

UNIVERSITY OF ROCHESTER LIBRARIES

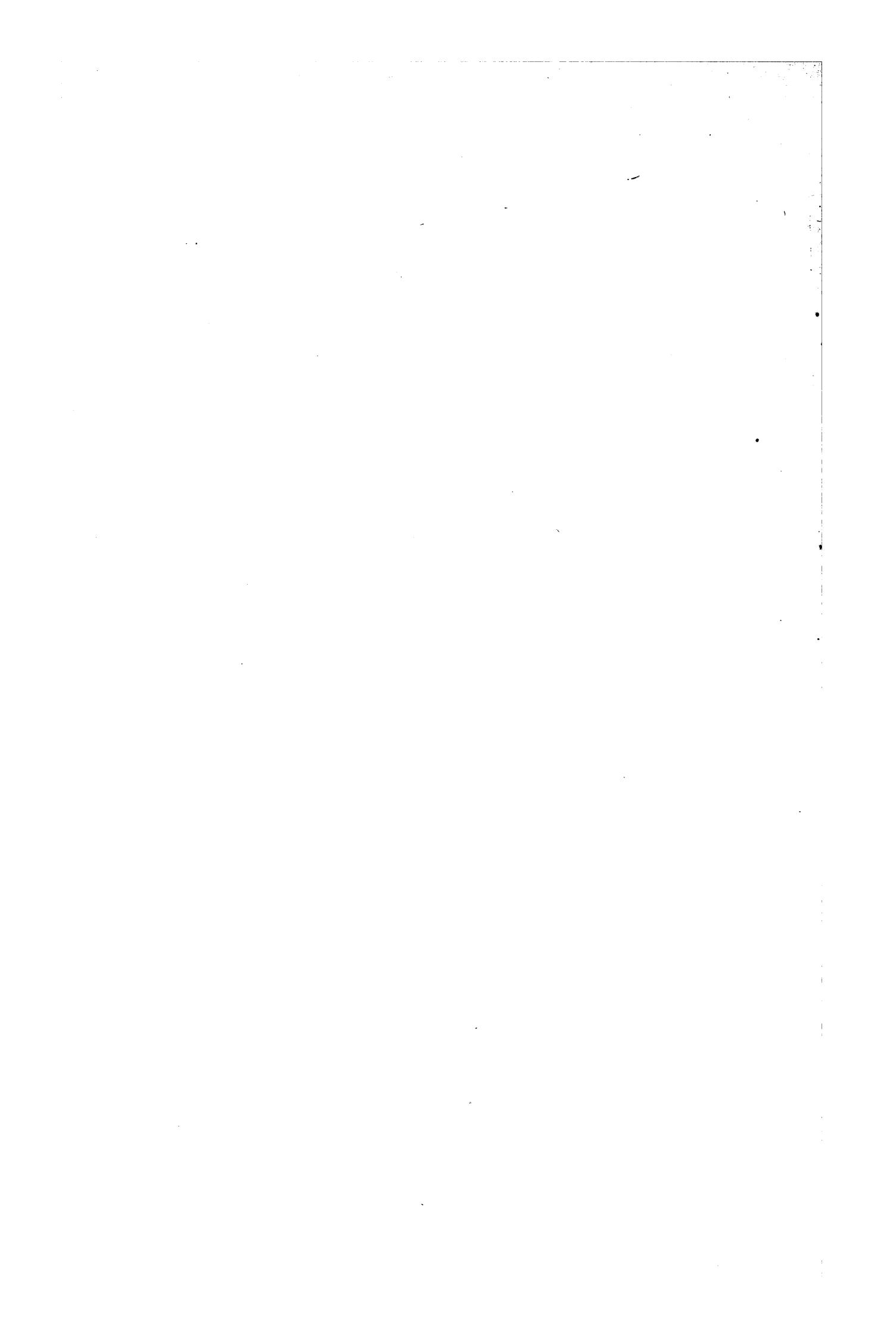


3 9087 01130426 0



ROTHBOLD

EDITION



NOVELLO'S ORIGINAL OCTAVO EDITION.

JUDITH

OR

THE REGENERATION OF MANASSEH

AN ORATORIO

BY

C. HUBERT H. PARRY.

PRICE FIVE SHILLINGS.

Paper boards, 6s. ; cloth, gilt, 7s. 6d.

M

2003
P264 T

LONDON & NEW YORK
NOVELLO, EWER AND CO.

The right of Public Representation and Performance is reserved.

*The purchase of Scores and Parts carries with it the right of Public Performance. If it is desired to use
hired or borrowed copies of Scores or Parts, the permission of the Publishers must be first obtained.*

LONDON :
NOVELLO, EWER AND CO.,
PRINTERS.

PREFACE.

WHEN endeavouring to get materials together for an Oratorio in September, 1887, I consulted the learned work of Dean Prideaux, known as "The Connection of the Old and New Testaments," for details of one of the Jewish captivities. I here came across his speculation, which he worked out with some show of historical probability, that the exploit of Judith occurred in the reign of Manasseh. I had already been attracted to the story of Manasseh, as its salient features, though merely suggested in the Biblical summary, have a breadth of significance and a force of character that seemed likely to lend themselves to treatment in an Oratorio form. The excuse for introducing Judith afforded me by Dean Prideaux decided my choice, but it was not my original intention to call the work by her name; for though her heroism is most admirable, the sanguinary catastrophe of the story is neither artistically attractive nor suitable for introduction into a work in the Oratorio form. Nevertheless, in working out the subject, I was partly carried away by the superior interest of her personality, and partly by the advice of friends in whose sagacity I had confidence, and her share in the action became at least equal to Manasseh's. But I did not at any time wish to centralise the interest entirely upon individuals, but rather upon popular movements and passions, and such results of them as recur a hundred times in history; of which the Israelitish story is one vivid type out of many.

C. H. H. P.

ARGUMENT.

At a great assemblage of the Israelites for the worship of Moloch the priests demand the children of Manasseh for sacrifice. The king, overborne by the frenzy of the crowd, acquiesces. The priests go to the king's palace and take the children from their mother, and bring them down into the Valley of Hinnom to sacrifice them. Judith endeavours to save the children and is near being sacrificed herself by the furious worshippers, but is saved by the coming of the Assyrian host, who lay Jerusalem in ruins, and take Manasseh prisoner to Babylon.

In captivity Manasseh repents, and is allowed to return to Jerusalem. But he is followed by Holofernes, who takes advantage of the ruined state of the city to demand submission to Nabuchodonosor, his king, and payment of tribute. Judith exhorts the Jews to have confidence in God's help, and takes it upon herself in His Name to save the city. While the Jews and Manasseh wait in anxious expectancy, she makes her way into the camp of the Assyrians, and even into the tent of Holofernes, who, overcome by wine and her beauty, is slain by her in the night. She escapes back to Jerusalem, and urges the Jews to fall on the Assyrians, while bewildered by the loss of their chieftain. Manasseh and his people, fired by her heroism, scatter their enemies far and wide, and return to their beloved city exalting the Name of the God of Israel.

JUDITH.

—*

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

MANASSEH, King of Israel.
MESHULLEMETH, his wife.
HIS CHILDREN.

JUDITH.
HIGH PRIEST OF MOLOCH.
MESSENGER OF HOLOFERNES.

CHORUS OF WORSHIPPERS AND PRIESTS OF MOLOCH, INHABITANTS OF JERUSALEM, ASSYRIAN SOLDIERS,
WATCHMEN, &c.

ACT I.

SCENE I.—MOLOCH.

In the valley of Hinnom; the image of the god surrounded by Priests and Worshippers.

Chorus of Worshippers.

Hail, Moloch! Hail, awful god !
Before whose frown the nations tremble.
To thee we bring fresh offerings,
To thee in dread amazement,
With trembling limbs and head bowed low we come.

Thy mouth a ruddy furnace glows,
Of roaring flame thy breath ;
The smoke curls black about thy brow,
The awful pledge of Death !
With arms outspread and open hand
Thou awaitest the offspring of our land.
Hear us ! Hear us !

Thy rites are set,
Thy priests are met,
For good or ill
Unfold thy will.
Inspire us with thy fire divine
And make us wholly thine !

Manasseh.
Draw near and worship, O my people !
Your god makes known his dread command.
Behold his priests, the bearers of his word, at hand.
A noble sacrifice they claim,
That he his dreaded wrath may spare.
His favour may ye gladly share,
Nor grudge your dearest to his flame.
Terrors surround him : earthquake and tempest.
Deadly his breath is : plague and desolation.
He turneth the day into darkness ; he blotteth the sun out of heaven,
And marreth the beauty of man with fell disease.

Chorus of Worshippers.
Have mercy, dread Moloch ; destroy us not !
O lay aside thy terrors and withhold thine anger ;
Behold us with favour,
Look kindly on thy faithful worshippers.

High Priest.
Hear ye the word of your god !
No holocausts nor blood of senseless beasts he needs.
Nor offspring of the common herd of men ;
None but those may enter into union with the god,
Within whose veins flows the blood of your King.

Worshippers.

Hail ! King, thou art highly favoured,
Our god hath spoken and declared his will ;
We hail his choice with joy.

Manasseh.

My children Moloch's !
How should that be ?
O, mighty one, have pity,
Spare him at least
Who, hereafter enthroned,
O'er Judah should hold sway.

Worshippers.

The god demands
The children of the King ;
His priests proclaim it,
Who shall deny him ?
No other sacrifice avails !

Manasseh.

No other sacrifice !
O bitter doom !

Must I part from them, my life's joy,
Who at my knees so often played,
In whose dear eyes were looks of love !
Is it thus I must condemn them, mine own dear
innocents ?
Is Moloch wroth with me :
Wherein have I angered him,
That thus his hand should smite me
And take my loved ones from me ?

Priests.

In vain thou seekest to keep them,
The god will not forego them,
His rites must be performed,
The sacrifice accomplished ;
Beware his wrath !
His fury awaketh,
Shall Israel perish ?

Manasseh.

O horror ! despair !
How shall I turn to meet them ?

Worshippers.

Bring now the children !
Haste ye ! delay not !

It is the god's decree,
He by his priests hath spoken.
His wrath and terrors will he put away,
And visit us no more with pestilence and famine.

High Priest.

Hearken, O King !
The god thine offspring claims
For Israel's good and thine.

We, his commands obeying,
Seek now thy palace,
And thence with solemn festal rites
Thy children here will bring.
The god will take them to himself, and Jeru-
salem in his great might
Henceforth secure shall stand.

Worshippers.

Hail, Moloch, hail !
Thy dread commands with trembling joy we
hear !
Protect us ! In thee alone we put our trust ;
Thy favour is our comfort, thy power alone
our stay.
All hail, great Moloch, god of flame !
Thy solemn rites shall be performed !

SCENE II.—THE CHILDREN.

In the Palace of the King. MESHULLEMETH and the King's Children.

Children.

O mother, tell us once again
The story of our people :
How God brought Israel forth
From Egypt's bonds of old,
And led them to this land.

Meshullemeth.

My children, He is Israel's God no more !
His courts are desolate and still,
His altars are profaned ;
His people seek Him not.

Children.

Yet are there some that still serve Him,
And trust in His love and mercy,
And, if we entreat Him, will He not pardon
For the sake of our fathers, whom He so loved.

Meshullemeth.

Alas ! my children, great cause hath He for
anger.
His temples have they defiled ;
His word have they contemned ;
The deeds that He did for them have they
forgotten,
And requited His love with scorn.

Yet once again will I tell to you
 The old familiar story,
 So, when I pass away,
 Ye too shall tell unto your children
 The lovingkindness of our God.

BALLAD.

Long since in Egypt's plenteous land
 Our fathers were oppressed ;
 But God, whose chosen folk they were,
 Smote those who long enslaved them there,
 And all their woes redressed.

The Red Sea stayed them not at all,
 Nor depths of liquid green ;
 On either hand a mighty wall
 Of waters clear rose high at His call,
 And they passed through between.

In deserts wild they wandered long,
 They sinned and went astray ;
 But yet His arm to help was strong,
 He pardoned them, though they did wrong,
 And brought them on their way.

At last to this good land they came,
 With fruitful plenty blest ;
 Here glorious men won endless fame,
 Here God made holy Zion's name,
 And here He gave them rest.

Children.

O may we ne'er forget what He hath done,
 Nor prove unmindful of His love,
 That, like the constant sun,
 On Israel hath shone,
 And sent down blessings from above.

[Enter Priests of Moloch.]

Priests.

Great Queen, the King calls for his children,
 Their presence he awaits
 Where throng the hosts of Israel,
 In worship lowly bowed before their god.
 Moloch awaits you ! Come !

Meshullemeth.

What mean ye, ominous messengers ?
 Too well your emblems I know :
 Ye are of the priesthood of that monstrous deity
 Whose roaring throat devours our people's
 offspring.

Priests.

We are the ministers of that dread god
 Before whose might all Israel trembles.
 The god demands a sacrifice,
 The King wills that his children witness it,
 And they must come anon.

Children.

Let us obey our father's word,
 No ill can come to us when he is nigh.
 He loves us well, and we will trust ourselves
 to him
 And to our God, who never faileth them that
 look to Him.

Meshullemeth.

Alas, my children ! My heart is full of fear
 for you !
 May the God of our fathers watch over you
 And bring you safely to my arms again.

Priests.

Behold, thou helper of Israel !
 Behold, O flame-breathing Moloch !
 Thy priests thy dread will obey.
 Right worthy sacrifice to thee we bring.

[Exeunt Priests, with Children. Enter JUDITH.

Judith.

Lady ! thou Queen of Israel ! Lift up thine
 head ! Forget thou not that the Eternal dwelleth
 in the heavens !

Though into the valley of the shadow
 of death our helpless feet have wandered,
 though we should fall into the gaping jaws of
 hell, yet shall we not fear, nor shall our spirits
 be moved. For He will not fail us ; He for-
 saketh not them that seek Him, nor shall He
 leave those who in His word have trusted to
 find no rest but in the grave.

The strength of Israel is not a man that he
 should lie, nor the son of man that he should
 repent.

Hath He not said ? shall not He make it
 good ? When He hath spoken doth it not
 come to pass ?

Thus saith the Lord who created thee, O
 Jacob, He that formed thee, O Israel :

Fear not ! for I have called thee, thou art
 Mine ! When thou passest through the waters
 I will be with thee ; though thou walkest through
 the fire thou shalt not be burned.

For I am the Lord thy God ; the Holy One ;
 thy Saviour !

SCENE III.—THE SACRIFICE.

*In the Valley of Hinnom, the image of the god
 flaming. MANASSEH and Worshippers assem-
 bled. Priests approach, leading the King's
 Children.*

Priests.

Moloch ! Moloch ! give ear !

Manasseh.

My people, see, the holy children come,
Greet them with joyous songs ;
And raise your voices to the mighty lord
Who takes their stainless sweetness to himself.
He alone is god !

Worshippers.

Crown we the stainless victims
With flowers and garlands meet,
With graceful dance their path attend
And music soft and sweet !
Moloch, Israel's god and king,
Accepts the sacrifice we bring !

Priests.

Moloch ! Moloch ! give ear !

Manasseh.

His holy priests, with grave and solemn rites,
Meet them in circling row ;
And raise their hands towards that awful form,
From whose dread will our ills and blessings
flow.

He alone is lord !

Priests.

Moloch ! Moloch ! give ear !

Worshippers.

Lead them with gentle steps and slow,
And low-breathed reverent song,
Where waits the altar of our god,
To whom their souls belong.
Moloch, Israel's god and king,
Accepts the sacrifice we bring.

Manasseh.

O awful god, behold our utmost gift ;
What can we offer more ?
What most we cherish we yield to thee,
To thee we yield our dearest heart's delight.
To thee we bring our children,
At thy command we offer them ;
Behold thy suppliants and receive our prayer.

Priests.

Moloch ! Moloch ! give ear !

Worshippers.

Place them aloft in his right hand,
Where bright the flame doth glow,
That when it wraps them in its flood
Their souls to him may go.

Priests.

Moloch ! Moloch ! give ear !

[Enter JUDITH.]

Judith.

Stay your hideous mockeries !
Too long your monstrous idol has been a curse
to Israel !
Thou weak and faithless King,
Deserted of God,
How art thou abased,
How fallen low ;
Thy high and kingly office
Degraded and shamed,
The charge of God's people
Disgraced and defamed !
For this empty idol
That maddens you with fear ;
To this will you sacrifice
All that you most hold dear ?

[To the people.]

Now shall the Lord Jehovah visit you,
The Lord ye have forsaken ;
Now shall He smite you with a rod of iron.
The host of Assur shall be your scourge,
And lay Jerusalem in the dust.

The sound of arms is in the air,
The gleam of swords and spears is flashing
in the sun.
They come ! they come ! and will not spare,
Till the vengeance of the Lord of Hosts be
done.

The God whom your fathers worshipped,
Jehovah, shall fight against you ;
And ye have none to help you
Nor answer your prayer,
But this black, hideous mass of stone
That ye yourselves have carven.

Call to your Moloch !
Hurl in your children !
Cut yourselves and howl,
He shall not hear !
Tear your hair and wail !
He shall not perceive it.
His worshippers shall perish,
His priests shall be slain ;
And they that trust in him
Shall call upon his name in vain !

People.

Who is this that raleth at Moloch ?
Jehovah is gone, His terrors are nought
None e'er beheld His semblance ;
His temples are empty,
His courts are deserted,
And them that serve Him shall Moloch devour.

Cast her in the furnace !
She hath defied great Moloch !
Let her be sacrificed !

[Enter Messenger.]

Messenger.

O King, give ear !
 From Zion's hills a sight is seen !
 A host of warriors winding down the ways ;
 They fill the valleys far and near,
 Like waters of a sweeping flood.
 Behind them all the land is waste,
 The people fly from them, and none withstand
 them.
 All Israel is scattered on the hills
 As a flock whose shepherd slumbers.

Manasseh.

Fear not, my people ;
 Your god his power shall now make plain !
 The fierceness of his flame shall consume them,
 And ye shall look for them in vain !

FINALE.—THE COMING OF THE ASSYRIANS.

Worshippers of Moloch.

The host of Assur is like a swarm of locusts ;
 the land may not be seen for the multitude of
 them.

The wrath of Moloch is like a mighty whirlwind ; he shall but breathe on them and they
 shall be no more.

Judith.

Jerusalem was loved of the Lord as a spouse
 is loved of her husband. But she betrayed
 Him, and now shall the vengeance of her God
 be accomplished.

[*The march of the Assyrians is heard.*

Priests of Moloch.

Moloch, Moloch, hear us now,
 Who should deliver us but thou ?
 See, with bended knees we bow ;
 Hear thy helpless worshippers !

Worshippers (Women).

Have we not unceasing sought thee ?
 Have we not all honour wrought thee ?
 Have we not our offspring brought thee ?
 Hear thy helpless worshippers !

Here in Hinnom's awful vale,
 Where the sun on high looks pale,
 Where our hearts with terror fail ;
 Hear thy helpless worshippers !

Priests and Worshippers.

Rise in might and scatter our foes,
 Wither them in mortal throes,
 By thy breath of flame that glows,
 Help thy faithful worshippers !

Assyrian Soldiers.

The heroes of Assur are like to a host of lions,
 They faint not, they falter not, though thousands
 of foes withstand them.
 Their spears are like the stars of heaven,
 Their swords are like a sunlit flood,
 Their shields are like the ocean waves,
 That cannot be numbered nor withheld ;
 Their shout is "Victory!"

People.

Fly ! fly !
 The host of Assur is come on us,
 They sweep our warriors before them.
 Is Moloch dumb ?
 Will he not smite them ?
 He slumbers,
 His priests must waken him !

Assyrians.

Slay them ! slay them !
 Smite them hip and thigh !
 Pursue them ! destroy them !
 Hurl them from on high !

People.

What cry is rising from our homes ?
 What shout of horror and of pain ?
 What flame goes roaring up to heaven ?
 What crash of walls, what din resounds ?
 That shakes the earth and darkens the air
 And fills our souls with uttermost despair.

Moloch, hear us ! Moloch, help us !
 Who shall help if thou forsake us ?
 Despair ! he heedeth not !

In vain we cry to him.

We fall, we die,
 No help comes nigh,
 Death only mocks
 Our piteous cry.

Jerusalem, that was Queen of the nations, is
 brought low ; Her glory is gone.
 Her children are captives, and her heroes slain.
 Thus hath the Lord her God requited her
 iniquities !

END OF ACT I.

INTERMEZZO—MANASSEH'S REPENTANCE IN CAPTIVITY IN BABYLON.

Manasseh.

I will bear the indignation of God ; because
 I have sinned against Him.

The Lord hath sore corrected me, but He
 hath not given me over unto death.

I will wait for the salvation of God ; for He
 will hear and deliver me.

He shall bring me forth into the light, and
 I shall behold His righteousness.

Then will I praise Him all the days of my
 life : even as the heavens do praise Him,
 whose glory shall be for evermore.

ACT II.

SCENE I.—THE RETURN OF MANASSEH.

The Jews in desolate Jerusalem.

Wail, wail, ye solitary people !
 Your land is wasted ;
 Gone are your heroes,
 Your women are widows,
 Your children slain.
 No more the vine its clusters bears,
 No more the cornfields shine with grain ;
 In far-off lands our King a captive mourns,
 And calls on Israel's God in vain.

Wail, wail, ye solitary people !
 Jerusalem the holy
 Lieth in ashes ;
 The walls are broken,
 The roofs are gone !
 Where children played reigns silence unbroken,
 The streets where they wandered with grass
 are o'ergrown ;
 Deserted are the well-loved homes of men,
 The courts of God are still and lone !

Meshullemeth.

The Lord is long suffering and merciful ; He
 keepeth not His anger for ever.
 He looked on our affliction and pain, and hath
 forgiven us all our sins.
 Even now, unto your mourning city, He
 bringeth home your king.
 No more the voice of the oppressor shall ye
 fear ;
 No more a shameful tribute shall ye pay.
 The Lord Himself will fight for you ; His arm
 shall overthrow your enemies ;
 And Jerusalem from her stain shall be cleansed,
 And shine as a bride in the morning of her
 bridal.
 Your streets again shall echo with your chil-
 dren's voices,
 Your folds shall be full again with your bleating
 flocks ;
 Your fields shall also stand so thick with
 ripening corn
 That they shall laugh and sing.

Chorus of Jews.

Our King is come again from distant lands,
 Where he has long been held in bitter bondage ;
 With joyful song let us greet him, and thank
 our God,
 Who answers thus our hope and trust in Him.

[Enter MANASSEH.]

Manasseh.

Behold how great is the mercy of our God
 towards them that seek Him. He hath brought
 us again to the land that He gave to our fore-
 fathers.

When we rebelled against the word of the
 Lord, and contemned the counsel of the Most
 High,

He brought down our hearts with heaviness ;
 we fell, and there was none to help us.

Then cried we unto the Lord in our trouble,
 and He delivered us from our distresses.

Meshullemeth.

He brought us out of the darkness and out
 of the shadow of death.

He breaketh the gates of brass, and smiteth
 the bars of iron in sunder.

Judith.

O that men would therefore praise the
 Lord for His goodness, and declare the
 wonders that He doeth for the children of
 men.

Judith, Meshullemeth, and Manasseh.

That they would offer unto Him the sacrifice
 of thanksgiving, and tell out His works with
 gladness.

SCENE II.—THE MESSAGE OF
HOLOFERNES.

Messenger.

Hear ye the words of the captain of the
 great King, whose power o'ershadows the
 world !

Let not your King with subtle words deceive
 you, nor the God ye have trusted in mislead
 you to your hurt.

To Assur's lord ye shall bow ; to him your
 tribute is due.

From him ye may yet find mercy ; or, if ye
 offend him, death.

In three days if ye yield your city ye shall
 find grace and favour ;

But if the third day be o'er-passed, and still
 ye reject his offers, then will he smite and spare
 not.

Your city shall be razed to the ground, no
 stone thereof shall stand upon another.

The mountains shall be drunken with your
 blood, the fields shall be full of your dead
 bodies, your footsteps nowhere shall be found.

Thus saith the chieftain who leads the great
 King's armies ; none of his words shall be in
 vain.

Chorus of Jews.

Woe, woe !
 Our city's walls are broken,
 The gates are shattered,
 Nor shields nor spears have we
 Nor men to wield them.
 The enemy triumpheth,
 And there is none to help us.
 Doth the God of Israel sleep ?
 Or hath He cast us off for ever ?
 Will He be no more entreated ?

Judith.

Let us give thanks unto the Lord our God,
 Who trieth us as He hath tried our fathers.
 These things He surely does to prove us, for
 He hath power to defend us, even to-day, if it
 please Him.

His power standeth not in multitude, nor in
 the might of men's hands.

His arm alone can bring us salvation, His
 righteousness sustain us.

Hear me now, and I will do a thing which
 shall go throughout all generations to the glory
 of the God of Israel.

Ye shall stand this night at the gate, and I
 will go forth with my maiden, and within those
 days that ye are summoned to yield your city
 our God shall visit Israel by my hand.

I pray thee, O God of my fathers, thou God of
 the inheritance of Israel, hear thou my prayer !

Thou art the God of the afflicted, the helper
 of the oppressed, the protector of the forlorn,
 the Saviour of them that are without hope.

We pray Thee to make every nation and tribe
 acknowledge that thou art the God of all power
 and might, and that there is none that pro-
 tecteth Thy people but Thou.

[To the people.]

Command the gates of the city to be opened
 unto me, that I may go forth and accomplish
 the things whereof I have spoken.

Chorus of People.

The God of our fathers give thee favour and
 accomplish thine enterprise to the glory of
 Israel. So shall His Name be exalted, and
 Jerusalem in His strength shall find safety.

SCENE III.—THE EXPLOIT OF JUDITH.

The walls of Jerusalem. Night. MANASSEH and the Watchmen looking towards the camp of the Assyrians.

Watchmen.

See ye the camp fires of the host of Assur :
 Doth any stir ?
 Hear ye the measured pacing of their watchmen :
 Doth any cry ?
 The night is still, the stars look down from
 Heaven,
 God watcheth o'er His people.

Manasseh.

Jerusalem is a city
 Held in the hand of God,
 He brought our people from far
 And planted them herein.
 Though wasted now by war
 And ruined for her sin,
 Yet will He look on her in pity
 And raise her from the sod.

Watchmen.

Look where the darkness deepens close beside
 the hills :
 Is any flash of arms ?
 Look where the mountain's outline standeth
 out against the sky :
 Is any form of man ?
 The night is still, the stars look down from
 Heaven,
 God watcheth o'er His people.

Manasseh.

When Israel transgressed
 And wandered from God's way,
 He left them to fall before their foes
 And broke their rebel pride.
 But chastened now by woes
 They seek once more their Guide ;
 He fails not the oppressed,
 His arm shall be their stay !

Watchmen.

See where the pathway windeth deep along the
 valley :
 Doth any come ?
 See where it leadeth close below the walls of
 the city :
 Who draweth nigh ?
 The night doth pass, the sun's light groweth
 eastward,
 God succoureth His people !

[Enter JUDITH.]

Judith.

Ho ! ye upon the walls ! Open to me !
 The Lord hath worked wonders by my hand,
 and brought to nought the enemies of His
 people.

Take now this head, and hang it on the
 highest place before your walls ; and as soon as
 the morning shall appear and the sun come
 forth upon the earth, take ye every man his
 weapons and go forth from the city.

And when the Assyrians shall go to the tent
 of Holofernes, and shall find nought but his
 dead body, fear shall fall upon them ; and they
 shall flee before you through all the coasts of
 Israel, and ye shall smite them with the edge
 of the sword till there be not one of them left.

Chorus of Jews.

Arise, O Israel ! smite ye your enemies, for the Lord hath delivered them into your hands !
 He shall dip His foot in the blood of His enemies,
 He shall dash them in pieces like a vessel of clay,
 By the breath of His mouth shall they be consumed,
 In the fire of His fury shall they melt away.

Manasseh.

God breaketh the battle. From the midst of mine enemies hath He delivered me, and out of the hands of them that persecuted me.

Assur came out of the mountains of the north ; he came with ten thousands of his army. The multitude thereof stopped the torrents, his horsemen covered the hills.

He boasted that he would burn up all my borders and dash the sucking children against the ground. But the Almighty Lord hath disappointed him and overthrown him by a woman's hand.

The mighty one did not fall by the young men ; neither did the sons of the Titans smite him.

Judith, the daughter of Merari, weakened him by the beauty of her countenance. She put off the garments of her widowhood for them that were oppressed in Zion. Her sandals ravished his eyes, her beauty took his mind prisoner. The falchion passed through his neck.

Then my afflicted shouted ; my weak ones cried aloud for joy. Our foes were astonished ; they lifted up their voices. The sons of the damsels pierced them through ; they perished by the battle of the Lord.

FINALE.—JUDITH AND CHORUS.*Judith.*

I will sing unto the Lord a new song.

O Lord, Thou art glorious, wonderful in strength. Thou art clothed with majesty and honour. Let all creatures serve Thee. Thou spakest, and they were made ; Thou didst send forth Thy Spirit and created them ; there is none that can resist Thy voice.

The mountains shall be moved from their foundations in the waters ; the rocks shall melt like wax at Thy presence. The foundations of the earth shall shake. They shall reel to and fro like a drunkard, when the Lord is come to execute judgment.

Yet is He merciful to them that seek Him ; and they that trust Him shall be even as Mount Zion, which may not be removed, but standeth fast for ever.

For even as the mountains stand about Jerusalem, so standeth the Lord about His people from this time forth for evermore.

Break forth, break forth into singing, for the Lord hath delivered His people Israel !

Chorus.

Put off, O Jerusalem, the garment of thy mourning, put on the comeliness of glory that cometh of God for ever.

For He will show thy brightness unto every nation under heaven. Thy name shall be called the peace of righteousness, the glory of God's worship.

He bringeth thy people, exalted with glory, rejoicing in the remembrance of God.

And He shall lead Israel with joy in the light of His glory, with mercy and righteousness that cometh from Him.

CONTENTS.

—————*

	PAGE
INTRODUCTION	1

ACT I.

SCENE I.—MOLOCH.

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC AND CHORUS ...	Hail, Moloch ! Hail, awful god !	5
SOLO AND CHORUS ...	Draw near and worship	11
CHORUS ...	It is the god's decree...	21

SCENE II.—THE CHILDREN.

DIALOGUE ...	O mother, tell us once again	34
BALLAD ...	Long since in Egypt's plenteous land	39
TRIO ...	O may we ne'er forget	41
CHORUS, WITH SOLI ...	Great queen, the king calls for his children	43
Solo ...	Lady ! thou Queen of Israel !	50

SCENE III.—THE SACRIFICE.

SOLO AND CHORUS ...	My people see	56
SOLO ...	Stay your hideous mockeries !	67
CHORUS ...	Who is this that raileth at Moloch ?	74
SOLO ...	O King ! give ear	79
FINALE ...	The host of Assur	81
INTERMEZZO ...	I will bear the indignation of God	105

ACT II.

SCENE I.—THE RETURN OF MANASSEH.

CHORUS ...	Wail ! wail ! ye solitary people	109
SOLO ...	The Lord is long-suffering	115
CHORUS ...	Our King is come again	119
TRIO ...	O that men would therefore praise the Lord	127

SCENE II.—THE MESSAGE OF HOLOFERNES.

SOLO ...	Hear ye the words of the Captain	133
CHORUS ...	Woe ! our city's walls are broken	137
SOLO ...	Let us give thanks	142
CHORUS ...	The God of our fathers	147

SCENE III.—THE EXPLOIT OF JUDITH.

CHORUS ...	See ye the camp-fires	158
SOLO ...	Ho ! ye upon the walls	166
CHORUS ...	Arise, O Israel	170
SOLO ...	God breaketh the battle	180
SOLO AND CHORUS ...	I will sing unto the Lord a new song	187



INTRODUCTION.

Allegro spiritoso.

The musical score consists of six staves of piano music. Staff 1 (treble clef) starts with a forte dynamic (f>) followed by eighth-note chords. Staff 2 (bass clef) provides harmonic support with sustained notes. Staff 3 (treble clef) features a melodic line with grace notes and a dynamic change to *p dolce.* Staff 4 (bass clef) shows a bassline with sustained notes. Staff 5 (treble clef) continues the melodic line with a dynamic marking of > sempre dim. Staff 6 (bass clef) concludes the introduction with a dynamic change to *pp*, followed by *f>*, *v*, and a final dynamic of *cres.*

2

cres. molto.

ff

dim.

cres.

Animandosi.

8023.

con fuoco.

sempre cres.

con fuoco.

rit. mf

espressivo.

dim.

Meno mosso.

4

f

mf

p dolce.

p dim.

rit. p

cres.

cres. molto.

ff

dim.

rit.

Tempo primo.

p

p

pp

Segue.

8023.

ACT I.

SCENE I.—MOLOCH.

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC OF WORSHIPPERS.

Allegro maestoso. $\text{♩} = 76.$

The musical score consists of five staves of instrumental music. The first three staves are in common time (indicated by '4') and the last two are in 3/4 time. The instrumentation includes strings (two violins, viola, cello), woodwind (oboe, bassoon), and brass (trombones). Dynamics include *f*, *v*, *cres.*, *sf*, *p*, *allargando*, and *ff*. The vocal part, labeled 'A', begins at measure 10 with the lyrics 'Hail, Mo-loch! Hail, aw-ful god! Be -'. The vocal parts are soprano, alto, tenor, and bass. The vocal entries are synchronized with the instrumental music.

A
CHORUS. SOPRANO.
ALTO.
TENOR.
BASS.

Hail, Mo-loch! Hail, aw-ful god! Be -
Hail, Mo-loch! Hail, aw-ful god! Be -
Hail, Mo-loch! Hail, aw-ful god! Be -
Hail, Mo-loch! Hail, aw-ful god! Be -

6

- fore whose frown the na - tions trem - ble, To thee we bring fresh
- fore whose frown the na - tions trem - ble. To thee we bring fresh
- fore whose frown the na - tions trem - ble. To thee we bring fresh
- fore whose frown the na - tions trem - ble. To thee we bring fresh

{

of - fer - ings; To thee in dread a - maze - ment, With
of - fer - ings; To thee in dread a - maze - ment, With
of - fer - ings; To thee in dread a - maze - ment, With
of - fer - ings; To thee in dread a - maze - ment, With

{

trem - bling limbs . . . And head bowed low we
trem - bling limbs . . . And head bowed low we
trem - bling limbs . . . And head bowed low we
trem - bling limbs . . . And head bowed low we

{

dim. > > > > > > > >

8023.

come. Hail, Mo-loch !

come. Hail, Mo-loch !

come. Hail, Mo-loch !

come. Hail, Mo-loch !

cres. molto. *f*

Hail ! aw - ful god !

sf *sf* *sf*

Thy mouth a rud-dy fur-nace

Thy mouth a rud-dy fur-nace

sf

mouth a rudy fur-nace glows, Of roar - ing flame thy breath, The
 mouth a rudy fur-nace glows, Of roar - ing flame thy breath, The
 glows, Of roar - ing flame thy breath, The smoke curls black a-bout thy
 glows, Of roar - ing flame thy breath, The smoke curls black a-bout thy
sf *sf* *sf* *sf* *ff*
 smoke curls black a-bout thy brow, The aw - ful pledge of Death.
 smoke curls black a-bout thy brow, The aw - ful pledge of Death.
cres. brow, The aw - ful pledge . . . of Death.
cres. brow, The aw - ful pledge . . . of Death.
sf *sf* *sf* *sf* *pesante.*
Sva bassa.....

Sva bassa.....
dim.
Sva bassa.....

9

cres.

With arms out - spread and o - pen hand, Thou a -
cres.

With arms out - spread and o - pen hand, Thou a -
cres.

With arms out - spread and o - pen hand, Thou a -
p cres.

With arms out - spread and o - pen hand, Thou a -

8va bassa

- wait - est the off - spring of our land. Hear us !

- wait - est the off - spring of our land. Hear us !

- wait - est the off - spring of our land. Hear us !

- wait - est the off - spring of our land. Hear us !

p *p* *cres.*

Vcl *Vcl*

C *cres.*

hear us ! hear us ! hear us ! Thy
mf *f* *cres.*

hear us ! hear us ! hear us ! Thy
mf *f* *cres.*

hear us ! hear us ! hear us ! Thy
mf *f* *cres.*

hear us ! hear us ! hear us ! Thy
mf *f* *cres.*

Vcl *Vcl* *Vcl* *Vcl*

cres.

rites are set, thy priests are met, For good or ill un -
rites are set, thy priests are met, For good or ill un -
rites are set, thy priests are met, For good or ill un -
rites are set, thy priests are met, For good or ill un -

ff

allargando.

- fold thy will ! In - spire us with thy fire di - vine, And make us whol - ly
- fold thy will ! In - spire us with thy fire di - vine, And make us whol - ly
- fold thy will ! In - spire us with thy fire di - vine, And make us whol - ly
- fold thy will ! In - spire us with thy fire di - vine, And make us whol - ly
allargando.

ff

thine. Hail ! . . . hail ! . . . hail ! . . . hail ! . . .

ff

thine. Hail ! . . . hail ! . . . hail ! . . . hail ! . . .

ff

thine. Hail ! . . . hail ! . . . hail ! . . . hail ! . . .

ff

thine. Hail ! . . . hail ! . . . hail ! . . . hail ! . . .

ff sf sf

sf sf

v v v v v v v v

sva bassa

D
MANASSEH.*L'istesso tempo.*

11

Draw near and wor-ship, O my peo-ple!

L'istesso tempo.

8va.....:

Your god makes known his dread com-mands ; Be-hold, his priests the

bear - ers of his word at hand. A no - ble

sa - cri-fice they claim, . . . That he his dread-ed wrath may spare,

His fa - - vor may ye glad - ly share, . .

E

Nor grudge your dear - est to his flame.

p

cres *cen*

Ter - rors sur-round him, Earth-quake and tem - pest, Dead - ly his breath is,

p

do.

Plague and des - o - la - tion, He turn - eth the day in - to dark - ness, He

rit.

blot-teth the sun out of heaven, And mar-reth the beau-ty of man with fell dis -

sf *rit.*

f

- ease. CHORUS.

Have mercy, dread Moloch, destroy us not, have mercy, dread Moloch,
 Have mercy, dread Moloch, destroy us not, have mercy, dread Moloch,
 Have mercy, dread Moloch, destroy us not, have mercy, dread

PRIESTS. *p* *cres.*
 He turn - eth the day in-to dark - ness, He blot - teth the

pp

cres. *dim.* >

destroy us not, have mer - cy, destroy us not, have mer - cy, destroy us not! O
cres. *dim.* >

destroy us not, have mer - cy, destroy us not, have mer - cy, destroy us not! O
 Moloch, de - stroy us not, have mer - cy, have mer - cy, destroy us not! O

mf

sun out of heaven, And mar - reth the beau - ty of man.

p

dim.

lay a - side thy terrors and with - hold thine an - ger, Be - hold us with fa - vour, Look
f *dim.*

lay a - side thy terrors and with - hold thine an - ger, Be - hold us with fa - vour, Look
f *dim.*

lay a - side thy terrors and with - hold thine an - ger, Be - hold us with fa - vour, Look
f

And mar - reth the beau - ty of man with

f *dim.* >

kind-ly on thy faith-ful worshippers. Hear us ! Mo-loch !
 kind-ly on thy faith-ful worshippers. Hear us ! Mo-loch !
 kind-ly on thy faith-ful worshippers. Hear us ! Mo-loch !

fell dis - ease, Hear us ! Mo-loch !

hear us ! hear us !

hear us ! hear us !

hear us ! hear us !

hear us ! hear us !

f SOLO. HIGH PRIEST. *ad lib. sostenuto.*
 Hear ye . . . the word of your god ! No

ho - lo-causts nor blood of sense-less beasts he needs, Nor off - spring of the

mf

com - mon herd of men; None but those may en - ter in - to

sostenuto.

u - nion with the god, With - in whose veins flows the blood of your

sostenuto.

G

king. *Animato.*

Hail, thou art highly favoured, king! . . . thou art highly favoured, Our god hath

Hail, thou art highly favoured, king! . . . thou art highly favoured, Our god hath

Hail, thou art highly favoured, king! thou art high - ly favoured,

G *Animato.*

Hail, thou art highly favoured, king! thou art high - ly favoured, The

f

f

spoken, and declared his will, We hail his choice with joy, we hail his choice with
 spoken, and declared his will, We hail his choice with joy, we hail his choice with
 Our god hath spo - ken and de-clared his will, We hail his choice with joy, we
 god hath spo - ken and de-clared his will, We hail his choice with joy, we

MANASSEH. *agitato.*

My children Moloch's? how should that
 joy, we hail his choice with joy!
 joy, we hail his choice with joy!
 hail his choice with joy, we hail his choice with joy!
 hail his choice with joy, we hail his choice with joy!

mf > > > *p*

cres.

be? O migh - ty one, have pi - ty, spare him at least who here af - ter en -

f

throned o'er Judah should hold sway.

The god demands the children of the king,

The god demands the children of the king,

The god demands the children of the king,

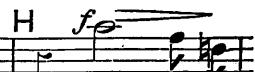
f

His priests proclaim it, Who shall de-ny him?

His priests proclaim it, Who shall de-ny him? No oth-er

His priests proclaim it, Who shall de-ny him?

No oth-er sa - cri-fice, . . .



No oth - er

No oth - er sa - cri-fice... no oth - er sa - cri-fice a - vails

sa - cri-fice, . . . no oth - er sa - cri-fice a - vails.

No oth - er sa - cri-fice... no oth - er sa - cri-fice a - vails.

. . . no oth - er sa - cri-fice a - vails.

sa - cri-fice!

O bit - ter doom!

Must I

part from them,... My life's joy? . . . Who at my knees so of - ten

played, . . . In whose dear eyes were looks of love. Is it

thus . . . I must con - denin them? Mine own dear in

Animando.

no-cent, Is Mo - loch wroth with me.

SEMI-CHORUS. PRIESTS.

In vain thou seek - est to keep them, The

Animando.

cres.

Where - in have I an - gered him that thus his hand should *mf*

god will not fore - go them, His rites must be per -

accel.

smite me And take my loved ones from me. What dread my soul pos -
formed, The sac - ri-fice ac - complished. Be -

p accel.

- ses - ses ! What help - less fear and an - guish ! O
ware his wrath, His

hor - - - ror, Des - pair !

fu - ry a - wak - eth, shall Is - ra - el

rit. ad lib.

K How shall I turn to meet them ?

per - ish ? K

ff *mf*

Allegro.

Bring now the

Bring now the chil dren!

Bring now the children!

Bring now the children!

Allegro. ♩ = 144 to 152.

Con spirito.

chil dren ! Haste ye, De - lay not !

Haste ye, De - lay not !

Haste ye, De - lay not !

Haste ye, De - lay not !

It is the
Con spirito.

It is the god's de-cree, he . . . by his priests hath

god's de-cree, he . . . by his priests hath spoken, he by his priests hath

f cres.

It is the

f cres.

It is the god's de-cree, he . . . by his priests hath spo-ken,
 spo-ken, he by his priests . . . hath spo - ken, by his priests, by . . .
 spo-ken, he by his priests . . . hath spo - ken, he

god's de-cree, he . . . by his priests hath spo - ken, he . . . by his priests hath
 he . . .
 his priests, . . . he . . . by his priests hath spo - ken;
 by his priests hath spo - ken, he by his priests hath

spo - ken; It is the god's de-cree, it is the
 . . . by his priests hath spo - ken; It is the god's de-cree,
 It is the god's de - cree, he by his
 spo - ken, he . . . hath spo - ken, he . . .

by his priests .

god's de - cree, he . . . by his priests hath spo - ken, he . . . by his priests hath
 the god's de - cree, he . . . by his priests hath spo - ken,
 priests hath spo - ken, he by his priests hath spo - ken,
 . . . hath spo - ken, it is the god's de - cree, it
 by his priests hath spo - ken,
 spo - ken, he . . . by his priests hath spo - ken, he . . . by his priests hath
 he by his priests hath spo - ken, he . . . by his priests hath
 he by his priests hath spo - ken, he . . . by his priests hath
 is the god's de - cree, he . . . by his priests hath
Poco più animato.
 spo - ken; His wrath and ter - rors will he put a -
 spo - ken;
 spo - ken;
 spo - ken;
Poco più animato.

dwm.

way, And vis - it us no more with pes - ti-lence and

fa - mine, He will vis - it us . . . no

His wrath and ter - rors will he put a -

more, . . will vis - it us . . no more with pes - ti-lence and

- way, And vis - it us no more with pes - ti-lence and

fa - mine, His wrath . . . and ter - -
 fa - mine, shall vis - it us no more . . . with pes - ti-lence and
 His wrath and ter - rors will he put a -
 rors shall he put a -
 His wrath and ter - rors will he put a -
 fa - mine,
 way, And vis - it us no more with pes - ti-lence and
 way, And vis - it us no more with pes - ti-lence and
 He will vis - it us no more with pes - ti-lence and
 fa - mine, will vis - it us no more with

-M

cres.

pes - ti - lence and fa - mine, . . It is the god's de - cree, . . it is the

fa - mine,

It is the god's de-cree, . . . it is the god's de-cree, .

pes - ti - lence and fa - mine, . . . It is the god's de - cree, . . . it is the

M

cres.

A horizontal musical staff with various note heads and stems. Above the staff, there are dynamic markings: a forte dynamic 'f' followed by a crescendo dynamic 'cres. p' with a piano dynamic 'p' underneath it, and finally a decrescendo dynamic 'decresc. f'.

— 1 —

god's de - cree, . . . He by his priests hath spo - - - ken,

A musical score showing a melodic line on a staff. The first note has a dynamic marking 'cres.'. The second note has a dynamic marking 'f'. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes having stems pointing up and others down.

god's de - cree, . . . he by his priests, by his priests hath spo - ken,

A musical score page showing two systems of music. The first system (measures 10-11) consists of two staves. The top staff has a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It contains six measures. The bottom staff has a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It also contains six measures. The second system (measures 12-13) begins with a repeat sign and a bass clef, followed by a common time signature. It contains two measures.

Musical score showing measures 11-12 of a piece for two voices. The vocal parts are labeled 'V' above the notes. The piano part consists of a bass line and a treble line. Measure 11 ends with a half note in the bass and a whole note in the treble. Measure 12 begins with a half note in the bass and a whole note in the treble.

A musical score for soprano voice. The vocal line starts with a note on 'he', followed by a dynamic 'greater than' symbol above the staff. The next note on 'by' has a dynamic 'greater than' symbol above it. A short rest follows. The next note on 'his' has a dynamic 'greater than' symbol above it. The word 'priests' is followed by a dynamic 'greater than' symbol above the staff. The next note on 'hath' has a dynamic 'greater than' symbol above it. A short rest follows. The word 'spo' is followed by a dynamic 'greater than' symbol above the staff. The final note on 'ken' has a dynamic 'greater than' symbol above it. The vocal line consists of a single soprano part with no accompaniment.

he by his priests hath spo - ken,

he by his priests hath spo - ken,

he by his priests bath spo - ken.

A musical score page for 'The Star-Spangled Banner'. The top staff shows the vocal line with lyrics: 'No, we are not afraid to die', 'We have seen the glories of the sun', 'We have seen the splendor of the moon', 'We have seen the stars of Heaven'. The bottom staff shows the piano accompaniment with various chords and rests.

\wedge \vee \neg \rightarrow \wedge \vee \neg \rightarrow

cres.

His wrath and ter - rors will he put a -

It is the god's de-cree, he

His wrath and ter - rors will he put a - way, And

mf > cres.

way, And vis - it us no more with pes - ti-lence and

It is the god's de-cree, he . . . by his priests hath

by his priests hath spo - ken, it is the god's de - cree, . . .

vis - it us no more, no more with pes - ti-lence and

fa - mine, His wrath and ter - rors will he

spo - ken, it is the god's de-cree, he . . . by his priests hath

it is the

fa - mine : He will vis - it us, . . . he will vis - it us, . . .

put a - way, And vis - it us no more with
 spo - ken, he by his priests hath spo - ken by his
 god's de - cree, it is the god's de - cree, . . . he by his
 . . . no more with pes - ti - lence and fa - mine, with
 pes - ti - lence and fa - mine, His wrath . . . and ter - rors will he
 priests . . . hath spo - ken, His wrath . . . and ter - rors will he
 ho - ly priests hath spo - ken, His wrath . . . and ter - rors will he
 pes - ti - lence and fa - mine, His wrath . . . and ter - rors will he
 put . . . a - way, And vis - it us no more with pes - ti - lence and
 put . . . a - way, And vis - it us no more with pes - ti - lence and
 put . . . a - way, And vis - it us no more with pes - ti - lence and
 put . . . a - way, And vis - it us no more with pes - ti - lence and

fa - - mine. It is the god's de-cree, it is the
 fa - - mine. It is the god's de-cree, it is the
 fa - - mine. It is the god's de-cree, it is the
 fa - - mine. It is the god's de-cree, it is the

god's de - cree, He by his priests hath spo - ken.
 god's de - cree, He by his priests hath spo - ken.
 god's de - cree, He by his priests hath spo - ken.
 god's de - cree, He by his priests hath spo - ken.

Lento pomposo. HIGH PRIEST.

Heark - en, O king, The god thy off - spring claims, For

Is - rael's good and thine. We his commands o - bey - ing,

pp

seek now thy pal - ace, And thence with sol - emn fes - tal rites thy

chil-dren here will bring. The god will take them to him - self, And Je -

- ru - sa - lem in his great might hence - forth se - cure shall

cres.

R

stand.
CHORUS. *Allegro.*

Hail, Mo-loch, hail ! Thy dread commands with trembling joy we hear ! Pro -

Hail, Mo-loch, hail ! Thy dread commands with trembling joy we hear ! Pro -

Hail, Mo-loch, hail ! Thy dread commands with trembling joy we hear ! Pro -

Hail, Mo-loch, hail ! Thy dread commands with trembling joy we hear ! Pro -

R Allegro. $\text{d} = 152 \text{ to } 160.$

tect us, . . . In thee a - lone we put our trust, Thy fa-vour is our

tect us, . . . In thee a - lone we put our trust, Thy fa-vour is our

tect us, . . . In thee a - lone we put our trust, Thy fa-vour is our

tect us, . . . In thee a - lone we put our trust, Thy fa-vour is our

com-fort, thy power a - lone our stay. Hail, Mo-loch !

com-fort, thy power a - lone our stay. Hail, Mo-loch !

com-fort, thy power a - lone our stay. Hail, Mo-loch !

com-fort, thy power a - lone our stay. Hail, Mo-loch !

Animato.

Hail, great god ! Ex - ult - tant now we cry to thee, all
Hail, great god ! Ex - ult - ant now we cry to thee, all
Hail, great god ! Ex - ult - ant now we cry to thee, all
Hail, great god ! Ex - ult - ant now we cry to thee, all
Animato.

sempre cres.

hail, all hail, our god and king, ex - ult - ant we cry to thee, ex -
sempre cres.
hail, all hail, our god and king, ex - ult - ant we cry to thee, ex -
sempre cres.
hail, all hail, our god and king, ex - ult - ant we cry to thee, ex -
sempre cres.
hail, all hail, our god and king, ex - ult - ant we cry to thee, ex -
sempre cres.

S

ult - ant, we cry to thee, All hail, our strong pro - tec - tor ! all hail, our strong pro -
ult - ant, we cry to thee, All hail, our strong pro - tec - tor ! all hail, our strong pro -
ult - ant, we cry to thee, All hail, our strong pro - tec - tor ! all hail, our strong pro -
ult - ant, we cry to thee, All hail, our strong pro - tec - tor ! all hail, our strong pro -
S
f

poco rit.

tec - tor ! All hail,great Mo-loch, God of flame, to thee a - lone we bow.
poco rit.

tec - tor ! All hail,great Mo-loch, God of flame, to thee a - lone we bow.
poco rit.

tec - tor ! All hail,great Mo-loch, God of flame, to thee a - lone we bow.
poco rit.

tec - tor ! All hail,great Mo-loch, God of flame, to thee a - lone we bow.
poco rit.

poco sostenuto.

Hail ! . . . Hail ! . . .
Hail ! . . . Hail ! . . .
Hail ! . . . Hail ! . . .
Hail ! . . . Hail ! . . .

ff rit.

Thy sol - emn rites shall be per - formed !
ff rit.

Thy sol - emn rites shall be per - formed !
ff rit.

Thy sol - emn rites shall be per - formed !
ff rit.

Thy sol - emn rites shall be per - formed !

rit.

SCENE II.—THE CHILDREN.

DIALOGUE.

Andante sostenuto.

A

rit.

CHILD.
 O mo-ther, tell us once a - gain,
 The sto - ry of our
 peo - ple, How God brought Is-rael forth from Egypt's bonds of old, And

B
 led them to this land !
MESHULLEMETH.
 My chil-dren, He is Is-rael's God no

B *a tempo.*
 more ; His courts are des - o-late, and still His al - tars are pro -

Yet are there

- fanned; His peo- ple seek Him not.

some that still serve Him, And trust in His love and mer - cy, And if we en -

- treat Him, will He not par-don, for the sake of our fa - thers, whom He so

loved.

A - las ! my chil - dren, great cause hath He for an - ger.

ad lib.

His tem - ples have they de - fil - ed,

*Agitato.**mf cres.*

His word have they con - tem - ned,

The deeds that He

did for them have they for - got - ten, And re - qui - ted His love with scorn.

*Agitato.**rit.***D***più mosso.**sf**dim.**dim.*

Yet

once a - gain.. will I tell to you .. The old fa - mi - liar

poco cres.

sto - ry, So, when I pass .. a - way, . . . Ye ..

too shall tell un - to your chil - dren.. The lov - - ing - -

- kind - - ness . . . of our God.

E

Allegretto semplice.

Allegretto semplice. $\text{♩} = \text{about } 112.$

Long since in E - gyp'ts plen - teous land, Our fa - thers were op -

poco cres.

- pressed; But God, whose cho - sen folk they were, Smote those who long en -

poco cres.

- slaved them there, And all their woes re - dressed, and all their woes re

dim. *rit.*

G *a tempo.*

- dressed. The Red Sea

dim.

stayed them not at all, Nor depths of li - quid green; On

cres.

ei - ther hand a migh - ty wall Of wa - ters clear rose high at His call, And

cres.

they passed through be - tween, and they passed through be - tween;

H

f

In de - serts

wild they wandered long, They sinned, and went a - stray; But yet His arm to

help was strong, He par - doned them tho' they did wrong, And brought them on their way, and

K

brought them on their way.

At last to this good land they came, With

fruit-ful plen - ty blest; Here glo - rious men won end-less fame, Here God made ho-ly

Zi - on's name, And here He gave them rest, and here He gave them

CHILDREN. (Two Boys.)

Oh, may we ne'er for - get . . . what He hath done, Nor prove un -

Oh, may we ne'er for - get what He hath done, Nor prove un -

rest. Oh, may we ne'er for - get what He hath done, . . . Nor be un -

poco rit. a tempo.

- mind - ful of his love, That, like . . . the con - stant sun, On Is - - ra - el hath
 - mind - ful of his love, That, like the con - stant sun, On Is - ra - el hath
 - mind - ful of his love, That, like the con - stant sun, On Is - ra - el hath

dim. e rit.

shone, And sent down bless - ings . . . from a - bove.
 shone, And sent down bless - ings from a - bove.
 shone, With bless - ings from a - bove.

p

CHORUS OF PRIESTS OF MOLOCH.

Maestoso moderato.

TENOR. *p*

BASS. Great *p*

Maestoso moderato. $\text{d} = 76.$

8va bassa.....

Queen ! the King calls for his chil - dren, Their

Queen ! the King calls for his chil - dren, Their

8va bassa.....

cres. pre - sence he a - waits, Where throng the hosts of Is - ra - el, . In

cres. pre - sence he a - waits, Where throng the hosts of Is - ra - el, . M. In

cres. wor - ship, low - ly bowed Be - fore their god.

cres. wor - ship, low - ly bowed Be - fore their god.

cres. *f* > *f* >

8023.

Of

Mo-loch a - waits you, Come !

Mo-loch a - waits you, Come !

MESHULLEMETH.

mf *più mosso.*

What mean ye? O - mi-nous

come!

come!

più mosso.

cres.

messengers? Too well your em-blems I know.

cres.

Ye are of the priest - hood of that monstrous de - i-ty, whose

cres.

dim.

roar - ing throat de - vours our peo-ple's off-spring.

f dim. rit. dim. *p a tempo.*

8va bassa

CHORUS OF PRIESTS.

We are the min-is - ters . . . of that dread god, Be -

cres.

We are the min-is - ters . . . of that dread god, Be -

cres.

8va bassa

cres. molto.

- fore whose might all Is - ra - el trem - bles.

cres. molto.

- fore whose might all Is - ra - el trem - bles.

P ff

cres. molto.

The god demands a sa - cri-fice, The King wills

The god demands a sa - cri-fice, The King wills

sf

that his chil-dren wit-ness it, And they must come . . . a - non.
 that his chil-dren wit-ness it, And they must come . . . a - non.

 CHILD. *tranquillo.* cres.
 Let us o - obey our fa - ther's word, No ill can come to us when he is

 nigh; he loves us well, And we will trust ourselves to him and to our

 God, Who nev - er fail - eth them that look . . .

 to him. MESHULLEMETH.
 A - las, my chil - dren, my

heart is full of fear for you May the God of our fa - thers watch
CHORUS OF PRIESTS.

Come ! Come !
p *p*
 Come ! Come !
p *p*

rit.

o - ver you And bring you safe - ly to my arms a -
mf

Come ! de - lay not.
mf

Come ! de - lay not.

rit.

R *a tempo più animato.*
 - gain.

cres.

Be - hold, thou help - er of Is - rael,
p cres.

Be - hold, thou help - er of Is - rael,

R *a tempo più animato.*
p sempre cres.

cres.
 Be - hold ! O flame-breath - ing Mo - loch, Thy priests thy
 cres.
 Be - hold ! O flame-breath - ing Mo - loch, Thy priests thy
 > >
 S a tempo.
 dread will o - bey ; . . . Right wor - thy sa - cri-fice
 dread will o - bey ; . . . Right wor - thy sa - cri-fice
 S rit. > a tempo.
 > > >
 To thee we bring. Hail, hail, hail, . . . hail, great
 To thee we bring. Hail, hail, hail, . . . hail, great
 pesante.
 rit.
 god ! right wor - thy sa - cri - fice we bring,
 god ! right wor - thy sa - cri - fice we bring,
 rit. > >
 8va bassa

Hail, Mo-loch ! Hail, . . . great god !

Hail, Mo-loch ! Hail. . . great god !

dim.

Exeunt Priests with the children.

sempre dim.

dim. > > > > pp <>

rit. *Enter Judith.* Lento. JUDITH. *p*

La - - dy!

rit. Lento. *pp*

thou Queen of Is - ra - el! Lift up thine head,

dim.

For - get thou not . . . that the E - ter - nal dwell - eth in the

W

Andante molto sostenuto.

heavens; Andante molto sostenuto. $\text{♩} = 52$

Though in - to the val - ley of the

sha - dow of death Our help - less feet have wan - dered, Though we should

fall in - to the gap-ing jaws of hell, Yet shall we not fear, nor shall our
 spi - rits be mov - ed, Yet shall we not fear, nor shall our spi - rits be
 mov - ed; For He will not fail us, He for - sak - eth not them that seek Him, nor shall He
 leave those who . . . in His word have trust - ed, to find no rest . . . but in the
 grave. The Strength of
 Poco animato.
 p a tempo. Poco animato.
 X Poco animato.
 cres.

Is - ra-el is not a Man that He should lie, Nor the Son of man . . .

. . . that He should re - pent. Hath He not said.
Marcato.

Shall He not make it good, When He hath spok - en, . . .

poco sostenuto.

Doth it not come to pass?
rit. *f dim.*

Z Poco più animato.
 Thus saith the Lord, who cre - a - ted thee, O
Poco più animato.

mf *cres.* *cres.*

cres.

Ja - cob, He that form - ed thee, O Is - rael, Fear not, . . . for I have



cres.

cres.

call- ed thee, thou art Mine ; When thou pass - est thro' the wa - ters, I will be



cres. ed allargando sempre.

with thee; Though thou walk - est through the fire, thou shalt not be



cres. molto.

AA

burned; For I am the Lord thy God, . . . the



Ho - ly One, . . .

I am the



Lord . . . thy God,.. the Ho - ly One,
 thy Sa - viour.
 I am the Ho - ly One
 thy Sa - viour.

rit.
p
cres.
pp
cres. molto.
rit.
dim.
mf
rit.
p
p a tempo.
p rit.
rit.
p
pp

SCENE III.—THE SACRIFICE.

Allegro comodo. ♩ = 112.

CHORUS OF PRIESTS. (BASSES.)

Mo - loch,

MANASSEH. *mf*

My peo-ple, see the ho - ly chil - dren

Mo-loch, give ear !

come, Greet them with joy - ous songs; And

poco cres.

raise your voi - ces to the migh - ty

lord Who takes their stain - less sweet - ness to him -

dim.

- self, He . . . a - lone is god.

A CHORUS OF PEOPLE. SOPRANO.

Crown we the stain-less vic - tims, With flowers and gar - lands meet; With

ALTO.

Crown we the stain-less vic - tims, With flowers and gar - lands meet; With

TENOR.

Crown we the stain-less vic - tims, With flowers and gar - lands meet; With

CHORUS OF PRIESTS.

A

dim.

grace - ful dance their path at-tend, And mu-sic soft and sweet, and mu-sic soft . . .

grace - ful dance their path at-tend, And mu-sic soft and sweet, *dim.*

grace - ful dance their path at-tend, And mu-sic soft and sweet, and mu-sic soft . . .

pp

. . . and sweet, and mu - sic soft and sweet . . .

And mu - sic soft and sweet, and mu - sic soft and

and sweet, and mu - sic soft and

mf *cres. molto.*

Mo - - loch, Is - rael's god and king, Ac

mf *cres. molto.*

Mo - - loch, Is - rael's god and king, Ac

sweet. Mo - - loch, Is - rael's god and king, Ac

cres. molto.

Mo - - loch, Is - rael's god and king, Ac

cres.

His ho - ly

- cepts the sa - cri-fice we bring !

- cepts the sa - cri-fice we bring !

- cepts the sa - cri-fice we bring !

CHORUS OF PRIESTS. *p*

Mo-loch, Mo-loch, give ear !

ff *mf*

priests with grave and so - lemн rites, Meet them in cir-cling

cres.

row; And raise their hands towards that aw - - ful

cres.

mf

form, From whose dread will our ills and bless - ings flow; He .

a - lone is Lord.

CHORUS OF PEOPLE.

B

Lead them with gen - tle

Lead them with gen - tle

Lead them with gen - tle

CHORUS OF PRIESTS. *p*

Mo - loch, Mo - loch, give ear!

B

steps and slow, And low-breathed rev'rend song, Where waits the al - tar

steps and slow, And low-breathed rev'rend song, Where waits the al - tar

steps and slow, And low-breathed rev'rend song, Where waits the al - tar

of.. our god, To whom their souls be - long; With low
 of our god, To whom their souls be - long;
 of our god, To whom their souls be - long; With low - - - -
 breathed
 - - - -
 breathed rev - 'rend song, with low-breathed rev - 'rend song. . . .
 With low-breathed rev - 'rend song, with low-breathed rev - 'rend
 rev - - - - rend song, with low-breathed rev - - - - rend
 - - - -
 Mo - loch, Is - rael's god and king, Ac - cepts the
 song. Mo - loch. Is - rael's god and king, Ac - cepts the
 song. Mo - loch, Is - rael's god and king, Ac - cepts the
 - - - -
 cres. molto.
 f

MANASSEH.

O aw - ful god, be -
poco rit.
 sa - cri -fice we bring.
poco rit.
 sa - cri -fice we bring.
poco rit.
 Mo-loch, Mo-loch, give ear!
poco rit.
cres.
 hold our ut - most gift. What can we of - fer more?
v
 What most we cher - ish, we yield to thee; To

thee we yield our dear - est heart's de - light. To

(Cres.)

CHORUS OF PRIESTS. *mf*

Mo - loch, Mo - loch, give

cres.

thee we bring our chil - dren; At thy com-mand we

ear!

cres.

of - fer them. Be - hold thy sup-pliants and re - ceive . . .

mf cres.

Mo - loch,

C

our prayer !

mf animando.

Place them a-loft in his right hand, Where *cres.*

mf animando.

Place them a-loft in his right hand, Where *cres.*

Place them a-loft in his right hand, Where

Mo - loch, give ear !

C

mf animando.

bright the flame doth glow, That when it wraps them in.. its .. flood, Their
 bright the flame doth glow, That when it wraps them in its flood, Their
 bright the flame doth glow, That when it wraps them in its flood, Their
 souls to him may go. Their souls to him may
 souls to him may go. Their souls to him may
 souls to him may go. That when it wraps them in its
 go, Their souls to him may go; That when it
 souls to him may go, their souls, their
 flood, That when it wraps them in its flood, Their
 cresc.
 cresc.

wraps them in its flood, that when it
 souls to him may go, that when it wraps them in its
 souls to him may go, when it wraps them in its
 Mo - loch, Mo - loch, give

accel.

wraps them in its flood, Their souls to him . . . may
 flood, Their souls to him, to him may
 flood, that when it wraps them in its
 ear!

accel.

go, their souls . . . to
 go, their souls . . .
 flood, their souls . . . to
 f *cres.* Mo - loch, Mo - loch, give ear!

E

him . . . may go, That
 to him may go, That
 him . . . may go, That

Mo - loch, Mo - loch, give

con fuoco.

when it wraps them in its flood, Their
 when it wraps them in its flood, Their
 when it wraps them in its flood, Their

ear !

8va!

con fuoco.

souls to him may go. Hail, great
 souls to him may go. Hail, great
 souls to him may go. Hail, great

Mo - loch, give ear !

god ! Hail, great god ! All
 god ! Hail, great god ! All
 god ! Hail, great god ! All
 Mol - och, give ear, Mol - och, give ear, give

F

hail ! . . .

hail ! . . .

ear ! . . .

ff con fuoco.

(Enter Judith.) JUDITH. ff Stay . . . your hid - eous mock - er - ies !

Too long . . . your monstrous i - dol Has been a

Meno mosso.

curse . . . to Is - ra - el. Thou weak..

Meno mosso.

. . . and faith - less king, De - sert - ed of God;

G

How art thou a - based ! How fall - en low ! Thy

poco a poco cres.

high and king - ly of - fice, De - grad - ed and shamed ; The

poco a poco cres.

cres.

charge of God's peo - ple Dis - graced and de - famed; For

cres.

this emp - ty i - dol, That mad - dens you with fear. To

sf mf

this will ye bow? In this put ye your trust? To

this will ye sa - cri-fice All that ye most hold

dear?

f cres. con fuoco.

Alla breve.

Now shall the Lord Je - ho - - vah vi - sit you, The
Alla breve. D = 96.

Lord . . . ye have for - sa - ken. Now shall He smite you with a

rod of i - ron, The hest of As - sur shall

be your scourge, And lay Je - ru - sa - lem . . . in . . . the

dust.

The
sound of arms is in the air, The gleam of
swords and spears is flash-ing in the sun; They come, they
come, and will not spare, they come, they
come, and will not spare Till the ven - gence of the Lord of

Hosts . . . be done,
Presto.

The God whom your

fa - thers wor - shipped, Je - ho - vah shall fight a -

mf *mf*

ga - inst you, And ye have none to help you, Nor

cres.

an - swer your prayer, But this black hid - eous mass of stone, That ye yourselves have

cres. *allargando.*

car - ven.

con fuoco.

Call . . . to your Mo-loch ! Hurl . . .

in your chil-dren ! Cut yourselves and

howl, he shall not hear, Tear your hair and

wail ! He shall not per - ceive it.

His wor - shippers shall

per - ish, His priests shall be slain, And they that

rit. ad lib.

trust in him shall call . . . up-on his name . . . in

colla voce.

M *L'istesso tempo, fieramente.*

vain.

CHORUS. WORSHIPPERS OF MOLOCH. *mf* >

Who is this that rail - eth at

Who is this that rail - eth at Mo - loch?

M *L'istesso tempo, fieramente.*

mf

Mo - loch? Who is this that
 Who is this that rail - eth at Mo - loch?
 Who is this that rail - eth at
 Who is this that rail - eth at
 rail - eth, Who is this that
 Who is this that rail - eth at Mo - loch?
 Who is this that rail - eth at Mol - och? Who is this that rail - eth?
 Mol - och? Who is this that rail - eth at Mo - loch?
 sempre cres.
 rail - eth at Mo - loch? who is this that rail - eth at
 Who is this that rail - eth at Mo - loch? that
 that rail - eth? who is this that rail - eth,
 Who . . . is this that rail - eth, who is this that
 simile.

Mo - loch, that rail - eth at Mo - loch?
 rail - eth, that rail - eth at Mo - loch?
 Who is this that rail - eth, who is this that rail - eth at Mo - loch?
 rail - eth at Mo - loch, that rail - eth, that rail - eth at Mo - loch?

 Je - ho - vah is gone, His ter - rors are nought; None
 Je - ho - vah is gone, His ter - rors are nought; None
 Je - ho - vah is gone, His ter - rors are nought; None
 Je - ho - vah is gone, His ter - rors are nought; None

 e'er be - held His sem - blance; . . . His tem - ples are emp - ty, His
 e'er be - held His sem - blance; . . . His tem - ples are emp - ty, His
 e'er be - held His sem - blance; . . . His tem - ples are emp - ty, His
 e'er be - held His sem - blance; . . . His tem - ples are emp - ty, His

cast her in the fur - nace,
 cast her in the fur - nace, She hath de -
 fur-nace, She hath de - fied great
 She hath de - fied great Mo -
 She hath de - fied great Mo - loch, she hath de -
 fied great Mo - loch, she hath de -
 Mo - loch, she hath de - fied great Mo - loch,
 Mo - loch, she hath de - fied great Mo - loch,
 - loch, she hath de - fied great Mo - loch,
 fied great Mo - loch, Let her be sa - cri-ficed.
 fied great Mo - loch, Let her be sa - cri-ficed.
 great Mo - loch, Let her be sa - cri-ficed.
 great Mo - loch, Let her be sa - cri-ficed.

L'istesso tempo.
MESSENGER. *Agitato.*

O King, give ear! From Zi - on's hills a sight is seen! A

L'istesso tempo. D = 96.

host of war - riors wind - ing down the ways; They fill the

val - leys far and near, Like wa - ters of a sweep - - ing

flood. Be - hind them all the land is waste,

The peo - ple fly from them, And none with - stand them.

All Is - ra - el is scat - ter'd on the hills,

As a flock whose shep - herd slum - bers,

senza rit.

cres.

f

MANASSEH. *f* *sostenuto.*

Fear not, my peo - ple, Your god his

sf

pow'r shall now make plain, The fierce - ness of his

f *v* *p* *f*

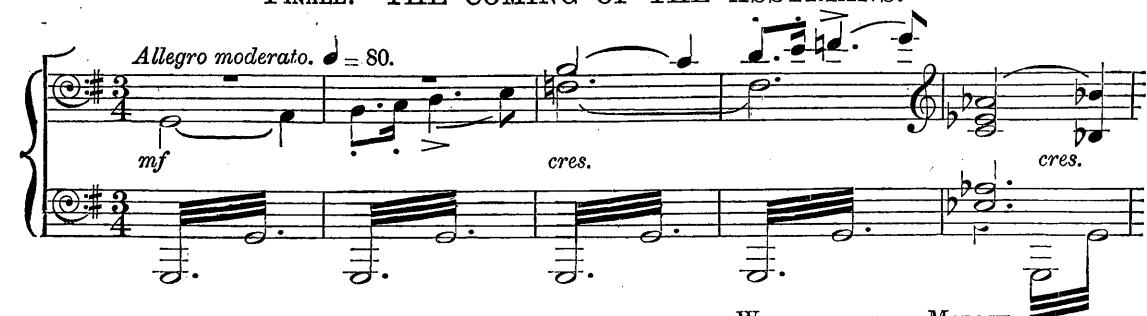
flame shall con - sume them, And ye shall look for them in vain.

mf *f*

rit.

Segue.

FINALE.—THE COMING OF THE ASSYRIANS.



WORSHIPPERS OF MOLOCH.
CHORUS. TENORS.

The

host of As - sur... is like a swarm of lo - custs, The land may not be

mf

seen for the mul - ti-tude of them.

BASSES. R 82

The wrath of Mo - loch . . . is like a migh - ty

whirl - wind; He shall but breathe on them, . . . and they shall be no more.

JUDITH.

Je - ru - sa - lem was lov - ed of the Lord,

cres. meno mosso.

as a spouse is lov-ed of her hus-band.

But she be - tray - ed Him,

*f**S Allegro moderato, marziale.*

And now shall the ven-geance of her God be ac - complished.

Allegro moderato, marziale. $\text{♩} = 120$.*f*

Allegro molto. PRIESTS OF MOLOCH.

Allegro molto. $\text{d} = \text{d} = 60.$

Mo - loch ! Mo - loch ! hear us now,
 Who should de - liv - er us . . . but thou ? See with bend - ed
 knees we bow, . . . Hear thy help - - less wor - shippers,

Hear us, hear us !

1st & 2nd SOPRANO.

Have we not un - ceas - ing

sought thee? Have we not all hon - our wrought thee, Have we
p cres.
 not .. our off - spring brought thee, Hear thy help - less
p cres.
 wor - ship - pers, Hear us, hear us!
con fuoco.
 V
 ALTO.
 Here in Hin - nom's aw - ful
p
 vale, Where the sun on high looks pale, Where our
dim. *dim.*
8023.

hearts with ter - tor fail, Hear . . . thy help - less

1st & 2nd SOPRANO. > cres.

Hear . . . us, > hear

wor - ship - pers, hear us, hear . . .

p cres.

1st SOPRANO. f

2nd SOPRANO. hear . . . us,

hear . . . us,

us, hear . . . us,

cres.

simile.

cres.

W WORSHIPPERS OF MOLOCH.
SOPRANO.

Rise in might and scatter our foes, With - er them in

Rise in might and scatter our foes, With - er them in

Rise in might and scatter our foes, With - er them in

mortal throes, By thy breath of flame that glows, . . .

mortal throes, By thy breath of flame that glows, . . .

mortal throes, By thy breath of flame that glows, . . .

Help thy faith - - ful wor - ship - pers. Hear us,

Help thy faith - - ful wor - ship - pers. Hear us,

Help thy faith - - ful wor - ship - pers. Hear us,

hear us!

hear us!

hear us!

cres.

CHORUS OF ASSYRIANS. TENORS. *f*

The

rit.

f

Z Allegro spiritoso.

he - roes of As - sur are like to a host of li - ons; They

Allegro spiritoso.

faint not, they fal - ter not, Though thou - sands of foes with - stand them. Their

spears are like the stars of heav'n, Their swords are like a sun - lit flood, Their

shields are like the o - cean waves, That can - not be num-bered nor with - stood, Their

AA

CHORUS. *Più moto.**ff*

Fly!

Fly!

shout is "Vic-to-ry."

*ff**Più moto.*

Fly!

AA

SOPRANO.

fly,
ALTO.

The host of As - sur is come on us,

fly,
BASS.

The host of As - sur is come on us,

fly,

The host of

They sweep our war - riors be - fore them,

They sweep our war - riors be - fore them,

As - sur is come on us, They sweep our

8va bassa

2nd SOPRANO.

Is Mo - loch

Is Mo - loch dumb?

war - riors be - fore them, Is Mo - loch dumb?

8va bassa

1st SOPRANO.

Is Mo - loch dumb?

2nd SOPRANO.

dumb?

Will he not

Will he not smite them?

Will he not smite them?

cres. poco a poco.

Will he not smite them? He slum - bers.

smite them, He slum - bers.

He slum - bers. His priests must

He slum - bers. His priests must wak - en him.

f

1st & 2nd SOPRANO.

His priests must wak - en him. He slum- bers.

wak - en him. His priests must wak - en him. He

slumbers. His priests must

BB

What cry is ris - ing from our homes?

slum - bers, he slum - bers. What cry is

ASSYRIANS.

Slay them, slay them, Smite them hip and

wak - en him. BB

What cry of

ris - ing from our homes?

thigh, Pur - sue them! Des - troy them! Hurl them o'er their

What shout of hor - ror and of pain?

hor - ror and of pain? cres.

What flame . . .

walls! mf >cres.

What flame . . . goes roar - - ing up to

cres.

mf cres.

What flame . . . goes roar - - ing up to
 goes roar - - ing up # to heaven? what flame goes

The flame goes
 heaven? what flame . . . goes roar - - ing up to

cres.

heaven? What crash of walls, what din re -
 roar - ing, What crash of walls, . . . what din, what din re -
 roar - - - - ing, The flame goes

heaven? What crash . . . of walls, . . . What din . . .

sf

- sounds! What flame . . . goes roar - ing up to heaven? . . .
 - sounds, . . . What . . . flame . . . goes roar - ing up to
 roar-ing up to heaven, The

. . . re-sounds, What flame, . . . what flame . . . goes

cres. *ff*

8va.....

8023.

What crash of walls, . . . What din re -

heaven, What crash of walls, What din re -

flame . . . goes roar - - ing up to

roar - ing up to heaven, . . . What crash of walls,

8va

sounds, what crash . . . of walls, . . . what din re - sounds, . . .

sounds, what crash . . . of walls, what din . . . re -

heaven, . . . the flame . . . goes roar - -

What din re - sounds, what crash . . . of walls, . . . what

cres.

That shakes the earth And dark - ens the

cres.

sounds, That shakes the earth And dark - ens the

cres.

ing, the flame goes *cres.* roar - ing up to

din re-sounds That shakes the earth, And dark - ens the

sf

sf

sf

air, And fills our souls with ut - - ter -
 air, And fills our souls with ut - - ter -
 heav'n, The flame goes roar - - - ing,
 air, And fills our souls with ut - - ter -

 most des - pair.
 most des - pair.
 up to heaven.
 most des - pair.

ff CC

Mo - - loch, Mo - - loch, hear . . . us

 p

p

8023.

Mo - - loch, Mo - - loch, suc - - cour
 now.
 Mo - - loch stirs not! Mo - - loch, Mo - - loch
 now.
 Mo - - loch, Mo - - loch, hear .. us
 Mo - - loch hears not,
 hear .. us now, Mo - - loch, Mo - - loch,
 Mo - - loch hear us, Mo - - loch, help us,
 now, O Mo - - loch, hear us, Mo - - loch,
 He hears not, he
 suc - - cour now, Mo - - loch, hear us,
 cres. molto.

sempre eres.

Who shall help if thou for - sake

help us, Who shall help if thou for -

heeds not, In vain ye call

Mo - - loch, help us, Who shall help if

sempre cres.

DD *Più moto.*

us. Des - pair ! he

sake us. Des - pair ! . .

him. Des -

thou for - sake us. DD *Più moto.* Des -

heed - eth not, des - pair ! he heed - eth not. Help, Mo - loch,

he heed - eth not, des - pair ! . . he heed - eth not. Help, . . . Mo-loch,

- pair ! he heed - eth not, . . he heed - eth not. Help, . . . Mo-loch,

8023.

1st SOPRANO.

98
EE $\text{d} = 100$.*mf*help ! . . .
2nd SOPRANO.

Hear . . .

help ! . . .

help ! . . .

O hear

In vain ye

help !

In vain we cry to him, he heed - eth

EE $\text{d} = 100$.*mf cres.**sempre cres.*

us, hear

sempre cres.

hear

us,

us,

In vain we cry to him, he

sempre cres.

cry to him, he heed - eth not,

in vain ye

sempre cres.

not,

in vain we cry to him, he heed - eth not,

us, save us, save . . .

save . . . us, O save

heed - eth not, in vain we cry to him, he heed -

cry, in vain

In vain we cry to him, he heed - eth not, he heed -

and help! We fall, we

and help! We fall, we

- eth not! We fall, we

ye cry! ff

- eth not!

ff sf mf semper dim.

8va bassa

die ! no
die ! no
die !

We fall, . . . we die !

dim.

Sva bassa

help . . . comes nigh,
help . . . comes nigh,
no help comes nigh,

sempre dim.

Sva bassa

Death on - ly mocks . . . our
 Death on - ly mocks . . . our
 Death on - ly mocks . . . our
 Death on - ly mocks . . . our
 Death on - ly mocks . . . our
 help - - less cry.
 help - - less ry.
 help - - less cry
 help - - less cry.
 pp dim.
 8023.

GG

*Maestoso.**cres.**f*

Je - ru - sa - lem, . . . that was Queen of the na - tions,
cres.

Je - ru - sa - lem, . . . that was Queen of the na - tions,
cres.

1st TENOR. Je - ru - sa - lem, . . . that was Queen of the na - tions,
mf *cres.*

2nd TENOR. Je - ru - sa - lem, . . . that was Queen of the na - tions,
mf *cres.*

Je - ru - sa - lem, . . . that was Queen of the na - tions,
mf *cres.*

GG *Maestoso.* ♫ = ♫

p Is brought low, . . . Her glo - ry is gone, . . . Her
mf

Is brought low, . . . Her glo - ry is gone, . . . Her

Is brought low, . . . Her glo - ry is gone, . . . Her

Is brought low, . . . Her glo - ry is gone, . . . Her

Is brought low, . . . Her glo - ry is gone, . . . Her

Is brought low, . . . Her glo - ry is gone, . . . Her

Is brought low, . . . Her glo - ry is gone, . . . Her

Is brought low, . . . Her glo - ry is gone, . . . Her

chil-dren are cap - tives, her he - roes slain. . . . Thus hath the Lord her God . . .

A musical score showing a melodic line consisting of eighth and sixteenth notes. The notes are grouped by vertical stems. After the eighth note on the first stem, there is a dynamic marking 'mf'. Following this, there is a sixteenth note, a eighth note, a sixteenth note, and another eighth note.

chil-dren are cap - tives." her he - roes slain. Thus hath the Lord her God re -

chil-dren are cap - tives, her he - - roes slain. Thus hath the Lord re -

chil-dren are cap-tives, her he - roes slain. Thus hath the

chil-dren are cap - tives, her he - - - roes slain.
By John.

A musical score showing a single staff with six measures. The first five measures consist of eighth-note patterns: the first measure has a single eighth note, the second has two eighth notes, the third has three eighth notes, the fourth has four eighth notes, and the fifth has five eighth notes. The sixth measure begins with a fermata over the first note, followed by a crescendo dynamic (cres) and a sixteenth-note pattern.

molto rit.

a tempo.

. re - quit - ed her in - i - qui-ties. . .

God re - quit-ed . . . her in - i - qui-ties. . .

A horizontal musical staff showing a sequence of notes and rests. The notes are represented by black dots of varying sizes, and the rests are indicated by white spaces. The staff has five lines and four spaces. There are two measures separated by a vertical bar line. The first measure starts with a small note, followed by a larger note, then a rest, another note, and finally a large note. The second measure starts with a note, followed by a rest, and ends with a large note.

f *molto rit.* ||3 *p*

molto rit.

a tempo.

molto rit. -

a tempo.

• a₁₁ • a₁₂ • a₂₁ • a₂₂ • a₃₁ • a₃₂ • a₄₁ • a₄₂ • a₅₁ • a₅₂

A musical score page showing two measures of music for orchestra. The first measure starts with a bassoon playing eighth notes. The second measure begins with a forte dynamic and features a woodwind section playing eighth notes.

Ped.

* INTERMEZZO.

BABYLON.—THE REPENTANCE OF MANASSEH.

Lento espressivo. ♩ = 72.

The musical score consists of six staves of music for two voices (Soprano and Alto) and piano. The key signature is C major (one sharp). The tempo is indicated as *Lento espressivo. ♩ = 72.* The vocal parts are written in soprano and alto clefs, with dynamic markings such as *p*, *cres.*, *dim.*, *f*, and *dim.* The piano part is in common time, indicated by a 'C' below the staff.

p

I will bear, will bear the in-dig -

dim.

cres. *f* *dim. e rit.*

- na-tion of God, Be-cause I have sin-ned, have

cres. *f* *dim. e rit.*

rit. *a tempo.*

sin-ned a-gainst Him, be-cause . . . I have sin-ned,

rit. *a tempo. p*

mf

sin-ned a-gainst Him, have sin-ned a-

p

poco rit. *p* *a tempo.* *mf*

- gainst . . . Him, The Lord hath sore correct-ed me, . . . But He hath not giv-en me o

poco rit. *p a tempo.* *>* *mf cres.*

- ver un - to death, He hath not given me o - ver un - to death.

poco più moto.

I will wait, will wait for the sal -
poco più moto.

va - tion of God, For He will hear, . . . will hear and deliv - er me.

*rit. e dim.**a tempo.*

I shall be - hold, . . . shall be - hold His right - eous - ness, . . .

I shall be - hold His right - eous - ness,

p

Then will I praise Him all the days . . . of my life,

p *cres.*

col. 8vi.....

cres.

Even as the heavens do praise Him, Whose glo - - ry shall

cres.

f rit.

be . . . for ev - er - more.

a tempo.

rit. *tr* *mf* *cres.* *f*

allargando. *rit.*

ACT II.

SCENE I.—THE RETURN OF MANASSEH.

Maestoso. Sostenuto espressivo.

PIANO. $\text{♩} = 76.$

SOPRANO.
Wail ! . . . wail ! . . . wail ! . . . ye
ALTO.
Wail ! . . . wail ! . . . wail ! . . . ye so - li - ta - ry
TENOR.
Wail ! . . . wail ! . . . wail ! . . .
BASS.
Wail ! . . . wail ! . . . wail ! . . . ye so - li - ta - ry
A
f a tempo. *p* *f*
so - li - ta - ry peo - ple, your land is wast - ed, gone are your he - roes, your
peo - ple, your land . . . is wast - ed, gone are your
wail ! your land is wast - ed, gone . . . are your
peo - ple, your land is wast - ed, gone are your he - roes, your
wo - men are wi - dows, your chil - dren are slain; No more the
he - roes, your chil - dren are slain; No more the vine its
he - - - roes, your chil - dren are slain; No more the vine its
wo - men are wi - dows, your chil - dren are slain; No
p

mf

vine its clus - ters bears, No more the fields shine with grain, No
 clus - -ters bears, No more the corn - fields shine with grain, No
 clus - -ters bears, No more the corn - fields shine with grain,
 more, no more ! No more, no more, no

cres.

more the vine its clus - ters bears, No more the corn - fields shine with grain,
 more the vine its clus - ters bears, No more the corn - fields shine with grain,
 No more the vine its clus - ters bears, No more the corn - fields shine with grain,
 more the vine its clus - ters bears, No more the corn - fields shine with grain,

cres.

mf

8ves.....

B

pp *poco cres.*
 In far off lands our king a cap - tive
poco cres.

pp *poco cres.*
 In far off lands our king a cap - tive
poco cres.

pp *poco cres.*
 In far off lands our king a cap - tive
poco cres.

B

dim. < > In far off lands our king . . . a captive

mourns, And calls on Is - rael's God . . . in
 mourns, And calls on Is - rael's God . . . in
 mourns, And calls on Is - rael's God . . . in
 mourns, And calls on Is - rael's God . . . in
 p sf f p

vain.
 vain.
 vain.
 vain.
 f > f dim.

* C mf Wail ! . . . wail ! . . . wail, ye so-li-ta-ry
 Wail ! . . . wail ! . . . wail ! . . .

peo - ple, Wail, ye so - li - ta - ry peo - ple, Je -
 Wail, . . . ye so - li - ta - ry peo - ple, Je -
 Wail, ye so - li - ta - ry peo - ple, wail, ye so - li - ta - ry
 Wail, . . . wail, . . . wail, Je -
 ru - sa - lem the ho - ly li - eth in ash - es, The walls are brok - en and the
 ru - sa - lem the ho - ly li - eth in ash - es, The
 peo - ple, Je - ru - sa - lem li - eth in ash - es, The walls are brok - en and the
 ru - sa - lem li - eth in ash - es, The walls are brok - en and the
 roofs are gone, Where chil - dren played reigns si - lence unbrok - en, The streets where they wander'd with
 cres.
 roofs are gone, Where chil - dren played reigns si - lence unbrok - en, The streets where they wander'd with
 roofs are gone, Where chil - dren played reigns si - lence, The streets with
 roofs are gone, Where chil - dren played reigns si - lence, The

dim. 113

cres.

grass are o'er-grown, Where chil - dren played reigns silence unbroken, The streets where they wander'd with

grass are o'er-grown, Where chil - dren played reigns silence unbroken, The streets where they wander'd with

grass are o'er-grown, Where chil - dren played reigns silence unbroken, The streets where they wander'd with

streets are grass-grown, Where chil-dren played reigns silence unbroken, The streets where they wander'd with

f dim.

cres.

grass are o'er-grown'; De-sert - ed are the

grass are o'er-grown; De-sert-ed.. are the

grass are o'er-grown; De-sert - ed.. are the

grass are o'er-grown; De-sert - ed.. are the

f dim. D

p

well-lov'd homes of men;

The courts of God are

well-lov'd homes of men;

The courts of God are

well-lov'd homes of men;

The courts of God are

well-lov'd homes of men;

The courts of God are

E *p*

still . . . and lone

still . . . and lone.

still . . . and lone.

still . . . and lone.

f

dim.

dim.

pp

SOLO.—“THE LORD IS LONG-SUFFERING.”

Lento.

MESHULLEMETH.

The Lord is long .

- suf - fer - ing and mer - ci - ful, He keep - eth not His an - ger for

ev - er.

continuit

He

F

look - ed . . . on our af - flic - tion and pain,

And hath for - giv - en us, and hath for - giv - en us
p

all our sins. *Animando.*

Animando.
f
 Even now, . . . un - to your mourn - ing ci - ty,
f >

G Allegro sostenuto.
 He bring - - eth home your King.
mf tranquillo.

mf
 No more the voice of the op - press - or shall ye fear,
p *mf*

No more a shame-ful tri - bu-te shall ye pay,

mf

The Lord Him-self will fight for you, His arm shall overthrow your
cres.

cres.

en - e-mies ; And Je - ru - sa - lem . . . from her stain shall be
tr

cres.

clean - sed, and shine as a bride, and shine as a

cres.

rit.

H a tempo.

bride . . . in the morn - - - ing of her bri - dal.
a tempo.

rit.

mf

8023.

p Allegretto semplice.

Your streets a-gain shall e - cho with your chil - dren's

*poco rit.**p a tempo.*

voi - ces, your folds shall be full a - gain with your bleat - ing flocks, your

fields shall al - so stand so thick with ri - pening corn that they shall

*mf cres.**cres.*

laugh, that they shall laugh . . . and

rit.

CHORUS.—“OUR KING IS COME AGAIN.”

CHORUS. SOPRANO.

Allegro al prima moderato, sempre accelerando al vivacissimo tempo.

CHORUS. ALTO. *sempre poco a poco crescendo.*

sing.
CHORUS. TENOR. <—> *sempre poco a poco crescendo.*

Our king is come a - gain . . . from dis-tant
Our king is come a - gain . . . from dis-tant lands, where he hath long been held in bit-ter
CHORUS. BASS.

poco a poco crescendo.

Our king is come a - gain . . . from distant lands, is come ..
lands is come . . . from distant lands, where he hath long been held in bit-ter bon-dage; Our
bond-age, in bit - ter bond-age; Our king is come a - gain, . . . our king is

cres.

from distant lands where he . . . hath long been held . . . in bit - - - ter
king is come a - gain, from dis - tant lands, and bond - - - age
come a-gain from dis - tant lands,

Our king is come a - gain . . . from dis-tant lands where he . . . hath long been

sempre cres.

120

cres.

bond - age, Our king is come a-gain, . . . our king is come a-gain, . . .

is come . . . from dis-tant lands, Our king is come a-gain, our king is

Our king is come a-gain, . . . our king is come a-gain, . . .

held . . . in bit - ter bondage, Our king is come a-gain, . . . our king is

our king is come a-gain . . . from dis-tant lands, is come . . . from dis - tant

come a-gain, our king is come a - gain . . . from dis - tant

our king is come a - gain . . . from dis-tant lands, . . .

come a-gain, our king is come from dis-tant lands, . . . where he hath long been held . . . in

lands, is come a - gain from dis - tant lands, our king is

lands, from dis - tant lands, is come . . . from dis-tant lands,

our king is come a - gain . . . from dis-tant lands, from dis - tant lands, where

bond - age,

come a - gain from dis - tant lands, where he hath long been
 he . . . hath long been held . . . in bit - ter bond - age, our
 our king is come a - gain . . . from dis-tant lands, where he hath long been
 held in bond-age, . . . been held in bond - age,
 . . . from dis-tant lands, With joy - ful song let us
 king is come a - gain, With joy - ful song let us greet him, with
 held in bit - ter bond - age, in bit - ter bond - age, where he hath
 With joy - ful song
 With joy - ful song let us greet him, let us greet . . . him, with
 greet him, with joy - ful song let us greet him, our king is come a - gain,
 joy - ful song let us greet him, with joy - ful song, with joy - ful song let us
 long been held in bond - age, With joy - ful song, with joy - ful song let us

joy - ful song, with joy - - - ful song, joy - ful song, joy - ful
 . . . from dis - tant lands with joy - ful song, with joy - ful song, with
 greet him, with joy - ful song, with joy - ful song, joy - - ful song, joy -
 greet . . . him, with joy - ful song, . . . joy - - ful song, with
 song let us greet . . . him, and thank our God who answers thus our hope, and
 joy - ful song, let us greet . . . him, Our king is come, our king is
 - - ful song, with joy - ful song let us greet him, with
 joy - ful song let us greet him, Our king is come a - gain . . . from dis - - tant
 thank our God who answers thus our hope, who an - swers thus our hope, . . . and
 come a - gain . . . from dis - tant lands, where . . . he . . . has long . . . been held in
 joy - ful song let us greet . . . him, with joy - ful song let us greet him . . .
 lands, is come from dis - tant lands, let us thank our God who an - swers thus our

trust, who an - swers thus our hope and trust, who an - swers
 bonds, with joy - ful song, . . . with joy - ful song let . . .

with joy - ful song, . . . Our king is
 hope, Our king is come a - gain, our king is come a - gain, our king is

thus our hope and trust, who an - swers thus our hope and trust in
 us greet .. him, and thank our God who an - swers thus our

come, is come a - gain, is come from dis - tant lands, where he has long been
 come a - gain, Our king is come from dis - tant lands, where he has long been

P
 Him, our hope and trust in Him, with joy - ful
 hope and trust . . . in Him, with joy - ful song let us

held in bit - ter bond - age, . . . with joy - ful song let us greet . . .

held in bond - age, with joy - ful song let us greet him, with
 P

songs, with joy - ful song let us greet . . . him, and thank our
 greet him, with joy - ful song, and thank our God, who an - swers
 him, with joy - ful song let us greet him, and thank our God who an - swers
 joy - ful song let us greet him, who an - swers thus our hope and trust in

rit.
 God, who an - swers thus our hope and trust . . . in Him.
 rit.
 thus, who an - swers thus our hope . . . and trust in Him.
 rit.
 thus, who an - swers thus our hope and trust in Him.
 rit.
 Him, who an - swers thus . . . our hope and trust in Him. Allegro molto.

con fuoco.

* MANASSEH.

125

Be - hold .. how great is the mer - cy .. of our God towards them that seek Him.

*Meno mosso.**f**tr*

He hath brought us a - gain . . . to the land that He gave . . . to our fore -

*rit.**Allegro sostenuto quasi Andante.*

fa - thers.

When we re -

- bel - led against the word of the Lord, and con - tem - ned the coun - sel of the most

High, He brought down our hearts with hea - vi - ness,

We fell, and there was none to help us, we

f *p rit.* *S*

fell, and there was none . . . to help us;

p rit. *p tempo.* *poco rit. p*

mf a tempo.

Then cri - ed we . . . un - to the Lord . . . in our trou - ble, and

a tempo.

He . . . de - liv - ered us, He . . . de - liv - ered us, He . . . de -

rit.

- liv - ered us from our dis - tres - ses.

rit. *mf a tempo.*

MESHULLEMETH.

He brought us out . . . of the dark
 ness, and out of the sha - dow of death! . . . He
 break-eth the gates of brass, . . . and smit - eth the
 bars of i - ron a - sun - der.

cres.

JUDITH. *mf a tempo. cres.*

Cor.

a tempo.

rit.

p cres.

sf

men would there-fore praise the Lord for His good - ness, and de - clare . . . the
 won - ders that He do - eth, and de - clare the
 won - ders . . . that He do - eth for the chil - - - dren of

W
a tempo.

men. That they would of - fer . . . un - to Him
a tempo. MESHULEMETH.

O that men would of - fer un - - to Him, . . .

a tempo. MANASSEH. *mf*

That they would of - fer un - to Him, that they would

W
a tempo.

the sa - cri-fice . . . of . . . thanks-giv-ing, and tell out His
 that they would of - fer the sa - cri-fice of thanks-giv-ing, and tell out His
 of - fer the sa - cri - fice of thanksgiv-ing,

 works, . . . His works with glad - ness, and tell . . . out His
 works . . . with glad - ness, tell out His works,
 and tell out His works, . . . and tell out His

 works, . . . tell out His works . . . with glad - ness.
 His works with glad - ness, tell out His works . . . with glad - ness.
 works, . . . His works . . . with glad - ness.

X
cres.

O that men . . . would

f *p*

there - fore praise the Lord,

mf

O that men . . . would there - fore

Lord for His good - - ness, and de - clare . . . the

would praise . . . the Lord and de - clare,

praise the Lord, would praise . . . the Lord,

cres. *f*

won - ders, the won - - - ders that He do - eth for the chil - -
dim. *rit.*

and de - clare . . . the won - ders that He do - eth . . . for the
rit.

. . . and de - clare what He do - eth for the

- dren of men,

chil - dren of men,

chil - dren of men,

and de - clare the won - - - ders that He do - -

and de - clare the won - - - ders . . . that He

and de - clare the won - ders that He do - eth, that He

eth for the chil - dren, the chil - dren of
 do - eth. that He do - eth for the chil - dren of
 do - eth for the chil - dren, the chil - dren of

p

AA
 men.
 men.
 men.

p tranquillo.

dim.

SCENE II.—THE MESSAGE OF HOLOFERNES.

Allegro maestoso.

MESSENGER.

Hear ye the words of the cap - tain of the great King,
 whose power . . . o'er - sha-dows the world !

Let . . . not your king . . . with subtle words de-ceive you, Nor the God ye have
 trusted in Mis - lead you . . . to your hurt. To As - sur's Lord ye shall

R.H.

cres.

B.H. tr. p

cres.

bow, To him your tri-^bute is due, From him ye may yet find

L.H.

mer-ey. dim. R.H. cres.

Or if ye offend him,

death.

Trombe.

ssff p

mf

In three days if ye yield your ci - ty,

p

Ye shall find grace and

3023.

cres.

fa - vour ; But if the

cres.

p

third day be o'er pass - ed, And still ye re-ject His of - fers,

sostenuto. A *Allegro.*

Then will He smite and spare not.

Allegro.

mf *Più mosso.*

Your ci - ty shall be raz - ed to the

ground, No stone thereof shall stand up-on an - oth - er,

B 136
Più mosso. Animando.

The moun - tains shall be drunk - en with your blood,
Più mosso. Animando.

ob.

The fields shall be full of your dead bo - dies,

sf

cres.

rit.

Your foot - steps no-where shall be found.

confuoco.

sf

cres.

Tempo Imo.

f

C Thus saith the chief

tain, who

leads the great King's ar - mies. None of his words

shall be in vain.

rit.

SOPRANO. *p* — *p* —

ALTO. *p* — *p* — Woe! woe!

TENOR. *p* — *p* — Woe! woe!

BASS. *p* — *p* — Woe! woe!

Woe!

cres. — *f* — *p* —

cres. — *f* — *p* — Our ci - ty's walls are

cres. — *f* — *p* — Our ci - ty's walls are bro - ken,

cres. — *f* — *p* — Our

cres. — *f* — *p* —

cres. — *f* — *p* —

cres. — *f* — *p* —

bro - ken, The gates are shattered, Nor shields nor spears have we,
 The gates are shat - tered, Nor shields nor spears have we,
 ci - ty's walls are bro - ken, The gates are shattered, Nor shields nor
 Our ci - ty's walls are bro - ken, Nor shields nor
 Nor men to wield them, The en - e-my tri-umpheth, And
 Nor men to wield them, The en - e-my tri-umpheth, And
 spears have we, Nor men to wield them, The en - e-my tri-umpheth,
 spears have we, Nor men to wield them, The en - e-my tri-umpheth,
 there is none to help us, and there is none,
 there is none to help us, and there is none,
 And there is none to help us, and there is
 And there is none to help us, and there is

D

8023.

and there is none, and there is [#]none to
 and there is none, there is none to
 none, and there is none, there is none to
 none, and there is none, none to
 help us.
 help us.
 help us.
 help us.

Doth the God of Is - rael sleep? Or hath He
 Doth the God of Is - rael sleep? Or hath He
 Doth the God of Is - rael sleep? Or hath He
 Doth the God of Is - rael sleep? Or hath He

cast us off for ev - er, hath He cast us off,
 cast us off for ev - er, hath He cast us off,
 cast us off for ev - er, hath He
 cast us off for ev - er, hath He

f *mf* *dim.*

hath He cast us off, hath He cast us off,
 hath He cast us off, hath He cast us off,
 hath He cast us off, hath He cast us off,
 hath He cast us off, hath He

f *mf* *dim.*

hath He cast us off, hath He cast us off,
 hath He cast us off, hath He cast us off,
 hath He cast us off, hath He cast us off,
 hath He cast us off, hath He

E cres.

off for ev - - - - - er, hath He
 off for ev - - - - - er,
 off, hath He cast us, cast us off for
 cast us off for ev - er, hath He

pp *cres.* *pp* *cres.* *pp* *cres.* *p*

E *pp* *cres.*

cast . . . us off for ev - - - er? Will He
 hath He cast . . . us off? Will He
 ev - - - er hath He cast us off? Will He
 cast . . . us off, hath He cast us off for ev - er? Will He

f dim.

p

p

p

f dim.

p

p

f dim.

p

p

be no more en - treat - - ed?

be no more en - treat - - ed?

be no more en - treat - - ed?

be no more en - treat - - ed?

pp

pp

pp

pp

100:

8023.

142
Soprano.—“LET US GIVE THANKS.”

L'istesso tempo.

JUDITH.

Let us give thanks un - to the Lord our God, Who

L'istesso tempo.

tri - eth us . . . as He hath tried our fa - thers.

cres.

These things He sure - ly does to prove us, for He hath power to de-fend us

dim.

even to - day if it please Him.

dim. *f*

His power stand - eth not in mul - ti - tude, . . . nor in the might of men's hands.

His arm a - lone can bring us sal - va - tion, His right - eous-ness sus -

- tain . . . us. Hear me now... and I will

do a thing which shall go throughout all ge-ne - ra-tions to the glo-ry of the God of

Is - rael. Ye shall stand this night at the gate And

I will go forth with my maid-en, And with - in those days that ye are summoned to yield your

allargando.

144

ci - ty, Our God shall vi - sit Is - rael . . . by my hand,
a tempo.

allargando. *colla voce.*

mf

rit.

Lento. *mf largamente.*

I pray Thee, O God of my fa - thers,

Lento.

mf

Thou God of the in - he - ritance of Is - rael, Hear Thou my prayer, . . .

cres.

p

rit.

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

Thou art the God of the af - flict

- ed, The help - er of the op - pressed, The pro - tect - or of the for - lorn, The

cres.

Sa - viour of them that are with-out hope.

F

cres. *cres.*

We pray Thee to make. - ry na - tion and

cres.

tribe ac - know-ledge that Thou art the God of all power and might,

cres. *rit.*

And that there is none that pro-tect - eth Thy peo - ple but Thou.

(prayer.)

sempre rit.

tr

sf

a tempo.

dim.

Piu moto.

Command the gates of the ci - ty to be o - pened un - to

me, that I may go forth and ac - comp - lish those things whereof we have spo - ken.

simile.

CHORUS.—“THE GOD OF OUR FATHERS.

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in G clef, and the piano part is in C clef. The music consists of four systems of staves. The first system starts with three repetitions of the lyrics "glo - ry of Is - ra - el. . ." The second system begins with a forte dynamic (*f*) and a tempo marking *con fuoco.* The lyrics "So shall His Name be ex - alt - ed," are repeated three times. The third system continues the lyrics "So shall His Name be ex -". The fourth system concludes the lyrics "Name be ex - alt - ed, so shall His Name be ex - alt - ed, shall His Name be ex - alt - ed," with a final dynamic marking *>*. The score is bound by large vertical braces on the left side.

glo - ry of Is - ra - el. . .

glo - ry of Is - ra - el. . .

glo - ry of Is - ra - el. . .

glo - ry of Is - ra - el. . .

K

f *con fuoco.*

So shall His

So shall His Name be ex - alt - ed,

So shall His Name .

So shall His Name be ex -

Name be ex - alt - ed, be ex -

so shall His Name be ex - alt - ed, shall His

Name be ex - alt - ed,

>

8023.

- alt - ed, so shall His Name be ex - alt - - -
 - alt - ed, so shall His Name be ex - alt - - - ed,
 Name . . . be ex - alt - ed, so shall His
 so shall His Name be ex - alt - - - ed, His
 so shall His Name be ex - alt - ed, His

 L f >
 ed, so . . . shall His Name . . .
 so . . . shall His Name . . .
 Name be ex - alt - ed, so . . . shall His
 Name be ex - alt - ed, so . . . shall His
 Name be ex - alt - ed, so . . . shall His

 be ex - alt - - - ed, so . . . shall His
 be ex - alt - - - ed, so . . . shall His
 Name be ex - alt - - - ed,
 Name . . . be ex - alt - - -

 so shall His Name be ex - alt - - - ed, His

Name . . . be ex - alt - - - ed, His Name be ex -
 Name be ex - alt - - - ed, His Name be ex -
 So . . . shall His Name, His Name be ex -
 - ed, His Name . . . be ex - alt - - - ed, His
 {
 {
 }

M

alt - - - ed.
 alt - - - ed.
 alt - - - ed.
 Name . . . be ex - alt - ed.
 {
 {
 }

M

con fuoco.
 {
 }

Je - ru - sa - lem
 Je - ru - sa - lem . . . in His strength shall safe - ty find, shall
 {
 {
 }

Je - ru - sa - lem .
 in His strength shall safe - ty, shall safe - ty find,
 safe - - - ty find, Je - ru - sa - lem in His
 > > >
 Je - ru - sa - lem .. in His strength shall
 in His strength shall safe - ty find, .. . shall
 shall safe - -
 strength shall safe - - ty find, in .. His strength shall
 >
 safe - ty find, Je
 safe - ty find, Je - ru - sa - lem .. in His strength shall
 - - ty find, Je - ru - sa - lem .. in His strength, . . . in His
 safe - - - ty find, Je - ru - sa - lem .. in His strength, Je -
 > >

cres.

- ru - sa - lem .. in His strength shall safe - ty find, .. shall
safe - ty find, Je - ru - sa - lem .. shall
strength Je - ru - sa - lem .. in His strength shall safe - ty
- ru - sa - lem .. in His strength, Je - ru - sa - lem .. in His strength ..

safe - ty find, Je - ru - sa - lem .. in His
safe - ty find, Je - ru - sa - lem .. in His strength,
find, shall safe - ty find, > shall safe - ty
shall safe - ty find, in His
strength, .. in His strength .. shall safe -
.. in His strength .. > shall safe - ty find, in His
find, > Je - ru - sa - lem .. in His strength ..
great strength shall safe - ty find, shall safe -

ty find, in His strength shall safe -

strength, in His strength shall safe -

shall safe - ty find, in His strength shall safe -

ty find, shall safe - ty

ty find.

P

ty, shall safe - ty find.

ty find.

find, shall safe - ty find. P

ff

The God of our

The God of our

f

The God of our

f

The God of our

fa - thers . . . give thee fa - vour, . . . And ac - com - plish thine
 fa - thers . . . give thee fa - vour, . . . And ac - com - plish thine
 fa - thers . . . give thee fa - vour, . . . And ac - com - plish thine
 fa - thers . . . give thee fa - vour, . . . And ac - com - plish thine
 {
 fa - thers . . . give thee fa - vour, . . . And ac - com - plish thine
 }
 cres.
 en - ter - prise, . . . and ac - com - plish thine en - ter - prise . . . to the
 cres.
 en - ter -prise, . . . and ac - com - plish thine en - ter -prise . . . to the
 cres.
 en - ter -prise, . . . and ac - com - plish thine en - ter -prise . . . to the
 cres.
 en - ter -prise, . . . and ac - com - plish thine en - ter -prise . . . to the
 {
 sf
 glo - ry of Is - ra - el.
 glo - ry of Is - ra - el.
 glo - ry of Is - ra - el.
 glo - ry of Is - ra - el.
 {
 ff.
 R
 glo - ry of Is - ra - el.
 R
 }

So shall His
 So shall His Name be ex - alt - ed,
 f

S
 So shall His Name be ex - alt - ed, . . .

Name be ex - alt - ed, be ex - alt - ed, so . . . shall His
 So shall His Name be ex - alt - ed, be ex - alt - ed,
 shall His Name be ex - alt - ed, be ex - alt - ed,

S
 shall His Name . . . be ex - alt - ed, be ex - alt -
 Name . . . be ex - alt - ed, His Name be ex - alt -
 shall His Name . . . be ex - alt - ed, . . . be ex - alt - ed,
 shall His Name . . . be ex - alt - ed, . . . shall His Name be ex -

rit.

ed, And Je - ru - sa - lem,.. in His
rit.

ed, be ex - alt - ed, And Je - ru - sa - lem,.. in His
rit.

shall His Name be ex - alt - ed, And Je - ru - sa - lem,.. in His
rit.

- alt - - - ed, And Je - ru - sa - lem,.. in His
rit. *ff*

meno mosso. *T tempo lmo.*

strength shall safe - - ty find.

strength shall safe - - ty find.

strength shall safe - - ty find.

meno mosso. *T tempo lmo.*

> > > *rit.*

(8va)

SCENE III.—THE EXPLOIT OF JUDITH.

*The Walls of Jerusalem. Night.**Lento tranquillo. ♩ = 60.*

The musical score consists of six systems of music, each with two staves: treble and bass. The key signature is mostly B-flat major (two flats), with some changes in the later systems. The time signature varies between common time and 6/8. The dynamics are indicated by 'p' (piano), 'dim.' (diminuendo), and 'mf' (mezzo-forte). Performance instructions include slurs, grace notes, and dynamic arrows (> and <) indicating direction and intensity. The vocal line is primarily in the upper staff, while the piano accompaniment is in the lower staff. The score begins with a slow, sustained piano introduction before the vocal line enters.

CHORUS OF WATCHMEN ON THE WALLS.

C TENOR.

See ye the camp-fires of the host ... of As-sur, Doth a - ny
Bass.

stir, *p* doth an - y stir? Hear ye the mea - sur'd
 Doth an - y stir? Hear ye the mea - sur'd
 pac - ing . . . of their watchmen? Doth an - y cry,
 cry, doth an - y cry? The night is still, The stars look down from
 cres.
 doth an - y cry? The night is still, The stars look down from
 cres.
 heaven, God watch-eth o'er His peo - ple.
 heaven, God watch-eth o'er His peo - ple.

poco rit. **MANASSEH. *mf***
Je -
poco rit. *rit.*
D *meno mosso.*
- ru - sa - lem is a ci - ty, Held in the hand of God, He brought our peo - ple from
meno mosso. ♩ = 104.
p
poco cres. *dim.*
far, And plant - ed them here - in ; Though wast - ed now by war and
poco cres. *dim.*
p
rit. cres. *a tempo.*
rit. cres. *a tempo.*
p
rit. cres. *a tempo.*

raise her from the sod.

CHORUS. TENOR.
p Tempo 1mo.

Look where the dark - ness deep- ens close be-side the hills, Is
BASS.

Tempo 1mo.
p simile.

an - y flash of arms, is an - y flash . . . of arms?
Is an - y flash of arms?

Look where the moun - tain's out-line standeth out . . . against the sky, Is

8023.

Is an - y form of man, an - y form of man?
 an - y form of man, an - y form of man?

 The night is still, The stars look down from heaven. God
 The night is still, . . . The stars look down from heaven. God

 watch - eth o'er His peo - ple.
 watch - eth o'er His peo - ple.

When Is - rael trans -
dim. *p poco rit.* *p meno mosso.*

- gress-ed, And wandered from God's way; He left them to fall be - fore their foes, And

broke their reb - el pride. But chastened now by woes, They

seek once more their Guide; He fails not the op - press-ed, His arm shall be their

stay, His arm shall be their

stay.

mf a tempo. cres. accel.

F CHORUS OF WATCHMEN.
Animato.

See, where the path-way wind - eth deep a - long the val-ley, Doth a - ny

F *Animato.* $\text{d} = 132.$

come, doth a - ny come? *mf*

Doth a - ny come? See, where it

*poco a poco cres. **

lead - eth close be - low the walls . . . of the ci - ty, Who draw - eth

poco a poco cres.

poco a poco cres.

mf cres.

nigh, . . . who draw-eth nigh?

The night doth pass, The

mf cres.

rit. f

sun-light grow - eth east-ward,

God suc - courseth His peo -

rit. f

sun-light grow - eth east-ward,

God suc - courseth His peo -

rit. ff

MANASSEH.

mf cres. più animato.

sempre cres.

mf

the night doth pass, the sun-light grow-eth east - ward, the night doth

ple, The night doth pass, The sun-light grow-eth east - ward,

mf

mf

mf cres. più animato.

cres.

JUDITH. rit.

MANASSEH. Ho !

WOMEN OF JERUSALEM. God suc - cour-eth His peo ple.

God suc - cour-eth His peo ple.

God suc - cour-eth His peo ple.

THE WATCHMEN. rit.

God suc - cour-eth His peo ple.

God suc - cour-eth His peo ple.

Suu bassa.

con spirito.

ad lib.

ye up-on the walls, O - pen to me, The Lord hath work-ed won -

Allegro.

ders by my hand, . . And brought to nought the en - e-mies of His

Allegro.

peo-ple.

f

R.H.

ad lib.

Take now this head, And hang it on the high-est place.. be-fore your walls

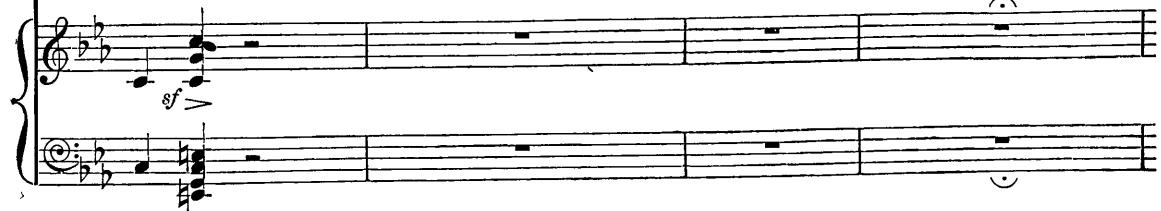
sf

f

L.H.

Meno mosso. ad lib.

And as soon as the morning shall ap - pear, And the sun come forth up-on the

*Allegro.**H*

earth, Take ye ev' - ry man his

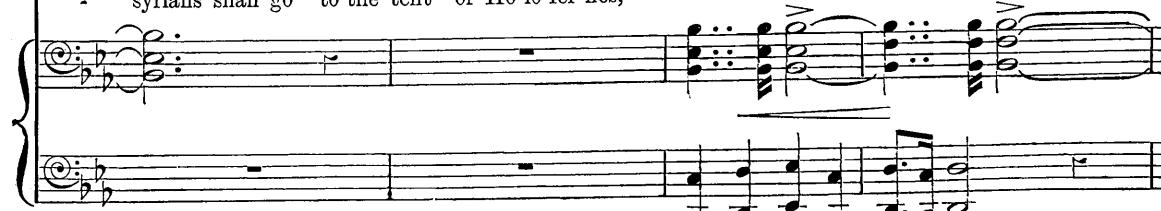
f Allegro.*Moderato.**p ad lib.*

weapons And go forth from the ci - ty. And when the As -

Moderato.

syrians shall go to the tent of Ho-lo-fer-nes,

And shall find



nought but his dead bo-dy,

Fear . . . shall fall up-on them



cres.

and they shall flee . . . before you Through all the coasts of Is - rael,

And ye shall smite them with the edge of the sword,

cres.

Till there be not one . . . of them left.

rit. > > > Allegro.

rit. > pesante. f >

M

8: | 3: | 8: | 3: |

Allegro.
SOPRANO.

A - rise, O Is - ra - el ! Smite ye your en - e-mies, for the
 ALTO. A - rise, O Is - ra - el ! Smite ye your en - e-mies, for the
 TENOR. A - rise, O Is - ra - el ! Smite ye your en - e-mies, for the
 BASS. A - rise, O Is - ra - el ! Smite ye your en - e-mies, for the

Allegro. ♩ = 126.

Lord hath de - liv - er'd them, the Lord hath de - liv - er'd them . . .
 Lord hath de - liv - er'd them, the Lord hath de - liv - er'd them, hath de -
 Lord hath de - liv - er'd them, the Lord hath de - liv - er'd them in - to
 Lord hath de - liv - er'd them, the Lord hath de - liv - er'd them, hath de - liv - er'd them

O
 . . . in - to your hands ;
 liv - er'd them in - to your hands ;
 your hands ;
 in - to your hands ;

ff.

He shall dip his foot in the blood of His
 By the
 en - e-mies,
 He shall dash them in piec - es like a ves - sel of clay.
 breath of His mouth shall they be con - sum - ed, In the fire of His
 By the breath of His mouth shall they be con - sum - ed, In the fire of His
 In the fire of His
 By the breath of His mouth shall they be con - sum - ed, In the fire of His

P

fu - - - ry shall they melt . . . a - way.
 fu - - - ry shall they melt a - way.
 fu - - - ry shall they melt . . . a - way.
 fu - - - ry shall they melt . . . a - way.

6

v v

f

By the breath of His

()

mouth shall they be con - sum - ed, by the fire of His

3

By the breath of His
 fury shall they melt a-way,
 By the

fu - ry shall they melt a-way, By the

s' In the fire of His
 mouth shall they be con - sum - ed, In the fire of His
 breath of His mouth shall they be con - sum - ed In the fire of His

cres. R By the breath of His

fu - ry shall they melt a-way, By the breath of His

fu - ry shall they melt a-way, By the breath of His

fu - ry shall they melt a-way, By the breath of His

R f

mouth shall they be con - sum - ed, in the fire of His fu - -
 mouth shall they be con - sum - ed, in the fire of His fu - ry shall ..
 mouth .. shall they be con - sum - ed, in the fire of His fu - ry shall they
 mouth .. shall they be con - sum - ed, in the fire of His fu - ry, in the
 - - ry shall they melt a - way, by the breath of His mouth .. shall they be con -
 . . they melt .. a - way, . . by the breath of His mouth shall they .. be con -
 melt a - way, by the breath of His mouth shall they be con -
 fire of .. His fu - - ry, in the fire of His fu - ry, in the
 sum - ed, in the fire of .. His fu - - ry shall they melt a - way, by the
 sum - ed, in the fire of His fu - - ry shall they melt a - way, by the
 sum - ed, in the fire of His fu - ry shall .. they melt a - way.
 fire of His fu - - ry, by the

S

tr

breath of His mouth shall they be con - sum - ed, In the fire of His
 breath of His mouth shall they be con - sum - ed, In the fire of His
 by the breath of His mouth shall they be con - sum - ed, In His
 breath of His mouth shall they be con - sum - ed, In the fire of His
 fu - ry shall they melt a - way, By the breath of His mouth shall
 fu - ry shall they melt a - way, By the breath of His mouth shall
 fu - ry shall they melt a - way, By the breath of His
 fu - ry shall they melt a - way, By the breath of His mouth shall
 they be con - sum - ed, In the fire of His fu - ry shall they melt a -
 they be con - sum - ed, In the fire of His fu - ry shall they melt a -
 mouth shall they be con - sum - ed, In His fu - ry shall they melt a -
 they be con - sum - ed, In the fire of His fu - ry shall they melt a -

T

way, By the breath of His mouth shall they be con -
 way, By the breath of His mouth shall they be con -
 way, By the breath of His mouth shall they be con -
 way, By the breath of His mouth shall they be con -

f

sum - ed, In the fire of His fu - ry shall they melt a -
 sum - ed, In the fire of His fu - ry shall they melt a -
 sum - ed, In the fire of His fu - ry shall they melt a -
 sum - ed, In the fire of His fu - ry shall they melt .. a -

way, in the fire of His fu - ry shall they melt a - way. A -
 way, in the fire of His fu - ry shall they melt a - way.
 - way, in the fire of His fu - ry shall they melt a - way.
 - way, in the fire of His fu - ry shall they melt a - way.

- rise, . . . O Is - ra-el, a - rise, . . .

A - rise, . . . O Is - ra-el,

A - rise, O Is - ra-el, a -

O Is - ra-el. Smite ye, smite ye,
 Is - ra-el, a - rise, Smite ye, smite ye,
 a - rise, O Is - ra-el. Smite ye, smite ye,
 - rise, O Is - ra-el. Smite ye, smite ye,

smite ye your en - e-mies, For the Lord hath de - liv-er'd them, the Lord hath de -
 smite ye your en - e-mies, For the Lord hath de - liv-er'd them, the Lord hath de -
 smite ye your en - e-mies, For the Lord hath de - liv-er'd them, the Lord hath de -
 smite ye your en - e-mies, For the Lord hath de - liv-er'd them, the Lord hath de -

liv-er'd them, The Lord . . . hath de - liv - er'd them.. in - to your
 liv-er'd them, The Lord . . . hath de - liv - er'd them.. in - to your
 liv-er'd them, The Lord . . . hath de - liv - er'd them.. in - to your
 liv-er'd them, For the Lord, the Lord hath de - liv - er'd them.. in - to your

 hands, He shall
 hands, He shall dip His foot in the blood of His en - e-mies, He shall
 hands, He shall dip His foot in the blood of His

 dash them in piec - es like a ves - sel of clay, By the breath of His
 dash them in piec - es like a ves - sel of clay, By the breath of His
 dash them in piec - es like a ves - sel of clay, By the breath of His
 en - e-mies, He shall dash them like a ves - sel of clay, By the breath of His

8va bassa.....

mouth shall they be con - sum - ed, In the fire of His
 mouth shall they be con - sum - ed, In the fire of His
 mouth shall they be con - sum - ed, In the fire of His
 mouth shall they be con - sum - ed, In the fire of His
 fu - ry shall they melt a - way.
 fu - ry shall they melt a - way.
 fu - ry shall they melt a - way.
 fu - ry shall they melt a - way.
 sff rit. a tempo. ff
 8va.....
 allargando.

SOLO.—“GOD BREAKETH THE BATTLE.”

Allegro con spirito. ♩ = 104.

f

simile.

rit. *a tempo. mf*

MANASSEH. *f Animato.*

God break - eth the bat - - tle,

From the midst of mine en - e-mies hath He de-liv-ered me, And

f *poco rit.* *a tempo. A*

out of the hands of them that per - se-cu-ted me.

poco rit. *a tempo.* *cres.*

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The top two staves are for the piano, with dynamics like f and instructions like 'simile.' The third staff is for the voice, starting with 'MANASSEH.' and 'f Animato.' The fourth staff continues the vocal line with 'God break - eth the bat - - tle,' followed by 'rit.' and 'a tempo. mf'. The fifth staff continues the vocal line with 'From the midst of mine en - e-mies hath He de-liv-ered me, And' followed by 'f' and 'mf'. The bottom two staves are for the piano, with dynamics like 'f' and 'cres.', and performance instructions like 'poco rit.' and 'a tempo.'

f

As - sur came out of the mountains of the north; He

p

came with ten thou-sands, ten thou-sands of his ar - my, the

cres.

mul - titude thereof stop - ped the tor-rents, His horse - men

B

cov - ered the hills; He

mf cres.

boast - ed, . . . that he would burn up all my borders, And dash the suckling chil - dren a -

poco meno mosso.

- gainst . . . the ground, but the Al - migh - - ty Lord
p poco meno mosso.

cres.

hath dis - ap - point - ed him and o - ver - thrown . . . him by a wo - man's hand,
tr
cres.

rit. *a tempo.* C
 and o - verthrown him by . . . a woman's hand.

rit. *a tempo.*

mf

The migh - ty one did not
mf

cres.

fall by the young men, nei-ther did the sons of the Ti - tans smite him,

p dolce.

Ju - dith the daugh - ter of Me - ra - - ri, weak - ened him, by the
 beau - - ty, the beau - - ty, the beau - - ty of her
 coun - te-nance, She put off the gar-ments of her
 wid - ow-hood For them that were op - press - ed in Zi - on, for
 them that were . . . op - press - - ed in Zi - on.

Her san - dals rav - ish-ed his eyes, Her

 beau - ty took his mind pri - son - er, The

 falchion pass - ed thro' his neck. *a tempo.*

 Then my af - flict - ed shout - ed, My

 weak . . . ones cried aloud, they cried a - loud for joy, Our foes were as - ton - ish - ed, they

lift - ed up their voi - ces.

The sons of the dam - - - sels

dim. *p* *leggiero.*

allargando.

pierce - ed them through, They per - ish-ed by the bat - tle of the Lord, they

allargando.

rit.

per - - ish-ed by the bat - tle of the Lord.

a tempo. *f*

rit. *tr.*

rit. *sf*

This musical score consists of six staves of music for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in common time, with the piano part providing harmonic support. The vocal entries are punctuated by dynamic markings such as *p* (piano), *leggiero.* (leggiero), *allargando.* (allargando), *rit.* (ritardando), and *sf* (sforzando). The lyrics describe a scene of divine judgment or war, with the final line being a repetition of the previous one. The piano part features basso continuo style with sustained notes and harmonic chords.

186
FINALE.

Allegro maestoso.

8023.

rit. cres. molto.

B JUDITH.

I will sing unto the Lord a new song. . . .

O Lord, Thou art glo - rious, Won - der-ful in

cres.

strength, Thou art cloth - - ed with ma - jes-ty and hon - our:

Let all creatures serve Thee: Thou spak - est, and they were made: Thou didst send forth Thy

mf

p p #

cres. rit. amargando.
 Spi - rit and cre - a - ted them: There is none that can re - sist Thy
 cres. rit.
 Ca tempo. p
 voice. The moun - tains shall be mov - ed from their foun -
 p a tempo.
 da - tions in the wa - ters, The rocks shall melt like
 mf
 wax at Thy pre - sence, The foun - da - tions of the
 f
 earth shall . . . shake, . . . They shall reel to and
 cres. f
 cres. f

rit. *pesante.*

fro like a drunk - ard When the Lord is come to

*rit.*ex - e-cute judg-ment. *a tempo.*

Yet is He mer - ci-ful to them that seek Him; And they that

trust in Him shall be e - ven as Mount Zi - on, which may not be re - mov - ed, but

cres.

stand-eth fast . . . for ev - er.

*Poco più moto.**Animandosi.*

190

E

For even as the moun - tains stand a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem, so

mf *cres.*

stand - eth the Lord . . . a - bout His peo - ple . . . from this time

sostenuto. *f*

forth . . . for ev - er - more. Break

f *cres.* *rit.*

forth, break forth in - to sing - ing, break forth .

in - to sing - ing, For the

Lord . . . hath de - liv - er - ed His peo - ple Is - ra -

rit.

Allegro molto.

el.

Allegro molto. $\text{♩} = 132.$

rit.

CHORUS. SOPRANO. *Allegro alla breve.*

ALTO. *mf*

Put off, O Je - ru - sa - lem, the gar - ment of thy

TENOR.

BASS.

tr **Allegro alla breve.** $\text{♩} = 92.$

rit. ***mf***

mourn - ing, . . . put on the come - li - ness of glo - ry that com - eth of

8023.

mf cres.

F

A musical score for 'Jerusalem' featuring a soprano vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes lyrics such as 'Put off, O Je - ru - sa - lem, the gar - ment of thy God for ev - er,' and 'Put off the gar - - - -'. The piano part consists of a bass line and harmonic chords.

Put off, O Je - ru - sa - lem, . .

F

mourn - ing, . . put on the come - li-ness of glo - ry that com - eth of

ment of thy mourn - ing, . . . Put off the gar - - - ment of thy

. the gar - - ment of thy mourn - ing, and put on the come - li-ness that

God for ev - er, . . . put on the come - li - ness of glo - - - -

mourn - - - - ing,

Put off, O Je - ru - sa-lem, the gar-ment of thy mourn - ing .

com - eth of God, put on the

ry, . . . put on the come - li - ness of glo - ry the

Put off, . . . O Je - ru - sa - lem, . . . put off the gar - ment of thy

put on the come - li - ness of glo - ry, the come - li - ness of

come - li - ness, the come - li - ness of glo - ry, put on the

G

come - li - ness of glo - ry, the come - li - ness of

mourn - ing, put on the come - li - ness of glo -

glo - ry, put on the come - li - ness of

come - li - ness of glo - ry. Put

glo - ry, the come - li - ness of glo -

Put off, . . . put off the gar - ment, . . . put off the

glo - ry, put on the

off, O Je - ru - sa - lem, the gar - ment of thy mourn - ing, . . . put on the

- - ry that com - eth of God, that com - eth of God, . . .

gar - ment, the gar - ment of thy mourn - ing, put

come - li - ness of glo - ry that com - eth of God, the come - li - ness of

come - li - ness of glo - ry that com - eth of God, the come - li - ness of

for ev - er, put on the come - li - ness,

on . . . the come - li - ness of glo - ry, put on the

glo - ry, put off, O Je - ru - sa - lem, the gar - ment

glo - ry, the come - li - ness of glo - ry, put

put on the come - li - ness of glo - ry that com - eth of

come - li - ness of glo - ry, the come - li - ness, . . . put on the come - li - ness of

of Thy mourn - ing, put on the come - li - ness of

on the come - li - ness that com - eth of God, . . . put on the

God, . . . that com - eth of God, put on the come - li - ness of glo -
 glo - ry, the come - li - ness of glo - ry, the come - li - ness of glo -
 glo - ry, the come - li - ness of glo - ry, the come - li - ness of glo - ry that
 come - li - ness of glo - ry, the come - li - ness of glo - ry, the come - li - ness of glo - ry that

K
 ry that com - eth of God.
 ry, the come - li - ness that com - eth of God.
 com - eth of God . . . for ev - - er.
 com - eth . . . of God.

f

ff
 For He will show thy bright - ness . . . un - to
 For He will show thy bright - ness . . . un - to
 For He will show thy bright - ness . . . un - to
 For He will show thy bright - ness . . . un - to

sf

ev - 'ry na - tion un - der heaven,
For
 ev - 'ry na - tion un - der heaven,
For
 ev - 'ry na - tion un - der heaven,
For
 ev - 'ry na - tion un - der heaven,
For
 ev - 'ry na - tion un - der heaven,
For

He will show thy bright - ness . . . un - to ev - 'ry na - tion un - der
 He will show thy bright - ness . . . un - to ev - 'ry na - nation un - der
 He will show thy bright - ness . . . un - to ev - - ry na - nation un - der
 He will show thy bright - ness . . . un - to ev - - ry na - nation un - der

heaven. Thy Name shall be call - ed the
 heaven. Thy Name shall be call - ed the
 heaven. Thy Name shall be call - ed the peace . . . of right - eous-ness,
 heaven.



peace .. of right - eous-ness, . . . the peace of right - eous-ness, . . . Thy Name.
 Name shall be call - ed the peace of right-eous-ness, the peace of
 Thy Name shall be
 Thy Name shall be call - ed the peace of
 Thy Name shall be call - ed the peace of
 shall .. be call - ed . . . the peace of right - eous - ness, . . .
 right - - eous - ness, Thy Name . . shall be call - ed the
 call - ed the peace of right - eous-ness,
 right - eous-ness, Thy Name shall be call - ed . . . the peace of
 Thy Name shall be call - ed the peace of right - eous-ness, the
 peace . . of right - eous-ness, the peace of right - eous-ness, Thy
 Thy Name shall be call - ed the peace of right - eous-ness, Thy
 right - eous-ness, Thy Name shall be call - ed the peace of right - eous-ness, Thy

glo - - ry of God's wor - ship, Thy Name shall be *f*
 Name shall be call - ed the peace of right - eousness, Thy Name shall be
 Name shall be call - ed the peace of right - eousness, Thy Name shall be
 Name shall be call - ed the peace of right - eousness, Thy Name shall be
 Name shall be call - ed, Thy Name shall be

call - ed the peace of righteousness, the glo - ry of God's . . . wor - ship.
 call - ed the peace of righteousness. He
 call - ed the peace of righteousness, the glo - ry of God's . . . wor - ship.
 call - ed the peace of righteousness, the glo - ry of God's . . . wor - ship.

Re - joic - ing in the re -
 bring - eth Thy peo - ple ex - alt - ed with glo - - ry.

- mem - brance of God.

ff

Re -

He bring - eth thy peo - ple ex - alt - ed with glo - ry,

f

Re -

Re - joic - ing

- joic - ing in the re - mem - brance of God. f.

Re - joic - ing in the re

poco rit.

- joic - ing, re - joic - ing . . . in the re - mem - brance . . . of
poco rit.

in the re - mem - brance, . . . in the re - mem - brance . . . of
poco rit.

re - joic - ing . . . in the re - mem - brance . . . of

ff

- mem - brance of God. And

poco rit.

Animato.

God. . . .

God. . . .

God. . . .

He shall lead Is - ra - el with joy in the light of His

Animato.

f

And

And He shall lead Is - ra - el with

glo - ry, in the light of His

And

He shall lead Is - ra - el with joy in the light of His

joy in the light of His glo -

glo - ry, the light of His glo -

He shall lead Is - ra - el with joy in the light of His
 glo - ry, and He shall lead
 ry, He shall lead Is - ra - el with joy in the
 ry,
 glo - ry, in the light of His
 Is - ra - el with joy in the light of His
 light, the light of His glo - ry,
 And He shall lead Is - ra - el with
 glo - ry, in the
 glo - ry, and He shall lead
 and He shall lead Is - ra - el with joy in the
 joy in the light of His glo - ry,

light . . . of His glo - - -
 Is - ra - el, . . . He shall lead Is - ra - el, He . . . shall lead
 light, . . . of His glo - - - ry, . . . in the
 . . . He shall lead Is - ra - el with joy, in the
 ry, the light . . . of His glo - - - ry, the
 Is - ra - el . . . with joy, in the light . . .

light of His glo - - - ry, He shall lead
 light of His glo - - - ry, and He . . . shall lead

ff
 light . . . of . . . His glo - - - ry, His glo - - -
 of His glo - - -

ff
 Is - ra - el with joy in the light of His glo - - -
 Is - ra - el with, joy in the light of His glo - - -

ff

V

ry,

ry,

ry,

ry,

V

meno mosso.

He shall lead Is - ra - el . . . with joy,

He shall lead Is - ra - el . . . with joy,

He shall lead Is - ra - el with joy, . . .

meno mosso.

He shall lead Is - ra - el with joy, . . .

in the light . . . of His glo - ry, with

in the light . . . of His glo - ry, with

in the light . . . of His glo - ry, with

in the light . . . of His glo - ry, with

mer - - cy and right - eous - ness, the right - eous -
 mer - - cy and right - eous - ness that com - -
 mer - - cy and right - eous - ness, the right - eous -
 mer - - cy and right - eous - ness that com - -

rit.

- ness that com - - eth from Him.
rit.
 - eth, that com - - eth from Him.
rit.
 - ness that com - - eth from Him.
rit.
 - eth from Him.

a tempo.