

THE MARY KAY BEALL
CHORAL SERIES

HOPE Publishing
Company

Since 1892

In Pilate's Hall

Words by

Mary Kay Beall

Music by

John Carter

HOPE Publishing Company
Carol Stream IL 60188
Since 1892

www.hopepublishing.com
800-323-1049

IN PILATE'S HALL

FOR S.A.T.B. VOICES AND ORGAN ACCOMPANIMENT

MARY KAY BEALL

JOHN CARTER

Moderately slow, with intensity (♩ = c. 60)Soprano
AltoTenor
Bass

Organ

*mf*5 *mf**mf* In Pi-late's hall he stands a - lone; _____

© 1994 by Providence Press, Carol Stream, Illinois 60188.

(A Division of Hope Publishing Company.)

International Copyright Secured.

All Rights Reserved.

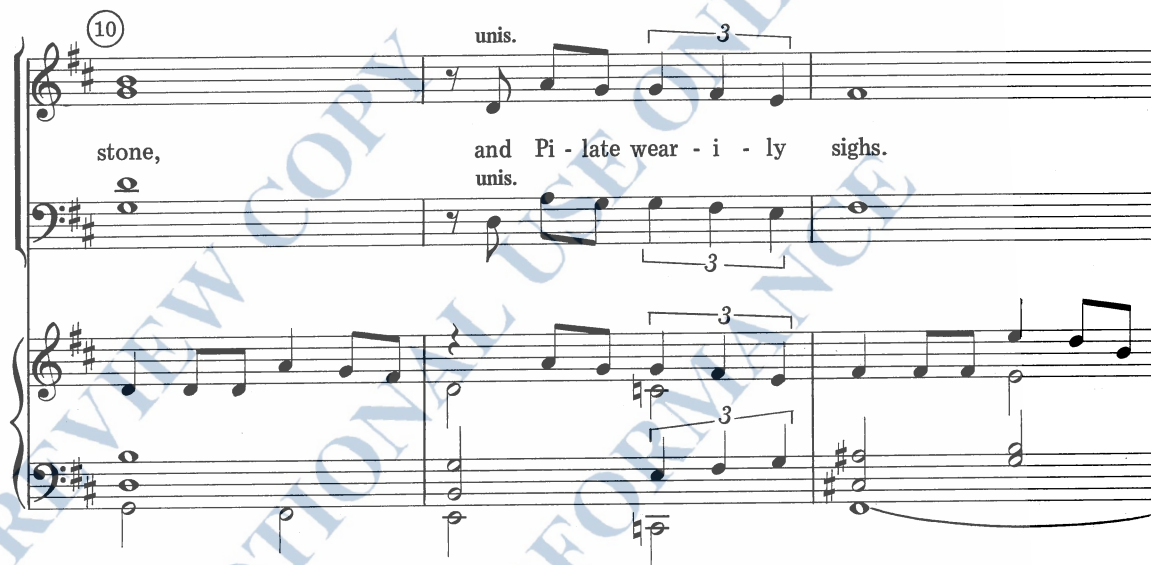
The copying of this music is prohibited by law. A CCLI license does NOT cover choral music.

He will not raise his eyes. The si-lence set-tles like a



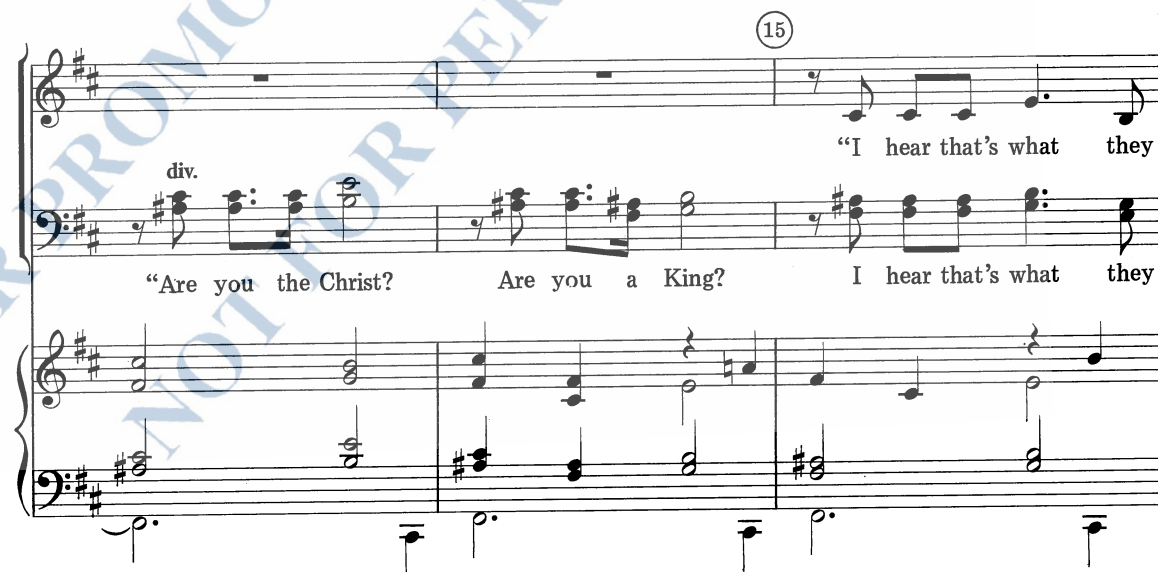
stone, and Pi-late wear-i-ly sighs.

10 unis. 3



div. "Are you the Christ? Are you a King? I hear that's what they

15



say.” But Je - sus an - swered not a
say.” But Je - sus an - swered not a
unis.

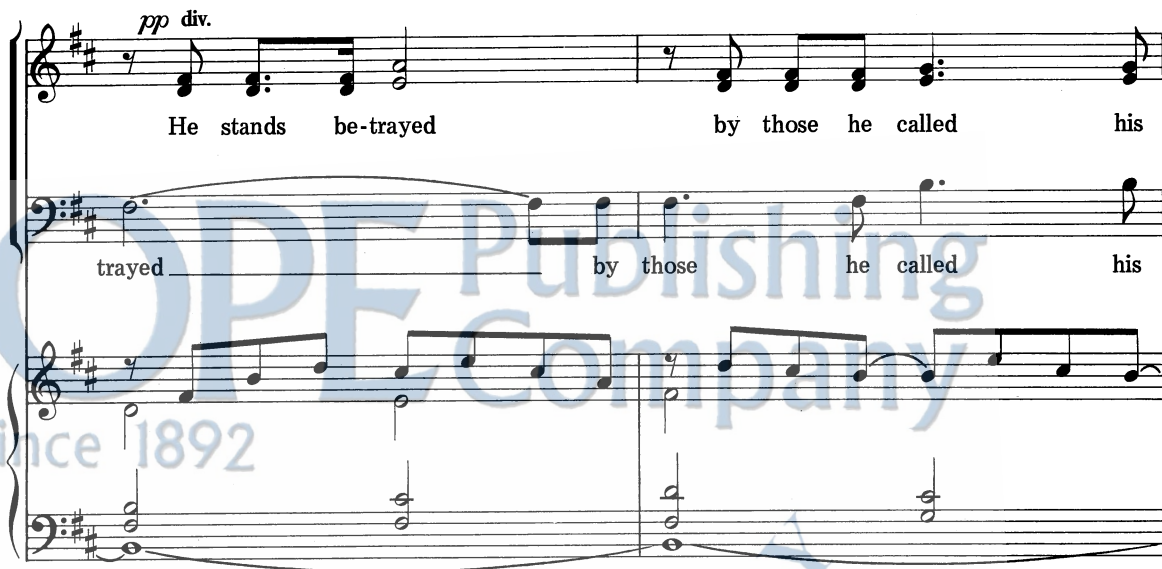
thing. He on - ly turned_ a - way. (20)
thing. He on - ly turned_ a - way.

mf
In Pi - late's hall he stands be -

pp div.

He stands be-trayed by those he called his

trayed by those he called his



(25) *cresc. f*

own, in tat-tered robe and crown ar-rayed,

cresc. f div.

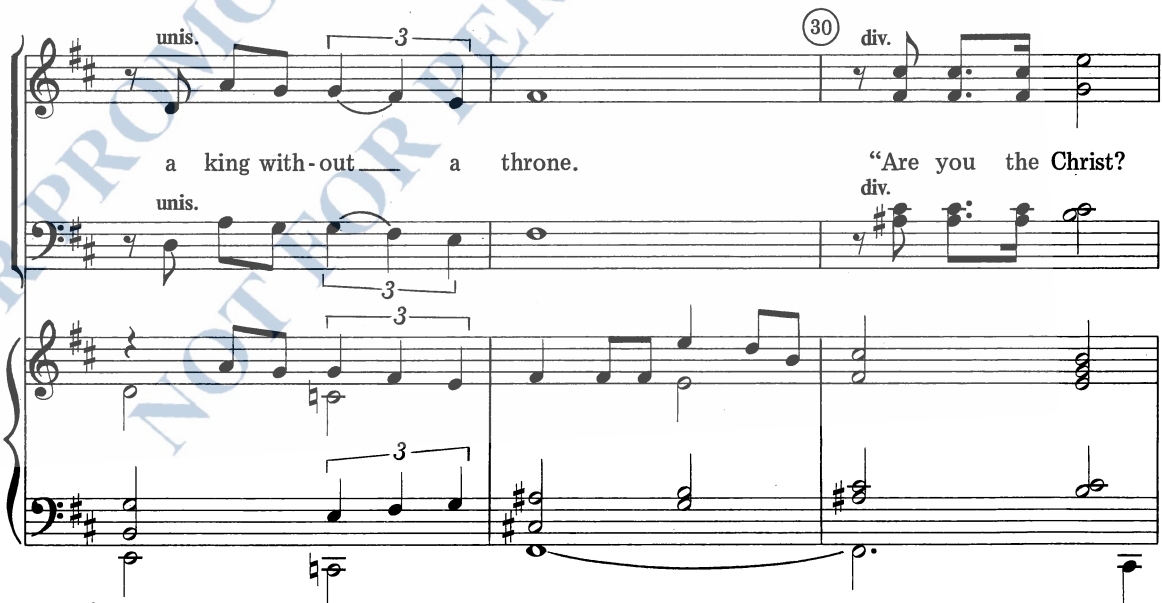
own,



unis. (30) *div.*

a king with-out a throne. "Are you the Christ?"

unis. div.



That's what I've heard. Are you the Prom - ised One?"

But Je - sus an - swered not a word. The deed was near - ly

done.

In Pilate's Hall

unis. decresc.

decresc.

decresc.

mf

35

mf unis.

mf

slowing slightly

slowing slightly

slowing slightly

(40) *a tempo*
mf div.

In Pi-late's hall he stands a-ware of all that lies a-

mf div.

mf *a tempo*

head. The chill of death is in the air,

(45)

and all his friends have fled. "What have you

cresc. *f*

cresc. *f*

"What have you done?"

cresc. *f*

50

subito mp

done?

The die is cast, my friend!"

Will you not say?

The die is cast, my friend!"

*subito mp**cresc.**unis.**cresc.**mf*

Then sol-diers led our Lord a - way

to Cal - v'ry's

*unis.**cresc.**mf**cresc.**mf*

55

bit - ter end.

slowing