

12 The Resurrection

JOHN, MAGDALENE, MARY

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text by Rob Gardner

11 JOHN:

As it began to dawn toward Sunday morning, and while it was yet dark,
came Mary Magdalene early unto the sepulcher where they had lain Jesus.
And when she was come unto the garden, she seeth the stone taken away
from the sepulcher, and knew not what it meant.

CHOIR

17 MAGDALENE:

What have they done? Re - moved Him? What have they done?

21 MAGDALENE:

Come and see! They have ta-ken our

JOHN:

Then she runneth, and cometh
to Peter, and to John.

27 MAGDALENE:

Lord a - way! Where He is, I know not! For the se-pul-cher's em - pty...——

33 STRINGS

STRINGS

39 JOHN:

And when they came to the sepulcher, they went in, and seeth the
linen clothes lie, and the napkin that was about his head.
Then the disciples went away again unto their own home.

BASSOON

44 MARY:



But Mary stood without at the sepulcher weeping: and as she wept, she stooped down,
and looked into the sepulcher, and seeth two angels in white sitting
where the body of Jesus had lain. And they say unto her, Woman, why weepest thou?

CHOIR:



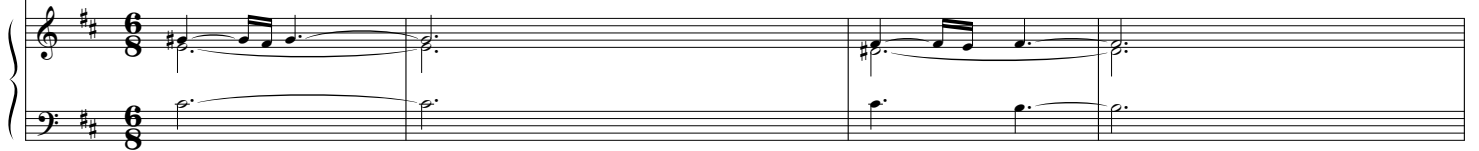
Oo... Ant-tha ma-na Ant-tha ma-na bakya anti?
(Woman, why... (Woman why weep - est thou?)



52 MAGDALENE:



Be - cause they have ta - ken my Lord a - way, Where He is, I know



56 MAGDALENE:



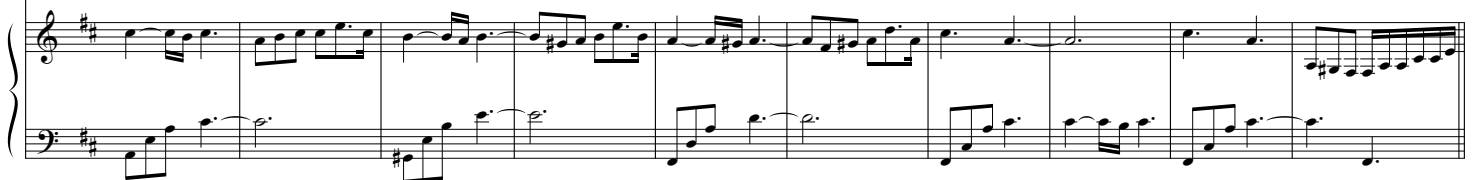
not. I know not where they have laid him.



60 MARY:



And when she had thus said, she turned herself back, and saw Jesus standing,
and knew not that it was Jesus, but supposed him to be the gardener.
Jesus saith unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? whom seekest thou?



70 MAGDALENE:

Tell me, sir, If it be thou who hast borne him hence, Tell me where thou hast

74 MAGDALENE:

laid him, And I'll take him... And I'll take him a-way.

MARY:

Jesus saith unto her, Mary.

79 MAGDALENE:

Mas - ter.

CHOIR:

I am the Re - sur - rec - tion!___

82 MARY:

He saith unto her, Touch me not; for I am not yet ascended to my Father:
but go to my brethren, and say unto them, I ascend unto my Father,
and your Father; and to my God, and your God.

88 MAGDALENE:

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

95 MAGDALENE:

wing. No more the night Holds thee his cap - tive, Je - sus is ri - sen, my

102 MAGDALENE:

Sa - vior and King! I'll sing Glo - ri - a! Glo - ry to the Lord!

CHOIR:
Oo...

108 MAGDALENE:

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

CHOIR:
Oo..._____ Oo..._____

114 MAGDALENE:

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

CHOIR:

120 MAGDALENE:

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

126 MAGDALENE:

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

132 MAGDALENE:

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

CHOIR:

Oh_____

138 MAGDALENE:

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

CHOIR:

Glo - ri - a!_____ Glo - ri - a!_____ Glo - ri - a!_____

144 MAGDALENE:

life he doth give! Glo - ri - a! Glo - ri - a! Glo - ri - a! Glo - ri - a! For my

CHOIR:

Glo - ri - a!_____ Glo - ri - a, Glo - ri - a!

151 MAGDALENE:

Sa - vior lives! _____

CHOIR:

Is-rael re - joice!___ Sing all cre - a - tion!

160 CHOIR:

Je - sus is ri - sen with life in his wings!___ Raise up your voice,___ Sing our sal - va - tion!___

168 CHOIR:

Now more than con - quer - ors through Him, our King, Sing we Glo - ry, Glo - ry to the

174 MAGDALENE:

Glo - ri - a! Glo - ry to the Lord!_____ O sing Glo - ri -

CHOIR:

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

181 MAGDALENE:

a! Glo - - - - ri - a! _____

CHOIR:
a! Glo - ri - a! _____

Glo-ri-a! For my Sa - vior

189 MAGDALENE:

lives! _____

198 MAGDALENE:

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