

First time-repeat refrain:  
Cantor, then all

# Sorrowful Mother Stabat Mater

GLEN SHULFER


*Grave espressivo* ♩ = 100

Cantor *mp* At the cross her sta - tion keep - ing,

S/A *mp* At the cross her sta - tion keep - ing,

T/B

Piano *mp*

Em F#m7 Bm Last Time To Coda  To Verses

stood the mourn - ful moth - er weep - ing.

stood the mourn - ful moth - er weep - ing.

Em<sup>7</sup> A/E Em<sup>7</sup> A/E Em<sup>7</sup>

*mp*

1. Through her heart, — his sor - row shar - ing. All his bit -  
 2. O how sad — and sore dis - tressed. Was that moth -  
 3. Christ a - bove — in tor - ment hangs. She be - neath  
 4. Is there one — who would not weep, Whelmed in mis -

A/E Em<sup>7</sup> A/E GM<sup>7</sup>

*mp*

- ter an - guish bear - ing. *f* Now at length  
 - er high - ly blessed. of the sole  
 — be - holds the pangs. of her dy -  
 - er - ies so deep, Christ's dear Moth

A<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>+2</sup> Bm

**D.C. al Coda**

— the sword has passed!  
 — be - got - ten Son.  
 - ing, glo - rious Son.  
 - er to be - hold.

**D.C. al Coda**

*f* *mp*

The musical score for the Coda section consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It includes a *p* dynamic marking and a *rit.* (ritardando) marking. The lyrics are "Close to Je - sus to the last." The second staff is the piano accompaniment, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp, with a *pp* (pianissimo) dynamic marking. The third staff is the bass line, starting with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The fourth staff is the organ accompaniment, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp, with a *p* dynamic marking. The organ part features a complex texture with many beamed notes in the right hand and simpler chords in the left hand.

5. Can the human heart refrain  
From partaking in her pain  
In that Mother's pain untold?

6. Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,  
She beheld her tender Child,  
All with bloody scourges rent.

7. For the sins of his own nation  
Saw him hang in desolation  
Till his spirit forth He sent.

8. O thou Mother! Font of love,  
Touch my spirit from above,  
Make my heart with thine accord.

9. Make me feel as though hast felt;  
Make my soul to glow and melt  
With the love of Christ my Lord.

10. Holy Mother, pierce me through,  
In my heart each wound renew  
Of my Savior crucified.

11. Let me share with thee his pain,  
Who for all my sins was slain,  
Who for me in torment died.

12. Let me mingle tears with thee,  
Mourning him who mourned for me,  
All the days that I may live.

13. By the cross with thee to stay;  
There with thee to weep and pray,  
All I ask of thee to give.

14. Virgin of all Virgins best!  
Listen to my fond request:  
Let me share thy grief divine.