

# Outside The City Walls

unknown

$\text{♩} = 100$

*mf*

Out-side the ci-ty walls I

*mp*

8 basso

⑦

hear a large crowd call-ing. Mock-ing, scorn-ing those who suf-fered

*Loco*

⑪

there. As they hoist-ed up on high three more

15

men con-demned to die. The voice of one man ec-hoed through the

19

air. "E - loi la-ma sa-bach-tha - ni:" My

*ff* *mf*

*f* *mp*

*8 basso* *Loco*

25

God why have you for-sak-en me?" "It is fin-ished," then He

*ff* *f*

30

*f* *mf* *mp*

cried as he hung his head and died. Cru-ci-fied for you and for

*8basso* *Loco*

35

*mf*

me. Out-side the ci-ty walls I

*8 basso*

41

watched the dark-ness fall-ing. As the pow'r of sin and death had

*Loco*

45

done their worst. And the one who made the light, hung a-

49

- ban-doned in the night. And He who made the oc-eans said: "I

53

thirst." *ff* "E - loi la-ma sa-bach-tha - ni:" *mf* My

*f* *mp*

8 basso Loco

59

God why have you for-sak-en me?" "It is fin-ished," then He

*ff*

*f*

64

cried as he hung his head and died. Cru-ci-fied for you and for

*f* *mf* *mp*

8basso Loco

69

me. Out-side the ci-ty wall I

*mf*

8 basso

75

heard a young man call-ing "Wo-man, take this man to be your

*Loco*

79

son" And he turned his face to see One who

83

said "Rem-em-ber me" And said, "with me to pa-ra-dise you'll come."

88

*ff* *mf*

"E - loi la-ma sa-bach-tha - ni:" My God why have

*f* *mp*

*8 basso* *Loco*

94

you for-sak-en me?" "It is fin-ished," then He cried as he

*ff* *f*

*f*

99

hung his head and died. Cru-ci-fied for you and for me.

*mf* *mp*

*8basso* *Loco* *8 basso*

104

*mf*

Out - side the ci - ty walls I

109

heard a young man call - ing. "For - give them Fa - ther, they don't un - der -

*Loco*

113

- stand. That the vic - t'ry has been won, now my



117



work on earth is done. And so I place my spi-rit in your hands."

122



*ff* "E - loi la-ma sa-bach-tha - ni:" *mf* My God why have

*f* *mp*

*8 basso* *Loco*

128



*ff* *f*

you for-sak-en me?" "It is fin-ished," then He cried as he

*f*

133

*mf*

hung his head and died. Cru-ci-fied for you and for me.

*mp*

*8basso Loco*

138

*rit.....*

Cru-ci-fied for you and for me.

*rit....*

*8 basso*