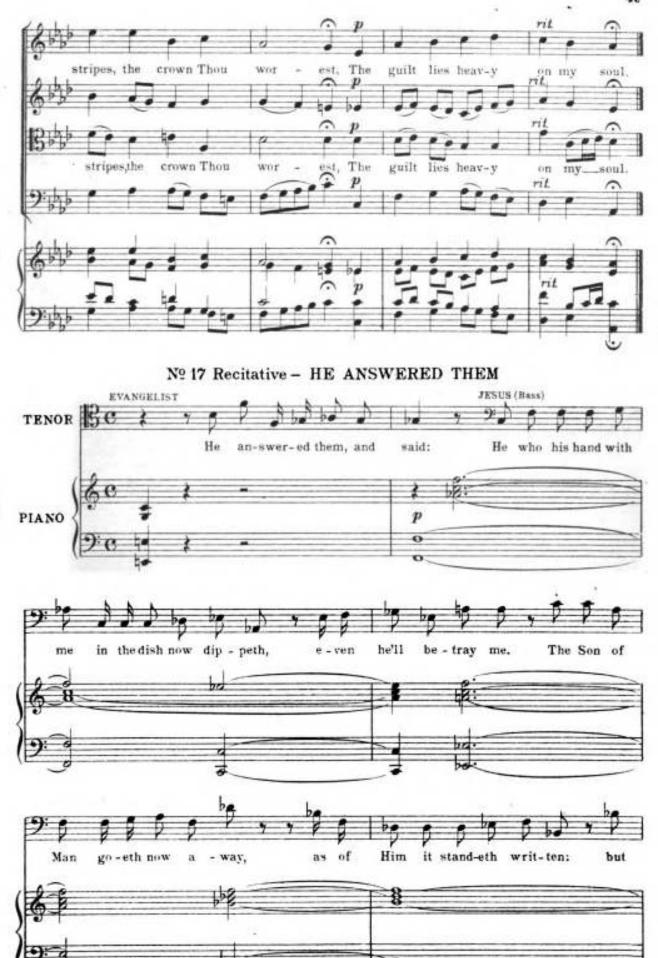






Nº 16 Chorale - 'T IS I!













Nº 19 Aria-NEVER WILL MY HEART REFUSE THEE









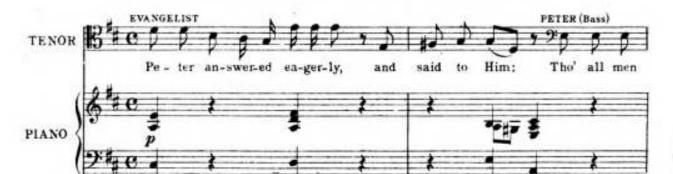
Nº 20 Recitative - AND WHEN THEY HAD SUNG A HYMN







Nº 22 Recitative - PETER ANSWERED EAGERLY





Nº 23 Chorale - HERE WILL I STAY BESIDE THEE







Nº 24 Recitative - THEN CAME JESUS WITH THEM



Nº 25 Tenor Solo with Chorus- O GRIEF!









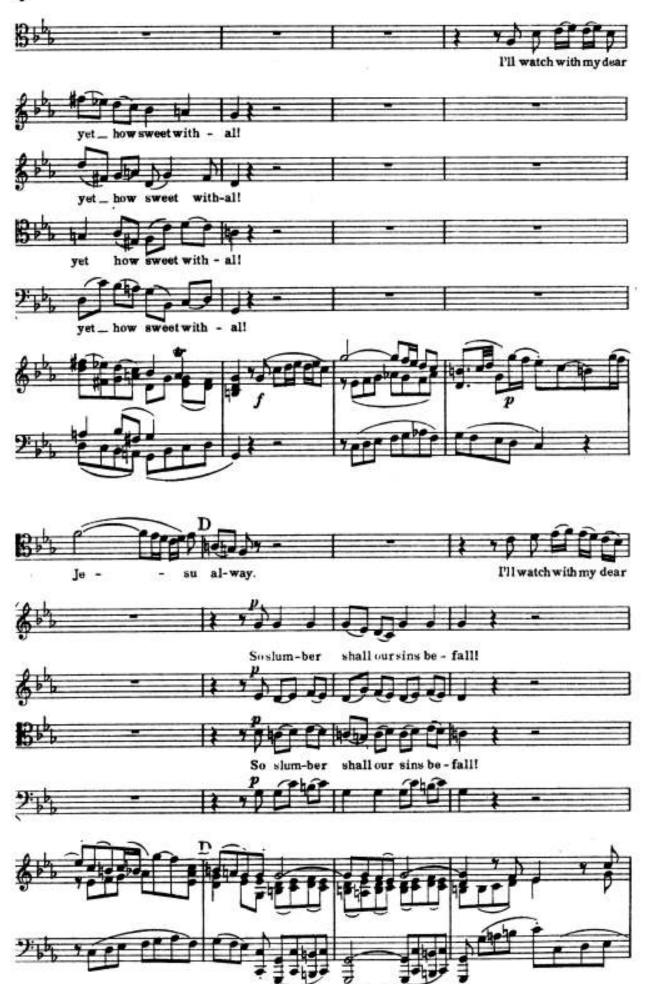


















Nº 27 Recitative - AND HE WENT A LITTLE FARTHER











Nº30 Recitative - AND HE CAME TO THE DISCIPLES





Nº 31 Chorale -- NOW MAY THE WILL OF GOD BE DONE





Nº 32 Recitative -- AND AGAIN HE CAME







Nº 33 Duet and Chorus—ALAS! MY JESUS NOW IS TAKEN

















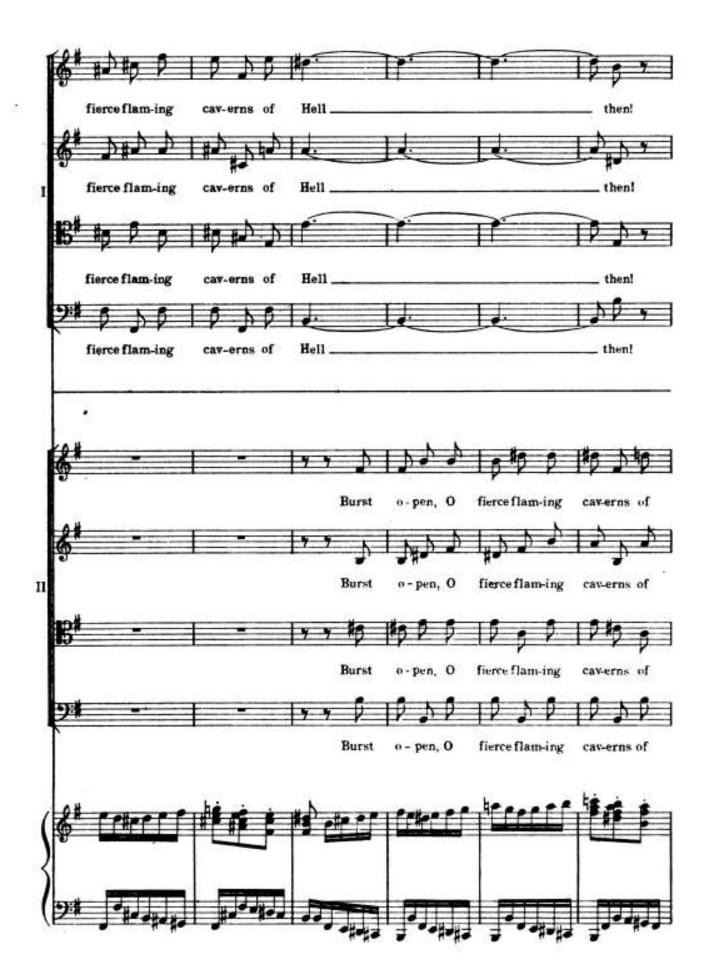




















Nº 34 Recitative - AND, BEHOLD, ONE OF THEM





Nº 35 Chorale — O MAN, BEWAIL THY SIN SO GREAT































PART II

Nº 36 Aria with Chorus_ AH! NOW IS MY JESU GONE













Nº 37 Recitative -- AND THEY THAT HAD LAID HOLD







Nº 39 Recitative with Chorus YEA, THOUGH MANY FALSE WITNESSES CAME FORWARD







Nº 40 Recitative - HE WILL NOT SPEAK



Nº 41 Aria - BEHOLD! BEHOLD!











Nº 42 Recitative and Chorus-AND THE HIGH PRIEST ANSWERED

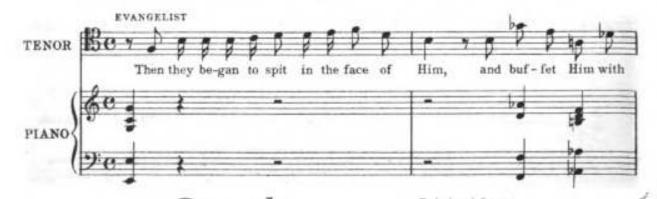








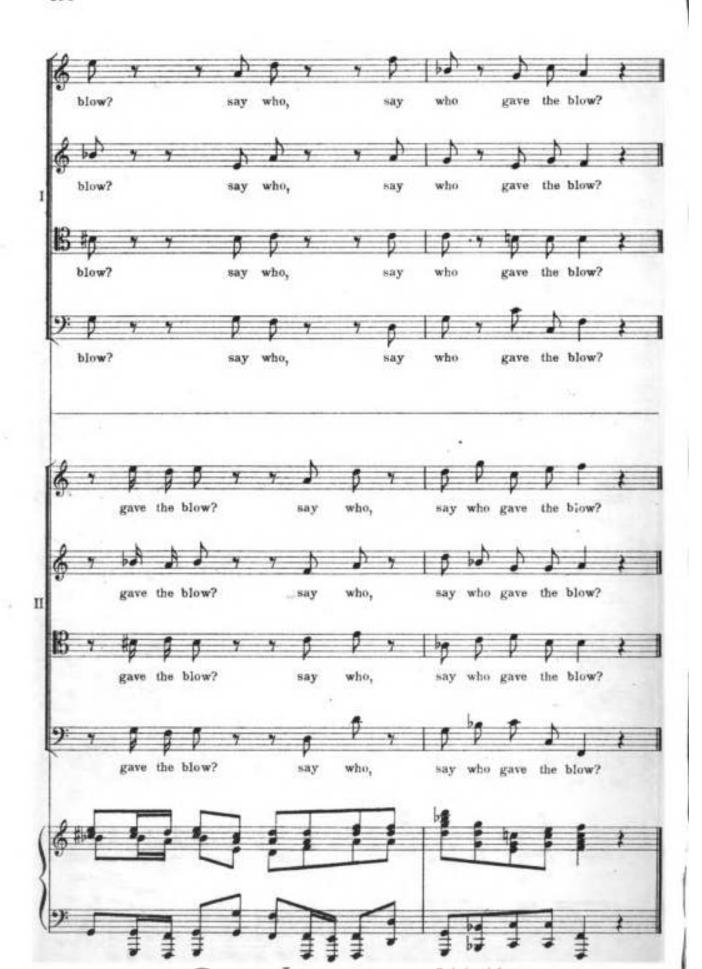
Nº43 Recitative and Chorus
THEN THEY BEGAN TO SPIT IN THE FACE OF HIM











Nº 44 Chorale - WHO COULD SO RUDELY SMITE THEE





Nº45 Recitative and Chorus
PETER WAS SITTING WITHOUT THERE







Nº 46 Recitative

AND PETER THEN BEGAN TO CURSE AND TO SWEAR















Nº 49 Recitative - AND WHEN THE MORNING CAME









Nº50 Recitative - AND HE CAST DOWN THE SILVER PIECES





















Nº 54 Recitative and Chorus - NOW UPON THAT FEAST













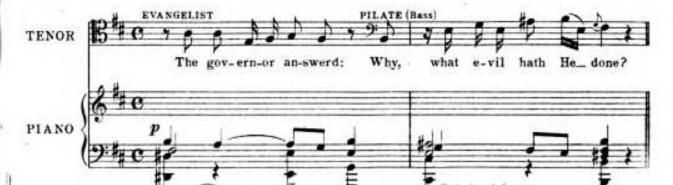


Nº 55 Chorale - WHAT WONDROUS PUNISHMENT





Nº 56 Recitative - THE GOVERNOR ANSWERED



Nº 57 Recitative - HE HATH DONE ONLY GOOD TO ALL



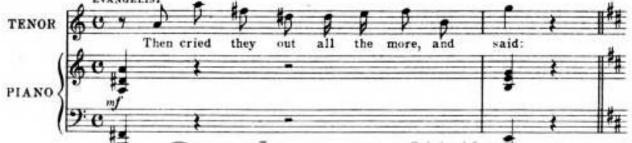
Nº 58 Aria - FROM LOVE UNBOUNDED



































Nº 62 Recitative and Chorus....THEN STRAIGHTWAY THE SOLDIERS











Nº65 Recitative - YEA! TRULY, TO THE CROSS









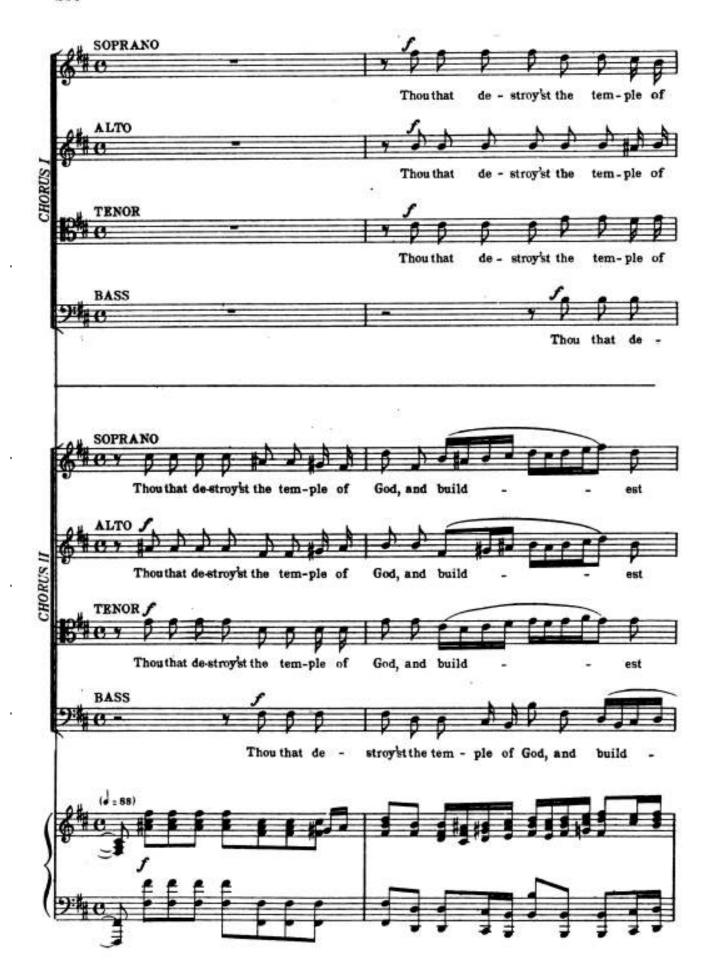




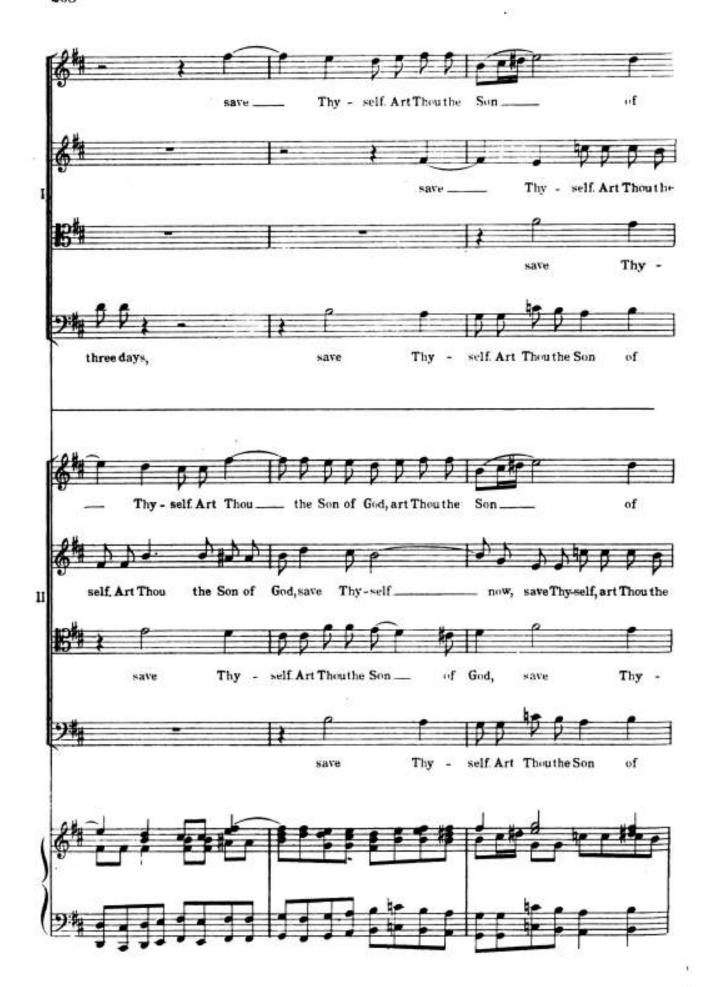
Nº 67 Recitative and Chorus AND WHEN THEY CAME UNTO A PLACE



















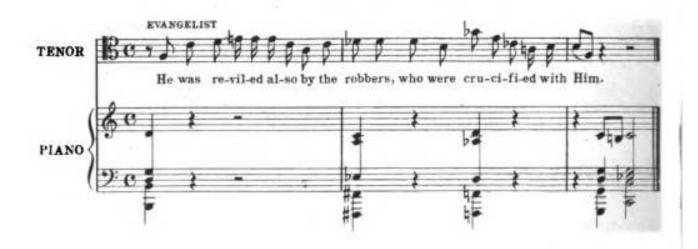








Nº 68 Recitative_ HE WAS REVILED ALSO



№ 69 Recitative_ AH, GOLGOTHA!





Nº 70 Aria with Chorus LOOK WHERE JESUS BECKONING STANDS























Nº 73 Recitative and Chorus AND NOW, BEHOLD! THE VEIL OF THE TEMPLE









Nº 74 Recitative_ AT EVENTIDE COOL HOUR OF REST





Nº 75 Aria_ CLEANSE THEE, O MY SOUL











Nº 76 Recitative and Chorus... AND JOSEPH TOOK THE BODY

















Nº 77 Recitative with Chorus THE LORD HATH LAIN HIM DOWN TO REST





































