

For New York Polyphony

To mock your reign

F. Pratt Green
Mat. 27:28 and Ps. 74:9

Andrew Smith
based on Tallis' *Third Mode Melody*

Recitando

Counter-Tenor

Tenor *mf*

Baritone *mf*

Bass

Et ex - u - en - tes e - um cla - my - dem coc - ci - ne - am cir - cum - de - de - runt e - i

cla - my - dem coc - ci - ne - am cir - cum - de - de - runt e - i

$\text{♩} = 46$ ($\text{♩} = 92$)

mf *f* *mp*

et plec - ten - tes co - ro - nam de spi - nis su - per ca - put

mf *f* *mf*

et plec - ten - tes co - ro - nam de spi - nis po - su - e - runt su - per ca - put

mf *f*

et plec - ten - tes co - ro - nam de spi - nis ca - put

mf *f*

et plec - ten - tes co - ro - nam de spi - nis ca - put

Regal ♩ = 68

7 *mf* *p* *mp*

e - ius To mock your reign, O dear - est Lord, they made

8 *mf* *p* *mp* *Cantus firmus (to bar 13)*

e - ius To mock your reign, O dear - est Lord, they made

mf *p* *mp*

e - ius To mock your reign, O dear - est Lord, they made

mf *p* *mp*

e - ius To mock your reign, O dear - est Lord, they made

12 *mf*

— a crown of thorns; set you with taunts — a - long that road from which —

8 *mf*

— a crown of thorns; set you with taunts — a - long that road from which —

mf

— a crown of thorns; set you with taunts — a - long that road from

mf

— a crown of thorns; set you with taunts — a - long that road from which —

17 *f*

— no man re - turns. They could not know, — as we do now, that glo -

8 *f*

— no man re - turns. They could not know, — as we do now,

f

which no man re - turns. They could not know, — as we know, that glo -

f

— no man re - turns. They could not know, — as we do now,

22

- rious is that crown: that thorns would flower up - on your
glo-rious is that crown: that thorns would flower up - on your

27

brow, your sor - rows heal our own. et a - run - di - nem in dex - tra e - ius
brow, you sor - rows heal our own. et a - run - di - nem in dex - tra e - ius

30

$\text{♩} = 54$ ($\text{♩} = 108$)

in - lu - de - bant di - cen - tes a - ve rex lu - dae -
et ge - nu fle - xo an - te e - um in - lu - de - bant di - cen - tes a - ve rex lu - dae -
in - lu de - bant di - cen - tes a - ve rex lu - dae -

♩ = 72

34

mf

o - rum A scep-tred reed, O pa-tient Lord, they thrust in - to your

8

mf

o - rum A scep-tred reed, O pa-tient Lord, they thrust in - to your

mf

o - rum A scep-tred reed, O pa-tient Lord, thrust in - to your

f *Cantus firmus (to bar 39)*

o - rum A scep-tred reed, O pa-tient Lord, they thrust in - to your

39

f *mf*

hand, and ac - ted out their grim cha - rade to its ap - poin - ted

8

f *mf*

hand, and ac - ted out their grim cha - rade to its ap - poin - ted

f *mf*

hand, and ac - ted out their grim cha - rade to its ap - poin - ted

f *mf*

hand, and ac - ted out their grim cha - rade to its ap - poin - ted

44

f

end. They could not know, as we do now, though em - pires rise and

8

f

end. They could not know, as we do now, em - pires rise and

f

end. They could not know, as we know, though em - pires rise and

f

end. They could not know, as we do now, em - pires rise and

49 *mp* *mf* *mp*

fall, your king - dom shall not cease to grow till love em -

8 fall, your king - dom shall not cease to grow till love em -

fall, your king - dom shall not cease to grow till love em -

fall, your king - dom shall not cease to grow till love em -

54 **Poco meno mosso** ♩ = 64 *p simile*

bra - ces all. us-que-quo, us - que-quo, us-que-quo

8 bra - ces all. *p* us-que-quo, us-que-quo De - us, *simile* us - que-quo De - us,

bra - ces all.

bra - ces all.

58 *mf* *mp* *mf* *mf*

De - us ex - pro-bra - bit

8 ex - pro-bra-bit us-que-quo, us-que-quo De - us

mp us-que-quo *mf* De-us ex-pro-bra - bit

mf ad - - - ver - sa - ri-us *mf* blas - phe-

poco rit.

meno mosso ♩ = 60

62

in
in fi-nem
in fi-nem in fi-nem
ma - bit in - i - mi - cus no - men tu - um in - fi - nem

66

fi - nem in fi - nem in fi - nem [m]
in fi - nem in fi - nem [m]
in fi - nem in fi - nem in fi - nem [m]
in fi - nem in fi - nem [m]

Translation of the Latin text:

*They stripped him and put a scarlet robe on him,
and then twisted together a crown of thorns and set it on his head.*

*They put a staff in his right hand and knelt in front of him and mocked him.
"Hail, king of the Jews!" they said.*

*How long will the enemy mock you, O God?
Will the foe revile your name forever?*