

Appendix IVc

Libretto

Deus passus

1 **Langsam** SMATB

This is my body which is given for you...This cup is the new testament in my blood which is shed for you.

Luke 22:19 20

2 **Ruhig, Fließend** M

With tears do I mix my drink;
Thou hast raised me up,
but now Thou castest me down.

I wither like the grass,
But Thou, O Lord endureth for ever and ever.

Communion Antiphon for Wednesday of
Passion Week

3 **Langsam und schwer**

instrumental movement

4 **Ruhig** A; TBMS

And he came out, and went...to the
Mount of Olives...and kneeled down and
prayed...saying: Father, if thou be willing,
remove this cup from me: nevertheless
not my will, but Thine be done! And
there appeared an angel unto
him...strengthening him. And being in an
agony he prayed more earnestly: and his
sweat was as it were great drops of blood
falling down to the ground.

Luke 22:39 44

5 **Mäßig bewegt** TB

Lord, I hear Thy tidings, and I am
terrified; I behold your deeds, and quake:
Amidst two being Thou revealest Thyself;
when the years be come, Thou shalt be
known; when the time is come, Thou
shalt show Thyself. When Thou art
wrathful my soul must quake, but
remember Thy great mercy.

Response 1 for Good Friday

6 **Gehend** A; Chorus SMATB

...behold a multitude and he that was
called Judas...went before them and drew
near unto Jesus to kiss him...Judas,
betrayest thou the Son of man with a
kiss?...Be ye come out, as against a thief,
with swords and staves....this is your hour
and the power of darkness.

Luke 22:47 53

7 **Schwer** B, Chorus

Shelter me O Lord, from evil men, set me
free of the godless.

Response 2, Good Friday

8 **Ruhig** A; S; B; T

Then took they him and led him...And
Peter followed afar off...But a certain maid
beheld him...:This man was also with
him...Thou are also of them...Man, I am
not...Of a truth this fellow also was with
him...Man, I know not what thou sayest.
And immediately,...the cock crew. And
the Lord turned and looked upon
Peter....And Peter went out and wept
bitterly.

Luke 22:54 62

9a **Bewegt** B

And the men that held Jesus mocked him
and smote him...And when they had
blindfolded him, they struck him on the
face...

9b **Bewegt** Chorus

...Prophecy, who is it that smote thee?

Luke 22:63 64

10 **Unruhig, bewegt** S

...They devise evil in their hearts, the
live long day they spend contriving strife.
They sharpen their tongues like adders,
beneath their lips they have the adder's
venom.

Response 2, Good Friday

11 **Langsam** T; B; Chorus; SMATB

And as soon as it was day, the elders of the
people and the chief priests and the
scribes came together and led him into
their council...: Art thou the Christ? Tell
us!...And if I also ask you, ye will not
answer me nor let me go. Hereafter shall
the Son of man sit on the right hand of
the power of God...Art thou then the Son
of God?...Ye say that I am...What need we
any further witnesses? For we ourselves
have hear of his own mouth.

Luke 22:66 71

12 **Etwas langsam** A; B; S; M; A; T; Chorus

...and the whole multitude of them arose
and led him unto Pilate. And they began
to accuse him...And Pilate asked him...:Art
thou the King of the Jews?...Thou sayest
it...I find no fault in this man...He stirreth
up the people, teaching them throughout
all Jewry...And...he sent him to Herod.

Luke 23:1 7

13 BA

And when Herod saw Jesus, he was
exceeding glad;...because he had heard
many things of him and he hoped to have
seem some miracle done by him. Then he
questioned with him in many words; but
he answered him nothing. And the chief
priests and scribe stood and vehemently
accused him...And Herod...mocked
him...and arrayed him in a gorgeous robe
and sent him again to Pilate.

Luke 23:8 11

14 **Gehend** T; Chorus; ABTM

And Pilate...said...:Ye have brought this
man unto me...and, behold, I...have found no
fault in the man touching those things
whereof ye accuse him...nothing worthy
of death is done unto him. I will
therefore chastise him and release him.

...Barabbas...

Pilate therefore, willing to release Jesus
spake again to them.

...Crucify...

Why, what evil hath he done? I have
found no cause of death in him: I will
therefore chastise him and let him
go...And they were instant with loud
voices. And Pilate gave sentence that it
should be as they required.

Luke 23:13 24

15 **Mäßig bewegt** M

My people, what have I done to you? And
how have I saddened you so? Answer me!
Improperium 1, Good Friday

16a **Rezitativisch, fließend, frei** A

And as they led him away...there followed
him a great company of people and of
women which also bewailed and lamented
him.

Luke 23:26 27

16b **Langsam beginnen** BAMST, Chorus

But Jesus turning unto them said:
Daughters of Jerusalem, weep not for me,
but weep for yourselves and for your
children. For behold, the days are coming
in which they shall say: Blessed are the
barren and the wombs that never bare and
the paps which never gave suck. Then
shall they begin to say to the mountains:
Fall on us; and to the hills: Cover us. For
if they do these things in a green tree,
what shall be done in the dry?

Luke 23:28 31

16c Chorus

And there were also two other malefactors
led with him to be put to death.

Luke 23:32

17 **Langsam** A, Chorus, MTB
And when they were come to the place,
which is called Calvary, there they
crucified him...“Father, forgive them; for
they know not what they do.” And they
parted his raiment and cast lots. And the
people stood beholding.
Luke 23:33 35

18 **Sehr ruhig und fließend** T
True wood, thou alone of all trees art rich
in honour; for thy boughs, blossoms and
fruits are unequalled by any tree in the
forest. O sweet wood, O sweet nails! May
you bear a sweet burden.
Hymn on the Raising of the Cross, Good Friday

19 **Bewegt, nicht schnell** Chorus, M
...He saved others; let him save
himself...And the soldiers also mocked
him, coming to him and offering him
vinegar.
Luke 23:35 36

20 **Unruhig** S
Here is vinegar, gall, stick, spit, nails and
spear; The gentle body is pierced: blood
and water flow forth. Earth, sea, stars,
world are all washed clean in the flood!

21a **Mäßig** MA, Chorus
And a superscription also was written over
him...the is the King of the Jews.
Luke 23:38

21b **In ruhiger Bewegung** MA, Chorus
And there was a darkness over all the
earth...And the sun was darkened and the
veil of the temple was rent in the midst...
Luke 23:44 45

22a **Sehr langsam** Chorus
And Jesus cried with a loud voice...

22b **Ruhig** MSATB
Father, into thy hands I commend my
spirit.

22c **Sehr langsam** Chorus, A
And...he gave up the ghost....
Luke 23:46

23. **Etwas bewgter** S
Bend down thy boughs, tall tree, bend
down thy slack entrails; And may the
hardness vanish that gave thee thy birth;
Thy High King's limbs shall span thy
gentle shank.
Hymn on the Raising of the Cross, Good Friday

24 **Sehr ruhig, fließend** MA
Jesus' Mother, standing doleful next to
the Cross, cries her heart out to see her
dear Son hanging there. Whose soul so
pure and full of sorrow, sighing and
trembling in dread of death, is deeply
pierced by the lance. O how sore is she
afflicted.....
She sees Christ in torment dire for the
sins of her own kind, and suffering the
brutal lash. See her sweet and only Son
die alone in desolation until He did give
up his life.
Lamentation of Mary, 13th century ?

25a **Mäßig bewegt** B
And all the people that came together to
that sight, beholding these things which
were done, smote their breasts and
returned.
Luke 23:48

25b **Schwer** Chorus
Surely he hath borne our griefs and
carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem
him stricken, smitten of God and afflicted.
But he was wounded for our transgressions
and ...bruised. The chastisement of our
peace was upon him; and by his stripes we
are healed.
Isaiah 53:4 5

26a **Ruhig** B
Joseph...of Arimathea...went unto Pilate
and begged the body of Jesus. And he took
it down...and laid it in a sepulchur that was
hewn in stone.
Luke 23:50 53

26b **Wieder in ruhiger Bewegung**
SMA
Now upon the first day of the week, very
early in the morning, they came unto the
sepulcher....And they entered in, and found
not the body of the Lord Jesus.
Luke 24:1 3

27 **Sehr langsam** SMATB, Chorus

Paul Celan: TENEBRAE
Here are we Lord
near and graspable

Grasped already Lord,
clawed into each other, as if
each of our bodies were
your body, Lord.

Pray Lord,
pray to us,
we are near.

Wind skewed we went there,
went there to bend
over pit and crater.

Went to the water trough, Lord.
It was blood, it was
what you shed, Lord.

It glittered.

It cast your image into our eyes, Lord.
Eyes and mouth stand so open and void,
Lord.
We have drunk, Lord.
The blood and the image that was in the
blood, Lord.

Pray, Lord. We are near.