

PILATE'S SONG

Words & Music by Joanne Boyce

Are you the King of the Jews?
Why do your people betray you?
Why do you stand here accused?
I find no case against you!

They say you claim to be the Son of God,
I really should not be involved!
See me wash my hands,
'Tis not I who has condemned you.
The people cry...

Kill him! Kill him!
Crucify the Nazarene.
Kill him! Kill him!
Free us of this man!

Tell me King of the Jews,
Where is this kingdom you speak of?
What is this thing you call *truth*?
What are these people afraid of?

They say you claim to be the Son of God.
I sense this deed should not be done!
See me wash my hands,
'Tis not I who has condemned you.
They all cry...

(Chorus x 2)

Crucify Him! Should this be done?
Crucify Him! It feels so wrong!
Crucify Him! I wash my hands...
Crucify...! Of the blood of this man!

BORN FOR THIS (MARY'S SONG)

Words & Music by Joanne Boyce

Born for this, you were born for this.
Born to walk this road
and bear that rugged cross.
But it's breaking my heart to see you like this.
My son... my precious child.

The agony, oh the agony.
I see you suffering
and there's nothing I can do.
But I'll walk by your side 'til we come to the end
My son... my precious child.

I see the anguish in your eyes
I've prayed this cup would pass you by
But I know it just has to be so
Though I don't understand the reasons
So much pain, so much confusion...

But you were born for this.
You were born for this.
My son... my precious child.

VERONICA'S LITANY

Words & Music by Joanne Boyce

REFRAIN:

What have they done to you, Lord?

What have they done to you, Lord?

(twice first time)

Your gentle eyes - so lonely now
Crying, Lord - **what have they done?**

Your healing hands - so weary now
Bleeding hands - **what have they done?**
(to refrain)

—
Your loving heart - so broken now
Sacred heart - **what have they done?**

The prophet's voice is silent now
Unspoken pain - **what have they done?**
(to refrain)

—
Your thoughtful brow - so bloodied now
This crown of thorns - **what have they done?**

The faithful crowds betray you now
Abandoned, Lord - **what have they done?**

—
Your word of truth - forgotten now
They will not hear - **what have they done?**

Each tired step uncertain now
Stumbling Lord - **what have they done?**
(to refrain x2)

Refrain twice last time

ALL HAIL

Words & Music by Joanne Boyce

Oh great king, Oh royal one
Your cross¹ awaits
Is there anything your majesty desires?
"Is your cross to heavy sire?"
"May I shine your crown"
Let us relieve you of your splendid
royal attire.

All hail! King of the Jews!

All hail! King of the Jews!

Come my king now rest a while
you've walked so far!"
We bet you're very glad
the journey's almost done.
"We like your regal garments
So we're sharing them around!"
Casting lots to see what can be won.

All hail! King of the Jews!

All hail! King of the Jews!

Murderers and brigands,
we thought we'd seen it all,
Every kind of criminal there can be.
But this one⁷ they call Jesus
is the strangest of the lot.
A selfproclaimed Messiah is he.

All hail! King of the Jews!

THE LAST LULLABY (Part I)

Words & Music by Joanne Boyce

Sleep my baby, dry your eyes
Hush my baby, do not cry.
Lifeless hands...
It is over now.

When you wake I'll still be here
Rest my baby, no more tears
Close your eyes...
It is over now.

WE THOUGHT THAT IT WAS OVER

Words & Music by Joanne Boyce,

We thought that it was over,
We thought it all went wrong.
We thought that you were gone from us
But it seems the story's only just begun

The daughters of Jerusalem
weep for you no more.
Death's doors couldn't hold you

*(And) now we're all free
The cross is now a sign of hope
New life for all who would believe
You are living again here among us now
You are the Christ, our King, our Lord!*

A Christ that would be crucified
No one could understand
Nothing did prepare us
for such sacrifice to be God's saving plan

They destroyed the living temple
By God's grace it is restored
Unseeing eyes are opened (*to Chorus*)

(Repeat Verse 2 with counter melody)