

85
JUDITH.

SCENE AND AIR.

FRENCH WORDS BY MR BELANGER.

MUSIC BY J. CONZONE.

Allegro.

Translated and adapted by T. T. Barker.

PIANO.

Récit.

Beneath the ramparts of Bé-thu - la Ho - lo - pher - nes hath marshalled his in - fa - mous
Sous les remparts de Bé - thu - li - e Ho - lo - pherne a con - duit ses in - fa - mes sol -

hosts. He hath de - vo - ted us to their im - pi - ous
dats. Il nous a dé - vou - és à sa fureur im -

allegro.

fu - ry, And to - mor - row the sun shall look down for my country But will find it no more.
pi - e; et demai - n le so - leil cherche - ra ma pa - tri - e qu'il ne re - ver - ra pas.

Our God..... alone can save..... us From foes that would en-
 Pour no... tre de-li-vran-ce Dieu seul en sa puis-

The first system of music features a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand. A dynamic marking 'p' is present at the start of the piano part.

slave.... us' His arm..... can aid af-ford His arm can aid af-ford A he
 san... ce pour-raît..... combattre en-cor; pour-raît combattre en-cor;

The second system continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line has a melodic contour with some ties. The piano accompaniment includes a 'dol.' (dolente) marking in the right hand towards the end of the system.

las!..... a God un-bend-ing, In wrath at our of-fend-ing De-
 las,..... un Dieu se-ve-re nous livre en sa go-le-re au

The third system shows the vocal line with a descending melodic line. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes.

votes us t the sword..... De-votes us to the sword....
 glai-ve de la mort..... Au glai-ve de la mort.....

The fourth system concludes the page with the vocal line ending on a sustained note. The piano accompaniment features a final chord in the right hand and a melodic line in the left hand.

Cantabile espressivo.

Largemente.

Look down and pi ty our con - di - - - tion Grant us thine aid in our sub - mis - - - sion
 Ah! prends pitié de nos a - lar - - - mes, le tes enfants benis les ar - - - mes

Thou see'st O God our deep con - tri - - - tion Our hea - vy woes should mer - cy..... claim
 Dieu, juste et bon, tu vois nos lar - - - mes notre mal - heur te doit flé - - - chir.

To save our homes from de - vas - ta - - - tion Life would I give a free ob - la - - - tion
 Pour le sa - lut de ma Pa - tri - - - e si je pouvais donner ma vi - - - e,



death and

And for the er - rors of my na - - - - tion Proudly I'd march yes proudly I'd march to death and
 au pied des murs de Be - du - li - - - - e je serais fie - re je serais fie - re de mon -

à volonté.

suivez la voix.

O God Thou see'st our deep con - tri - - - - tion Our hea - vy woes should mercy
 shame.... Dieu, juste et bon, tu vois nos lar - - - - mes, no - tre mal - heur te doit fle -

ritard.

claim Look down and pity our sad con - dition Grant us thine aid in our sub - mis - sion, Thou see'st Oh God our deep con -
 chir! and prends pitié de nos a - jannes, de tes enfants benis les armes; Dieu, juste et bon, tu vois nos

trition, Our heavy woes should mer - - - - cy claim should mer - - - - cy claim.
 jannes, notre mal - heur te doit..... flé - chir, te doit..... flé - chir.

pp

Ah! what a rapturous thought inspires within my ho-som a pro-ject sub-
 Mais, quel transport sou-dain me fait germer dans l'âme un pro-jet glo-ri-

All^o moderato. ♩ : 112.

à volonté.
 lime Is not the glorious dream a ray of light ce-les-tial whose blaze illumines mine eyes!.....
 eux? n'est ce pas le ra-yon d'ine-ce-les-te flam-me qui vient frapper mes yeux! *a tempo.*

cres. anima.

All^o giusto animato. ♩ : 112.

cres. *ff* *f* *p*

Yes, 'tis God who or-dains me and to vic-try con-strains..... me
 Oûi, c'est Dieu qui m'ap-pel-le, et je mar-che tri-um-phant de-

Tis His voice that sus - tains me that im - pels me a - - long. When tis
 a lavoix immor - tel - - le qui pre - ce - de mes pas! quand ce

sword of sal - va - tion strike the foe of our na - tion Fill'd with bo - ly e -
 fer le - gi - ti - - me, frappe - ra sa vic - ti - - me le de - voir qui m'a -

la - - tion My arm shall then be strong. Yes tis God who or - dains me And to
 ni - - me af - - fer - mi - ra mon bras! Oui, cest Dieu qui m'appel - - le et je

vic - try con - strains me and to vict'ry con strains me that impels me that impels me a -
 mar - che fi - de - - le a lavoix immor - tel - - le qui pre - ce - de qui pre - ce - de mes

Largement a volonte.

avec la voix.

long.
pas.

plus anime.

à volonté.

8.....

Is it not God the Lord who comes to touch my heart?
N'est ce pas le Seigneur qui vient toucher mon cœur!

Tempo I^o.

Yes! 'tis God who or-dains me and to vic-t'ry con-strains me 'Tis His voice that sus-
oui, c'est Dieu qui m'appel-le et je mar-che fi-de-le a lavoix immor-

tains me that im-pels me a-long When the sword of sal-va-tion strikes the
tel-le qui pre-ce-de mes pas! Quand ce fer le-ge-ti-me frappe-

foe of our na-tion Fill'd with ho-ly e-la-tion my arm shall then be strong.
va sa vic-ti-me, le de-voir qui m'a-ui-me af-fer-mi-ra mon bras.

Yes! 'tis God who or-dains me And to vic-t'ry con-strains me 'Tis His voice that sus-tains me
 Oui, c'est Dieu qui m'appel-le et je mar-che fi-de-le a la voix immor-tel-le

a volonte. a tempo.
 tains me That im-pels me that im-pels me a-long Ah! yes 'tis God or-
 tel-le. qui pre-ce-de qui pre-ce-de mes pas! Oui c'est Dieu qui m'ap

a volonte.
 dains me to vict'ry he con-strains me His voice from heav'n sus-tains me And im-pels me a-
 pel-le et je marche fi-de-le a la-voix in-mor-tel-le qui pre-ce-de mes

a tempo.
 long. By heav'n's own con-se-cra-tion This sword shall save our na-tion With Gods own an-i-
 pas! quand ce fer le-gi-ti-me frappe-ra sa vic-ti-me le de-voir qui m'a

Largement a volonte.
 mation My arm shall then be strong My arm shall then be strong.
 ni-me af-fer-mi-ra mon bras af-fer-mi-ra mon bras. FINE.