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# Richard Lloyd

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*St Matthew Passion*

The Gospel Passion narrative  
set to music for soloists,  
mixed voices and organ

ENCÔRE  
*publications*

**PERFORMANCE NOTE:** the solo parts can be sung by voices in the choir other than those indicated in the score. The parts of the Evangelist or Pilate, for example, could be sung by a baritone, and a bass could take the role of Jesus. Similarly, Pilate's wife, could be sung by an alto. Flexibility is encouraged and choir directors should always consider the vocal resources available to them for each performance rather than relying entirely on all the indications in this edition.

*Also available*

ST MARK PASSION by Philip Moore

ST LUKE PASSION by John Scott

ST JOHN PASSION by David Price

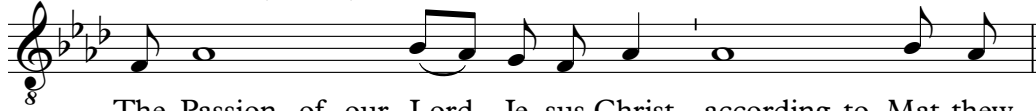
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# St Matthew Passion

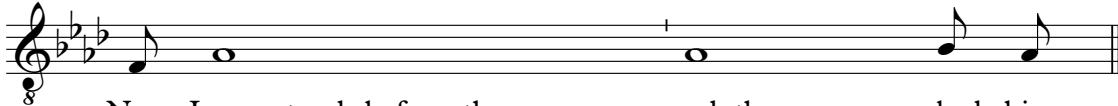
Words: Matthew 27.11-54  
and Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Music: RICHARD LLOYD

EVANGELIST (Tenor)



The Passion of our Lord Je-sus Christ according to Mat-thew.



Now Jesus stood before the governor; and the governor asked him,

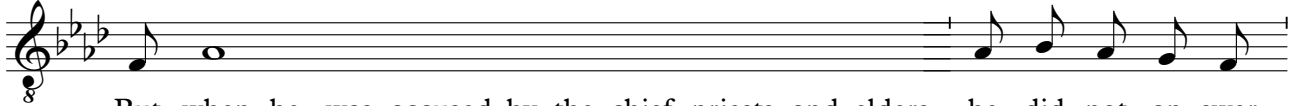
PILATE (Tenor)

JESUS (Tenor)



Are you the King of the Jews? You say so.

EVANGELIST



But when he was accused by the chief priests and elders, he did not an-swer.

PILATE



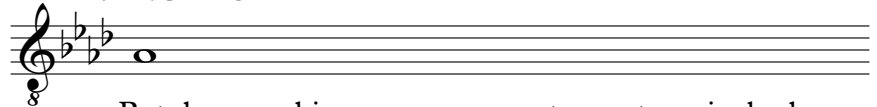
Then Pilate said to him,

Do you not hear how many accusations they



make a-against you?

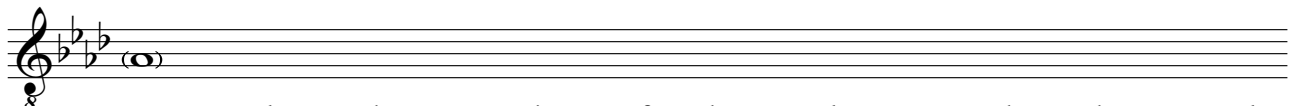
EVANGELIST



But he gave him no answer, not even to a single charge,



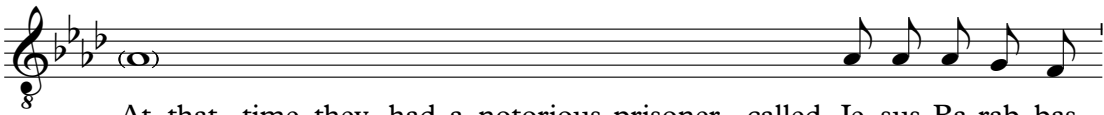
so that the governor was great-ly a-mazed. Now at the festival the governor was



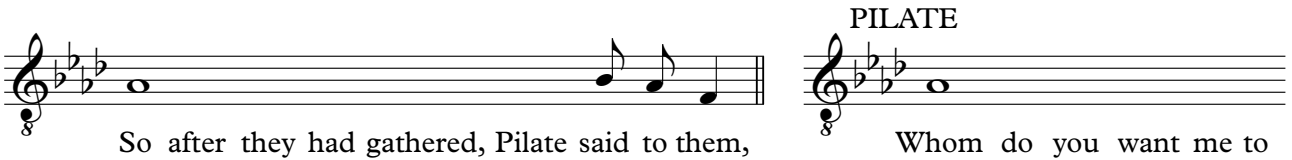
accustomed to release a prisoner for the crowd, anyone whom they wanted.

Scripture quotations from The New Revised Standard Version of the Bible, Anglicized Edition, copyright © 1989, 1995 by the Division of Christian Education of the National Council of Churches of Christ in the United States of America, and are used by permission. All rights reserved.

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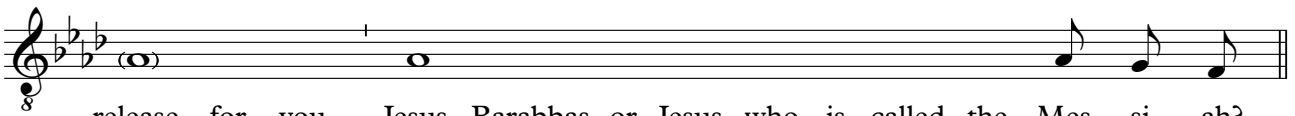


At that time they had a notorious prisoner, called Je-sus Ba-rab-bas.



So after they had gathered, Pilate said to them,

Whom do you want me to



release for you, Jesus Barabbas or Jesus who is called the Mes - si - ah?

EVANGELIST

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For he realized that it was out of jealousy that they had handed him ov - er.

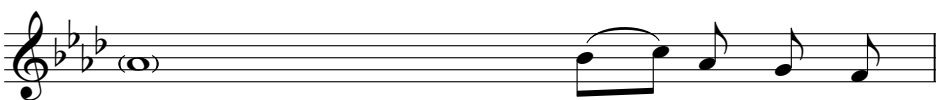


While he was sitting on the judgement seat, his wife sent word to him,

PILATE'S WIFE (Soprano)

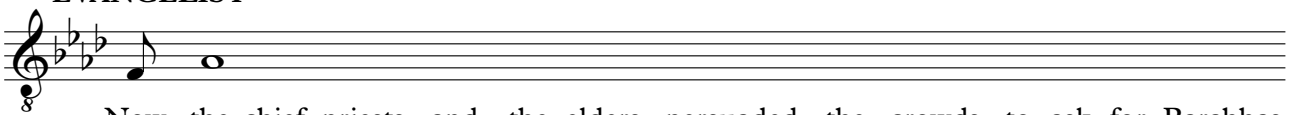


Have nothing to do with that in-no-cent man, for to-day I have suffered

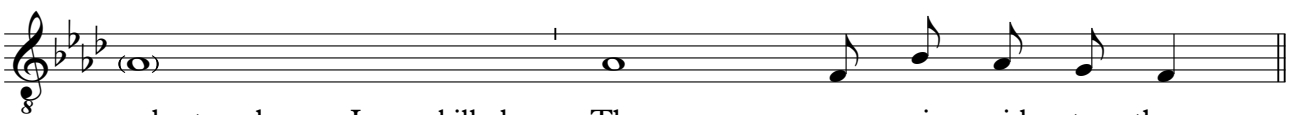


a great deal because of a dream\_\_ a - bout him.

EVANGELIST

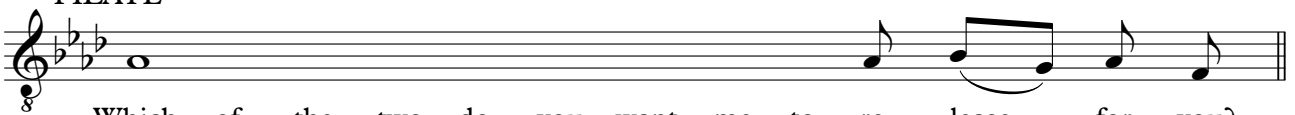


Now the chief priests and the elders persuaded the crowds to ask for Barabbas



and to have Jesus killed. The governor a - gain said to them,

PILATE

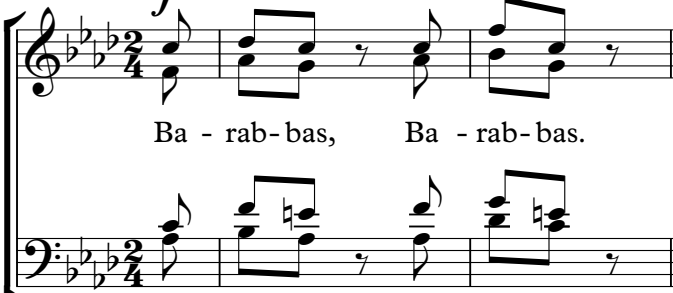


Which of the two do you want me to re - lease\_\_ for you?

## CROWD


*Con moto*

S. A. *f*



Ba - rab-bas, Ba - rab-bas.

T. B. *f*



## PILATE

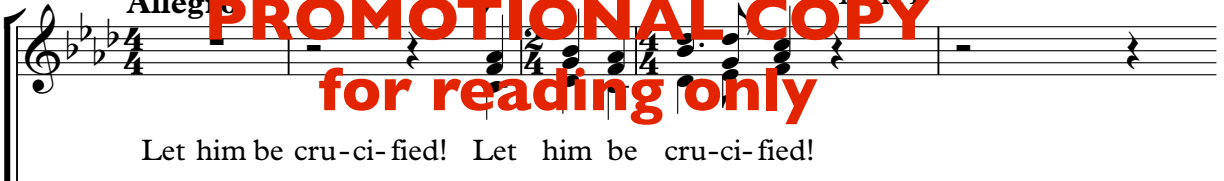


Then what should I do with Je - sus who is called the Mes - si - ah?

## CROWD


*Allegro*

S. A. *f*



Let him be cru-ci-fied! Let him be cru-ci-fied!

T. B. *f*



Why, what e - vil has he done?

## CROWD

*a tempo più f**molto cresc.*

S. A. *molto cresc.*



Let him be cru - ci-fied! Let him be cru - ci-fied, cru - ci-fied!

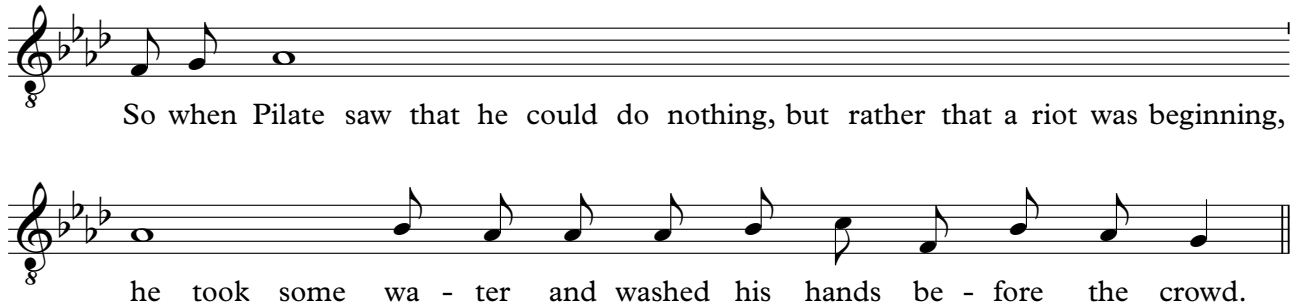
Let him be cru - ci-fied! Let him be cru - ci-fied, cru - ci-fied!

T. B. *più f*



*molto cresc.*

## EVANGELIST



So when Pilate saw that he could do nothing, but rather that a riot was beginning,  
he took some wa - ter and washed his hands be - fore the crowd.

PILATE



I am innocent of this man's blood; see to it your-selves.

CROWD

**Moderato**

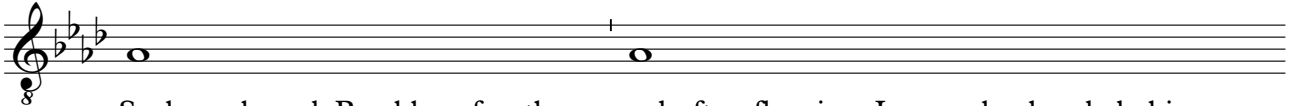
S. A. *f*

T. B. *f*

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His blood\_ be on us\_\_\_ and on our chil - - - dren!

EVANGELIST



So he released Barabbas for them; and after flogging Jesus, he handed him over



to be cru - ci-fied.

CHORALE

*When I survey the wondrous Cross  
(verses 1 & 2)*

**Andante**

Organ *p*

Man.

S. A. *p*

T. B. *p*

Choir

1. When I sur - vey\_\_\_ the won - drous Cross, On which the

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I

count but loss. And now con - tempt for all my pride.

**All voices (Choir & Congregation)** *unis. mp*

2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the

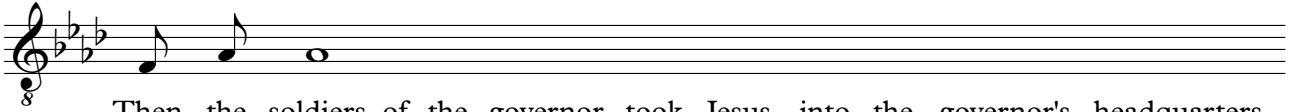
**Organ** *mp*

Ped.

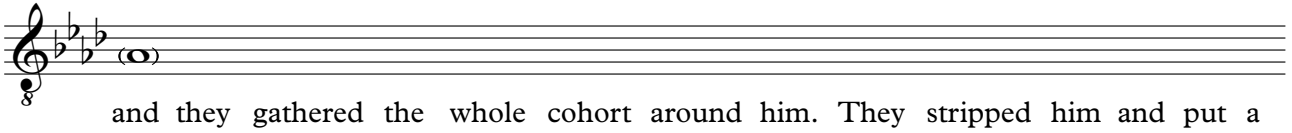
death of Christ my God; All the vain things that

charm me most, I sa - cri - fice them to his blood.

EVANGELIST



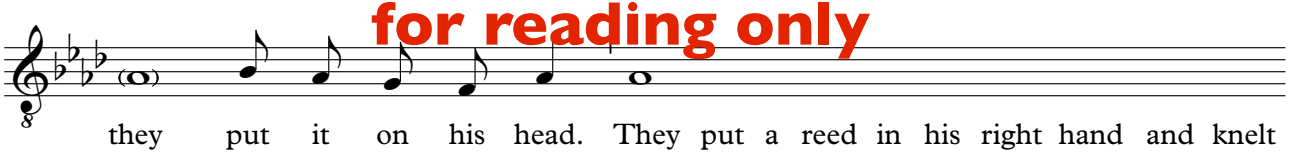
Then the soldiers of the governor took Jesus into the governor's headquarters,



and they gathered the whole cohort around him. They stripped him and put a



scarlet robe on him, and twisting some reeds into a crown,



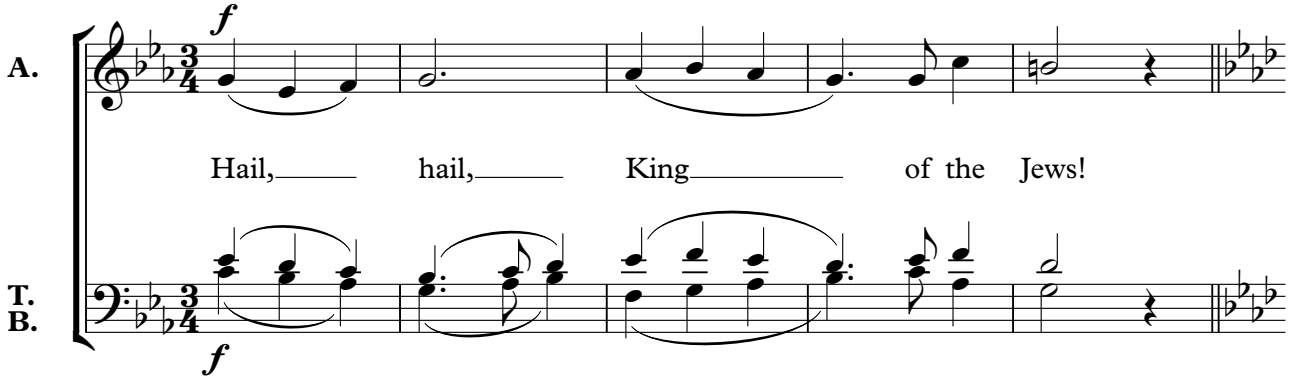
they put it on his head. They put a reed in his right hand and knelt



be - fore him and mocked him.

SOLDIERS

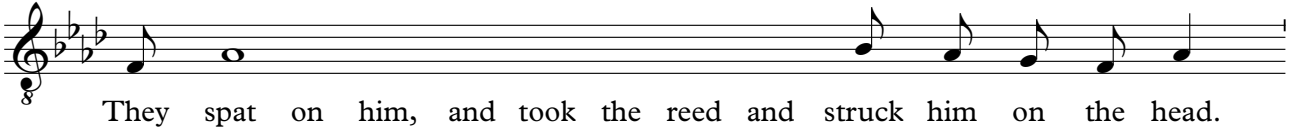
*Con moto*



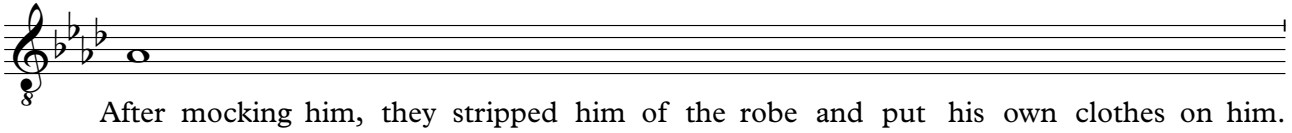
A. *f* Hail, \_\_\_\_\_ hail, \_\_\_\_\_ King \_\_\_\_\_ of the Jews!

T. B. *f*

EVANGELIST



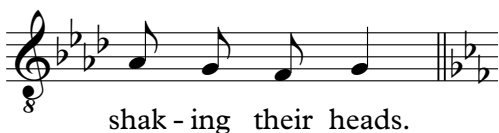
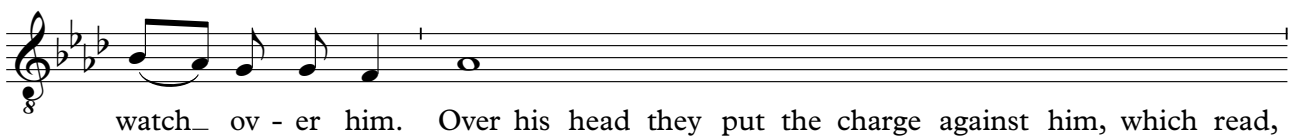
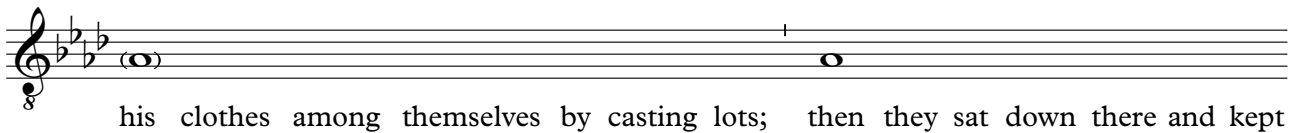
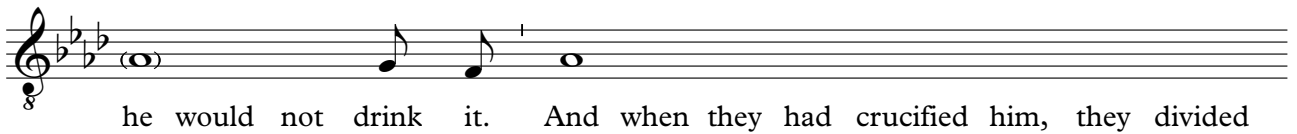
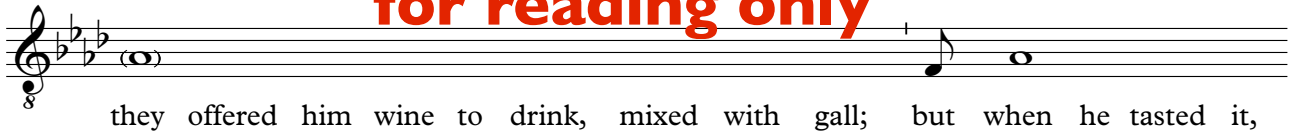
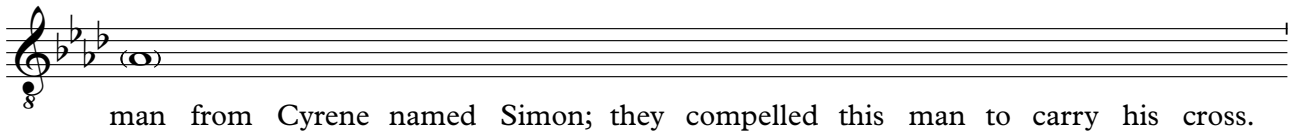
They spat on him, and took the reed and struck him on the head.



After mocking him, they stripped him of the robe and put his own clothes on him.

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PASSERS-BY  
Moderato

*mf*

S. A.

You who would de - stroy the tem - ple and build it in three days,

T. B.

*mf*

*f* **PROMOTIONAL COPY** *ff*  
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save your - self, save your-self! If you are the

*f* *ff* *f*

*ff*

Son of God, come down from the cross.

*ff*

EVANGELIST

*8*

In the same way the chief priests also, along with the scribes and elders,  
were mock - ing him.

PRIESTS

Andante

A. *mf* *mp* *mf*

He saved oth-ers; he can-not save him-self. He is the

T. B. *mf* *mp* *mf*

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*mf*

King of Is-ra-el; let him come down from the cross now, and

*f* *mf*

*f*

we will be-lieve in him. He trusts in God; let God de-liv-er him now,

*f*

*mp* *mf*

if he wants to; for he said, 'I am God's Son.'

*mp* *mf*

EVANGELIST

The bandits who were cru - ci - fied with him al - so taunted him in the same way.

From noon on, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon.

And about three o'clock Jesus cried with a loud voice,

JESUS

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EVANGELIST

E - li, E - li, le - ma sa - bach - tha - ni? That is, 'My God, my God,

why have you for - sa - ken me?' When some of the bystanders heard it, they said,

BYSTANDERS

**Moderato**

*mp*

S. A.

This man is call - - ing for E - li - jah.

T. B.

*mp*


EVANGELIST

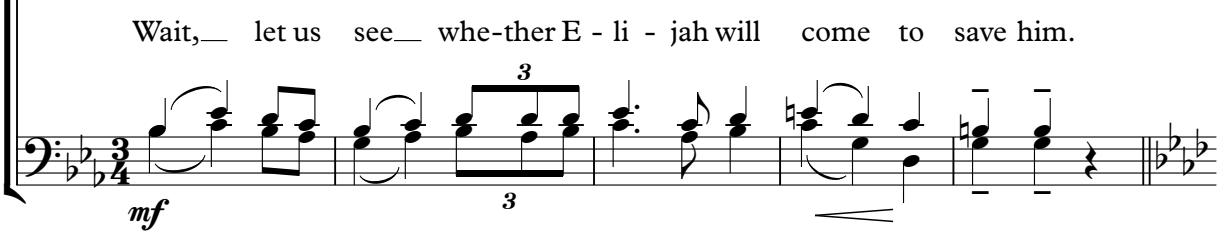
At once one of them ran and got a sponge, filled it with sour wine,

put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink. But the oth - ers said,

BYSTANDERS

Moderato

S. A. *mf*  Wait, — let us see — whe-ther E - li - jah will come to save him.

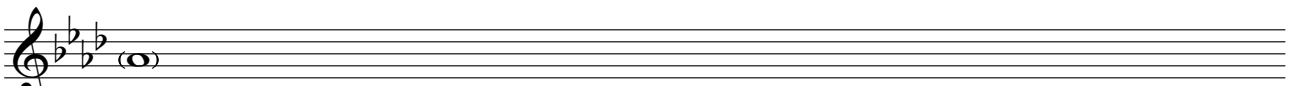
T. B. *mf* 

EVANGELIST

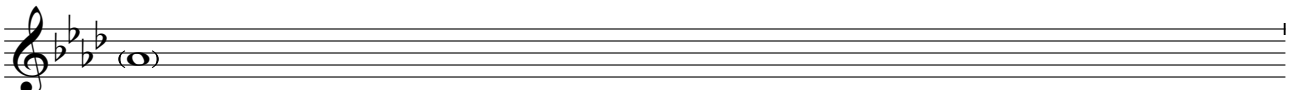
 Then Jesus **PROMOTIONAL COPY**  and breathed his last.

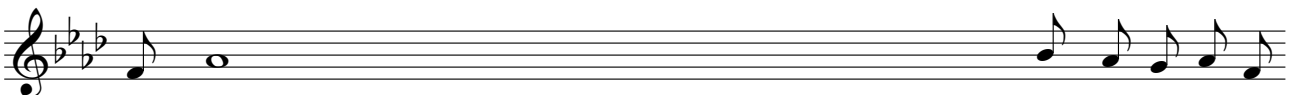
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 At that moment the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom.

 The earth shook, and the rocks were split. The tombs also were opened, and many


 bodies of the saints who had fallen asleep were raised. After his resurrection

 they came out of the tombs and entered the holy city and appeared to many.

 Now when the centurion and those with him, who were keeping watch ov-er Je-sus,

 saw the earthquake and what took place, they were ter - ri - fied and said,

CENTURION (Tenor)

 Tru - ly this man was God's\_ Son!

CROWD

**Lento**  
*p* *f* *molto cresc.* *ff* *ten.*

S. A. Tru - ly, tru - ly this man was God's Son,

T. B. *p* *f* *molto cresc.* *ff* *ten.*

*mp* *p ten.* , *pp* *più lento*

this man was God's Son, was God's Son!

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*mp* *p ten.* *pp* *più lento*

CHORALE

When I survey the wondrous Cross  
 (verses 3-5)

**Andante**

Organ *pp* *tacet*

Man.

S. A. *pp*

Choir 3. See from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor - row and

T. B. *pp*

love flow ming - led down; Did e'er such love and sor - row

meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?

SOPRANOS *pp sempre*

s. 4. His dy-ing crim - son, like a robe,

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Org. *pp sempre*

Man.

TENORS & BASSES *pp*

Spreads o'er his bo - dy on the Tree; Then am I dead to

all the globe, And all the globe is dead to me.

Descant  
(optional)

All other voices  
(Choir &  
Congregation)

Org.

*f*

5. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,

*f*

5. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,

*f*

Ped.

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*est.* *f*

That were a pre - sent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

*cresc.* *ff*

That were a pre - sent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

*cresc.* *ff*

**molto allargando**

so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

**molto allargando**