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NOVELLO'S ORIGINAL OCTAVO  
EDITION.

C. H. H. PARRY.

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# KING SAUL

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# KING SAUL

## AN ORATORIO

BY

C. HUBERT H. PARRY.

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PRICE FIVE SHILLINGS.

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# KING SAUL.

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## ACT I.—SCENE I.

*Israelites and Samuel.*

### INTRODUCTION.

*Chorus of Israelites.*

Toil and weariness !  
Hunger and want ;  
Barren is the earth,  
Burning the sky.

The fruits of our labours are perishing ;  
Our life is nought but woe unending ;  
Forsaken is Israel, forsaken !

The Gentiles oppress us  
And we have no leader ;  
Ammon and Amalek,  
Moab and Philistine,  
Swarm o'er our borders  
And slay without hindrance.  
They that should help us  
Rob and despoil us ;  
They that judge us take bribes,  
Take bribes against the innocent !  
Forsaken is Israel, forsaken !

Samuel, thou prophet of God, grant us a king !

*Samuel.*

Ye stiff-necked and perverse generation,  
hearken ! Thus saith the Lord, the God who  
brought forth Israel out of Egypt, and delivered  
you from the hands of them that oppressed you.

Have ye not turned unto Baal and Ashtaroth ?  
Have ye not worshipped all the gods of the  
Philistines ? How have they helped you in  
the time of need ?

But when ye cried unto the Lord in your  
affliction, He delivered you from all your  
enemies on every side.

Is not the Lord Himself your king ? is He  
not strong to help in time of need ?

But ye have forsaken Him, forgetting His  
loving kindness, and ask a king of mortal  
mould.

And this shall be the manner of the king  
that shall reign over you !

He shall take of your sons and appoint them  
to his chariots. He shall take your daughters

to do him menial service. He shall take your  
fields and your vineyards, your flocks and your  
goodliest herds, and ye shall be his slaves.  
And in that day shall ye cry unto God because  
of the king that ye have chosen, and the Lord  
shall not hearken.

*Chorus of Israelites.*

Vain words thou speakest,  
Prophet of Israel !  
Give us a leader  
Strong to deliver us !  
Him will we trust in,  
King will we call him.  
He shall do justice.  
Him will we follow.  
Death shall he deal  
To those that oppress us.

Samuel, thou prophet of God, grant us a king !

*Samuel.*

Lo ! from the hills of Ephraim he cometh,  
and from the land of Shaaлим ! His face is as  
the sun for brightness, his presence like the  
cedar on the mountain. Him shall ye serve,  
through good and evil days; for God hath  
called him to be your lord !

## SCENE II.

*The Maidens at the Well.*

Come, where the purling, whispering rill  
Flows and ripples to the shady pool ;  
Come and all your pitchers fill,  
With sparkling crystal, clear and cool,  
Water, welling from the hill.

Blessedest gift of God to man,  
Reviving the travel-worn,  
Restoring the toil-forlorn ;  
E'er since the world began  
From earth's depths it sprang,  
And springeth still.

Stay, sisters ! see the comely youth who hither  
comes  
Across the plain,  
And hear him singing on his way  
A joyous strain.

*Saul.*

The heavens are full of radiant light,  
And gladness fills the air;  
My spirit soars on wings of delight,  
Forgot is every care.  
Free on my way,  
Free as the day,  
Through Israel's joyous land I fare.

No hero's rank is mine to gain,  
Nor plenteous wealth's repose;  
For me the spacious freedom of the plain,  
For me the mountain heights where sunrise  
grows.  
What though unknown,  
Poor and alone,  
With joy of life each passing day o'erflows.  
Tell me, fair daughters of Israel,  
Where dwells the prophet of God?

*Maidens.*

Whence comest thou, O stranger youth,  
That knowest not where dwells the seer,  
The prophet of the Lord?  
See, where the white walls gleam upon the hill,  
The path goes winding up and upward still;  
Follow thou where it leads thee,  
And in thy quest, God speed thee!

#### INTERLUDE.

*Samuel.*

Hail to thee, Saul! that comest from afar!  
The Lord hath need of thee.  
On thee is all the desire of Israel,  
On thee and on all thy father's house.

*Saul.*

What words are these, thou aged seer? What  
would the God of Israel with me?

*Samuel.*

Though thou wert least among the sons of  
Benjamin,  
Yet shall thou be set on high;  
Though thou wert lowliest among the lowly,  
To thee the vanquished shall cry!  
Lo, by this vial of oil, which I pour upon  
thine head; the Lord God anointeth thee to be  
king over His inheritance. Go thou, deal  
justice, and destroy the heathen who serve  
not the Lord Jehovah.

*Chorus of Israelites.*

The Lord hath regarded the prayer of His  
people; by the mouth of His prophet hath He  
spoken. Behold the anointed of the Lord!

Hail Saul, thou King of Israel! All hail  
great chief, elect of God!

Through thee will we overthrow our enemies,  
and in thy name will we tread them under that  
rise up against us!

The Lord hath regarded the prayer of His  
people, and hath granted unto Israel a king!

#### ACT II.—SCENE I.

*Samuel.*

Lo, the Lord hath sent me to anoint thee  
king over Israel: Now, therefore, hearken, O  
Saul, unto the word of the Lord!

I remember that which Amalek did unto  
Israel, how he laid in wait for him by the way,  
when he came up from Egypt.

Now, therefore, go, smite Amalek, and  
utterly destroy all he hath! Slay both man  
and woman! Slay both infant and suckling,  
ox and sheep! Smite them from Havilah even  
unto Shur. It is the will of the Lord!

*Saul.*

Come forth, ye that hide from the fierce hate  
of Amalek! Take heart, ye that tremble at the  
rage of the Philistine!

Lift up your eyes, and be glad; for the  
deliverance that cometh of God.

No more shall the Gentiles lay a reproach  
upon Israel; no more shall they ravage the  
land ye have made your home.

For ye shall trample them under your feet,  
and they shall be your slaves.

Though they come in their thousands, with  
chariots and horsemen, their might shall be  
vain at the will of the Lord.

Your speed shall be as the flight of eagles  
who sight their prey from afar.

Your strength shall be as the strength of  
lions when the lions' whelps cry for food.

Ye shall not faint nor falter, nor shall your  
hands be slack.

Jehovah shall fight for you. In Him put ye  
your trust,

And they that seek the hurt of Israel, shall  
bow before you in the dust.

*CHORUS.—The Men of Israel.*

We come, we come from the mountains of  
Judah;

We come from the plains, from the forests and  
caves;

We come from the cities in armies of warriors;  
Who heed not thy clarion call are but slaves.

Great king! mighty Saul,  
We come at thy call;  
Before thy conquering arm the proudest foe  
shall fall.

KING SAUL.

*Women of Israel.*

They speed, they speed ; from the heights we behold them !  
They sweep o'er the plain with the roar of a storm.  
They fall on the foemen, like waves of the ocean,  
With flashing of weapons and shrill cry of shaulm.  
When the king, mighty Saul,  
On our heroes shall call,  
Before their onward rush the proudest foe shall fall.

FULL CHORUS.

Bow thine head, Amalek ! Nought is thy mightiness !  
But vainly thou spreadest thy hosts wide and far ;  
With crashing of chariots and riot of war.  
Thy heroes turn cravens and seek but to fly,  
Thy captains are helpless ; and have nought but to die.  
From heathen yoke have we won our liberty !  
The land shall resound with the song of victory.  
Glory to Saul ! Israel's fearless king.  
Mighty his arm, great shall be his fame !  
The joyous land of Israel his triumph shall sing !  
Glory to Saul ! let vale and mountain ring !  
Glory to Saul ! to Israel's chosen king !

SCENE II.

*The Evil Spirit.*

Saul, thou art king indeed !  
Great is thy might !  
Who shall contend with thee,  
In word or in fight ?  
Who shall dare hinder thee  
From what is thy right ?  
Knowest thou nought  
Of the ransom of kings ?  
Heedest thou nought  
Of the wealth that it brings ?  
Sparest thou nought  
Of the sheep and the oxen ?  
Carest thou nought  
For the gold and the treasure ?  
These are the prizes of war,  
The meed of thy power !  
Saul ! art thou king indeed ?  
Where is thy might ?  
Who shall dare hinder thee  
From what is thy right ?

*Saul.*

Stay ye the slaughter of the helpless flock  
and herds,  
Mine are they and none others !

CHORUS.—*The Soldiers of Saul.*

The word of the king is as the will of God  
His the victory ; his also the fruits thereof.

Let us go unto the house of the Lord. Let us praise His Name, and offer unto Him the sacrifice of thanksgiving.

For it is He that hath trodden down our enemies. It is He that executeth vengeance on them that rise up against us.

*Samuel.*

What meaneth the bleating of sheep in mine ears, and the lowing of the oxen which I hear ? What is the spoil the people bear upon their heads ? Hath the Lord need of these ?

*Saul.*

The people took of the spoil—the sheep and the oxen—to sacrifice unto the Lord thy God in Gilgal.

*Samuel.*

Thou hast transgressed against the word of the Lord ; in that thou hast spared them that have vexed His people ; and He shall rend the kingdom from thee, and give it to him that keepeth His commandments.

And behold the Philistines shall come, and the people shall quail before the might of them. And he that shall overcome them shall not be of thine house.

CHORUS.—*The People of Israel.*

Lo ! the Philistines ! and he of Gath, whose height is as the giants of old, and whose spear is like a weaver's beam !

What man among us shall withstand him ?  
God, who didst bring Thy people out of Egypt, and didst lead them in safety through the depths of the sea, send us help !

*David.*

Who is this Philistine, that defieth the armies of the living God ?

This day will the Lord deliver him into mine hand.

With my round stone from the brook, with my sling that is in my hand, will I deal with him as with a lion that hunteth among the sheep.

The dead bodies of the Philistines shall be given to the fowls of the air. The wild beasts of the field shall devour them.

That all nations may know there is a God in Israel, that saveth not by sword and spear alone.

For the battle is the Lord's, and He shall deliver our enemies into our hands.

*The People of Israel.*

See where the helmed giant strides  
And mocks his swordless foe !  
See where with light and eager step  
The fearless youth does go !  
Lo ! quick as light the sling he wields,  
The stone spins through the air,  
The giant reels, his might is vain,  
For low he lies, by David slain !

The heathen are scattered ;  
They stay not to fight.  
Their mighty champion fallen,  
Their hope is in flight.  
Israel, requite them now,  
Free all the land !  
Pursue and smite them now !  
Vengeance is here at hand !

*Michal.*

Arise and sing, ye daughters of Israel !  
Let all the people rejoice in the noble acts of  
the Lord.

For He hath come down for us against the mighty ; against them that vaunted themselves against us.

By the hand of the stripling, by the hand of the shepherd, by the hand of one that knew not shield nor spear, hath the Lord o'erthrown the mighty one that made us afraid.

The shepherd came up from the care of the sheepfold : the stir of the armed thousands made him not afraid.

He put his right hand to the sling, and his left hand to the smooth stone from the brook. And with that stone he slew the Philistine. At his feet he bowed, he fell ; where he bowed there he fell dead.

The women of Gath shall cry at the gate : " Why linger the feet of the warriors ? "

The children shall wait for the host that went forth : " Why come not the chariots from the battle ? "

The day shall come and yet shall they wait ; They shall gaze from the watch towers across the plain.

But they that went forth will come not again, for the sound of their boasting is silenced ; and their courage is quenched in the dust.

Arise and sing, ye children of Israel ; for they that disquieted you are fallen and brought to nought.

*Chorus of Israelites.*

Lift up your voices, ye children of Israel !  
Saul hath slain his thousands ; David his  
ten thousands.

Lo ! the Lord hath led the shepherd from  
the sheepfold ; he came unarmed save for sling  
and stone.

The armies of the Philistines stood waiting  
in their thousands, and he of Gath whom no  
man would fight.

Though his step shook the earth as he vaunted  
there,  
The shepherd feared not, nor wavered ;  
Though his voice was as the thunder that  
shaketh the mountains,  
He trembled not, nor stayed his course.

He put his right hand to the sling, and his  
left hand to the smooth stone from the brook.

And with that stone he slew the Philistine !  
At his feet he bowed down, he fell ; where  
he bowed there he fell dead !

In the houses of Gath shall be mourning ;  
there shall be mourning and desolation.

But the land of Judea shall be a land of  
rejoicing !

Arise, O Israel, and sing.  
Saul hath slain his thousands, and David  
his ten thousands.

*The Evil Spirit.*

Saul ! art thou king indeed ?  
Say they nought of thee but thousands ?  
And of David say they ten thousands ?  
What shall he have more, but thy kingdom ?

ACT III.—SCENE I.

THE EVENING AFTER THE BATTLE.

CHORUS.

Rest, rest ! ye that are weary with warfare !  
Sleep, sleep ! ye that are faint with pursuing !  
Saved are our homes and our children !  
Saved from the hands of a merciless foe !

Now may ye rest !  
Now may ye sleep !

PSALM.—*David.*

Let us lift up our eyes unto the mountains,  
from whence cometh our help.

Our help cometh of God, that made heaven  
and earth.

The Lord will not suffer thy foot to be  
moved ; He that keepeth thee will not sleep.

He that watcheth over Israel, shall neither  
slumber nor sleep.

The Lord shall overshadow thee, so that the sun shall not smite thee by day, neither the moon by night.

The Lord shall keep thee from all evil, He shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall keep thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth, even for evermore.

#### CHORUS.

He that watcheth over Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

He shall keep thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth, even for evermore.

*David.*

From this time forth, even for evermore.

*Michal.*

The voice of my beloved ! Behold, he cometh !  
Behold, he standeth at the door !

*David.*

Michal ! beloved ! Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come !

The winter is past, and the rainstorms are over and gone, and the flowers appear on the earth.

The time of the singing birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in the land.

O my dove that art in the clefts of the rock, let me hear thy voice, let me see thy face !

*Michal.*

I am my beloved's, and my beloved is mine. He is chiefest among the thousands ; he is great as an army with banners. His head is like most fine gold, and his eyes are like doves beside the waterbrooks. Come, my beloved, come !

*David.*

Who is this that looketh forth as the morning ; fair as the morn, clear as the sun, terrible as an army with chariots.

Turn away thine eyes, for they have overcome me. They are like to the pools in Heshbon, and deep as the depths of the waters.

The hair of thine head is like purple, in the tresses thereof I am captive.

*Michal and David.*

Set me as a seal upon thine heart, as a seal upon thine arm. For love is strong as death.

Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it.

The flashes thereof are flashes of fire, a very flame of the Lord.

For love is strong as death !

#### SCENE II.

##### *The Evil Spirit.*

Saul ! doth thy power decline  
Even in thine own house ?

Heedest thou Michal,  
Thy soul's delight,  
How her faith waneth ?

She who adored thee  
Forgettest thy worth ;  
To her now is David  
Kingliest on earth,  
And thee she disdaineth.

Hardest thou her triumph song ?  
Lauded she thy might ?  
Whom did she loud proclaim  
Victor in fight ?

Thee or another ?  
Whom did thy people's voice,  
Answering, praise ?  
Whom to the kingly throne  
Now would they raise ?  
Thee or her lover ?

*Saul.*

Death to the traitor !  
Death to David !

Shall there be two kings in Israel ?  
Shall a stripling dim the glory of Saul ?  
Shall a shepherd raise his head among princes ?  
Shall a slinger shame the leader of armies ?

Death shall be his portion,  
He shall not triumph more.

*Michal's Maidens.*

Save ye David ! Save the sweet singer o' Israel. The king's men seek him to slay him  
Save him, Michal ; he must fly to the wilderness.

*Michal.*

Fly, O beloved ! The king doth seek thy life. Even now his messengers are come. I thou save not thy life this night, to-morrow shalt thou be slain.

*David.*

In the Lord put I my trust ; I will not fear what man can do unto me.

Though I wander in the wilderness out of the way, and find no city to rest in ;

He shall hide me under the shadow of His wings ; His arm shall be my shield and buckler.

He is a strong tower unto the oppressed, and never faileth them that put their trust in Him.

*Michal and her Maidens.*

The Lord go with thee, and deliver thy soul  
in the day of trouble.

He never faileth them that put their trust in  
Him.

*Saul.*

Fled is mine enemy ! As a bird from the  
fowler, as a hind from the leopard ; free and  
unscathed.

They of mine household my purpose have  
thwarted. They whom I trusted have basely  
betrayed me ; and they shall perish in their  
treachery.

Arise, ye men of the sword,  
Ye warriors of my guard,  
Who wield the deadly battle spear  
And Israel's people ward.

Ye, who in many a fight  
Have done my bidding well,  
Before whose onset heathen hordes  
Stricken and vanquished fell !

Forth and pursue ! Shall the king's foe go  
scatheless ? Shall the wiles of the traitor  
prosper unchallenged ?

Though he hide in the desert,  
Though the forest conceal him,  
My hand shall o'ertake him,  
My wrath shall o'erwhelm him—  
Marked for destruction !

## SCENE III.

*Soldiers of Saul.*

The word of the king is as the will of God ;  
To hearts that are his alone rings forth his  
call ;

No faint heart among us, no arm slow to smite,  
None linger or falter when he leads to fight,  
For defeat comes not nigh them who follow  
King Saul.

Wheresoe'er the king's enemy abideth ;  
Though he hide in the mountains, or forests,  
or caves,  
Though he fly to the untrodden waste of the  
wilderness,  
The warriors of Saul shall track out his lair,  
And the king shall requite him in measure  
full and fair.

Though the sun be fierce with full noonday  
heat,  
And the plains be scorching for man and for  
beast,  
Our march is still onward through flood or  
through fire,

Our sinews are iron, our limbs never tire ;  
What reck we of danger ? whate'er chance  
befall,  
No hardship dismays them who follow King  
Saul !

But when soothing night comes down on the  
earth,  
And the stars shine out in the sky ;  
When cities are silent, and waysides are still,  
And the plough and the spade are laid by :  
In a sheltered vale, with our king in our midst,  
With our guards set and watches made sure,  
We rest in slumber—in slumber deep and  
secure.

*Saul.*

In the still watches of the night,  
There came into the chambers of my soul  
A spirit, grim and baleful.

Oft had I dimly felt it near,  
A phantom only ; vague, impersonal,  
Breathing mere veiled omens.  
But now it holds my inmost self,  
My being vibrates with its mocking leer,  
And strives in vain to banish it.

See how it sneers and glares at me !  
Even through the grey light of dawn it looms,  
Unvanquished, blackening the world.

What did it whisper to my soul ?  
Mine enemy was here close to mine hand ;  
Mine enemy ; the man I love, and hate ;  
And I lay helpless, bound by spells  
More potent than a threefold chain of steel.

Through all the host he passed unscathed,  
And gazed upon me as I, spell-bound, slept ;  
And yet he spared and smote not.

Was it the spirit held his hand,  
That I might live and sink to blacker night,  
And know yet lonelier depths of anguish ;

That I might writhe within his power,  
And hear the whispered evil word—  
What wert thou, and what art ?

Away, thou hideous source of hate !  
I will not heed thy whispers more.  
Let David rise, let me decrease,  
Let me be lone, unloved, disrowned, disowned.  
Not man, nor God shall change what once has  
been,  
Nor dim the glory of the name I bear.

In Israel the first of kings

Was Saul !

Of all God's people chosen he,  
Alone.

For countless ages shall his fame  
be known.

Next unto God ; first among men,  
King Saul !

*The Soldiers of Saul.*

Who calls ? Awake, awake ! Bestir yourselves !  
 What heavy slumber bound us ? living death !  
 Like spells of evil. Awful was the voice  
 That broke them. It was the king. See how  
 his staring eyes  
 Are fixed on vacancy ! His face is drawn  
 And rigid as in death. What seeth he  
 In earth or sky ? Let no man waken him !

*David.*

Ho ! ye that guard your mighty king, in sleep !

*Soldiers of Saul.*

A voice from the mountains ; 'tis David, him  
 we seek.

*David.*

Ho ! ye that slumber at your watch, awake !

*Saul.*

'Tis David, him we seek ;  
 Pursue and take him. He shall be slain !

*David.*

My lord and king, give ear unto my voice,  
 and hearken to the prayer of thy servant !

What evil have I done ? Why art thou  
 come out against me with a host of men ?

Why dost thou pursue me, as a wolf that  
 ravened amongst the flock ; or as a thief that  
 cometh in the night time ?

How have I sinned against thee ?

*Saul.*

I have sinned—I have sinned. Return, my  
 son David ; return, for I will no more seek thy  
 hurt.

Because my life was precious in thine hand  
 this day, and thou hast spared to do me harm.

The Lord shall deliver thee from all tribula-  
 tion, and thou shalt surely prevail.

*David.*

It is not the Lord's will that I return with  
 thee this day. I will sojourn in the land of  
 Ziklag until the time appointed ; and I will  
 look upon thy face, O king, no more !

## INTERLUDE.

## CHORUS.

Gone is the hero who saved us from oppression !  
 Gone is the singer who soothed us in affliction !  
 Gone is the face that smiled on us !  
 Gone is the voice that charmed us !  
 In the land of strangers he wanders !  
 David, beloved of the people !

*Michal.*

Saw ye him whom my soul loved ; saw ye him ?  
 I seek him and I find him not.  
 In the streets and in the broadways, I seek him  
 whom my soul loveth.  
 I seek him, but I find him not.  
 My beloved is chiefest among ten thousand,  
 His head is as the most fine gold,  
 His eyes are like doves beside the water-  
 brooks ;  
 His lips are like lilies dropping liquid myrrh,  
 His aspect like Lebanon, excellent as the  
 cedars.  
 This is my beloved ! This is my friend, O ye  
 daughters of Israel.  
 I call him but he giveth me no answer.  
 Whither is my beloved gone ?

## CHORUS.

Thy beloved is in the hand of the Lord, there  
 shall no evil touch him.

The Lord shall preserve him and keep him  
 alive that he may be blessed upon earth.

Though he fall he shall not be utterly cast  
 away, for the Lord upholdeth him with His  
 hand.

He shall not be afraid for ten thousands of  
 the people, that set themselves against him  
 round about.

His enemies shall be brought to shame, and  
 the seed of them that hate him shall perish.

But he shall return again in the time  
 appointed, and Israel shall triumph in his  
 name !

## ACT IV.—SCENE I.

*The Evil Spirit.*

Saul ! is thy will attained ?  
 Gone from thy sight,  
 Is he who surpassed thee  
 In word and in fight,  
 Now art thou king indeed !  
 Lone in thy might.

Hearken ! a sound as of arms comes from far,  
 The sound of an host of men marching to war.

The land shall be waste through them ;  
 Men's hearts shall be faint through them.  
 And who shall go forth their onset to bar ?

Ill hath o'er taken thee !  
 God hath forsaken thee !  
 Man doth but fear thee !  
 Friend ! none is near thee !  
 Saul ! Saul ! the hour of thy doom is here !

*Chorus of Israelites.*

War at our gates !  
Hosts of dark foemen !  
Dreadfully threatening,  
Round us they gather !  
On like a whirlwind,  
Crushing, destroying !

Israel, arm !  
Gird ye for battle !  
Haste ye to meet them,  
Merciless heathen.  
Deal them destruction !

Saul, do thou lead us,  
Hero of old time !  
Victor of Amalek !  
King of God's own choosing !  
  
Take now thy spear in hand !  
Raise the old war cry !  
Thee will men follow,  
Mighty king and warrior,  
Saul the unvanquished !

*Saul.*

Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me,  
An horrible dread hath overwhelmed me ;  
I am become as a man that hath no strength,  
And my life draweth nigh unto the grave.

I cry unto God, unto God that dwelleth in  
the heavens, but He heareth not ; I enquire of  
Him, but He giveth me no answer.

*The Evil Spirit.*

Thou enquirest of Him but He giveth thee  
no answer !

Is there no other path ? Can none reveal  
the secret of the future save Israel's vengeful  
Lord ?

Go thou to Endor ! There a woman dwells  
Who holdeth converse with the spirits of the  
dead.

She shall reveal to thee what God withholds.  
Farewell, O Saul ! my mission is accomplished !

## SCENE II.

## AT ENDOR.

*Saul.*

Art thou she that holdest converse with the  
souls departed ?

*Witch.*

By Saul's commands are all they that  
practised divination perished. I now alone in  
all the land from Sheol's depths can call the  
dead.

*Saul.*

Divine unto me, and bring up whomsoever I  
shall name.

*Witch.*

Whom wilt thou that I bring up unto thee ?

*Saul.*

Bring up for me Samuel !

*Witch.*

Saul !

*Saul.*

What seest thou ?

*Witch.*

I see as it were a god coming out of the  
earth. An old man, covered with a robe.

*Samuel.*

Why hast thou disquieted me to bring me  
up ?

*Saul.*

I am sore distressed. The Philistines make  
war upon me, and God hath departed from me.  
He answers me no more, neither by prophets  
nor by dreams. Therefore have I called thee ;  
that thou mayest make known to me what I  
shall do.

*Samuel.*

Wherefore then dost thou ask of me ? seeing  
the Lord is departed from thee, and is become  
thine adversary.

Thou hast done evil in the sight of the Lord,  
Thou hast spared those thou should'st have  
smitten ;  
Thou hast smitten those thou should'st have  
spared.

Thou hast rebelled against the word of the  
Lord.

Therefore hath He rent the kingdom from thee,  
And hath given it to thy neighbour, even to  
David.

Moreover, the Lord will deliver Israel with  
thee into the hands of the Philistines ;  
And to-morrow shalt thou and thy sons be  
with me in the grave !

## INTERLUDE.

*Witch.*

Wilt Thou take vengeance, O Almighty !  
Wilt Thou destroy them whom Thou hast  
chosen ?

Shall the flower of Thy people perish ?  
Shall the gods of the heathen triumph ?  
Terrible is Thy wrath, O Jehovah !

I see, as in a swoon,  
The hated heathen host ;  
I see, as in a cloud,  
Dim surging, swaying crowds ;  
I hear the shout of striving men,  
I scent the deadly breath of war,  
As in a dream.

I see upon a lonely hill  
A band of warriors standing,  
Amidst them towers a kingly chief,  
Their scant array commanding.  
His face is knit with fierce resolve,  
High swings the deadly spear ;  
The swarming foe he sees unmoved,  
Nor heeds that death is near.

The heathen horde spread o'er the plain,  
The fated band surrounding ;  
Now sweep they headlong up the hill,  
With shout and trumpet sounding.

Though beaten back they come again,  
Trampling o'er heaps of slain ;  
Like ravening wolves upon their prey,  
Reckless of death and pain !

Strike, thou great king !  
Strike yet again !  
Let thy white weapon ring !  
Sweep them away  
Like wind-blown chaff ;  
Their death-song let them sing.

In vain—in vain the mighty spear is swung,  
Fruitless the sheltering shield !  
The heathen wolves have snatched their prey,  
Theirs is the wreck-heaped field !

Fallen, and trampled in the dust !  
Dead, the unvanquished king !  
Stilled is the heart that beat so high,  
Sightless the keen and piercing eye,  
The first of Israel's kings on battlefield o'erthrown doth lie !

Thou hast taken vengeance, O Almighty !  
Thou hast destroyed them whom Thou hadst chosen !  
The flower of Thy people have perished,  
And the gods of the heathen triumph.  
Terrible is Thy wrath, O Jehovah !

## SCENE III.

## THE LAMENTATION FOR SAUL.

## CHORUS.

Ye mountains of Gilboa, let there be no rain nor dew upon you !

For there the shield of the mighty was vilely cast away ; the shield of the mighty, even the shield of Saul.

How are the mighty fallen ! and the weapons of war perished !

*Michal and Chorus.*

The beauty of Israel is slain in thy high places !

How are the mighty fallen ! and the weapons of war perished !

*David and Chorus.*

From the blood of the slain, from the necks of the mighty, the sword of Saul returned not empty.

He lifted his spear against a thousand, and his arrows sped abroad.

The men of Israel were stronger than lions, they were swifter than eagles.

The kings of the Gentiles bowed down before them, the gods of the heathen trembled.

*Michal, David, and Chorus.*

How are the mighty fallen ! and the weapons of war perished !

*Michal and David.*

Ye daughters of Israel, weep for the slain ! For their voices shall be heard no more in the land.

*Michal, David, and Chorus.*

In death they sleep together, but their deeds shall live in men's remembrance.

Weep for the slain !  
Weep ye for Saul !



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# KING SAUL.

## ACT I.

### INTRODUCTION.

C. H. H. PARRY.

*Andante.*

PIANO.

cres.

cres.

cres. molto.

sempre cres.

dim.

pp

p

ff

A

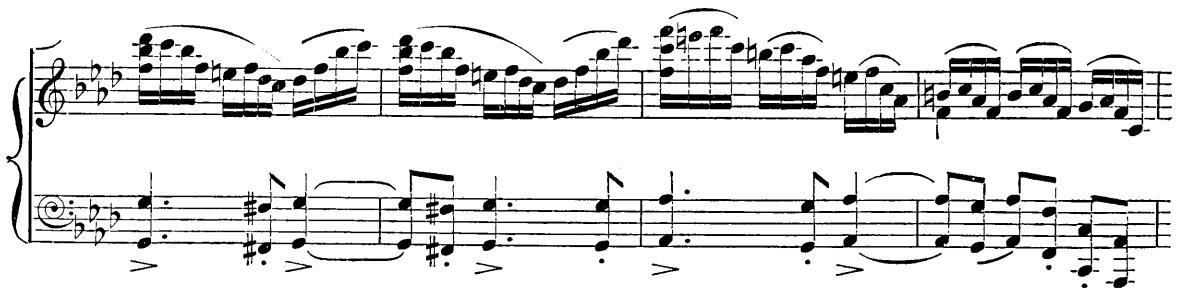
p

p dolce.

dolce espress.



2



3

*cres.*

*Tempo 1mo.*

*sempre p*

*p*

*Meno mosso.*

8207. *Segue.*

## SCENE I.

*Allegro maestoso.*

PIANO.

*poco a poco cres.*

*cres.* *f* *f*

F CHORUS. 1st TENOR.

Toil! . . . toil and wea - ri-ness! hun - ger and want;

2nd TENOR.

Toil! . . . toil and wea - ri-ness! hun - ger and want;

1st BASS.

Toil! . . . toil and wea - ri-ness! hun - ger and want;

2nd BASS.

Toil! . . . toil and wea - ri-ness! hun - ger and want;

*f*

barren is the earth, burn-ing the sky. The fruits of our  
 barren is the earth, burn-ing the sky. The fruits of our  
 barren is the earth, burn-ing the sky. The fruits of our  
 barren is the earth, burn-ing the sky. The fruits of our

la - bours are perishing; our life is nought but woe un - end - ing.  
 la - bours are perishing; our life is nought but woe un - end - ing.  
 la - bours are perishing; our life is nought but woe un - end - ing.  
 la - bours are perishing; our life is nought but woe un - end - ing.

3

G  
 1st & 2nd SOPRANO. *pp*  
 For - sak - en is Is - ra-el, for - sak - en is

ALTO.  
 For - sak - en is Is - ra-el, for - sak - en is

TENOR.  
 For - sak - en is Is - ra-el, for - sak - en is

BASS.  
 For - sak - en is Is - ra-el, for - sak - en is

G

6

Is - ra - el, for - sak - en, fer - sak - en,

Is - ra - el, for - sak - en, for - sak - en,

Is - ra - el, for - sak - en, for - sak - en,

Is - ra - el, for - sak - en, for - sak - en,

*cres.*

H

the Gen - tiles op - press us, and we have no

the Gen - tiles op - press us, and we have no

the Gen - tiles op - press us, and we have no

the Gen - tiles op - press us, and we have no

lead - er ; Am - mon and Am - a - lek, Mo - ab and Phi - lis - tine,

lead - er ; Am - mon and Am - a - lek, Mo - ab and Phi - lis - tine,

lead - er ; Am - mon and Am - a - lek, Mo - ab and Phi - lis - tine,

lead - er ; Am - mon and Am - a - lek, Mo - ab and Phi - lis - tine,

8207.

swarm o'er our bor - ders, and slay without  
 swarm o'er our bor - ders, and slay . . . without  
 swarm o'er our bor - ders, and slay . . . without  
 swarm o'er our bor - ders, and slay . . . without  
 hin - drance. They that should help us, rob and de -  
 hin - drance. They that should help us, rob and de -  
 hin - drance. They that should help us, rob and de -  
 hin - drance. They that should help us, rob and de -  
 - spoil us! They that judge us, take bribes, . . .  
 - spoil us! They that judge us, take bribes, . . .  
 - spoil us! They that judge us, take bribes, . . .  
 - spoil us! They that judge us, take bribes, . . .

take bribes against the in-no-cent. For - sak -  
 take bribes against the in-no-cent. For - sak -  
 take bribes against the in-no-cent. For -  
 take bribes against the in-no-cent. For -

K

*dim.* 3

cres. >

- en is Is - ra-el, for - sak - en is Is - ra-el,  
 - en is Is - ra-el, for - sak - en is Is - ra-el,  
 - sak - en is Is - ra-el, for - sak - en is Is - ra-el,  
 - sak - en is Is - ra-el, for - sak - en is Is - ra-el,

*p*

cres.

*f* dim. > *p* pp  
 for - sak - en, for - sak - en, for - sak - en.  
*f* dim. > *p* pp  
 for - sak - en, for - sak - en, for - sak - en.  
*f* dim. > *p* pp  
 for - sak - en, for - sak - en, for - sak - en.

*f* p p

*Meno mosso.*  
*cres. molto.*

Sam - u - el, . . . thou pro - phet of God, . . . grant  
*cres. molto.*  
 Sam - u - el, . . . thou pro - phet of God, . . . grant  
*cres. molto.*  
 Sam - u - el, . . . thou pro - phet of God, . . . grant  
*cres. molto.*  
 Sam - u - el, . . . thou pro - phet of God, . . . grant  
*cres.*  
*Meno mosso.*

*Allegro moderato.*  
*f*

us a King!  
 us a King!  
 us a King!  
 us a King!

*Allegro moderato.*  
*f*

SAMUEL (BASS).

SAMUEL (BASS).

Ye stiff necked and perverse ge-ne - ra-tion,

*Allegro moderato.*

heark - en ! Thus saith the Lord, the God who

*Allegro moderato.*

mf

brought forth Is - ra-el out of E - gypt, and de - li - vered you from the

hands of them that op - pressed you. Have ye not turn - ed un - to

f

Baal and Ash - ta-roth ? Have ye not worshipped all the gods of the Philis - tines ?

cres.

f

11

*Poco più mosso.*

How have they helped you in the time of need?  
*Poco più mosso.*

*mf express.*

But when ye cried un - to the Lord in your af - flic - tion,

He de - liv - ered you from all your en - e - mies . . . on ev - 'ry  
*dim.*

side. Is not the

*cres. molto.*

Lord . . . Him-self your King? is He not strong to

8207.

help in time of need ? But ye have for - sak - en Him, for -

- get - ting . . His lov-ing - kind-ness ; and ask . . . a King . .

. . . of mor - tal mould.

*Meno mosso, ad lib.*

And this . . shall be the man - ner of the King . . that shall reign

ov - er you ! He shall take of your sons, and ap-point them to his

cha - riots. He shall take your daugh - ters to do him me - nial

*f*

ser - vice. He shall take your fields, and your vine-yards, your flocks, and your

good - li - est herds; and ye . . . shall be his slaves. . . .

*cres.*

*f*

*Ped.*

*Meno mosso, allargando.*

And in that day.

*Meno mosso, allargando.*

\* . . shall ye cry un - to God, be - cause of the King . . . that ye have

*f*

*a tempo animato.*

cho - sen, and the Lord shall not heark-en.  
*Allegro molto.*

*a tempo animato.*

*f* *f*

**CHORUS. SOPRANO.**

Vain words thou speak - est, pro - phet of Is - ra - el ! give us a  
**ALTO.**

Vain words thou speak - est, pro - phet of Is - ra - el ! give us a  
**TENOR.**

Vain words thou speak - est, pro - phet of Is - ra - el ! give us a  
**BASS.**

Vain words thou speak - est, pro - phet of Is - ra - el ! give us a

*f*

*cres.* *M ff.*

lead - er, strong to de - liv - er us, Him will we trust in, *ff* King . . .  
*cres.*

lead - er, strong to de - liv - er us, Him will we trust in, *ff* King . . .  
*cres.*

lead - er, strong to de - liv - er us, Him will we trust in, King . . .  
*cres.* *ff*

lead - er, strong to de - liv - er us, Him will we trust in, King . . .

*sf* *sf cres.* *sf*

... will we call him.  
will we call him.  
will we call him.  
will we call him.

He shall do jus - tice, him will we  
He shall do jus - tice, him will we  
He shall do jus - tice, him will we  
He shall do jus - tice, him will we

*tr.* fol - low, death . . . shall he deal to those that op -  
*tr.* fol - low, death . . . shall he deal to those that op -  
*tr.* fol - low, death . . . shall he deal to those that op -  
fol - low, death . . . shall he deal to those that op -

- press us.

- press us.

- press us.

- press us.

*b* *tr* *b* *tr* *cres. molto.*

*Lento.*  
*mf cres. molto.*

Sam - u - el, . . . thou pro - phet of God, grant.. us a King.

*mf cres. molto.*

Sam - u - el, . . . thou pro - phet of God, grant.. us a King.

*mf cres. molto.*

Sam - u - el, . . . thou pro - phet of God, grant.. us a King.

*mf cres. molto.*

Sam - u - el, . . . thou pro - phet of God, grant.. us a King.

*Allegro moderato.*

*ff*

*ff*

*p espress.*

*Lento sostenuto.*  
SAMUEL (BASS).

Lo! . . . from the hills of E - phraim he com - eth, and from the land of

Shaa - lim ! His face is like the sun for bright - ness, his

pre-sence like the ce - dar on the moun - tain. Him shall ye

*sostenuto.*

*mf.*

*cres.*

serve, through good and e - vil days, for God hath  
 cresc.  
 call - ed him to be your lord. . . .

rit. mf a tempo. cresc.

## SCENE II.

*Allegretto grazioso.*

PIANO.

SEMI-CHORUS (THE MAIDENS AT THE WELL).

1st SOPRANO. A *p*

Come, where the pur - ling, whis - per-ing

2nd SOPRANO.

Come, where the pur - ling, whis - per-ing

ALTO.

Come, where the pur - ling, whis - per-ing

A

*dim.*

rill Flows, . . . and rip-ples to the sha - dy  
*dim.*  
rill Flows, . . . and rip-ples to the sha - dy  
*dim.*  
rill Flows, . . . and rip-ples to the sha - dy

pool;  
pool;  
pool;

pitchers fill . . . With spark - ling crys - tal, clear . . . and  
pitchers fill . . . With spark - ling crys - tal, clear . . . and  
pitchers fill . . . With spark - ling crys - tal, clear . . . and

cool, Wa - - ter  
 cool, Wa - - ter  
 cool, Wa - - ter

*mf*

well - - ing from the hill,  
 well - - ing, well - - ing from the  
 well - - ing from the hill,

B

wa - ter well - - ing  
 hill, wa - ter well - - ing  
 wa - ter well - - ing

B

from . . . the hill.

from . . . the hill.

from . . . the hill.

Bless - ed - est gift of God . . . to

Bless - ed - est gift of God . . . to

Bless - ed - est gift of God . . . to

man, Re - viv - ing the tra - vel worn, Re - stor - ing the dim.

man, Re - viv - ing the tra - vel worn, Re - stor - ing the dim.

man, Re - viv - ing the tra - vel worn, Re -

toil for-lorn, E'er . . . since the world be - gan, . . .

toil for-lorn, E'er . . . since the world be - gan, . . . From

- stor - ing the toil for - lorn, . . . E'er . . . since the world be-gan,

*cres.*

From earth's depths it sprang, . . . . .

earth's depths it sprang, . . . . .

*cres.*

From earth's depths it sprang, . . . . .

*cres.*

And spring - eth still.

And spring - eth still.

And spring - eth still.

*p*

Stay, sis - ters!

Stay, sis -ters!

Stay, sis -ters!

See . . . the come - ly youth . . . who hi - ther comes . . .

See . . . the come - ly youth . . . who hi - ther comes . . .

See . . . the come - ly youth . . . who hi - ther comes . . .

a-cross the plain, And hear him

a-cross the plain, And hear him

a-cross the plain, And hear him

sing - - - ing as he goes, . . . a joy - ous strain.

sing - - - ing as he goes, . . . a joy - ous strain.

sing - - - ing as he goes, . . . a joy - ous strain.

*f*

*Allegro.* > > >

*f*

> > >

SAUL (BARITONE).

The heavens are full of ra - diant light; And glad -

D

- ness fills the air : My spi-rit soars . . .

p

. . . on wings of de - light, For - got . . . is ev 'ry care.

Free on my way, Free as the day, Through

Allargando.

Is - - rael's joy - - ous land . . . I fare.

E

Allargando.

No he - roes rank is mine to  
gain, Nor plen - teous wealth's re - pose ;

For me . . . the spacious free-dom of the plain !      For me the

moun - tain heights, . . where sun -rise glows !

> *mf cres.*

*f*

What though un - known,  
*tr*

*Allargando.*

Poor and a - lone, With joy of life each pass - - ing

day . . . o'er - flows ;

*a tempo.*

G

*p semplice.*

Tell me, fair daugh - ters of Is - ra - el,

*p*

Where dwells the pro - phet of God.

*L'istesso tempo.* SEMI-CHORUS. SOPRANOS.

*L'istesso tempo.* Whence com - est thou? . . O strang - er

youth, . . that know - est not where dwells . . the seer,

The pro - phet of the Lord.

See, where the white walls gleam . . up-on the hill, . . The  
ALTOS.

See, where the white walls gleam up-on the hill, . . The

path goes wind-ing up . . . and up-ward still; Follow thou . .

path goes wind-ing up . . . and up-ward still; Follow thou . .

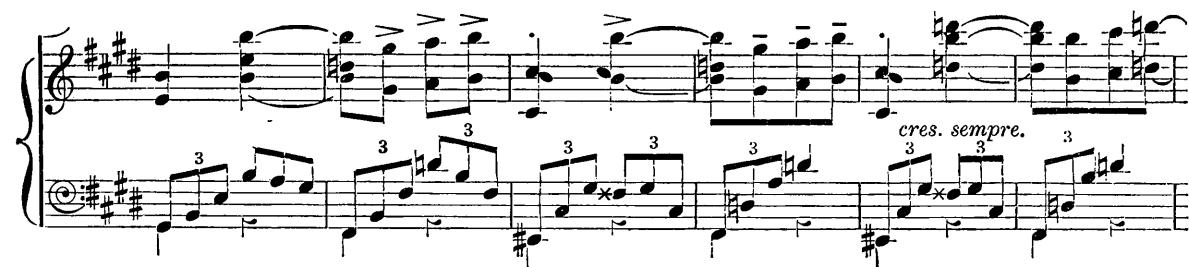
where it leads thee, . . . And in thy quest, . . . God

where it leads thee, . . . And in thy quest, . . . God

speed thee!

speed thee!

p cres.



SAMUEL.  
 $p$

A single-line musical score for the character Samuel. The vocal line begins with a dynamic of  $p$ . The lyrics "Hail, . . . to thee, Saul! that com- est from a - far!" are written below the staff.

Hail, . . . to thee, Saul! that com- est from a - far!

A single-line musical score for the character Samuel. The vocal line continues with a dynamic of  $p$ . The lyrics "Hail, . . . to thee, Saul! that com- est from a - far!" are written below the staff.

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The Lord hath need of thee;

On thee is all the de - sire of Is - ra - el,

On thee, . . . and on all thy fa - ther's house.

*SAUL.*

What words are these? thou a - ged seer! What would the God of Is - ra - el with

me?

*SAMUEL. sostenuto.*

Though thou wert least a - mong the sons of

Ben - ja - min, Yet shalt thou be set on high;  
 Though thou wert low - est a-mong the low - ly, To thee the vanquished shall  
 cry!  
 Lo, by this vi - al of oil, which I pour up - on thine head, The  
 Lord God a - noint - ed thee to be King o - ver His in -

M

- he - ri - tance.

*ff* > >

*allargando sempre.*

Go thou, do jus - tice, and de-stroy the

*rit.*

hea - then who serve not the Lord Je - ho - vah.

*rit.* *f* *a tempo.* *animando.*

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*Allegro vivace. Alla breve.*

CHORUS SOPRANO.

ALTO. The Lord hath re - gard - ed the prayer of His peo - ple;

TENOR. The Lord hath re - gard - ed the prayer of His peo - ple;

BASS. The Lord hath re - gard - ed the prayer of His peo - ple;

The Lord hath, re - gard - ed the prayer of His peo - ple;

*Allegro vivace. Alla breve.*

By the mouth of His pro - phet hath He spo - ken,

By the mouth of His pro - phet hath He spo - ken,

By the mouth of His pro - phet hath He spo - ken,

By the mouth of His pro - phet hath He spo - ken,

Be -

Be - hold, the a -

Be - hold, . . . the a-noint - ed, . .

- hold, the a - noint - ed of the Lord,

Be - hold. . . . the a-noint - ed, . . . be - hold, the a-noint - ed of the

P&gt;

noint-ed of the Lord, be - hold, the a-noint-ed of the  
 be - hold, the a-noint-ed of the Lord, be - hold, . . . be -  
 be - hold, . . . the a-noint-ed . . . of the Lord,  
 Lord, . . . be - hold,

P>.

Lord, be - hold, the a-noint-ed, be - hold, the a -  
 hold, the a-noint-ed of the Lord,.. be - hold, the a-noint -  
 be - hold, . . . the a-noint-ed, be - hold, . . .  
 . . . the a-noint-ed, . . . be - hold, . . . the a-noint-ed, be - hold, . . .

Q

noint-ed, the a - noint - - - ed of the Lord.  
 ed, be - hold, the a-noint-ed of the Lord.  
 be - hold, . . . be - hold, the a-noint-ed of the Lord.  
 . . . the a - noint - - - ed of the Lord.

Q

Hail, Saul ! thou King of Is - ra - el, . . .

Hail, Saul ! thou King of Is - ra - el, . . .

Hail, Saul ! thou King of Is - ra - el, . . .

Hail, Saul ! thou King of Is - ra - el, . . .

Hail, Saul ! thou King of Is - ra - el, . . .

*sf*

hail, Saul ! thou King of Is - ra - el ; Hail, . . .

hail, Saul ! thou King of Is - ra - el ; Hail, . . .

hail, Saul ! thou King of Is - ra - el ; Hail, . . .

hail, Saul ! thou King of Is - ra - el ; Hail, . . .

hail, Saul ! thou King of Is - ra - el ; Hail, . . .

*sf*

. . . all hail ! . . . great chief, e - lect of God ! Hail, . . .

. . . all hail ! . . . great chief, e - lect of God ! Hail, . . .

. . . all hail ! . . . great chief, e - lect of God ! Hail, . . .

. . . all hail ! . . . great chief, e - lect of God ! Hail, . . .

8207.

R

... hail, . . . hail! . . . great lord and lead - er!

... hail, . . . hail! . . . great lord and lead - er!

... hail, . . . hail! . . . great lord and lead - er!

... hail, . . . hail! . . . great lord and lead - er!

... hail, . . . hail! . . . great lord and lead - er!

*p*

Through thee will we o - ver - throw our en - e - mies,

Through thee will we

Through thee will we o - ver - throw our en - e - mies, . . .

o - ver - throw our en - e - mies,

Through thee will we

cres.

through thee, . . .

cres.

through thee . . . will we

o - ver - throw our en - e-nies, through

cres.

through thee will we o - ver-throw our en - e-nies,

o - ver-throw our en - e-nies, . . . through thee,

through thee will we o - ver-throw our en - e-nies,

thee . . . will we o - ver-throw our en - e-nies,

S

and in thy name will we tread them un - der . . .

and in thy name will we tread them un - der . . .

and in thy name will we tread them un - der . . .

and in thy name will we tread them un - der . . .

that rise up a - gainst us. Hail, Saul ! .  
 that rise up a - gainst us. Hail, Saul ! .  
 that rise up a - gainst us. Hail, Saul ! .  
 that rise up a - gainst us. Hail, Saul ! .

*sf*

. . thou King of Is - ra - el ! Hail, Saul ! . . great lord and  
 . . thou King of Is - ra - el ! Hail, Saul ! . . great lord and  
 . . thou King of Is - ra - el ! Hail, Saul ! . . great lord and  
 . . thou King of Is - ra - el ! Hail, Saul ! . . great lord and

*sf*

lead - er ! Hail, . . hail, . .  
 lead - er ! Hail, . . hail, . .  
 lead - er ! Hail, . . hail, . .  
 lead - er ! T. Hail, . . hail, . .

*sf*

hail! . . . Through thee will we  
 hail! . . .  
 hail! . . .  
 hail! . . .

*tr*

o - ver-throw our en - e-mies,  
 Through thee will we o - ver-throw our en - e-mies, . . .

Through thee will we o - ver-throw our  
*ff*  
 Through

*tr*      *tr*

through thee will we o - ver-throw our en - e-mies, . . . and in  
 through thee . . . will we o - ver-throw our en - e-mies, . . . and in  
 en - e-mies, . . . through thee will we o - ver-throw our en - e-mies,  
 thee will we o - ver-throw, will we o - ver-throw our en - e-mies,

U

8207.

thy name will we tread them un - der, will we tread them un - der, that  
 thy name . . . will we tread them un - der, that rise up . . .

and in . . . thy name will we tread them un - der, that rise up . . .

and in thy name will we tread them un - der, that rise up . . .

rise up a - gainst us.  
 . . . a - gainst us.  
 . . . a - gainst us.  
 . . . a - gainst us.

W ff

The Lord hath re -  
 ff The Lord hath re -  
 ff The Lord hath re -  
 ff The Lord hath re -

W ff

The Lord hath re -

- gard - ed the prayer of His peo-ple, and hath grant - ed  
 - gard - ed the prayer of His peo-ple, and hath grant - ed  
 - gard - ed the prayer of His peo-ple, and hath grant - ed  
 - gard - ed the prayer of His peo-ple, and hath grant - ed

*rit.*  
 un - to Is - ra - el a  
*rit.*  
 un - to Is - ra - el a  
*rit.*  
 un - to Is - ra - el a  
*rit.*  
 un - to Is - ra - el a

*a tempo.*

King.

*a tempo.*

King.

*a tempo.*

King.

*a tempo.*

King.

*ff a tempo.*

*poco rit.*

## ACT II.

SCENE I.

*Allegro maestoso.*

**VOICE.** **SAMUEL.**

Lo, the Lord hath sent me to a

*Allegro maestoso.*

**PIANO.**

noint thee King o - ver Is - ra - el : now there-fore

heark - en, O Saul, un - to the word of the Lord !

I re-mem - ber that which Am-a-lek did un-to Is - ra - el, how he laid in

wait for him by the way, when he came up from E - gypt.

*p*

Now there-fore go, smite Am-a - lek, and ut-ter-ly de - stroy all he hath,

*ff*

slay both man and wo - man, slay both in - fant and suck - ling,

ox and sheep. Smite them from Hav - i - lah

e - ven un - to Shur ! It is the will of the Lord.

*mf*

*Allegro moderato.*

A

rit.

3

SAUL. *mf*

Come forth, ye that hide from the fierce hate of Am - a - lek,

B

take heart, ye that trem - ble at the rage of the

8207.

Phi-lis - tine.

*f*

*mf cres.*

Lift up your eyes, lift up your eyes, and be glad, for the de -

*p*

- liv - er-ance that com - eth of God, for the de - liv - er-ance that com - eth of

*mf cres.*

God. No more shall the

*f cres.*

Gen - tiles lay a re - proach up - on Is - ra - el, no more shall they

*f p*

rav - age the land ye have made your home. For ye shall tram - ple them un-der your

D feet, and they shall be your slaves, though they come in their

thou - sands, with their chariots and horse- men. Their might shall be

vain, . . . at the will of the Lord. Your

speed shall be as the flight of ea - gles, who sight their prey from a -

- far. Your strength shall be as the strength of lions, when the

li - ons whelps cry for food: Ye shall not faint nor

fal - ter, nor shall your hands be slack.

*sempre allargando.*

**F** Je - ho - val shall fight for you, in Him put ye your trust. And

they that seek the hurt of Is - - ra-el, shall bow . . before you in the

*rit.*

G  
a tempo.

dust.

a tempo. animato.

**CHORUS. TENOR.**

We come, we come from the mountains of Ju - dah, We

**BASS.**

We come, we come from the mountains of Ju - dah, We

come from the plains, from the for-ests and caves; We come from the ci - ties in

come from the plains, from the for-ests and caves: We come from the ci - ties in

8207. E

countless ar-mies of war-riors; Who heed not thy cla-ri-on call, . . . are but slaves!

countless ar-mies of war-riors; Who heed not thy cla-ri-on call, . . . are but slaves!

Great King,  
 Great King,

mighty Saul, We come . . . at thy call,

mighty Saul, We come . . . at thy call,

Before whose conqu'ring arm The proud - est foe shall fall.  
 The proud - est foe shall fall.

Before whose conqu'ring arm The proud-est foe shall fall.

1st SOPRANO.

2nd SOPRANO.

ALTO.

speed, they speed ; from the heights we be-hold them ; They sweep o'er the plain, with the *cres.*

speed, they speed ; from the heights we be-hold them ; They sweep o'er the plain, with the *cres.*

speed, they speed ; from the heights we be-hold them ; They sweep o'er the plain, with the *cres.*

K

roar of a storm. They fall on the foe-men, like waves of the o - cean, With  
*cres.*

roar of a storm. They fall on the foe-men, like waves of the o - cean, With  
*cres.*

roar of a storm. They fall on the foe-men, like waves of the o - cean, With  
*cres.*

K

flash-ing of wea-pons, and shrill cry of shaulm, with flash-ing of wea-pons, and

flash-ing of wea-pons, and shrill cry of shaulm, with flash ing of wea-pons, and

flash-ing of wea-pons, and shrill cry of shaulm, with flash-ing of wea-pons, and

shril cry of shaulm. When the King,

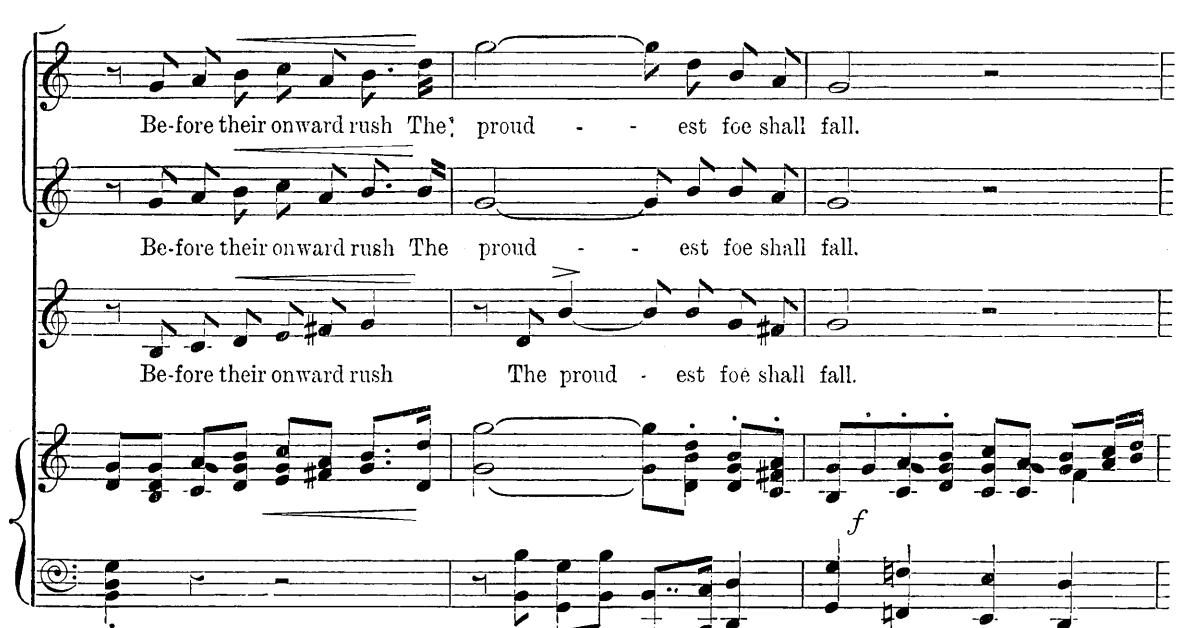
shril cry of shaulm. When the King,

shril cry of shaulm. When the King,

might-y Saul, On our he - - - roes shall call,  
 might-y Saul, On our he - - - roes shall call,  
 might-y Saul, On our he - - - roes shall call,



Be-fore their onward rush The proud - - est foe shall fall.  
 Be-fore their onward rush The proud - - est foe shall fall.  
 Be-fore their onward rush The proud - - est foe shall fall.





CHORUS.  
M SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

M

cres.

Bow thine head, Am-a-lek !  
Bow thine head, Am-a-lek !

Bow thine head, Am-a-lek ! Nought is thy mightiness.  
Bow thine head, Am-a-lek ! Nought is thy mightiness.

Nought is thy might-i-ness, bow, for nought is thy mightiness.  
Nought is thy might-i-ness, for nought is thy mightiness. But

But vain - ly thou spread - est thy hosts wide and  
But vain - ly thou spread - est thy hosts wide and far ; With

But vain - ly thou spread - est thy hosts wide and far ; With crash - ing of  
vain - ly thou spread - est thy hosts wide and far ; With crash - ing of cha - riots, and

far ; With crash - ing of cha - riots, and ri - ot of war, with crash - ing of  
 crash - ing of cha - riots, and ri - ot of war, with crash - ing of  
 cha - riots, and ri - ot of war. Thy he - roes turn cra - vens, and  
 ri - ot of war. Thy he - roes turn cra - vens, and seek but to

cha - riots, with crash - ing of cha - riots, and ri - ot of war.  
 cha - riots, with crash - ing of cha - riots, and ri - ot of war.  
 seek but to fly ; Thy cap - tains, seek but to die.  
 fly ; Thy cap - tains are help - less, have nought but to die.

From heathen yoke have we won our li - ber-ty ! The land shall resound with the song of  
 From heathen yoke have we won our li - ber-ty ! The land shall resound with the song of  
 From heathen yoke have we won our li - ber-ty ! The land shall resound with the song of  
 From heathen yoke have we won our li - ber-ty ! The land shall resound with the song of

P.

vic - to - ry !

P.

f

*ff*

Glo - ry to Saul, Is - rael's fearless King !

*ff*

Glo - ry to Saul, Is - rael's fearless King !

*ff*

Glo - ry to Saul, Is - rael's fearless King !

*ff*

Glo - ry to Saul, Is - rael's fearless King !

*ff*

Might - y his arm, great shall be his fame ! The joy - ful land of Is - ra - el his

Might - y his arm, great shall be his fame ! The joy - ful land of Is - ra - el his

Might - y his arm, great shall be his fame ! The joy - ful land of Is - ra - el his

Might - y his arm, great shall be his fame ! The joy - ful land of Is - ra - el his

*cres.*

triumph shall sing, the joy-ful land of Is - ra-el his triumph shall sing ;  
*cres.*

triumph shall sing, the joy-ful land of Is - ra-el his triumph shall sing ;  
*cres.*

triumph shall sing, the joy-ful land of Is - ra-el his triumph shall sing ;  
*cres.*

triumph shall sing, the joy-ful land of Is - ra-el his triumph shall sing ;

{

Glo - ry to Saul, glo - ry to Saul, glo - ry to Saul ! let  
Glo - ry to Saul, glo - ry to Saul, glo - ry to Saul ! let  
Glo - ry to Saul, glo - ry to Saul, glo - ry to Saul ! let  
Glo - ry to Saul, glo - ry to Saul, glo - ry to Saul ! let

{

vale . . . and mountain ring ! Glo - ry to  
vale, let vale and mountain ring ! Glo - ry to  
vale, let vale and mountain ring ! Glo - ry to  
vale and moun - tain ring ! Glo - ry to

{

Saul, Is - rael's he - ro King,  
 Saul, Is - rael's he - ro King,  
 Saul, Is - rael's he - ro King,  
 Saul, Is - rael's he - ro King,

*Allargando.*

Glo - ry to  
 Glo - ry to  
 Glo - ry to  
 Glo - ry to  
*Allargando.*

Saul, . . . to Saul ! . . .  
 Saul, . . . to Saul ! . . .  
 Saul, . . . to Saul ! . . .  
 Saul, . . . to Saul ! . . .

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## SCENE II.

**PIANO.**

*Maestoso.*

**THE EVIL SPIRIT (CONTRALTO).**

Saul! thou art King in-deed!

great . . . is thy might, . . . Who . . . shall contend with thee, in

word . . . or in fight? . . . Who . . . shall dare hin-der thee,

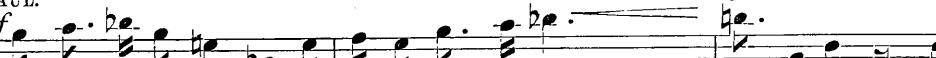
from what is thy right. Knowest thou nought of the

ran-som of kings? Heedest thou nought of the wealth that it brings? Sparest thou nought of the  
 sheep and the ox - en? Car - est thou nought for the gold and the treasure?  
 These are the pri - zes of war, the meed of thy  
 power. Saul! art thou King in-deed?  
 Where . . . is thy might? . . . Who . . . shall dare

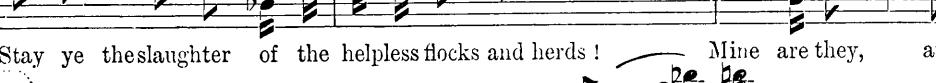
A musical score for piano and voice. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a rest followed by a melodic line. The lyrics "hin - der thee" and "from what is thy right?" are written below the notes. The bottom staff is for the piano, showing harmonic progression through various chords. Measure 11 ends with a forte dynamic, indicated by a large '>' symbol above the piano staff. Measure 12 begins with a piano dynamic of 'p' (pianissimo) below the staff.

A musical score for piano, featuring two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and has a key signature of four sharps. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and has a key signature of one sharp. Both staves have a tempo marking of 8va. The music is divided into six measures by vertical bar lines. In the third measure of the top staff, the instruction "sempre cres." is written below the notes.

**SAUL.**

*f* 

Stay ye the slaughter of the helpless flocks and herds ! Mine are they, and none

*8va* 

*Allegro moderato.*

o-ther's.

CHORUS (THE SOLDIERS OF SAUL). TENOR.

BASS.

*Allegro moderato.*

King is as the will of God; his the vic - to-ry,  
 King is as the will of God; his the vic - to-ry,

his al - so the fruits . . . there - of.  
 his al - so the fruits . . . there - of.

dim.

*mf*                   *cres.*

D      *mf*

Let us

*mf*

Let us

*cres.*

go in - to the house of the Lord,      let us praise His

*cres.*

go in - to the house of the Lord,      let us praise His

*cres.*

Name, and of - fer un - to Him . . . the sa - cri-fice of thanksgiving.

Name, and of - fer un - to Him . . . the sa - cri-fice of thanksgiving.

*mf*

For it is He that hath trodden down our en - e-mies, it is  
*mf* For it is He that hath trodden down our en - e-mies, it is

*mf* cres.

cres. *poco rit.*

He . . . that ex - e - cu - teth ven - - - geance on them that  
*cres.* *poco rit.*

He that ex - e - cu - teth ven - - - geance on them that  
*cres.* *poco rit.*

*E a tempo.*

rise up a - gainst us.  
 rise up a - gainst us.

*E ff a tempo.*

*Moderato.* SAMUEL. *mf*

What meaneth the bleat - ing of sheep in mine ears,  
*Moderato.*

*p*

and the low-ing of the ox-en which I hear? What is the  
 spoil . . . the people bear up-on their heads? hath the Lord need of these?

*SAUL.* *p*

The peo-ple took of the spoil— the sheep and the ox-en— to  
 sa - cri-fice un-to the Lord thy God in Gil - gal.

*Samuel.* *f*

Thou hast trans - gress-ed against the word of the Lord,  
*Animato.*

in that thou hast spar-ed them . . . that have vex'd His peo - ple.

And He shall rend the king - dom from thee, and give it to him . . .

. . . that keep-eth His com-mand-ments. And be-hold, the  
*animato.*

Phi - lis -tines shall come, and the peo - ple shall quail . . . be - fore the

*allargando.*

might of them. And he . . . that shall o'er -

*Allegro moderato—quasi agitato.*

- come them, shall not be of thine house.

*Allegro moderato—quasi agitato.* ♩ = ♪

*f*                                    *p*

*sempre cres.*

**CHORUS.**  
**SOPRANO.**

**ALTO.**

**TENOR.**

**BASS.**

G

*p* >

Lo ! . .

Lo !      the

G

*p* >

Lo! . . . the Philis - tines, and he of Gath, . . .

Lo! the Philis - tines, and he of Gath,

the Philis - tines, and he of Gath, whose

Philis - tines, and he of Gath, . . . whose

whose height is as the gi-ants of old, and whose

f cres. whose height is as the gi-ants of old, and whose

height is as the gi-ants of old, and whose spear . . .

height is as the gi-ants of old, and whose spear . . .

spear . . . is like a wea-ver's beam!

spear . . . is like a wea-ver's beam!

. . . is like a wea - ver's beam!

. . . is like a wea - ver's beam!

What man a - mong us shall with-stand him, what  
 What man a - mong us shall with -  
 What man a - mong us shall with-stand him, what  
 What man a - mong us shall with -  
 man, what man among us shall with-stand him ?  
 stand him, what man among us shall with-stand him ?  
 man, what man among us shall with-stand him ?  
 stand him, what man among us shall with-stand him ?  
 God who didst bring thy peo - ple out of  
 God who didst bring thy peo - ple out of  
 God who didst bring thy peo - ple out of  
 God who didst bring thy peo - ple out of  
 dim. p>

cres.

E - gypt ; and didst lead them in safe - ty through the depths of the sea, send us  
cres.

E - gypt ; and didst lead them in safe - ty through the depths of the sea, send us  
cres.

E - gypt ; and didst lead them in safe - ty through the depths of the sea, send us  
cres.

E - gypt ; and didst lead them in safe - ty through the depths of the sea, send us  
cres.

*mf cres.*

help, . . . send us help !  
*f cres.*

help, . . . send us help !  
*f cres.*

help, . . . send us help !  
*f cres.*

help, . . . send us help !

*cres.*

*Allegro molto.*

*f*

*cres.*

*f*

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DAVID (TENOR). *allargando ma spiritoso.*

Who is this Phi - lis - tine . . . who de - fi - eth the  
 ar - mies of the living God?

*con fuoco.*

This day will the Lord de - liv - er him . . . in - to mine

Voi

K

hand! With my

round stone from the brook, with my sling that is in my hand, will I

deal with him as with a lion that hunt-eth a-mong the sheep.

The dead bodies of the Philis-tines shall be

given to the fowls of the air; the wild beasts of the field shall de-  
cres.  
 - vour them. That all na-tions may  
 know there is a God in Is - rael, who sav - eth not by sword and  
 spear a-lone. For the bat-tle is the Lord's, . . .

and He shall de - liv - er our

rit. *a tempo. animato.*

en - e - mies . . . in - to our hands.

*sf* rit. *f a tempo. animato.*

*dim.*

*Viracissimo.*  
SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.  
*p*

See ! . . . where the helmed gi - ant strides, And

See ! . . . where the helmed gi - ant strides, And mocks his

*Viracissimo.*

mf >

See ! . .

mf >

See ! . . where with

mocks his sword - less foe ;

sword - less foe ;

cres. sf p

where with light and ea - ger step The fear - less youth doth

light and ea - ger step The fear - less youth doth go.

poco cres.

O poco cres. Lo, quick as light his sling he

go. poco cres. Lo, quick as light his sling he

poco cres. Lo, quick as light his sling he wields, The

Lo, quick as light his sling he wields, The

wields, The stone spins through the air, The gi - ant  
wields, The stone spins through the air, The gi - ant  
stone spins through the air, The gi - ant reels, . . .  
stone spins through the air, The gi - ant reels, . . .

reels, . . . His might is vain, For low he lies, . . .  
reels, . . . His might is vain, For low he lies, . . .  
. . . His might is vain, . . . For low he lies, . . .  
. . . His might is vain, . . . For low he lies, . . .

by Da - vid slain. . .  
by Da - vid slain. . .  
. . . by Da - vid slain. . .  
. . . by Da - vid slain. . .

P ff >

The

The hea - then are scattered; They stay not to fight; Their might-y champion fall- en; Their

The hea - then are scattered; They stay not to fight; Their might-y cham-pion

The hea - then are scattered; They stay not to fight; Their might-y cham-pion

he - then are scattered; They stay not to fight; Their might-y cham-pion fall- en; Their

hope is in flight.

fall - en; Their hope is in flight.

fall - en; Their hope is in flight.

hope is in flight.

mf cres. molto.

*cres.*

Is - ra - el re - quite them now; Free all the land ! Pur - sue, and smite them now!

*cres.*

Is - ra - el re - quite them now; Free all the land ! Pur - sue, and smite them now!

*cres.*

Is - ra - el re - quite them now; Free all the land ! Pur - sue, and smite them now!

*cres.*

Is - ra - el re - quite them now; Free all the land ! Pur - sue, and smite them now!

Ven - geance is here at hand.

MICHAL (Soprano).

*Allegro moderato.*

*mf cres.*

A - rise and sing ye daugh - ters of Is - ra - el, let all the

*Allegro moderato.*

*mf* *cres.*

rit.

peo - ple re - joice . . . in the no - ble acts of the Lord.

*a tempo.*

*rit.* *a tempo.*

*mf*

For He hath come down for us . . . a - gainst the

*p* *p*

might - y, a - gainst them that vaunt - ed themselves a -

*cres.* *f*

cres.

- against us. By the hand of the strip- ling, by the hand of the

cres.

shep - herd, by the hand of one that knew not shield nor

cres.

rit.

spear, hath the Lord o'er-thrown the might - y one . . . that made us a -

rit.

*S a tempo.*

- afraid.

dim.

*a tempo.*

rit.

*Meno mosso.*

The shepherd came up from the care of the sheepfold, the  
*Meno mosso.*

rit. legato.

stir of the arm-ed thousands made him not a - fraid. He put his right hand to the  
 sling, and his left hand to the smooth stone from the brook, and with that  
 stone . . . he slew the Philis - tine, with that stone . . . he slew the  
 Philis - tine; At his feet he bowed down, he fell, where he  
 bow-ed, there he fell dead.

8207.

G

The women of Gath shall  
*dim.* *p*

cres.      cry at the gate,      "Why lin - ger the feet of the war - riors?" The

*cres. molto.*

cres.      chil-dren shall wait for the host that went forth!      "Why come not the chariots from the

*cres. molto.*

*allargando.*

bat - tle!"      The day shall come,      and yet shall they wait,

*f*

they shall gaze from the watch-tower a-cross the plain.

*f*      *p*

But they that went forth will come not a-gain,  
 for the sound of their boast-ing is  
 cres.  
 si-lenced, and their cour-age is quenched in the dust !  
 rit. f a tempo.  
 W A - rise and sing, ye chil - dren of Is - ra - el, . . .



CHORUS.  
SOPRANO.

*Allegro non troppo.*

ALTO.

TENOR.

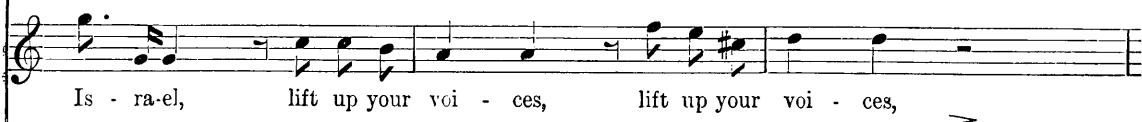
BASS.

Lift up your voi - ces, ye chil - dren of

*Allegro non troppo.*



Lift up your voi - ces, lift up your voi - ces, ye chil - dren of



Lift up your voi -



voi - ces, ye chil - dren of Is - ra-el;  
 Is - ra-el, ye chil - dren of Is - ra-el;  
 lift up your voi - ces, ye chil - dren of Is - ra-el;  
 ces, lift up your voi - ces, ye chil - dren of Is - ra-el;

X

Saul . . . hath slain his thou - sands, Da - vid his  
 Saul . . . hath slain his thou - sands, Da - vid his  
 Saul . . . hath slain his thou - sands, Da - vid  
 Saul . . . hath slain his thou - sands, Da - vid his

ten thousands, his ten thousands, Saul . . . hath slain his thousands, Da -  
 ten thousands, his ten thousands, Saul . . . hath slain his  
 his ten thousands, his ten thousands, Saul . . . hath slain his  
 ten thousands, his ten . . . thousands, Saul hath slain his  
 - vid, his ten thousands, Saul . . . hath slain his thou - sands, and  
 thousands, Da - vid his ten thousands, Saul . . . hath slain his thou - sands,  
 thousands, Da - vid his ten thousands, Saul . . . hath slain his thou - sands,  
 thousands, Da - vid his ten thousands, Saul . . . hath slain his thou - sands, and  
 Da - vid, and Da - vid, Da - vid his  
 and Da - vid, and Da - vid, Da - vid his  
 and Da - vid, and Da - vid, Da - vid his  
 Da - vid, and Da - vid, Da - vid his

ten thou - sands.  
 ten thou - sands.  
 ten thou - sands.  
 ten thou - sands.  
 ten thou - sands.

*f*

Lo ! the Lord hath led the shepherd from the sheep-folds;  
 Lo ! the Lord hath led the shepherd from the sheep-folds;

*dim.*

he came un-armed save for sling and stone.  
 he came un-armed save for sling and stone.

The armies of the Phi-listines stood  
 The armies of the Phi-listines stood

*mf*      *cres.*

and he of Gath whom no man would fight.

*mf*      *cres.*

and he of Gath whom no man would fight.

*cres.*

wait-ing in their thousands, and he of Gath whom no man would fight.

*cres.*

wait-ing in their thousands, and he of Gath whom no man would fight.

*cres.*      *dim.*

Though his step shook the earth as he vaunt-ed there, the shepherd

Though his step shook the earth as he vaunt-ed there, the shepherd

Though his step shook the earth as he vaunt-ed there, the shepherd

Though his step shook the earth as he vaunt-ed there, the shepherd

*p*

feared not, nor wav - ered;      *p*

Though his

feared not, nor wav - ered;      *p*      *cres.*

Though his

feared not, nor wav - ered;      *p*      *cres.*

Though his

feared not, nor wav - ered;      *p*      *cres.*

Though his

*mf*

voice was as the thun - der that shak - eth the moun - tains, he trembled not, . . .

voice was as the thun - der that shak - eth the moun - tains, he trembled not, . . .

voice was as the thun - der that shak - eth the moun - tains, he trembled not, . . .

voice was as the thun - der that shak - eth the moun - tains, he trembled not, . . .

nor stayed his course. He put his hand to the sling, and his

nor stayed his course. He put his hand to the

nor stayed his course. He put his hand to the sling, and his

nor stayed his course. He put his hand to the

cres.

left hand to the stone from the brook, and with that

sling, and his left hand to the stone from the brook,

left hand to the stone from the brook,

sling, and his left hand to the stone from the brook,

stone . . . he slew the Phi - lis - tine, and with that  
 and with that stone he slew the Phi-lis - tine,  
 and with that stone he slew the Phi-lis - tine,  
 and with that stone . . . he slew the Phi - lis - tine,

stone . . . he slew the Phi-lis - tine. At his feet he bowed down, he  
 and with that stone he slew the Phi-lis - tine. At his feet he  
 and with that stone he slew the Phi-lis - tine. At his feet he  
 and with that stone . . . he slew the Phi - lis - tine. At his feet he

poco rit. a tempo.  
 fell, where he bow - ed, there he fell dead.  
 bowed down, he fell, where he bow - ed, there he fell dead.  
 bowed down, he fell, where he bow - ed, there he fell dead.  
 bowed down, he fell, where he bow - ed, there he fell dead.

a tempo.  
 poco rit.

In the hous - es of Gath shall be mourn - ing, there shall be

In the hous - es of Gath shall be mourn - ing, there shall be

In the hous - es of Gath shall be mourn - ing, there shall be

In the hous - es of Gath shall be mourn - ing, there shall be

In the hous - es of Gath shall be mourn - ing, there shall be

poco cres.

mourn-ing and de - so - la - tion; but the land of Ju - de - a

mourn-ing and de - so - la - tion; but the land of Ju - de - a

mourn-ing and de - so - la - tion; but the land of Ju - de - a

mourn-ing and de - so - la - tion; but the land of Ju - de - a

cres.

mourn-ing and de - so - la - tion; but the land of Ju - de - a

cres.

shall be a land of re - joic - ing.

shall be a land of re - joic - ing.

shall be a land of re - joic - ing.

shall be a land of re - joic - ing.

AA

> cres. > f

A - rise, a - rise,  
A - rise, a - rise,  
A - rise, a - rise,  
A - rise, a - rise,

*cres molto.*

a - rise, . . . a - rise and sing, . . .  
a - rise and sing, a - rise and sing, a - rise and  
a - rise and sing, ye daugh - ters of Is - ra-el, a - rise, a -  
a - rise and sing, ye daugh - ters of Is - ra-el, a - rise, . . .

*f*

. . . a - rise, O Is - ra-el and sing !  
sing, a - rise and sing !  
- rise, O Is - ra-el and sing !  
. . . O Is - ra-el and sing !

BB

Saul . . . hath slain his

BB

thou - sands, Da - vid his ten thou-sands, his

thou - sands, Da - vid his ten thou-sands, his

thou - sands, Da - vid his ten thou-sands,

thou - sands, Da - vid his ten thou-sands, his

ten thousands, his ten thousands.

ten thousands, his ten thousands.

his ten thousands, his ten thousands.

ten thousands, his ten thousands.

*Andante sostenuto.*

Saul ! art thou

*Andante sostenuto.*

p<sup>#</sup>

King in-deed ? Say they nought of thee, but thousands ? and of Da-vid, say they

cres.

cres.

ten thou-sands ? What shall he have more but thy kingdom ?

f

*Allegro molto.*

animato.

ff

allargando.

## ACT III.

## SCENE I.

*Andante.*

PIANO.

A

*p* — *f* — *cres.*

*sempre cres.* . . . . . *ff* *poco dim.*

*>>>* *>>>* *> dim.* *>* *3*

*p* *p>* *3* *4*

CHORUS.  
SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

C *pp*

Rest, . . . rest ! . . .

Rest, *pp* . . . rest ! . . .

Rest, *pp* . . . rest ! . . .

Rest, *pp* . . . rest ! . . .

Rest, *pp* . . . rest ! . . .

*C* *pp*

3 3 3 3 3 3

ye that are wea - ry with war - fare!

ye that are wea - ry with war - fare!

ye that are wea - ry with war - fare!

ye that are wea - ry with war - fare!

*pp*

Sleep, . . . sleep! . . . ye that are

Sleep, . . . sleep! . . . ye that are

Sleep, . . . sleep! . . . ye that are

Sleep, . . . sleep! . . . ye that are

*D* *mf*

faint with pur - su - ing!

Saved are our homes, and our

faint with pur - su - ing!

Saved are our homes, and our

faint with pur - su - ing!

Saved are our homes, and our

faint with pur - su - ing!

Saved are our homes, and our

*cres.* *L.H.* *f*

100

chil - dren, Saved, saved, . . .

*mf cres.* *f* *dim.* Now may ye  
saved from the hands of a mer - ci-less foe. *pp*

*mf* *f* *dim.* Now may ye  
saved . . . from the hands of a mer - ci-less foe. *pp*

*mf cres.* *f* *dim.* Now may ye  
saved from the hands of a mer - ci-less foe. *pp*

*mf cres.* *f* *dim.* Now may ye  
saved from the hands of a mer - ci-less foe. *pp*

*p* *p* *3* *3*

*dim.* *E* rest, . . . now may ye sleep. . . .

*rest*, . . . now may ye sleep. . . .

*rest*, . . . now may ye sleep. . . .

*rest*, . . . now may ye sleep. . . .

*3* *E* *cres.* > > > > >

DAVID. *p più mosso.*

Let us lift up our eyes un - to the

*p cres.**Allegro moderato.**f*

moun - tains, from whence com - eth our help.

*Allegro moderato.**mf*

Our help com - eth of God, that made

heaven and earth.



The Lord . . . will not suf - fer thy foot to be mov - ed :

poco cres.

He that keep - eth thee . . . will not sleep.

poco cres.

G p

He that watch - eth o-ver Is - ra-el, . . .

colla voce. p

shall nei - ther slum - ber nor sleep. . . . The

cres. poco animando. f

Lord shall o - - ver-sha - dow thee. So that the sun shall not

smite thee by day, nei - ther the moon by

cres.

*H largamente.*

night. The Lord shall

keep thee from all e - vil, He shall pre - serve.. thy

soul. . . . The Lord shall keep thy go - ing out and thy com-ing

*cres.*

Allargando.

in from this time forth, . . . and for ev - er - more.

*Allargando.*

*a tempo.*

*f a tempo.*

*K*

*dim. sempre.*



CHORUS.  
Meno mosso.

He that watch - eth o-ver Is - ra-el, . . . shall nei - ther  
 He that watch - eth o-ver Is - ra-el, . . . shall nei - ther  
 He that watch - eth . . . o - ver Is - ra-el, . . . shall nei - ther  
 He that watch - eth . . . o - ver Is - ra-el, . . . shall nei - ther

Meno mosso.

*p*

slum - ber nor sleep. . . . He shall keep thy go - ing out . . .  
 slum - ber nor sleep. . . . He shall keep thy go-ing out . . .  
 slum - ber nor sleep. . . . He shall keep thy go - ing out and thy  
 slum - ber nor sleep. . . . He shall keep thy go - ing out and thy

*pp*

*pp Meno mosso.*

and thy coming in from this time forth, even for ever -

and thy coming in from this time forth, even for ever -

coming in from this time forth, even for ever -

coming in . . . from this time forth, even for ever -

*Meno mosso.*

DAVID. *pp*

From .

M

more.

more.

more.

more.

M

*rit.*

this time forth, even for ev - - er - more . . .

*rit.*

*poco cres.*

MUSIC SHEET FOR VOCAL AND PIANO

**MICHAL.**

The voice . . . of my be - lov - ed !

be - hold, . . . he com - eth ! Be -

hold, . . . he stand - eth at the door !

**DAVID.**

Mi - - chal, be - lov - - -

poco rit.

cres.

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be - low - - ed ! I a - rise, . . . I come, my  
- - ed ! P Rise up, . . . my love, my fair one,  
  
loved one, I come, . . . I come,  
and come. . . .  
  
rit. Poco più mosso.  
I come.  
  
Poco più mosso.  
rit. p The  
  
win - ter is past, and the rain - storms are o - ver and gone; . . .

and the flowers ap - pear on the earth.

The time of the sing - ing

birds is come, and the voice of the tur - tle is heard . . .

Lo! the win - - - ter is  
in the land.

past and gone; O my dove that art . . . in the clefts of the  
 and the flowers . . . ap - pear on the earth. . .

rock. Let me

hear . . . thy voice, let me see . . . thy face.

*Allargando.* *f* *a tempo.*  
 I . . . am my be - lov - ed's,

*Allargando.* *f* *cres.* *a tempo.*  
 O my dove that art . .

and my be - lov - - - ed is mine; . . . he is  
 . . . in the clefts of the rock.

chief - est a-mong the thou-sands, chief - est a-mong the thou-sands. He is  
*sf*      *sf*      *sf*      *p*

great as an ar - my with ban - ners. His head is like . . . most fine  
*B:*      *B:*

gold; . . . and his eyes are like doves beside the wa - ter-brooks.

*rit. mf dim.*

Come, ... my be - lov - ed,  
come, . . . O be - lov - ed!

*rit. dim.*

*dim.*

dim.  
dim.

DAVID.  
*Animando.*

*mf*

Who is

*Animando.*

*poco rit.*

*cres.*

this that look- eth forth as the morn - ing; fair as the morn,

*cres.*

clear as the sun, ter - ri - ble as an ar - my with cha - riots?

*sf*

*mf cres.*

*mf*

Turn . . . a-way thine eyes, . . .

. . . for they have o-ver-come me. They are like to the

pools in Hesh-bon, and deep as the depths of the

wa-ters. The hair of thine head is like pur-ple;

in the tress-es there - of I am cap-tive.

W

cres.

cres. molto ed animando.

MICHAL.

*mf Allegro vivace.*

Set me as a seal up-on thine heart, . . . as a seal . . .

*Allegro vivace.*

*mf*

*X*

up-on thine arm.

DAVID.

Set me as a seal up-on thine heart, . . . as a

*X*

For love . . . is  
 seal . . . up - on thine arm.  
 strong as death,  
 For love . . . is strong as  
 love . . is strong . . is strong as death.  
 death, love is strong . . is strong as death.  
 Ma - ny wa - ters cannot quench love, neither can the floods

*poco a poco cres.*

drown it.

The flash-es there-

Many wa - ters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it.

*poco a poco cres.*

of, are flash-es of fire,

a ve-ry flame of the

The flash-es there-of, are flash-es of fire,

Lord.

For love . . .

a ve-ry flame of the Lord.

Z

Z

*poco dim.*

. . . is strong as death, love . . .

Love . . . is strong as death,

*poco dim.*

is strong as death, *cres.*  
 love . . . is strong as death,  
*dim.*

love . . . is strong as death,  
*p*

strong, . . . love is strong, love is  
*p cres. molto.*

love is strong . . . as  
 strong . . . as

death.  
 death.

## SCENE II.

*Maestoso.*

PIANO.

*p*      *poco cres.*      *dim.*

THE EVIL SPIRIT.      *mf*

Saul !      doth thy pow'r de - cline,...

*p*

even . . . in thine own house ?      Heed-est thou Michal ?

*p cres.*

thy soul's delight !      How her faith wan - eth !

*f*      *cres.*

She who a-dor'd thee, for-getteth thy worth, Toher now is Da-vid, king-li-est on earth, And

*p*



SAUL.

*Allegro energico.*

Death to the traitor !      Death to Da - vid !      Shall there be two kings in  
*Allegro energico.*

Is - ra-el ?      Shall a strip-ling dim the glo-ry of Saul ?

Shall a shep-herd raise his head a - mong prin - ces ?

Shall a sling-er shame the lead-er of armies ?

Death shall be his por - tion, He shall not tri - umph

*Più allegro.*

more. D CHORUS. SOPRANO. f Save ye Da - vid!

ALTO. f Save ye Da - vid !

*Più allegro.* D Save the sweet sing-er of Is - ra-el; The King's men seek him, to

Save the sweet sing-er of Is - ra-el; The King's men seek him, to

> >

slay him, Save him, Mi - chal, He must fly,

slay him, Save him, Mi - chal, He must

8207.

*Allegro.*  
MICHAL. *f*

Fly, O be . . .  
he must fly to the wil - derness.  
fly to the wil - derness.

*Allegro.*

- lov-ed ! The King doth seek thy life, E'en now, . . . his mes-sen-gers are

come ; . . . . If thou

*Animando.*

*cres.*

*meno mosso.* rit.  
save not thy life this night, To - mor - row shalt thou

*meno mosso.* *p* rit. *p*

*Allegro tranquillo.*

be slain.  
*Allegro tranquillo.*

*p*

DAVID. *p*

In the Lord put I my trust, I will not fear what man can do un - to me.

Though I wan - der in the wil - derness, out of the

way, and find no ci - ty to rest in.

*cres.*

He shall hide me un - der the sha - dow of His wings.

His arm . . . shall be my shield and buck-ler. He is a

strong tow'r un - to the op - press-ed ; And ne - ver

fail - eth them that put their trust . . . in Him.

*rit.* *G a tempo.*

CHORUS. 1st SOPRANO.

2nd SOPRANO.

The Lord

1st ALTO.

The Lord go with thee,

2nd ALTO.

The Lord go with thee,

pp

The Lord go with thee, . . . and de-liv-er thy soul .. in the  
go with thee, and de-liv-er thy soul .. in the day, . . . the  
and de-liv-er thy soul .. in the day . . . of trou - ble.  
and de-liv-er thy soul .. in the day . . . of trou - ble, the

*p*

day of trouble. He nev - er  
day of trouble. He nev - er fail-eth them . . . that put their  
He nev-er fail-eth them . . . that put their trust in Him,  
day . . . of trouble. He nev - er fail-eth them that

MICHAL.

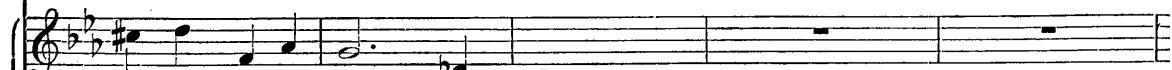


Fare - well, . . . fare-well, be - lov - ed!

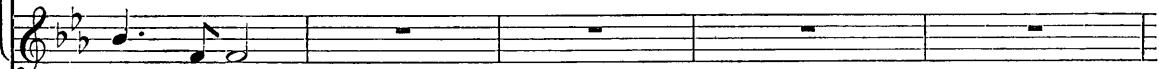
DAVID.



Fare - well, . . . fare - well, be - lov - ed!



fail-eth them that trust in Him,



trust in Him,



He nev-er fail - eth them . . . that put their



trust in Him,

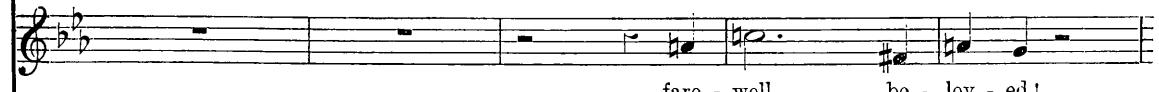
He nev-er fail - eth them . . . that put their



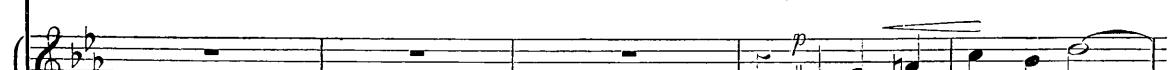
fare - well, be - lov - ed!

H

fare -



fare - well, be - lov - ed!

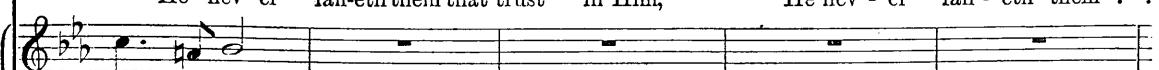


He nev - er fail - eth them . . .

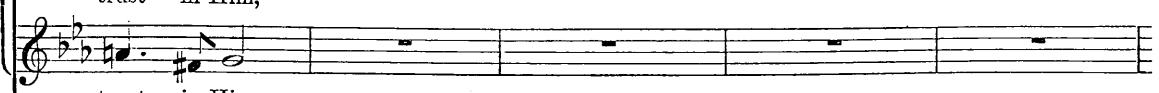


He nev - er fail - eth them that trust in Him,

He nev - er fail - eth them . . .



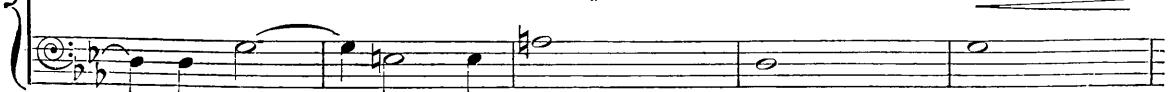
trust in Him,



trust in Him,



H



well, . . . fare - well, . . . fare - well, . . . fare - well, . . .

fare - well, . . . fare-well, be - lov - ed ! fare - well, fare - well, fare -

. . . that put their trust in Him, He nev - er fail - eth them, He nev - er

. . . that put their trust in Him, He nev - er fail - eth them

p He nev - er fail - eth them, He nev - er

He nev - er fail - eth them, He nev - er

He nev - er fail - eth them

fare - well, be - lov - ed ! fare - well,

well, . . . be - lov - ed ! fare - well,

fail - - eth them that put their trust in Him, He nev - er

that put their trust, their trust in Him,

fail - eth them that put their trust in Him, He nev - er fail - eth them . . .

that put their trust in Him,

*pp*

fare - well. . . .

*p*

fare - well, fare - well. . . .

fail - eth them . . . that put their trust . . . . in Him. . . .

*pp*

He nev - er fail - eth them . . . that put their trust in Him. . . .

. . . that put their trust . . . . in Him. . . .

He nev - er fail - eth them . . . that put their trust in Him. . . .

*pp*

*J Animando.*

*Allegro con fuoco.*  
SAUL. *f*

Fled . . . is mine

*Animando.*                   *Allegro con fuoco.*

*cres. molto.*

*f*

en - e - my !                    As a bird from the fowl - er,                    As a hind from the

leo-pard ! Free . . . and un - scath - ed.  
 They of mine  
 house-hold, my pur - pose have thwart-ed ! They whom I  
 trust - ed, have base - ly be - trayed me, And they shall  
 per - ish in their treach-er - y.

*Sva bassa.....*

L

*f*

A - rise, ye men of the sword, ye

warriors of my guard, Who wield the deadly bat - tle spear, and Israel's peo - ple

ward; Ye who in deadly fight . . . have

done my bidding well, Be-fore whose on-set hea-then hordes stricken and vanquished

fell.

ff

Forth and pur-sue! Shall the  
 King's foe go scathe-less? Shall the wiles of the  
 trai-tor Pros-per un-chal-lenged? Though he hide in the  
 de-sert, Though the for-est con-ceal him,  
 My wrath shall o'er-take him, My hand shall o'er-

P

- whelm him.

Forth and pur-sue him,

Marked . . . for de - struc - tion.

*ff con fuoco.*

cres.

*mf*      *p*

Segue.

## SCENE III.

PIANO.

*Allegro vivace.*

The piano part consists of five staves of music. The first staff starts with a forte dynamic (f). The second staff begins with a crescendo (cres.). The third staff has a bass clef and includes dynamic markings like > and >. The fourth staff has a bass clef and includes dynamic markings like > and >. The fifth staff ends with a dynamic c.

A THE SOLDIERS OF SAUL.

CHORUS. TENOR.

BASS. *f* The word of the King is as the will of God: To hearts that are

The vocal parts consist of two staves. The top staff is for Tenor and the bottom staff is for Bass. Both staves begin with a forte dynamic (f). The lyrics "The word of the King is as the will of God: To hearts that are" are written below the notes.

BASS. *f*

A *f*

The vocal parts consist of two staves. The top staff is for Tenor and the bottom staff is for Bass. Both staves begin with a forte dynamic (f). The lyrics "A" and "f" are written above the notes.

his a-lone, rings forth his call! No faint heart a - mong us, no

The vocal parts consist of two staves. The top staff is for Tenor and the bottom staff is for Bass. Both staves begin with a dynamic mf. The lyrics "his a-lone, rings forth his call! No faint heart a - mong us, no" are written below the notes.

*mf*

The vocal parts consist of two staves. The top staff is for Tenor and the bottom staff is for Bass. Both staves begin with a dynamic mf. The lyrics "his a-lone, rings forth his call! No faint heart a - mong us, no" are written below the notes.

cres.

arm slow to smite; None lin - gers or fal - ters when he leads to fight, For de -

cres.

arm slow to smite; None lin - gers or fal -ters when he leads to fight, For de -

cres.

-feat comes not nigh them that fol - low King Saul.

-feat comes not nigh them that fol - low King Saul.

B

f

BASSES.

*mf*

Where - so - e'er the King's en - e - my a - bid - eth; Though he hide in the

*mf*

moun-tains or for - ests or caves, Though he fly to the un - trod-den waste of the

*p*

wil - derness, The war - riors of Saul shall track out his lair, And the

King shall re - quite him in mea - sure full and fair.

dim.

Though the sun . . . be fierce with full noon - day

p

Though the sun be fierce with full noon - day

D

heat, And the plains are scorch-ing, for man and for beast, Our  
 heat, And the plains are scorch-ing, for man and for beast, Our

poco a poco cres.

march is still on - ward, through flood or through fire, Our sin - ews are i - ron, our  
 poco a poco cres.

march is still on - ward, through flood or through fire, Our sin - ews are i - ron, our

poco a poco cres.

limbs nev - er tire; We reck not of dan - ger, what - e'er chance be - fall, No  
 mf                   cres.

limbs nev - er tire; We reck not of dan - ger, what - e'er chance be - fall, No

mf                   cres.

hard-ship dis-mays them who fol - - low King Saul.  
 f

hard-ship dis-mays them who fol - - low King Saul.

E

f                   dim.



## TENORS.

*p*

dim. sempre.

But when sooth - ing night comes

*p* dim.

The vocal line continues with eighth-note chords and melodic phrases. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with sustained notes and eighth-note chords.

*p*

down on the earth, And the stars shine out in the sky; . . . When

*p* *p* *p* *p*

The vocal line and piano accompaniment continue with eighth-note chords and melodic patterns.

ci - ties are si - lent and way - sides are still, And the plough and the

*p* *p* *p* *p*

The vocal line and piano accompaniment continue with eighth-note chords and melodic patterns.

spade are laid by. . . . In a shel - ter'd vale with our

*Fpp*

*pp*

The vocal line and piano accompaniment conclude with a final melodic phrase and dynamic marking.

King in our midst, With guards set and watch - es made sure, . . .

We rest . . . in slum - ber, in slum - ber,

deep and se - cure, . . . in slum - ber, BASS. pp in slum -

G

in slum - - ber, in slum - -

ber, in slum -

pp dim.

ber,

ber,

in slum - ber.

in slum - ber.

2

2

2

2

*Maestoso, non troppo lento.*

SAUL. *p*

In the still watch-es of the night, There came . . . in - to the

*p*

cham - bers of my soul A spi - rit, grim and

bale - ful;

*sf poco rit.*

Oft had I dim - ly felt it near, A phan - tom on - ly, vague, im -

*a tempo. p*

- per - son - al, . . . Breath-ing mere veil - ed o - mens;

cres.

H mf But now it holds my in - most self,

My being vi-brates with its mock-ing leer, And strives in vain to

sfp cres.

cres. ban-ish it: See, how it sneers and glares at me.

cres. sf

E'en thro' the grey light of dawn it looms, Un-vanquished

ff

K

black - en-ing the world.

f cres.

What did it whis-*p*er to my soul? Mine

f >

cres.

en - e-my was here, close to mine hand ; Mine

sf cres.

en - e-my! the man I love and hate, And I lay help-less, bound . . .

p sf

allargando. M

by spells More po-tent than a three-fold chain of steel.

allargando.

Through all the host he pass'd un-scathed,  
And gazed up - on me  
*dim.*

*dim.*      *rit. molto.*      *pp*      >  
as I spell - bound slept,      And yet      he spared and  
*pp*      *rit. molto.*      *pp*

*Meno mosso.*      *p*      Was it the spi - rit held his hand?      That I might  
*Meno mosso.*

live, and sink to black - er night,      And know yet lone - lier depths of  
an - guish;      That I might writhe within his power, — >

*Animando.*      *p*      *cres.*

And hear that whis - pered e - vil word— What wert thou, and what  
 art?  
 Animato. f  
 Animato. A-way, thou hideous source of hate !  
 I will not heed thy coun-sel more. Let Da-vid rise !  
 let me decrease ! Let me be lone, un - loved, discrowned, dis -

*sostenuto.*

P

- owned. Not God . . .

nor man . . . shall change what once has been, Nor dim the glo - ry of the

name I bear.

*ff*

In Is - ra - el . . . the first of  
*Lento.*

Kings, was Saul. Of all God's peo - ple cho - sen,

*mf* *cres.*

he a - lone. For count - less a - ges shall his

*mf*      *cres.*

fame be known; Next un - to God !

*rit.*      R

first a-mong men, King Saul. *Allegro.*

*ff*      *rit.*      *ff*

*dim.*

## THE SOLDIERS OF SAUL. CHORUS. TENORS.

*pp*

Who calls? . . . a-wake, a -  
BASSES. Who calls? Who calls?  
Who calls? a-wake, a -

*dim.* *pp*

- wake, be - stir . . . yourselves ! What hea - vy slum - ber bound us ?  
- wake, be - stir . . . yourselves !

*pp*

Liv-ing death, like spells of e - vil, Aw - ful was the

voice that broke them, — It was the King !  
Aw - ful was the voice that broke them, — It was the King ! . . .

His face is drawn and

See how his star - ing eyes are fixed on va - can-cy !

His face is drawn and

See how his star - ing eyes are fixed on va - can-cy !

ri-gid, as in death,

What see-eth he . . . in earth or sky?

ri-gid, as in death,

What see-eth he . . . in earth or sky ?

T

DAVID. *f*

Ho ! ye that guard your mighty King, in

Let no man wak-en him.

*pp*

Let no man wak-en him.

T

*pp*

140

*pianissimo*

sleep !

*animando.*      *cres.*      *cres.*      *cres.*

A voice from the mountains, 'Tis Da - vid, him we seek.  
*animando.*      *cres.*      *cres.*

A voice from the mountains, 'Tis Da - vid, him we seek.

*p*      *animando.*      *cres.*      *poco cres.*

*animando.*      *Vivace.*

slum-ber at your watch, a - wake !  
*SAUL. mf*      *cres.*      *bo.*

'Tis Da - vid, him we seek !      *Vivace.*

*animando.*      *f con fuoco.*

Pur-sue and

*cres.*

take him !      he shall be slain !

*f*      *ff*

A musical score for piano and basso continuo. The top staff is for the piano, showing two hands playing eighth-note patterns. The left hand starts with a bass note, and both hands play eighth-note chords. The bottom staff is for the basso continuo, showing a single line of bass notes. Measure 11 ends with a fermata over the bass note. Measure 12 begins with a bass note followed by eighth-note pairs.

*Andante.*

DAVID.

My lord and King, Give

*Andante.*

*sf p*

ear unto my voice, and hearken to the prayer of thy servant!

cres.

What e - vil have I done?  
Why art thou come out a-gainst me

cres.

with an host of men? Why dost thou pur - sue me, as a wolf that

dim.

ra - vened . . amongst the flock, Or as a thief that com-eth in the night time?

rit. ad lib.

X How have I

sin - ned a - gainst thee?

p a tempo.

**SAUL.**

I have sin - ned, I have sin - - - ned. Re -

- turn, . . . my son Da - vid, re - turn, . . . For I will  
 no more seek thy hurt; Be - cause my life was pre - cious in thine  
 hand this day, . . . And thou hast spar - ed . . . to do me harm:  
 The Lord shall de - liv - er thee from all tri - bu - la - tion,  
 And thou shalt sure - ly pre - vail.

DAVID.

It is not the Lord's will that I re -

- turn with thee this day, I will sojourn in the land of Zik-lag, un-til the time ap -

- point-ed, And I will look up-on thy face, O King, no more.

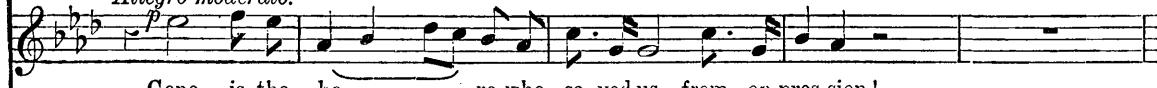
p rit. p

poco cres. = cres.

sempre cres. — cres.



CHORUS. SOPRANO.

*Allegro moderato.*

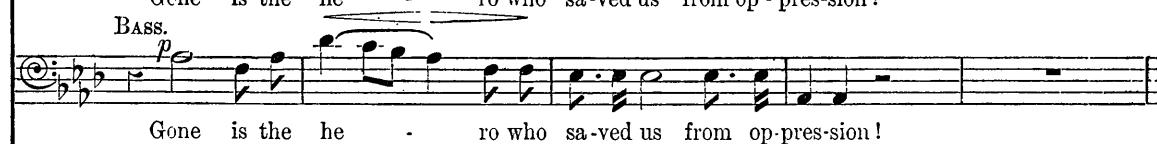
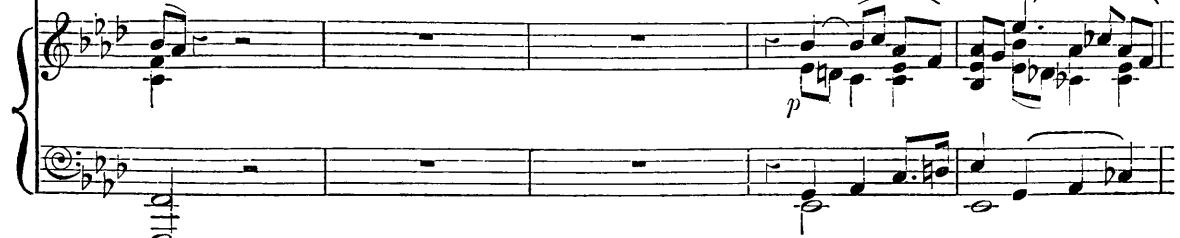
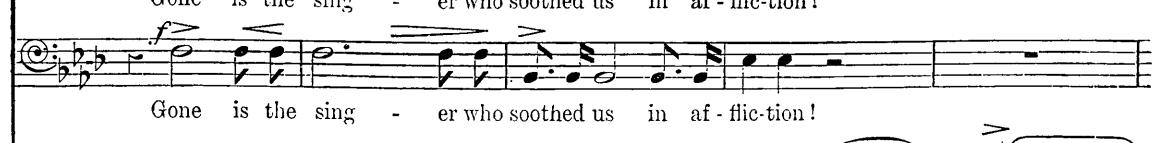
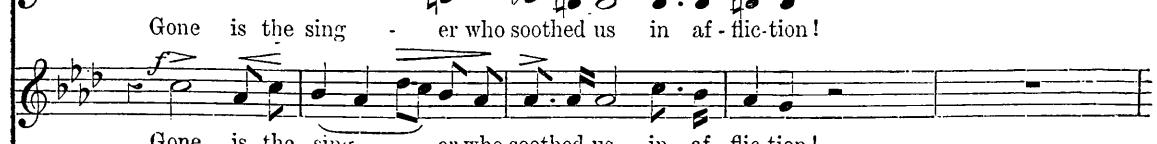
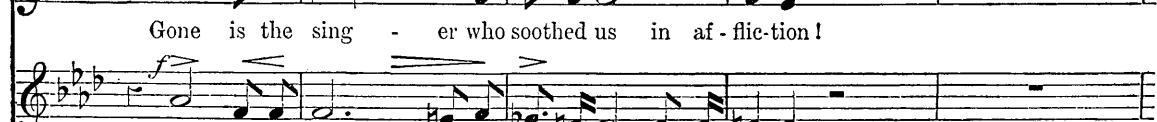
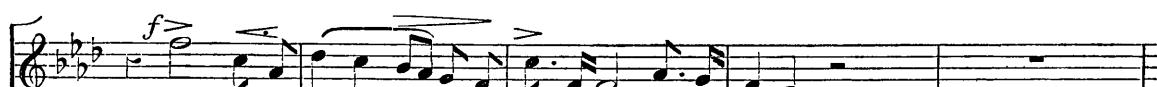
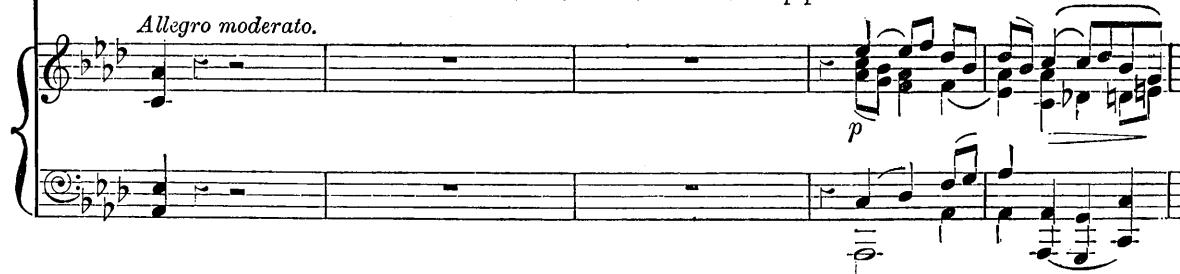
ALTO.



TENOR.



BASS.

*Allegro moderato.*

> *cres.*      *f* *hp*  
 Gone is the face that smiled on us!      Gone is the voice that charmed us!  
 > *cres.*      *f*  
 Gone is the face that smiled on us!      Gone is the voice that charmed us!  
 > *cres.*      *f* *hp*  
 Gone is the face that smiled on us!      Gone is the voice that charmed us!  
 > *cres.*      *f* *hp*  
 Gone is the face that smiled on us!      Gone is the voice that charmed us!

*p*      *f* *hp*  
 In the land of strang - ers he wanders,  
*p*      *f* *hp*  
 In the land of strang - ers he wanders,  
*p*      *f* *hp*  
 In the land of strang - ers he wanders,  
*p*      *f* *hp*  
 In the land of strang - ers he wanders,

*dim.*      *p*  
 in the land of strang - ers.  
 in the land of strang - ers.  
 in the land of strang - ers.  
 in the land of strang - ers.

*cres.*      *f* *dim.*  
 8207.

*f*

Da - vid, be - lov - - ed of the peo - ple;

Da - vid, be - lov - - ed of the peo - ple; be -

Da - vid, be - lov - - ed of the peo - ple;

Da - vid, be - lov - - ed of the peo - ple;

*p*      *pp*

be - lov - - ed, be - lov - - ed, be - lov - ed.

- lov - ed, be - lov - ed, be - lov - ed.

be - lov - ed, be - lov - ed, be - lov - ed.

*pp*

be - lov - - ed, be - lov - ed.

MICHAL.

*Andante sostenuto.*

*p*

Saw... ye him... whom my soul... lov - ed, saw . . . . ye

*Andante sostenuto.*

him, I seek him, and I find . . . him

not, In the streets, and in the broad-ways, I will

p seek him, whom my soul lov - eth, I seek . . . him,

AA rit. a tempo.  
but I find him not.

rit. a tempo.

Animato.  
My be-lov-ed is chief - est among ten thousand, His head is as the most fine

con moto. f

*animando.**cres.*

gold, His eyes are like doves beside the wa-ter-brooks ; His lips are like li-lies

*cres.*

drop-ping li - quid myrrh, His as - pect like Le-ban-on, ex - cel-lent as the

*cres. molto.*

BB ce - dars. This . . . is my be -

*f*

- lov - ed ! This is my friend ! . . . O ye daughters of Is - ra-el !

*dim.*

*poco rit.*

I call him, . . . but he giveth me no an - swer ;

*p*

*poco rit.*

*p* *sempre dim.*



there shall no e - vil touch him, | *cres.*  
 touch him, no e - vil touch him, thy be -  
 e - vil shall touch him, thy be-lov - ed . . . *cres.*  
 there shall no e - vil touch him, no e - vil, no  
*poco cres.*

*mf* *cres.* *cres.*  
 thy be-lov - ed . . . is in the hand of the Lord, . . . . .  
 - lov - ed is in the hand of the Lord, is in the hand of the *cres.*  
 . . . is in the hand of the Lord, . . . . . thy be-lov - ed . . . *cres.*  
 e - vil, thy be-lov - ed . . . is in the hand of the  
*cres.*

. . there shall no e - vil touch him, there shall no e - vil  
 Lord, thy be-lov - ed is in the hand of the Lord, . . .  
 . . is in the hands of the Lord, there shall no e - vil  
 Lord, there shall no e - vil touch him, no

CC *cres.*

touch him, no e - vil, no  
 no e - vil, there shall no e - vil touch . . .  
 touch him, no e - vil, there shall no e - vil touch him, no e - vil,  
 e - vil, there shall no e - vil touch him, no e - vil,  
 CC

e - vil, there shall no e - vil touch him.  
 dim.

him, thereshall no e - vil touch . . . him. The  
 touch him, there shall no e - vil touch him. The Lord shall pre -  
 there shall no e - vil touch him.

dim.

DD *poco cres.*

Tho Lord shall pre - serve him and  
 Lord shall pre - serve him and keep him a - live, . . . the Lord shall pre -  
 serve him and keep him a - live, that he may be bless - ed,  
 The Lord shall pre - serve him . . . and keep him a - live, . . .

DD

keep him a - live, . . . that he may be bless - ed up-on earth, be bless -  
*poco cres.*  
 serve him and keep him a - live, that he may be bless - ed on  
 that he may be bless - ed, be bless - ed up-on earth, that he may be  
 . . . that he may be bless - ed, . . . he may be  
 ed up-on earth, be bless - ed, be bless - ed, be  
*cres.*  
 earth, be bless - ed on earth, . . . that he may be bless - ed, be  
*cres.*  
 bless - ed up-on earth, be bless - ed, that he may be  
*cres.*  
 bless - - - ed, be bless - ed, be bless - ed, be  
*cres.*  
 bless - ed on earth, bless - ed, he may be  
 bless - ed, be bless - ed on earth, that he may be bless - ed on earth,  
 bless - - - ed, . . . be bless - ed, be  
 bless - - - ed on earth, be bless - ed on earth, . . .

EE

bless - ed, may be bless - - ed up-on earth.  
 bless - ed on earth, bless - - ed up-on earth.  
 bless - ed, be bless - ed, be bless-ed up-on earth.  
 . . he may be bless - ed, that he may be bless-ed up-on earth. *animando.*

*EE*

*L'istesso tempo.*

*f*

Though he fall, he  
 Though he  
*mf*      *>*  
 Though he fall, he shall not be ut - ter-ly cast a - way, . .

*L'istesso tempo.*

*p*

shall not be ut - ter - ly cast a - way, . . . cast . . . a - way, . . .

Though he fall, he shall not be ut - ter - ly cast a - way, . . .

fall, though he fall, he shall not be ut - ter - ly

though he fall, . . . though he fall, he

though he fall, 3 he shall not be ut - ter - ly cast a - way, he

he shall not be ut - ter - ly cast a - way, he shall not . .

cast a - way, . . . he shall not be ut - ter - ly cast a - way, 3 he

shall not be ut - ter - ly cast a - way, . . . shall not be ut - ter - ly cast . .

dim. shall . . . not be ut - ter - ly, ut - ter - ly cast . . . a -

dim. be ut - ter - ly, be ut - ter - ly cast 3 . . . a -

dim. shall not be ut - ter - ly, ut - ter - ly cast a -

dim. a - way, . . . he shall . . . not be ut - ter - ly cast . . . a -

dim.

FF      *mf*

- way, for the Lord up - hold - eth him . . . with His

- way, for the Lord up - hold - eth him . . . with His

- way, FF *cres.*

*hand,*      *f*

for the Lord up - hold - eth him . . . with His

*hand,*      *f*

for the Lord up - hold - eth him . . . with His

*semre cres.*

the Lord up - hold - eth him,      the Lord up - hold - eth him, . . . the Lord up -  
*semre cres.*

*hand,*      the Lord up - hold - eth him, . . . the Lord up - hold - eth him, . . .

*semre cres.*

the Lord up - hold - eth him,      the Lord up - hold - eth him, . . . the Lord up -  
*semre cres.*

*hand,*      the Lord up - hold - eth him,      the Lord up - hold - eth him, . . .

*semre cres.*

- hold - eth him, . . . . .  
 the Lord up -  
 ff  
 up - hold - eth him, . . . . .  
 the Lord up -  
 ff  
 - hold - eth him, . . . . .  
 the Lord up -  
 ff  
 the Lord up - hold - eth him, . . . . .  
 the Lord up -  
 ff

GG *Animato.*  
 - hold - eth him . . . . . with His hand.  
 - hold - eth him . . . . . with His hand.  
 - hold - eth him . . . . . with His hand.  
 - hold - eth him . . . . . with His hand.  
 GG *Animato.*  
 8va ..... ff

f  
 He shall not be a - fraid for ten thousands of the peo - ple, that  
 f  
 He

ff

8207.

set themselves a - gainst . . . him round a - bout, that set themselves a -  
 shall not be a - fraid for ten thou-sands of the peo - ple, that set themselves a -  
 He shall not be a -

- gainst him . . . round a - bout, that set themselves a - gainst him,  
 - gainst . . . him round a - bout, he  
 - fraid for ten thou-sands of the peo - ple, that set themselves a - gainst . . .

He shall not be a - fraid for ten

that set themselves a - gainst him, that set themselves a - gainst him,  
 shall not be a - fraid . . . for ten thou-sands of the peo - ple, that

. . . him round a - bout, that set themselves a - gainst him, for ten

thousands of the peo - ple, that set themselves a - gainst . . . him round a -

*f*

cres.

he shall not be a - fraid, he shall not be a - fraid for ten  
 set themselves a - gainst him, he shall not be a - fraid for ten thou - sands, ten  
 thou - sands, that set them-selves a - gainst him, that set them-selves a - gainst him, that  
 bout, that set them - selves, that set them-selves a - gainst him, he

cres.

thou - sands, . . . that have set them-selves a - gainst him, that set them-selves a -  
 thou - sands, . . . for ten thou - sands, . . . that set them-selves a -  
 set them-selves a - gainst him, that set them-selves a - gainst him, that set them-selves a -  
 shall not be a - fraid for ten thou-sands of the peo - ple, that set them-selves a -

against . . . him round a - bout.  
 against . . . him round a - bout.  
 against . . . him round a - bout.  
 against him round . . . a - bout.

His en - e-mies . . shall be brought to shame, his  
 His en - e-mies . . shall be brought to shame, his  
 His en - e-mies . . shall be brought to shame, his  
 His en - e-mies . . shall be brought to shame, his JJ.

en - e-mies . . shall be brought to shame, . . and the seed of them that hate him shall  
 en - e-mies . . shall be brought to shame, . . and the seed of them that hate him shall  
 en - e-mies . . shall be brought to shame, . . and the seed of them that hate him shall  
 en - e-mies . . shall be brought to shame, . . and the seed of them that hate him shall

per - ish, the seed of them that hate him shall per - ish,  
 per - ish, the seed of them that hate him shall per - ish,  
 per - ish, the seed of them that hate him shall per - ish,  
 per - ish, the seed of them that hate him shall per - ish,

shall per - - - ish.  
 shall per - - - ish.

*f* KK  
 But he shall re - turn a - gain . . . in the time ap -  
 But he shall re - turn a - gain . . . in the time ap -  
 But he shall re - turn a - gain . . . in the time ap -  
 But he shall re - turn a - gain . . . in the time ap -  
 KK  
 - point-ed, but he shall re - turn a - gain, . . . he shall re - turn a - gain, . . .

- point-ed, but he shall re - turn a - gain, . . . he shall re - turn a - gain, . . .

- point-ed, but he . . . shall re - turn a - gain, . . . he shall re -

- point-ed, but he . . . shall re - turn a - gain, . . . he shall re -

. . . he shall re - turn in the time ap - point - ed, and  
 . . . he shall re - turn in the time ap - point - ed,  
 - turn a-gain, . . . in the time ap - point - ed,  
 - turn, shall re - turn in the time ap - point - ed,

Is - ra-el shall tri - - - umph, and Is - ra-el shall  
 and Is - ra-el shall tri - - - umph, and  
 and Is - ra-el shall tri - - - umph, and  
 and Is - ra-el shall tri - - - umph,

tri - - - umph, shall tri - - - umph, shall  
 and Is - ra-el shall tri - - - umph, shall  
 Is - ra-el shall tri - - - umph, shall tri - - - umph, shall  
 and Is - ra-el shall tri - - - umph, shall tri - - - umph, shall

tri - umph, shall tri - umph, and Is - ra-el shall tri -  
 tri - umph, shall tri - umph, and Is - ra-el shall tri -  
 tri - umph, shall tri - umph, and Is - ra-el shall tri -  
 tri - umph, shall tri - umph, and Is - ra-el shall tri -  
 tri - umph, shall tri - umph, and Is - ra-el shall tri -  
 tri - umph, shall tri - umph, and Is - ra-el shall tri -  
 tri - umph, shall tri - umph, shall tri -  
 tri - umph, shall tri - umph, shall tri -  
 tri - umph, shall tri - umph, shall tri -  
 tri - umph, shall tri - umph, shall tri -  
 tri - umph, shall tri - umph, shall tri -  
 tri - umph in his name, shall tri - umph in his name.  
 rit.  
 tri - umph in his name, shall tri - umph in his name.  
 rit.  
 tri - umph in his name, shall tri - umph in his name.  
 rit.  
 tri - umph in his name, shall tri - umph in his name.  
 rit. >>>  
 tri - umph in his name, shall tri - umph in his name.

## ACT IV.

## SCENE I.

PIANO.

*Maestoso.*

*mf* > *cres.*

THE EVIL SPIRIT.

Saul, is thy  
will at-tained? Gone . . . from thy sight . . . is  
he who sur-passed thee in word . . . and in  
fight. . . Now . . . art thou King indeed, lone . . . in thy

8207.

might. Hearken, a sound as of

*cres.*

arms comes from far, the sound of an host of men marching to war.

*Animando. sempre cres.*

The land shall be waste thro' them, men's hearts shall be faint thro' them; And who shall go forth . . .

*Animando. sempre cres.*

*cres. molto.*

B

. . . their onset to bar?

*f*

*cres.*

*f*

Ill . . . hath o'er - tak - en thee, God . . . hath for -

*p*

- sa - ken thee... Man . . . doth but fear thee,  
*sempre cres.*

Friend, none is near thee. Saul, . . .

Saul, . . . the hour of thy doom . . . is  
*dim.* *p*

*Animando.*  
 here!  
*Animando.*

8207.

*Allegro.*

**CHORUS.**  
**SOPRANO.**

**ALTO.**

**TENOR.**

**BASS.**

War . . at our gates,  
War . . at our gates,  
War . . at our gates,  
War . . at our gates,

hosts . . of dark foe-men dread - ful-ly threatening, round us they gather ;  
 hosts . . of dark foe-men dread - ful-ly threatening, round us they gather ;  
 hosts . . of dark foe-men dread - ful-ly threatening, round us they gather ;  
 hosts . . of dark foe-men dread - ful-ly threatening, round us they gather ;

8207.

E ff>

on like a whirl - wind, crush - - ing, de - stroy - ing.  
 on like a whirl - wind, crush - - ing, de - stroy - ing.  
 on like a whirl - wind, crush - - ing, de - stroy - ing.  
 on like a whirl - wind, crush - - ing, de - stroy - ing.  
 on like a whirl - wind, crush - - ing, de - stroy - ing.

8va alta.....

Is - ra - el, arm !  
 Is - ra - el, arm !  
 Is - ra - el, arm !  
 Is - ra - el, arm !

gird ye for bat - tle ! Haste ye to meet them, mer - ci-less hea - then,  
 gird ye for bat - tle ! Haste ye to meet them, mer - ci-less hea - then,  
 gird ye for bat - tle ! Haste ye to meet them, mer - ci-less hea - then,  
 gird ye for bat - tle ! Haste ye to meet them, mer - ci-less hea - then,

deal . . . them de - struc - tion.

deal . . . them de - struc - tion.

deal . . . them de - struc - tion.

deal . . . them de - struc - tion.

Saul, do thou

lead us, he - - ro of old time !

lead us, he - - ro of old time !

lead us, he - - ro of old time !

lead us, he - - ro of old time !

F *ff*

Vic - - - tor of Am - a - lek! King . . . of God's own

Vic - - - tor of Am - a - lek! King . . . of God's own

Vic - - - tor of Am - a - lek! King . . . of God's own

Vic - - - tor of Am - a - lek! King . . . of God's own

Vic - - - ter of Am - a - lek! King . . . of God's own

F *b*

choos-ing— Take now thy spear in hand,

raise . . . the old war cry. Thee will men fol - low, Might - - y King and

raise . . . the old war cry. Thee will men fol - low, Might - - y King and

raise . . . the old war cry. Thee will men fol - low, Might - - y King and

raise . . . the old war cry. Thee will men fol - low, Might - - y King and

cres. molto.

raise . . . the old war cry. Thee will men fol - low, Might - - y King and

cres. molto.

raise . . . the old war cry. Thee will men fol - low, Might - - y King and

cres. molto.

raise . . . the old war cry. Thee will men fol - low, Might - - y King and

cres. molto.



I am become as a man that hath no strength, and my life draw-eth

*p*

H rit.                    a tempo.

nigh un - to the grave.                    I cry un - to God,

*p rit.*                    *p a tempo.*

un - to the God that dwell - eth in the heavens, . . . but He hear - eth not.

THE EVIL SPIRIT.

Thou en -

I en - quire of Him, but He giv-eth me no an - swer.

*p*

*Più moto.*

- quir - est of Him, and He giv - eth thee no an - swer.

*Più moto.**p cres.**v**J*

Is there no

*f*

o - ther path, can none re - veal the se - cret of the fu - ture, save

*f*

Is - rael's venge - ful Lord ?

*ff*

*Meno mosso.*  
 Go thou to En - dor, there a wo - man dwells who hold - eth

*Meno mosso.**f*

con - verse with the spi - rits of the dead; she shall re - veal to thee  
 what God with-holds. Farewell ! O Saul, my mis-sion is ac -  
 - complished.

## SCENE II.

ENDOR.

*Maestoso.*

PIANO.

A SAUL.

Art

thou she that hold-est con - - verse with the souls de - part-ed?

WITCH.

By Saul's commands are all they that practised di - vi-na-tion

per-ish-ed. I now a - lone in all the land,.. from She-ol's depths, can call the  
**B** **SAUL.**  
 dead. Di - vine un - to me, and bring up whom - so-ev - er I shall  
 WITCH.  
 name. Whom . . . wilt thou that I bring up un - to  
**SAUL.**  
 thee ! Bring up for me, Sam - u - el !  
 dim. cres. f  
 cresc.  
 8207.

3  
cres.  
p poco a poco cres.  
6  
3

WITCH.

Saul !

SAUL.

What see - est thou ?

WITCH.

*mf* cres.

I see . . . as it were a

god . . . . . coming out of the

earth,

an old man cov - ered with a

robe.

SAMUEL.

Why hast thou dis -

D SAUL. *p*

I am  
 - qui-et-ed me, to bring me up?

*D*

sore dis - tress - ed ; the Phi-lis-tines make war up-on me,  
 and God hath de - part - ed from me, He answers me no more, neither by  
 pro-phets, nor by dreams : there - fore have I call - ed thee,

*Allegro.*

that thou may'st make known to me what I shall do.

*Allegro.*SAMUEL. *f*

Where - fore then dost thou

*Animato.*

ask of me, see-ing the Lord is de-part-ed from thee, and is be-come thine

*Animando.*

ad - ver-sa - ry?

Thou hast done

e - vil in the sight of the Lord, thou hast spar - ed those .. thou shoul'dst have

smitten, thou hast smit - ten those .. thou shouldest have spar - ed, thou hast re -  
 belled a - gainst the word . of the Lord. There - fore hath He  
 tr  
 rent the kingdom from thee, and hath giv' n it to thy neighbour, e'en to  
 Vivace.  
 Da - vid.  
 Vivace.  
 f cres.  
 F  
 ff animato.

*Meno mosso.*

More - o - ver the

Lord will de - liv - er Is - ra-el . . . with thee . . . in - to the hands of the

Phi - lis - tines : and to - mor - row shalt thou .

dim.

and thy sons be with me in the

dim.

*Andante. ♩ = d*

grave !

poco cres.

*Allegro molto.* > >

*poco a poco cres.*

*ff* > > *con fuoco.*

*WITCH.*  
*Largo.*  
 Wilt Thou take ven - - - geance, O . . . Al-might-y? Wilt Thou de -  
  
*Largo.*  
*f* *sf*  
*Sva bassa*  
  
 - stroy . . . whom Thou hast cho-sen? Shall the flower of Thy  
  
*K* *mf*  
  
*3* *sf* *p*

peo - - ple per - ish? Shall the gods of the hea - - then  
 tri - umph? Ter - - - - ri - ble  
 is... Thy wrath, . . . O .. Je - ho - vah !  
*Più mosso.*  
 see, . . . as in a swoon, the ha - ted hea - then host,

I see, . . . as in a cloud, dim, surg-ing, sway - ing

*cres.*

crowds; I hear the shout of striv - ing men, I scent the dead - ly

M      *rit.*

breath of war, As in . . . a dream.

*cres.*      *p rit.*      *animato.*      *cres.*

*sforzando*

I see, . . . up-on a lone - ly hill, A band of warriors

standing; A - midst them towers a king - ly chief, Their scant ar-ray com -

3

cres. f  
mand-ing; His face is knit . . . with fierce re-solve, High swings the deadly

cres. f  
spear, The swarm - ing foe he sees un - moved,

Nor heeds . . . that death is near.

f

P

The hea - then horde spread o'er the plain, The  
fa - ted band sur-round-ing; Now sweep they head-long up the hill,  
With shout, . . . and trum-pet sound-ing. Though beat-en  
back they come a-gain, Tramp-ling o'er heaps of slain; Like rav - ning  
wolves up-on their prey, Reck-less of death and pain !

*cres.*

*Animando.*

*p cres. poco a poco.*

Q

*ff*

Strike, Thou great King ! strike yet a

*sf*

gain, Let thy white weapon ring ; Sweep them a-way, .

like wind-blown chaff, Their death - song let..them

*rit.*

R *a tempo.*

sing.

*ff a tempo.*

S

*ff*

*dim.*

In vain, in

*p*

vain the might - y spear is swung,      Fruit - less the

3  
*dim.*

shel - t'ring shield,      The hea - then wolves . . . have snatched their

*>*

prey,      Theirs . . . is the wreck - heaped

*>*

field.

8207.

*Meno mosso.*

*f* *f*

Fallen and tram - pled in the dust! Dead, . . .

*Meno mosso.*

*mf* *f*

. . . the un-vanquished King. . . . Stilled is the heart that beat so

*p*

high, . . . Sight - less the keen and pierc - ing eye;

*meno mosso, ad lib. Largamente.*

*dim.*

The first of Is - rael's Kings . . . On bat - tle - field . . . o'erthrown doth lie.

*p*

*Lento.*

*Lento.* *pp*

WITCH.

*Maestoso, sostenuto.*

Thou hast ta - ken

*Maestoso, sostenuto.**poco cres.**cres.**f*

ven - geance, O . . . Al - might - y!

Thou hast de - stroyed . . . them whom Thou hast cho - sen;

The flower of Thy peo - ple have per-ish - ed,

And the gods of the hea - then tri - umph;



SCENE III.

*Macstoso energico.*

PIANO.

SOPRANO. A

ALTO. Ye

TENOR. Ye

BASS. Ye

moun - tains of Gil - bo - a, let there be no rain nor dew up - cres.

moun - tains of Gil - bo - a, let there be no rain nor dew up - cres.

moun - tains of Gil - bo - a, let there be no rain nor dew up - cres.

moun - tains of Gil - bo - a, let there be no rain nor dew up - cres.

cres.

200

- on . . you ! For there the shield of the might - - y was  
 - on . . you ! For there the shield of the might - - y was  
 - on . . you ! For there the shield of the might - - y was  
 - on . . you ! For there the shield of the might - - y was

cres.

vile - ly cast . . a - way, the shield of the might - y,  
 vile - ly cast a - #way, the shield of the might - y,  
 vile - ly cast a - way, the shield of the might - y,  
 vile - ly cast a - way, the shield of the might - y,

the shield of the might - y, E - ven the shield of  
 the shield of the might - y, E - ven the shield of  
 the shield, . . the shield of the might - y, E - ven the shield of  
 the shield of the might - y, E - ven the shield of

sempre cres.

Saul, was vile - ly cast a - way.

Saul, was vile - ly cast a - way.

Saul, was vile - ly cast a - way.

Saul, was vile - ly cast a - way.

B

Saul, was vile - ly cast a - way.

dim.

poco a poco cres.

How are the might - y fallen, how are the might - y

poco a poco cres.

How are the might - y fallen, how are the might - y

poco a poco cres.

How are the might - y fallen, how are the might - y

poco a poco cres.

How are the might - y fallen, how are the might - y

*p*

f cres. f C

fallen ! the might - - - y, and the weapons of war per-ish-ed.

cres. f ff C

fallen ! the might - - - y, and the weapons of war per-ish-ed.

cres. f ff C

fallen ! the might - - - y, and the weapons of war per-ish-ed.

f cres. f ff C

fallen ! the might - - - y, and the weapons of war per-ish-ed.

ff C

The beau - ty of

*dim.*

Is - rael is slain . . . in thy high pla - ces, is slain . . . in thy high

*cres.*

pla - ces, is slain . . . in thy high pla - ces, the beau - ty of

*sostenuto.*

*mp*

Is - rael is slain . . . in thy high pla - ces.

D

CHORUS. *p*

The beau - ty of

*dolce.*

The beau - ty of

*p*

The beau - ty of

*p*

The beau - ty of

*p*

The beau - ty of

D

Is - ra - el is slain, . . . is slain . . . in thy high pla - ces,..  
 Is - - - ra - el is slain, . . . is slain, is  
 Is - ra - el is slain in thy high pla - ces, is  
 Is - ra - el is slain in thy high pla - ces, is

MICHAL. *mf* How are the might - - y fall - en !

. . . is slain in thy high pla - ces.  
 slain . . . in thy high pla - ces.  
 slain in thy high pla - ces.  
 slain . . . in thy high pla - ces.

*f* *dim.* *p*

and the wea - pons of war per-ish- ed.

*f*

From the blood of the slain,

from the necks of the mighty, the sword of Saul re-turn-ed not emp-ty.

He lift-ed his spear . . . against a thousand, and his ar-rows sped a -

F

broad.

CHORUS. 1st & 2nd TENOR.

1st & 2nd BASS.

F

From the blood of the slain, from the necks of the mighty, the

From the blood of the slain, from the necks of the mighty, the

sword of Saul . . . re - turn-ed not emp-ty.  
He lift-ed his spear . . .

sword of Saul . . . re - turn-ed not emp-ty.  
He lift-ed his spear . . .

DAVID. *mf*

The men of  
... a - gainst a thousand,  
and his ar - rows sped a - broad.

... a - gainst a thousand,  
and his ar - rows sped a - broad.

*cres.*

Is - ra - el were stronger than li - ons;  
they were swifter than

The men of Is - ra - el were stronger than li - ons;

The men of Is - ra - el were stronger than li - ons;

*f*

*tr*

*tr*

*tr*

*tr*

*tr*

*tr*

ea - gles. The kings of the Gen - tiles bow - ed down before them,  
*cres.* *mf cres.*  
 they were swifter than ea - gles. The kings of the Gentiles  
*cres.*  
 they were swifter than ea - gles. The kings of the Gentiles  
*tr.* *tr.*  
*cres.*  
 the gods of the hea - then trem - bled.  
*poco rit.* *3* *G a tempo.*  
 bow-ed down before them, the gods of the hea - then trem - bled.  
 bow-ed down before them, the gods of the hea - then trem - bled.  
*poco rit.* *3* *G a tempo.*  
*ff a tempo.*  
*v* *v* *dim.*  
*dim.*  
*v* *v*

MICHAL.

Musical score for three voices (Michal, David, Chorus) and piano. The vocal parts are in treble clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The vocal parts sing in unison. The piano part provides harmonic support. The vocal parts sing the same melody, with lyrics in English. The piano part has sustained notes and chords.

How are the mighty fallen, how are the mighty fallen,  
 How are the mighty fallen, how are the mighty fallen,  
 How are the mighty fallen, how are the mighty fallen ! the  
 How are the mighty fallen, how are the mighty fallen ! the  
 How are the mighty fallen, how are the mighty fallen ! the  
 How are the mighty fallen, how are the mighty fallen ! the  
 How are the mighty fallen, how are the mighty fallen ! the

musical score continues with the piano part providing harmonic support. The vocal parts sing the same melody, with lyrics in English. The piano part has sustained notes and chords.

mighty fallen ! and the weapons of war per - ish - ed.  
 mighty fallen ! and the weapons of war per - ish - ed.  
 mighty , and the weapons of war per - ish - ed.  
 mighty , and the weapons of war per - ish - ed.  
 mighty , and the weapons of war per - ish - ed.  
 mighty , and the weapons of war per - ish - ed.

*H*

*ff*

MICHAL.  
 DAVID.

Ye daugh - - ters of  
 Ye daugh - - ters of

*dim.* *poco rit.*

Is - ra-el ; weep . . . for the slain, for their voi-ces shall be heard no  
*poco cres.*

Is - ra-el ; weep . . . for the slain, for their voi-ces shall be heard no

more, shall be heard no more in the land. In death they  
 more, shall be heard no more in the land. In death they

CHORUS.

*pp*  
 In  
*pp*  
 In  
*pp*  
 In  
*pp*  
 In

cres. J

sleep to - ge - ther, in death, in  
 sleep to - ge - ther, in death, in  
 death they sleep to - ge - ther, in death, in  
 death they sleep to - ge - ther, in death, in  
 death they sleep to - ge - ther, in death, in  
 death they sleep to - ge - ther, in death, in  
 death ; . . . . but their deeds shall live in men's re -  
 death ; . . . . but their deeds shall live in re -  
 death ; . . . . but their deeds shall live in men's re -  
 death ; . . . . but their deeds shall live in re -  
 death ; . . . . but their deeds shall live in re -

A musical score for a piece titled "Membrance" by Gustav Holst. The score consists of six staves of music for voices and piano. The vocal parts are in soprano, alto, tenor, bass, baritone, and basso. The piano part is at the bottom. The music is in common time, with various key changes. The vocal parts sing in unison, repeating the phrase "mem-brance," followed by "their deeds . . . their deeds shall live . . ." and finally "shall . . . shall . . . shall . . ." The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and rhythmic patterns. The dynamic markings include *p* (piano), *f* (forte), and *ff* (double forte). The vocal parts are written in black ink on white paper, with the piano part in a separate section below.

rit. e dim. K tempo tranquillo.

live in men's.. re - mem-brance.  
rit. e dim.

deeds shall live in re - mem-brance.  
rit. e dim. K

in men's.. re - mem-brance.  
rit. e dim.

live in men's re - mem-brance.  
rit. e dim.

live in men's re - mem-brance.  
rit. e dim.

live, shall live in re - mem-brance.

K tempo tranquillo.

*p*

Weep for the slain !

Weep for the slain !

Weep for the slain ! Weep ye . . .

Weep for the slain ! Weep ye . . .

Weep for the slain ! Weep ye . . .

Weep for the slain ! Weep ye . . .

*poco a poco cres.*

Weep . . . ye for Saul !

Weep . . . ye for Saul !

for Saul, weep ye for Saul !

*allargando.*

# NOVELLO'S ORIGINAL OCTAVO EDITIONS

OF

# Oratorios, Cantatas, Odes, Masses, &c.

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THE FAYS' FROLIC	(Female voices)	2/6	—	—	KAREL BENDL.				
SPRINGTIME	(ditto) (SOL-FA, 0/6)	2/6	—	—	WATER-SPRITE'S REVENGE (Female voices)	1/0	—	—	
SUMMER	(ditto)	2/6	—	—	WILFRED BENDALL.				
THE GOLDEN CITY	(ditto) (SOL-FA, 0/6)	2/6	—	—	THE LADY OF SHALOTT (Female vv.) (SOL-FA, 1/0)	2/6	—	—	
THE WISHING STONE	(ditto)	2/6	—	—	ST. PETER	3/0	3/6	5	
THE WATER FAIRIES	(ditto)	2/6	—	—	THE LEGEND OF ST. CECILIA (SOL-FA, 1/6)	2/6	3/0	4	
THE SILVER CLOUD	(ditto)	2/6	—	—	PASSION MUSIC FROM ST. PETER	1/6	—	—	
MINSTER BELLS	(ditto)	2/6	—	—	SIR JULIUS BENEDICT.				
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MISSA DE BEATA MARIA VIRGINIS, IN C (English) (Female voices)	..	2/6	—	THE WOMAN OF SAMARIA (SOL-FA, 1/0)	4/0	—	6		
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YULE TIDE	..	1/6	2/0	3/0					
THE NORMAN BARON	..	1/0	—		G. R. BETJEMANN.				
WRECK OF THE HESPERUS (SOL-FA, 0/4)	..	1/0	—	THE SONG OF THE WESTERN MEN	1/0	—	—		
	<b>W. I. ARGENT.</b>				W. R. BEXFIELD.				
MASS, IN B FLAT	..	2/6	—		ISRAEL RESTORED	4/0	—	6/	
	<b>P. ARMES.</b>				HARVEST-TIDE	1/0	—	—	
HEZEKIAH	..	2/6	—		JOSIAH BOOTH.				
ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST	..	2/6	—		THE DAY OF REST (Female voices) (SOL-FA, 1/0)	2/6	—	—	
ST. BARNABAS	..	2/0	—		E. M. BOYCE.				
	<b>A. D. ARNOTT.</b>				THE LAY OF THE BROWN ROSARY	1/6	—	—	
YOUNG LOCHINVAR (SOL-FA, 0/6)	..	1/6	—		YOUNG LOCHINVAR	1/6	—	—	
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THE GIPSIES	..	1/0	—		THE SONG OF JUBILEE	2/0	—	—	
ENDYMION	..	4/0	—		PRAISE THE LORD	2/0	—	—	
	<b>ASTORGA.</b>				W. F. BRADSHAW.				
STABAT MATER	..	1/0	1/6	—	GASPAR BECERRA	1/6	—	—	
	<b>BACH.</b>				J. BRAHMS.				
MASS, IN B MINOR	..	2/6	3/0	4/0	A SONG OF DESTINY	1/0	—	—	
MISSA BREVIS, IN A	..	1/6	—		C. BRAUN.				
THE PASSION (S. MATTHEW)	..	2/6	—		SIGURD	5/0	—	—	
THE PASSION (S. JOHN)	Abridged, as used at St. Paul's	1/6	—		J. C. BRIDGE.				
CHRISTMAS ORATORIO	..	2/0	2/6	4/0	DANIEL	3/6	—	—	
MAGNIFICAT	..	2/0	2/6	4/0	RUDEL	4/0	—	—	
GOD GOETH UP WITH SHOUTING	..	1/0	—		J. F. BRIDGE.				
GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD	..	1/0	—		ROCK OF AGES (Latin and English) (SOL-FA, 0/4)	1/0	—	—	
GOD'S TIME IS THE BEST (SOL-FA, 0/6)	..	1/0	—		MOUNT MORIAH	3/0	—	—	
MY SPIRIT WAS IN HEAVINESS	..	1/0	—		BOADICEA	2/6	—	—	
O LIGHT EVERLASTING	..	1/0	—		CALLIRHOË (SOL-FA, 1/6)	2/6	3/0	4/0	
BIDE WITH US	..	1/0	—		NINEVEH	2/6	3/0	4/0	
A STRONGHOLD SURE	..	1/0	—		THE INCHCAPE ROCK	1/0	—	—	
BE NOT AFRAID (SOL-FA, 0/4)	..	0/6	—		THE LORD'S PRAYER (SOL-FA, 0/6)	1/0	—	—	
BLESSING, GLORY, AND WISDOM	..	0/6	—		THE CRADLE OF CHRIST ("Stabat Mater Speciosa")	1/6	—	—	
I WRESTLE AND PRAY (SOL-FA, 0/2)	..	0/4	—		DUDLEY BUCK.				
THOU GUIDE OF ISRAEL	..	1/0	—		THE LIGHT OF ASIA	3/0	3/6	5/0	
YESU, PRICELESS TREASURE	..	1/0	—		EDWARD BUNNETT.				
WHEN WILL GOD RECALL MY SPIRIT	..	1/0	—		OUT OF THE DEEP (130th Psalm)	1/0	—	—	
JESUS, NOW WILL WE PRAISE THEE	..	1/0	—		W. BYRD.				
	<b>J. BARNBY.</b>				MASS FOR FOUR VOICES (in F minor)	2/6	—	—	
REBEKAH (SOL-FA, 0/9)	..	1/0	1/6	2/6	CARISSIMI.				
THE LORD IS KING (97th Psalm)	..	1/6	2/0		JEPHTHAH	1/0	—	—	
	<b>LEONARD BARNES.</b>				F. D. CARNELL.				
THE BRIDAL DAY	..	2/6	—		SUPPLICATION	5/0	—	—	
	<b>J. F. BARNETT.</b>				GEORGE CARTER.				
THE ANCIENT MARINER (SOL-FA, 2/0)	..	3/6	4/0		SINFONIA CANTATA (116th Psalm)	2/0	—	3/6	
THE RAISING OF LAZARUS	..	6/6	—		WILLIAM CARTER.				
PARADISE AND THE PERI	..	4/0	—		PLACIDA	2/0	2/6	4/0	
THE WISHING BELL (Female voices) (SOL-FA, 1/-)	2/6	—			CHERUBINI.				
	<b>BEETHOVEN.</b>				REQUIEM MASS, C MINOR (Latin and English)	1/0	1/3	2/3	
THE PRAISE OF MUSIC	..	1/6	2/0	3/0	SECOND MASS, IN D MINOR	2/0	2/6	3/6	
RUINS OF ATHENS	..	1/0	1/6	2/6	THIRD MASS (CORONATION)	1/0	1/3	2/6	
ENGEDI; OR, DAVID IN THE WILDERNESS	1/0	1/6	2/6	FOURTH MASS, IN C	1/0	1/3	2/6		
MOUNT OF OLIVES	..	1/0	1/6						
MASS, IN C	..	1/0	1/6						
COMMUNION SERVICE, IN C	..	1/6	—						
MASS, IN D	..	2/0	2/6						
THE CHORAL SYMPHONY	..	2/6	—						
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COMMUNION SERVICE, ditto	2/0	—	4/0				
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