

NOVELLO'S ORIGINAL OCTAVO EDITION.

A THALIE

(RACINE)

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY

F. MENDELSSOHN BARTHOLDY.

(OP. 74.)

THE ENGLISH ADAPTATION BY

W. BARTHOLOMEW.

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ATHALIE.

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A T H A L I E.

I HAD, some time ago, completed an abridged English Version of Racine's "Athalie," when the idea of the following Poem was suggested to me by Mr. Costa, for the purpose of its being musically recited with its choral Lyrics; but as objections were made to so close a union of other music with that of Mendelssohn, the design was laid aside.

I resumed it, on hearing that a poem had been written and declaimed by its author in Germany; and had partly completed it, when the "Zwischenreden" of Edward Devrient arrived in London. I then availed myself of some of its trivial points,—which I considered better than those extant in mine: but in no instance, I hope, that subjects me to censure as a Plagiarist.

By the expedient of declaiming these verses, the whole of the beautiful music, as written by Mendelssohn for the "Athalie" of Racine, may thus be effectively performed in the Concert Room; although the sanctity of the Tragedy it elucidates still deprives it of many advantages it would gain by dramatic representation,—for which it was composed.

W. BARTHOLOMEW.

OVERTURE.

*The Chronicles of Israel's kings relate
That Athalie, enthroned in regal state,
When she beheld her son by Jehu slain, decreed
That all the heirs of Judah's throne should bleed.
The cruel mandate she believed was done:
But Josopheth preserved her brother's son—
The bleeding infant Joash: God had ordained
That he should reign; for he was David's heir.
His wounds were healed: reared with parental care,
Secluded in God's temple he remained
Six years, while Athalie o'er Israel reigned.*

*The day of Pentecost,—that day of days,
When Israel saw Mount Sinai's summit blaze;
When from the hand of God, with holy fear,
Moses received the law we still revere:—
That day of sacred joy and festive mirth,
When golden harvest crowns the teeming earth,
Dawned on Jerusalem; where votive throngs
Once gathering, praised and blest their God in songs.
But ah! how changed the scene from days of yore!
Daunted and persecuted, few adore
The God of gods, upon whose earthly throne
Proud Athalie would rear a graven stone
Call'd Baal. Yet, in the portals of the Lord,
Thus was His Holy Name by His elect adored.*

CHORUS.

Heaven and the earth display His grandeur is unbounded;
They declare He is God; they resound His endless fame:
He was Lord over all, ere the universe was founded;
O praise ye Him in song, His wondrous love proclaim!

2nd SOPRANO.

No hostile force Injustice raises
Can silence His elect, who bow and sing His praises,
For everlasting is His Name.
From day to day, His power and glory are resounded;

- 1st SOPRANO. Heaven and the earth display His grandeur is unbounded ;
O praise Him in song, His wondrous love proclaim !
- CHORUS. Heaven and the earth display His grandeur is unbounded ;
O praise ye Him in song, His wondrous love proclaim !
- 2nd SOPRANO. Each fruit He forms, and stores with honied treasures ;
He gives the lovely flowers their varied hues ;
- 1st SOPRANO. Each night and day with constant care He measures,—
Tempers the parched earth,—cools it with evening dews ;
- DUO. And earth, redundant crown'd, sustains each living creature
- ALTO. He ordained the sun to animate all nature ;
Light is the gift of His creating hands ;
But past expressing,
Man's great blessing,
- We now inherit in His pure and just commands.
- CHORUS. O Sinai ! thou theme of never-ending story ;—
Theme of that day, when God in awful splendour came ;
When, on thy summit clad in flame,
He veil'd His radiant form
In the clouds of the storm,
Which dazzled mortal eyes with the brightness of His glory.
O say, why then did vivid lightnings flash around,
And smoke in torrents roll ? Why did the air resound
With His trumpets and His thunder ?
Why did the rocks and mountains shake at His descent ?
Say, why was earth thus rent
From her foundations,—rent asunder ?
- ALTO. He came to reveal to the children of our race,
Precepts of holiness, for glory that increaseth ;
- 1st SOPRANO. He came unto the people chosen by His grace,
Commanding them to love Him with love that never ceaseth.
- CHORUS. Holy, holy, ever-blessed law !
O sovereign justice, goodness past expressing !
Grateful to God, in return for this blessing,
Let us render Him love with our faith and our awe !
- 1st SOPRANO. He freed our sires from Egypt's cruel sway ;
In deserts, led and fed them night and day :
Our just and sacred laws, a God of kindness prove Him ;
And, for our good, they command us to love Him.
- CHORUS. Holy, holy, ever-blessed law !
- 1st SOPRANO. He fought for them,—He made the deep divide ;
And from arid rocks, refreshing streamlets glide :
Our just and sacred laws, a God of kindness prove Him ;
And, for our good, they command us to love Him.
- CHORUS. Holy, holy, ever-blessed law !
O sovereign justice, goodness past expressing !
Grateful to God, in return for this blessing,
Let us render Him love with our faith and our awe !
- 1st SOPRANO. Ye, who through servile fear, unwillingly are moved,—
A God so good to you, should fill your hearts with zeal.
And is it then so hard to own He should be loved ?—
To feel as grateful hearts should feel ?
- 1st & 2nd ALT. The bondman trembles when his tyrant frowneth :
A father's love, His loving children crowneth.
If God, in love to you, His kindness thus imparts ;
Love Him with all your hearts.
- CHORUS. Holy, holy, ever-blessed law !
O sovereign justice, goodness past expressing !
Grateful to God, in return for this blessing,
Let us render Him love with our faith and our awe.
- Heaven and the earth display His grandeur is unbounded ;
They declare He is God : they resound His endless fame !

READER.

*Jehovah, who inspired prophetic themes,
Wrought His designs in days of old, by dreams.
By dreams permitted, evil powers assailed
His enemies and over them prevailed.
From restless slumber Athalie arose,
Haunted by visions fatal to repose :
Her mother, Jezebel, before her stood
As when she lived, attired in all her charms :
Anon, the shadow changed within her arms
To lacerated limbs defiled with blood !
Then came a lovely boy, whose heavenly glance
Soothed her : he smiled, and stabbed her.—'Twas a trance.
This dream repeated, filled her with dismay :
Where'er she turned, she saw it night and day.
When to the temple of the living God,
She fled for solace ; there before her stood
Eliacim, the heir of Judah's throne !—
For by that name was Joash only known.
There, waiting on the holy sacrifice,
No more a dream but clad in priestly guise,
Devoted to the Lord, her foe appears,
A man in mind although a child in years.
To lure him thence she proffers him the joys
That hourly wait her call : he deems them toys,
Rejects them, though she promises a throne ;
Boldly he tells her—"God is God alone,
"And Baal nought." Yet breathes in childish words,
His faith in Him who feeds the little birds.
He tells the proud queen, "God abaseth pride ;
"And soon or late avengeth homicide."
The tyrant baffled, leaves the artless child,
In faith unchanged, in virtue undefil'd,
His worth excites Jehovah's votive throng ;
Their praise breaks forth in admirative song.*

CHORUS SOPRANOS. What star in its glory upriseth !
How beautiful and bright is this child's dawning ray !
From vanity he turneth away ;
And all that worldly pride deviseth,
He scorneth, as a vain display.

ALTOS. While Athalie for Baal prepareth
Her incense and her strains of praise,
This child, in her presence, declareth
That God alone hath endless days.
He, like Elijah, boldly stands forth,
Undismayed by this Jezebel's wrath !

TENORS. Say, in thy hidden birth, what is by heaven intended ?
Art thou, blessed child, from a prophet-sire descended ?

BASSES. Daily, our fathers witnessed Samuel
Before the tabernacle kneeling,
While heaven's decrees they heard him revealing.

ALL. As he came, may you come to comfort Israel !

DUET, 1st and }
2nd SOPRANOS. } Ever-blessed child, rejoice,
By heav'nly love protected ;
Fearing the Lord, heeding His voice,
Shielded by Him, and daily directed !

Far from the world, and gifted by heaven, still go,
Gracing thy holy birth ;
Untainted by sin, while enduring its woe,
Increase in wisdom and increase in worth.

CHORUS. O, what lasting joy attendeth
Childhood when taught by heav'n ; childhood the Lord defendeth.

DUET, 1st and }
2nd SOPRANOS. } Thus in a secluded vale,
On the marge of a streamlet unmoved,
Sheltered from winter's gale,
A lily expands, cherished by Nature and loved.

- CHORUS. O how blest, how blest are they
Who fear the Lord in youth, and all His laws obey!
- ALTO. Alas! that all by virtue sainted
Find life a doubtful maze,—
Its paths, bewilder'd ways!
That souls who seek the Lord, who would remain untainted,
Meet only foes on every side!—
That they must war against oppressors!
Where can the righteous safely hide?
The earth is filled with vile transgressors.
- 1ST SOPRANO. O David's regal home, thou city, loved so well,
Renowned mount, where God Himself once deigned to dwell
Why is it, that on thee, the heavens in wrath have frowned?
- ALTO and CHORUS. Behold! Zion, behold!—canst thou refrain thy tears?
See a stern stranger crowned,
Upon thy throne, thine ancient throne, appears!
- ALTO. And now, in Thy Temple, that rang
With canticles of praise our holy David sang
To glorify the Lord, his God and Heavenly Father;
- CHORUS. Behold! Zion, behold with grief and shame,
Impious strangers proclaim
Their god is supreme; and thus blaspheme the Lord,
Whose Name thy kings ador'd!
- 1ST SOPRANO. How long, how long, O Lord, shall we, who bow before Thee,
Behold the hostile godless against thee arise?
Within Thy holy Temple, they scorn Thy sacrifice;
And treat us as insane,—Thy people who adore Thee.
- CHORUS. How long, how long, O Lord, shall we, who bow before Thee,
See the godless against Thee arise?
- 1ST SOPRANO. Tell us why, they say, stern Virtue should be regarded?
Should all the delights we prize
Be dreaded and discarded?
What has God done for you? O, be wise!
- ALTO. Rejoice! exclaims the frantic throng
Cherish mirth, and banish sadness!
Bring garlands, odours, let the lyre
The dance inspire;
Awake the song,
And fill our hearts with gladness!
None can tell what a day may bring:
Waft Care away on Pleasure's wing!
Enjoy the present hours,
And cull their fleeting flow'rs;
Who, this day,
Can say,—
To-morrow will be ours?
- CHORUS. How long, how long, O Lord, shall we
See the godless against Thee arise?
- CHORUS. They, Lord, who scoff at Thee,—
Who scorn, while we adore Thee,—
These heirs of wrath shall never see
Thy holy Zion's glory
Reflecting heav'n's eternal rays
The Just alone shall bow within thy heavenly portal,—
The Just, in lays immortal,
Shall magnify Thy Name in strains of praise!
- 1ST SOPRANO. The sinner's joys decay,
As the night in morning waneth;
Like dreams they fade away,
And regret unceasing remaineth.
Waking, they mourn
For delights that ne'er return.

While the Just, at Thy table are tasting
 Holy peace, and the comforts of life everlasting ;
 Thy deriders, tormented, shall drink the bitter woes,
 Which Thou, Lord, in Thy wrath, in the day of retribution,
 Hast justly prepared for all Thy foes.

CHORUS.

O horror, thus to wake !
 O vain and fleeting vision !
 O woeful, dire mistake !

READER.

*The queen, to solve the mystery, demands
 The child shall be consigned into her hands :
 Suspecting his illustrious descent,
 She seeks him, to achieve her dire intent.
 Her messengers are foiled, their efforts fail,
 Their specious reasons prove of no avail.
 Joad, God's Priest, determines to proclaim
 That Joash is the infant's regal name.
 The Temple gates are closed ; the Levite trains
 Assemble round their Priest : women and children there
 Await to aid the cause with zealous prayer.
 Joad, inspired, invokes their holy strains.
 See, see, he trembles with prophetic ire !*

JOAD.

“ Spirit divine, is this Thy holy fire ?
 “ It is ! it glows ! it speaks ! Before mine eyes,
 “ Events of ages yet unborn, arise !
 “ Levites ! with voices blending sacred chords,
 “ Assist the holy fervour of my words ! ”

CHORUS.

Lord, let us hear Thy voice, while humbly bending
 Then shall we feel its holy soothing power :
 As when the dews of Spring descending
 Revive each drooping herb and flower.

JOAD.

(Spoken with
Music.)

“ Earth, lend an ear ! O heaven, regard my cries !
 “ Say not, O Jacob, sleep seals great Jehovah's eyes ;
 “ Sinners depart, ere God in wrath arise !
 “ How is that sordid lead, which once was purest gold !
 “ Who is the slaughtered priest that I behold ?
 “ Perfidious city, mourn ! Jerusalem,
 “ Behold thy prophets slain, O weep for them !
 “ Thy God no longer looks on thee with favour ;
 “ Thine incense burns no more with holy savour !
 “ Where do those men and their children go ?
 “ The Lord hath laid the Queen of Cities low !
 “ Her Priests are captives !—Her monarchs are rejected !
 “ Her godly rites forsaken,—unprotected !
 “ Down, Temple ! Cedars, burn !
 “ Jerusalem, for thee, for thee I mourn !
 “ What hand hath made thy loveliness a dream :—
 “ And changed mine eyes to sources of that stream
 “ Which flows for griefs like thine ? ”

CHORUS SPEAKER.

Remember Zion, Lord ; do not withhold
 The blessings she received from Thee of old.

JOAD.

“ A new Jerusalem appears
 “ In yonder desert, darting brilliant rays ;
 “ Her stately brow a stamp immortal bears !
 “ All nations chant her praise.
 “ The old Jerusalem thus brightly never shone.
 “ Are all that gather round her throne
 “ Her children ? She hath made them all her own.
 “ Jerusalem, lift up thy head and see,
 “ Awed by thy grandeur, monarchs bow to thee !
 “ Kings of all nations, dazzled by thy glory,
 “ Kissing thy dust, do homage and adore thee !
 “ Blessed are they, who thus for Zion feel
 “ Their souls inflamed with holy, fervid zeal.
 “ Bedew the earth, O heaven, with saving grace ;
 “ And send redemption for the human race ! ”

READER. *Breathing this pray'r the vision fades away :
Again the mitred chief resumes his sway.*

JOAD. “*The gorgeous diadem, prepare ye now ;
That David wore on his anointed brow.—
Levites, to arm yourselves, now follow me
To the secluded armoury, where we
Have secreted the lances and the swords,
Stained with the blood of the Philistine hordes ;—
Those arms, victorious David there preserved,—
And dedicated to the God he served.
Can we employ them in a nobler cause
Than to uphold Religion and her laws ?*”

[Exeunt JOAD and the LEVITES.]

READER. *And while the Levites arm for the affray,
The anxious women to each other say—*

SALOMITH. “*What fears, what troubles now, my sisters, rise !
Are these the primal fruits, O Lord, for Thee ?
Are these the sweet and sacred perfumes, we
This day should on Thine altars calmly sacrifice ?
What woeful objects meet our timid glances
Within this House of peace ! who would have prophesied
That murderous swords and homicidal lances
Should gleam on every side !*”

CHORUS SPEAKER. *Why is Jerusalem so lukewarm for the Lord ?
So still, while dangers round her press ?
Why is it, Abner does not speak a word
To succour us, and lighten our distress ?*

SALOMITH. *Alas ! within a court where they alone regard
The right of might and violence ;
Where places, honours, ill-bestow'd, reward,
A tacit, blind, and base obedience :
Where, sisters, shall a pleading voice be heard
For sad and suffering innocence ?*

CHORUS SPEAKER. “*'Midst peril and disorder so extreme,
For whom do they prepare the sacred diadem ?*”

SALOMITH. “*That hath been ordered by the Lord ;—
And only by His prophet hath been heard.
We know not what may be intended.
Are we behind His shield to be defended ?
Or, are we doomed to fall beneath the sword ?*”

CHORUS. *Promised joys ! menaced woes ! O mystic gloom impending !*
SOPRANOS, ALTOS. *Are they blessings, or curses, that gather now above ?
Can frowning storms of wrath descending,
Be blent with smiling beams of love ?
O Zion ! thou art doomed,—devouring flames will burn all,—
Destroy thy relics,—Thine, O Lord !*

TENORS, BASSES. *Our Zion firmly stands on great Jehovah's word ;
His promise is eternal !*

SOPRANOS, ALTOS. *Thy splendours disappear, they fade before mine eyes !*

TENORS, BASSES. *I see, on every side, her splendid rays extending !*

SOPRANOS, ALTOS. *See, in a gulf profound, our Zion is descending !*

TENORS, BASSES. *I see Zion's head in the skies !*

SOPRANOS, ALTOS. *How low, alas, how low !*

TENORS, BASSES. *How high, and oh, how glorious !*

SOPRANOS, ALTOS. *Hear her cries, full of woe !*

TENORS, BASSES. *Hear her songs, all victorious !*

1st SOPRANO.

These cries of doubt, forbear
 Our God will make all clear
 Let us revere Him,
 And humbly fear Him !

CHORUS.

Revere Him,
 And humbly fear Him :
 His frowns will prove
 But hidden smiles of love.

1st & 2nd SOP.,
ALTO, & CHORUS.)

Hearts feel, that love Thee,
 No evil can disturb their rest :
 Craving Thy grace, Lord, granted ere they implore Thee,
 Thus are they ever blest.
 On the earth,—in Thy realms of glory,
 Nought can exceed the joy,—the calm and holy rest,
 Of hearts, pure hearts, that love Thee !

READER.

*Amidst the sacred champions of the Lord,
 Eliacim, the regal child is led :
 They bear renowned David's conquering sword,
 His sceptre, and the crown that graced his head.
 The stately pageant moves to stately sounds ;
 And thus with music, Zion's dome resounds.*

WAR MARCH OF THE PRIESTS.

READER.

*Joad, the High Priest, tells the wondering child
 That he is Joash, David's regal heir,
 Preserved by heaven. The holy cohorts swear
 They will obey him, and maintain his right.
 Leading him forth to live or die a king ;
 While they depart, invoking heaven they sing.*

CHORUS.

Depart, depart, ye } sons of Aaron, go ;
 We go, we go, we }
 A nobler quarrel never raised
 The zeal that in { your } fathers blazed.
 Depart, depart, ye } sons of Aaron, go :
 We go, we go, we }
 It is { your } King, 'tis God for whom { ye } strike the blow.

1st ALTO.

Where are the shafts Thou employest ?
 O where is the wrath of Thy rod ?

1st SOPRANO.

Art not Thou a stern jealous God,
 Who, to wrath provoked, destroyest ?

2nd SOPRANO.

Where are Thy blessings, O Lord, granted to us in olden times ?
 While we are groaning under oppressions,
 Wilt thou only heed our unrepented crimes ?
 Art Thou no more the God showing mercy for transgressions ?

SOP. & ALTOS.

Where are Thy blessings, O Lord, granted to us in olden times ?

1st SOPRANO.

'Tis at Thee, from the hostile quiver,
 The wicked hurl their shafts with shouts of savage joy ;
 Let us, they say, destroy
 God's adoration for ever ;
 Let us deliver all mankind from His hard yoke :—
 Let us destroy all His Prophets, let His altars be broke
 So that His Name, and all His glory,
 Shall be remembered as a story :
 For this God, Son and Lord,
 Shall be no more ador'd.

CHORUS. Where are the shafts Thou employest?
Where is the wrath of Thy rod?
Art not Thou a stern jealous God,
Who, to wrath provoked, destroyest?

ALTO. A son, sprang from a sire, and grandsire who brake Thy laws,—
Are their attaints, O Lord, in him a guilty cause?

SOPRANO, ALTO. Say, is Thy mercy withheld, is he forsaken for their crimes?

1st & 2nd Sop., } Is he forsaken ?
ALTO. } O Lord, awaken !

CHORUS. Where are the shafts Thou employest ?
Where is the wrath of Thy rod ?
Art not thou still a jealous God,
Who, to wrath provoked, destroyest ?

CHORUS SPEAKER. "My sisters, do you not hear
"The cruel Tyrian trumpets' warlike tone?"

SALOMITH. "Yea, and the vile barbarians' cries assail mine ear;
 " I shudder!—let us be gone;
 " Let us fly to the sanctuary's shade,
 " For shelter, and for salutary aid."

[Exeunt.]

READER. The Tyrian queen now enters with a band
Of chieftains: and the Priest, at her command,
Displays Eliacim seated on Judah's throne,
His youthful brow adorned with David's crown.
The child is recognised; the Queen astounded:
Her chiefs are daunted, and her soldiers fly.
"Joash is David's heir!" the people cry:
Vainly for aid the haughty tyrant calls,
And justly doom'd—blaspheming Heav'n, she falls,
Throughout Jerusalem, hosannahs ring;
Men, women, children shout "God save the king!"
Baal's Temple is destroy'd, his priest is slain.
Zion repents, and bows to God again:
To God,—whose judgments, laws, and endless mercies prove
The orphan's Father is a God of love.

CHORUS. Heav'n and the earth display His grandeur is unbounded ;
They declare He is God ; they resound His endless fame !

OVERTURE.

Maestoso con moto.

PIANO.

The musical score consists of five systems of piano music. System 1: Treble and bass staves, key signature of C major, common time (C). Dynamics: f, f. System 2: Treble and bass staves, key signature changes to A major (one sharp), common time (C). Dynamics: p, f sf, p. System 3: Treble and bass staves, key signature changes to D major (two sharps), common time (C). Dynamics: f sf, p. Melodic line labeled 'A'. System 4: Treble and bass staves, key signature changes to G major (one sharp), common time (C). Dynamics: sf. System 5: Treble and bass staves, key signature changes to E major (two sharps), common time (C). Dynamics: p, sf.

Musical score for piano, showing measures 2 through the end of section A and the beginning of section B.

Section A (Measures 2-7):

- Measures 2-3: Treble clef, B-flat key signature. Dynamics: *p*, *cres.*, *sf*.
- Measures 4-5: Treble clef, B-flat key signature. Dynamics: *cres.*, *cres.*
- Measures 6-7: Treble clef, B-flat key signature. Dynamics: *f sf*, *p*.
- Measures 8-9: Treble clef, B-flat key signature. Dynamics: *sf*, *p*, *cres.*
- Measure 10: Treble clef changes to C major. Dynamics: *p*, *cres.*, *f rit.*

Section B (Measures 11-12):

- Measure 11: Treble clef, C major. Dynamics: *f p*. Measure number 3 is indicated below the staff.
- Measure 12: Treble clef, C major. Dynamics: *cres.*. Measure number 3 is indicated below the staff.

Section B (Measures 13-14):

- Measure 13: Treble clef, C major. Dynamics: *cres.*. Measure number 3 is indicated below the staff.
- Measure 14: Treble clef, C major. Dynamics: *cres.*. Measure number 3 is indicated below the staff.

3

cres.

sf

f

fp

sf

sf

p

sf

cres.

f

fp

sf

p

8085.

8085.5

cres.

ff

Ped. *

col. 8va.

ad lib.

8085.

5

E.

8085.

6

cen - - do . . al . . *sf*

sf

sf

sf

> > > *cres.* *ff*

Ped.

> > > > *cres.* > > > *ff*

Ped.

* *Ped.*

F *sf* *sf* *sf* *f*

sempre ff

f *sf*

Musical score for piano, page 7, featuring six staves of music. The score consists of two systems of three staves each. The top system starts with a dynamic of *sf* (staccato forte) in the right hand, followed by a sustained note. The middle staff has a dynamic of *ff* (fortissimo). The bottom staff has a dynamic of *sf*. The second system begins with a dynamic of *sf*, followed by *sf*, *sf*, *sf*, and *sf*. The score includes various dynamics such as *f*, *p*, *cres.* (crescendo), and *sempre* (always). The music includes eighth-note patterns, sixteenth-note patterns, and sustained notes. Measure numbers 8085 and 8086 are indicated at the bottom of the page.

sf sf p

sf f dim.

pp dim. sf
Ped. #

cres. sf

sf sf

sf p cres.

cres.

cres.

al.

f

sf

sf

sf

f

sf

sf

sf

sf

ff

ff

Maestoso come lma.

ff

sf

sf

sf

tr.

ir.

Ped. *

Ped. *

sf

No. 1.

CHORUS.—“HEAV’N AND THE EARTH DISPLAY.”

Allegro maestoso vivace.

SOPRANO. *f*

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Allegro maestoso vivace.

PIANO. *mf* *f* *sf*

Heav’n and the earth dis - play His gran-deur is un -
Heav’n and the earth dis - play His gran-deur is un -
Heav’n and the earth dis - play His gran-deur is un -
Heav’n and the earth dis - play His gran-deur is un -

- bounded; They de-clare He is God, they re - sound His end-less fame: He was Lord o - ver
- bounded; They de-clare He is God, they re - sound His end-less fame: He was Lord o - ver
- bounded; They de-clare He is God, they re - sound His end-less fame:
- bounded; They de-clare He is God, they re - sound His end-less fame:

all, . . . ere the u - ni - verse was found-ed; O praise ye Him in song, His
all, . . . ere the u - ni - verse was found-ed; O praise ye Him in song, His
O praise ye Him in
O praise ye Him in song,

sforzando

wondrous love pro-claim, O praise Him, His wondrous love pro-claim. SOLO.
1st ALTO.

wondrous love pro-claim, O praise Him, His wondrous love pro-claim. No

song, O praise ye Him, O praise Him, His wondrous love pro-claim.

His wondrous love proclaim, O praise Him, His wondrous love pro-claim. A

sf

f p

hos - tile force In - jus - tice rai - ses, Can si - lence His e - lect, who

p

bow .. and sing His prais - es: For ev - - er - last - ing is His

name. From day to day His power and glo - ry are re -

cres.

- sound - ed, From day to day His power and glo - ry are re -

cres.

SOLO. SOPRANO.

sound - ed . Heav'n and the earth dis - play His gran-deur is un -
 bound - ed ; O praise Him in song, His won-drous love pro -
 claim ! f CHORUS.
 Heav'n and the earth dis - play His grandeur is un - bound - ed ; O praise Him in
 Heav'n and the earth dis - play His grandeur is un - bound - ed ; O praise ye
 Heav'n and the earth dis - play His grandeur is un - bound - ed ;
 Heav'n and the earth dis - play His grandeur is un - bound - ed ; O praise ye
 B f
 song, His won - drous love pro - claim, O praise Him, His
 Him in song, His won - drous love pro - claim, O praise Him, His
 praise Him, O praise Him, praise ye Him, O praise Him, His
 Him in song, His won - drous love pro - claim, O praise Him, His
 sf

C SOLO. 2nd SOPRANO.

Each fruit He forms and stores with ho-nied trea - sures;

won-drous love pro - claim.

C

p

SOLO. 1st SOPRANO.

He gives the love - ly flow'r's their va - ried hues.

Each night and

day, with constant care He mea - sures; Tempers the parch-ed earth,

cools it with ev'ning dews; And earth re-dun-dant crown'd, sus-tains each liv-ing crea-ture,

1st SOPRANO.

And earth re - dun - dant crown'd, sus-tains each crea - - ture.

2nd SOPRANO.

And earth re - dun - dant crown'd, sus-tains each crea - - ture.

SOLO. 1st ALTO.

He or - dain - ed the

D

sun to an - i - mate all na - - ture;

Light is the gift of His cre - a - ting hands:

But past ex - - press - - - ing, Man's great - est

bless - ing, We now in - he - rit in His pure and just com-mands, in - he - rit


Andante con moto.

E CHORUS. SOPRANO AND ALTO. UNISON.

O Si - na-i, thou theme of

TENOR AND BASS. UNISON. *f*

O Si - na-i, thou theme of

E *Andante con moto.*

nev - er - end - ing sto - ry, Theme of that

nev - er - end - ing sto - ry, Theme of that

day, when God in aw - ful splen-dour came;

day, when God in aw - ful splen-dour came;

day, when God in aw - ful splen-dour came;

When, on thy sum - mit clad in flame, He veiled His
When, on thy sum - mit clad in flame, He veiled His

cres.

ra - diant form In the clouds of the
ra - diant form In the clouds of the

sf

storm, Which daz - zled mor - tal eyes with the
storm, Which daz - zled mor - tal eyes with the

bright - ness of His glo - ry.
bright - ness of His glo - ry.

F

ff

0

0

dim. p

sf

say, why then did vi - vid lightnings flash a - round, And
 say, why then did vi - vid lightnings flash a - round, And

cres.

ff

smoke in tor - rents roll? Why did the air re - sound With His
 smoke in tor - rents roll? Why did the air re - sound With His

p cres. ff

trum - pets and His thun - der? Why did the
 trum - pets and His thun - der? Why did the

p cres.

rocks and moun - tains shake at His des - cent? Say, why was
 rocks and moun - tains shake at His des - cent? Say, why was

cen do. ff

sf

earth thus rent From her foun - da - tions, rent a -
 earth thus rent From her foun - da - tions, rent a -
p *ff* *Ped.* * *dim.*
 sun - der? Why was earth thus rent a -
 sun - der? Why was earth thus rent a -
Ped. * *Ped.* *dim.* * *ff*:
 sun - der?
 sun - der?
 SOLO. 1st ALTO.
Andante sostenuto.
 SOLO. 1st SOPRANO.
 He came to re - veal to the child - ren of our race, Precepts of ho - line - ness for glo - ry that in - crea - eth. He
 came un - to the peo - ple cho - sen by His grace, Com - mand - ing them to love Him, with love that nev - er ceas -
pp *pp*

G *Allegro molto.*

eth.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ev - er-bless - ed law!... O sov'reign jus - tice,

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ev - er-bless - ed law! O sov'reign jus - tice,

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ev - er-bless - ed law!... O sov'reign jus - tice,

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ev - er-bless - ed law! O sov'reign jus - tice,

G *Allegro molto.**p**sf**sf*

good - ness past ex - press - ing! Grate - ful to God, in re - turn for this

good - ness past ex - press - ing! Grate - ful to God, in re - turn for this

good - ness past ex - press - ing!

good - ness past ex - press - ing!

bless - ing, O let us ren - der love, with our faith and our awe. He

bless - ing, O let us ren - der love, with our faith and our awe.

Let us ren - der Him love, with our faith and our awe.

Let us ren - der Him love, with our faith and our awe.

*sempre stab. cres.**p*

freed our sires from Egypt's cru-el sway; In de - serts
sempre stac.

dolce. *poco rit.*

led and fed them night and day; Our just and sa - cred laws, a

pp poco rit.

God of kindness prove Him; And for our good, they com-mand us to love Him.

H CHORUS.

a tempo.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ev - er-bless - ed law! . . . He fought for

p a tempo.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ev - er-bless - ed law!

p a tempo.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ev - er-bless - ed law! . . .

a tempo.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ev - er-bless - ed law!

SOLO, 1st SOPRANO.

cres. *sf* *p*

them: He made the deep di - vide; And from a - rid rocks re -

sf

dolce.

- fresh-ing streamlets glide : Our just and sa - cred laws, a God of kind-ness prove Him ;

And for our good, and for our good, they com - mand us to love . . .

Him.

f CHORUS.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ev - er-bless-ed law ! Sov' - reign jus - tice, goodness past ex -

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ev - er-bless-ed law ! . . . Sov' - reign jus - tice, goodness past ex -

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ev - er-bless-ed law ! . . . Sov' - reign jus - tice, goodness past ex -

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ev - er-bless-ed law ! Sov' - reign jus - tice, goodness past ex -

f J

- press - ing ! Grate - ful to

- press - ing ! Grate - ful to

- press - ing ! Grate - ful to God, in re - turn for this bless - ing,

- press - ing ! Grate - ful to God, in re - turn for this bless - ing,

God, in re - turn for this bless - ing, O let us ren - der love with our
 God, in re - turn for this bless - ing, O let us ren - der love with our
 O let us ren - der
 O let us ren - der Him love with
cres.
 faith and awe; . . . love . . . with our faith and
 faith . . . and awe; O ren - der love, love . . . with faith and
 love with faith and awe; O let us ren - der love with our faith and our
 faith and awe; O let us ren - der love with our
f

K SOLO. 1st SOPRANO.
 awe! Ye, who through ser-vile fear un - will - ing - ly are mov - ed, A
 Solo. 1st ALTO.
 awe! Ye, who through ser-vile fear un - will - ing - ly are mov - ed, A
 Solo. 2nd ALTO.
 awe! Ye, who through ser-vile fear un - will - ing - ly are mov - ed, A
 awe!
 K *p sempre stac.*

God so good to you, should fill your hearts with zeal. And is it then so
 God so good to you, should fill your hearts with zeal. And is it then so
 God so good to you, should fill your hearts with zeal. And is it then so

hard to own He should be lov - ed? To feel as grate - ful
 hard to own He should be lov - ed? To feel as grate - ful
 hard to own He should be lov - ed? To feel as grate - ful

hearts should feel?

hearts should feel?

hearts should feel? The bond - man trem - bles when his ty - - rant

pp

A fa - ther's love, His lov - ing child - ren crown - eth.

frown - eth;

cres.

If God in love to you, His kind - ness thus im - parts,

If ... God in love to you, His ... kind - ness thus im - parts,

If ... God in love to you, His ... kind - ness thus im - parts,

sf

Love Him with all your hearts, Love Him with all your hearts, with

Love Him with all your hearts, Love, love Him with all your

Love Him with all your hearts, Love, love Him with all your

p pp pp

all your hearts, Love Him with all your
hearts, with all your hearts, Love Him with all your
hearts, with all your hearts, Love Him with all your
cres.

M
hearts !
hearts !
hearts !
CHORUS.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ev - er - bles - ed law ! Sov' - reign jus - tice,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ev - er - bles - ed law ! Sov' - reign jus - tice,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ev - er - bles - ed law ! Sov' - reign jus - tice,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ev - er - bles - ed law ! Sov' - reign jus - tice,
M

good-ness past ex - press - ing!
good-ness past ex - press - ing!
good-ness past ex - press - ing! Grate - ful to God, in re - turn for this bless - ing,
good-ness past ex - press - ing! Grate - ful to God, in re - turn for this bless - ing,

f

Grate - ful to God, in re - turn for this bless - ing, O let us ren - der
Grate - ful to God, in re - turn for this bless - ing, O let us ren - der
O let us ren - der
O let us ren - der Him

love with our faith and awe; . . . love . . . with our
love with faith . . . and awe; O let us ren - der
let us ren - der love with our awe; O let us ren - der love with our
love with our faith and our awe; O let us ren - der

f

p

faith and awe; ren - der love, ren - der love,
love with our awe; ren - der love, ren - der love,
cres.

faith and our awe; ren - der love, ren - der love,
love with our awe; ren - der love, ren - der love,
cres.

p cres. cres.

ren - der love with faith . . and . . awe;
ren - der love with . . faith and . . awe;
ren - der love with faith . . and . . awe;
ren - der love with faith and awe;

ff p

N p cres.

let us ren - - der Him love,
let us ren - - der Him love, ren - der love,
cres.

let us ren - - der Him love, . . ren - der love,
p p let us ren - - der Him love, ren - der love,
cres.

N cres.

with our faith . . . and awe, let us
 with our faith . . . and awe, let us
 with our faith . . . and awe, let us
 with our faith . . . and awe, let us

ff

ren - der Him love with our faith and awe, ren - der Him
 ren - der Him love with our faith and awe, let us ren - der Him
 ren - der Him love with our faith and awe, let us ren - der Him
 ren - der Him love with our faith and awe, let us ren - der Him

ff

love with our faith and awe, . . . love with faith and
 love with our faith and awe, . . . love with faith and
 love with our faith and awe, . . . love with faith and
 love with our faith and awe, . . . love with faith and

sf

Ped. *

O Andante maestoso.

awe ! Heav'n and the earth dis - play His

awe ! Heav'n and the earth dis - play His

awe ! Heav'n and the earth dis - play His

awe ! Heav'n and the earth dis - play His

O Andante maestoso.

Ped. * ff

gran-deur is un-bound-ed; They de-clare He is God, they re-sound His end-less fame;

gran-deur is un-bound-ed; They de-clare He is God, they re-sound His end-less fame;

gran-deur is un-bound-ed; They de-clare He is God, they re-sound His end-less fame; They de-

gran-deur is un-bound-ed; They de-clare He is God, they re-sound His end-less fame; They de-

They de-clare He is God. . . .

They de-clare He is God. . . .

-clare He is God, is God. . . .

-clare He is God, is God. . . .

No. 2. RECITATIVE.—“WHAT STAR IN ITS GLORY UPRISETH ?”

Andante quasi Recit.

CHORUS. SOPRANO.

VOICE.

PIANO.

What star in its glo - ry up - ris-eth ? How beautiful and bright is this child's dawning
 ray ! From van-i - ty he turn-eth a - way ; And all that world-ly pride de - vis - eth, He
 scorn - eth, as a vain dis - play.

CHORUS. ALTO.

While A - tha - lie for Baal pre-par - eth Her in -
 cense and her strains of praise, This child, in her presence, de-clar - eth That God a - lone hath
 end-less days. He, like E - li - jah, bold - ly stands forth, Un-dis-may'd by this Je - ze - bel's

A

wrath.

CHORUS. TENOR.

Say, in thy hidden birth, what is by heav'n in-tend-ed? Art thou, blessed child, from a prophet-sire de -

A

cres.

- scend-ed?

CHORUS. BASS.

Dai - ly our fa-thers wit-ness'd Samu-el Be-fore the ta-ber-na-cle kneel-ing, While heaven's de -

sf dim.

cres.

SOPRANO AND ALTO. UNISON.

rit.

As he came, may you come to com-fort Is - ra - el!

TENOR.

rit.

As he came, may you come to com-fort Is - ra - el!

cres.

rit.

crees they heard him re - veal-ing. As he came, may you come to com-fort Is - ra - el!

sf rit.

p

B Allegretto non troppo.

SOLO. 1st SOPRANO.

Ev - er - bless-ed child, re - joice, ev-er -

B Allegretto non troppo.

pp

cres.

pp

bless - ed, ev - er - bless - ed child, By heavenly love pro - tect - ed; Fearing the Lord, heed-ing His

voice, Shield-ed by Him, and dai - ly di - rect - ed.

cres.

SOLO. 2nd SOPRANO.

Ev - er - bless - ed child, re -

cres. *dim.* *pp*

Far from the world, and gift-ed by hea-ven, still go, . . . Grac-ing thy ho - ly birth; Un -

- joice, ev - er - bless - ed, ev - er - bless - ed child, By heavenly love pro -

- tect - ed; Fearing the Lord, heed-ing His voice, Shield-ed by Him, and dai - ly di -

cres.

taint - ed by, sin while en - dur-ing its woe, . . . In -crease in wis - dom and in -

- tect - ed; Fearing the Lord, heed-ing His voice, Shield-ed by Him, and dai - ly di -

cres. *dim.*

C
crease in worth.
rect ed.

CHORUS. O, what last-ing joy at - tend - eth Childhood when taught by heav'n; childhood the Lord de - *sforza*
O, what last-ing joy at - tend - eth Childhood when taught by heav'n; childhood the Lord de - *sforza*
O, what last-ing joy at - tend - eth Childhood when taught by heav'n; childhood the Lord de - *sforza*
O, what last-ing joy at - tend - eth Childhood when taught by heav'n; childhood the Lord de - *sforza*

C

cresc. cres. sf

Thus in a se-clud-ed vale, . . . On the marge of a stream-let un -
Thus in a se-clud-ed vale, . . . On the marge of a stream-let un -
fend - eth!
fend - eth!
fend - eth!
fend - eth!

dim. pp

- mov-ed, Shel - ter'd from win - ter's gale, A li - ly ex-pands, cherish'd by
- mov-ed, Shel - ter'd from win - ter's gale, A li - ly ex-pands, cherish'd by

sf

Nature and lov - ed.

Ev - er bless-ed child, re -

Nature and lov - ed.

Far from the world, and gift - ed,

How blest are they, . . .

O, how blest are

How blest are they, . . .

O, how blest are

How blest are

How blest are

How blest are

cres.

sf

p

- joice, ev - er bless - ed, ev - er bless - ed child, By heavenly love pro -

gift -ed by heav'n still go, still go, Un - taint - ed by sin, un - taint - ed by sin while en -

they, blest are they Who fear the Lord in

they, O, how blest are they Who fear the Lord in

they, how blest are they Who fear the Lord in

they, blest are they Who fear the Lord in

cres.

- tect-ed, Fear-ing the Lord, and heeding His voice, Shield-ed and di-rect
 - dur-ing its woe, In-crease in wis-dom and in-crease . . . in
 youth, and all . . . His laws o-beay, . . . o -
 youth, and all, . . . and all His laws . . . o -
 youth, and all . . . His laws, His laws . . . o -
 youth, and all . . . His laws, His laws . . . o -

ed. O, how blest . . . are they,
 worth. O, how blest are they,
 bey. O, how blest, blest are they, O, how
 bey. O, how blest, blest are they, O, how
 bey. Blest are they,
 bey. Blest are they,

O, how blest are they, O, how blest, . . . O how blest . . .
 O, how blest are they, O, how blest, . . . O, how blest . . .
 blest, blest are they, O how blest, blest . . .
 blest, blest are they, O, . . . how blest, blest . . .
 O how blest, blest are they, O, how blest . . .
 O how blest, blest are they, O, how blest . . .

are they.
 are they.
 are they.
 are they.
 are they.
 are they.

Solo. 1st ALTO.
 A

p
 Ped. *

D *Allegro moderato.*

- las! that all by vir-tue saint-ed Find life a doubt-ful maze, Its
Allegro moderato.

paths, be-wil-der'd ways! That souls who seek the Lord, who would re-main un-

taint-ed, Meet on-ly foes on ev'-ry side!

cres.

That they must war a-gainst op-press-ors! Where can the righteous safe-ly
p *cres.*

hide? The earth is fill-ed, the earth is fill-ed
cres. *cres.*

with vile trans - gress - ors ! O David's re - gal

home ! thou Ci - ty, lov'd so well, Re-noun-ed Mount, where God Himself once deign'd to

sf *fp*

SOLO. 1st ALTO.

Allo, non troppo, ma con fuoco.

dwell ! Why is it, that on thee the heav'n's in wrath have frown - ed ? Be - hold, Zi - on, be -
Allo, non troppo, ma con fuoco.

- hold, canst thou refrain thy tears ? See a stern stranger crowned, Upon thine an - cient throne, ap-

E CHORUS. *ff*

Be - hold, Zi - on, be - hold, canst thou refrain thy tears ? See a stern stranger

CHORUS. *ff*

pears ! Be - hold, Zi - on, be - hold, canst thou refrain thy tears ? See a stern stranger

CHORUS. *ff*

Be - hold, Zi - on, be - hold, canst thou refrain thy tears ? See a stern stranger

CHORUS. *ff*

Be - hold, Zi - on, be - hold, canst thou refrain thy tears ? See a stern stranger

E

cres.

col Sve. ad lib.

SOLO. ALTO.

And

crown - ed, Up - on thy throne, thine ancient throne ap - pears !
crown - ed, Up - on thy throne, thine ancient throne ap - pears !
crown - ed, Up - on thy throne, thine ancient throne ap - pears !
crown - ed, Up - on thy throne, thine ancient throne ap - pears !

now, in Thy Tem - ple, that rang With can - ti - cles of praise our ho - ly Da - vid sang . . .

To glo - ri - fy the Lord, His God and heav'nly Fa - ther : . . .

F

Be - hold, Zi - on, be -

CHORUS. ff

Be - hold, Zi - on, be -

tr

cres.

F

hold, be - hold with grief and shame, Im-pious stran - gers pro
 hold, be - hold with grief and shame, Im-piousstran - gers pro-claim their God is su -
 hold, be - hold with grief and shame, Im-pious stran - gers pro-claim their
 hold, be - hold with grief and shame, Im-pious
 claim their God is su-preme, And thus blaspheme the Lord, . . . whose name thy
 preme, Im-pious stran - gers blaspheme the Lord, whose name thy
 God is su-preme, blas - pheme the Lord, whose name thy
 stran - gers proclaim their God, blas - pheme the Lord, whose name thy
 sf

SOLO. ALTO.

Be - hold, Zi - on, be - hold, canst thou re - strain thy
 kings a-dor'd ! Be - hold, Zi - on, be - hold,
 kings a-dor'd ! Be - hold, Zi - on, be - hold,
 kings a-dor'd ! Be - hold, Zi - on, be - hold,
 kings a-dor'd ! Be - hold, Zi - on, be - hold,
 sf sf p ff p ff p
 8085.

42

molto cres.

tears? See a stran - ger up - on thy
 canst thou re-frain thy tears? See a stran - ger, a
 canst thou re-frain thy tears? See a stran - ger, a
 canst thou re-frain thy tears?
 canst thou re-frain thy tears?

p *cres.*

throne, see a stran - ger up-on thy thronape - pears.
cres. stran - ger, a stran - ger up-on thy thronape - pears.
cres. stran - ger, a stran - ger up-on thy thronape - pears.
cres. See a stran - ger, a stran - ger up-on thy thronape - pears.
p *cres.* See a stran - ger, a stran - ger up-on thy thronape - pears.
cres. *ff* *Ped.* *

G *Più Allegro.*

SOLO. 1st SOPRANO.

How long, how long, O Lord, shall we who bow be-fore Thee, Be -

G *Più Allegro.*

p *sfp* *f* *f* *f*

hold the hos - tile god - less a - gainst Thee a - rise? With-in Thy ho - ly

tem - - ple they scorn Thy sa - cri - fice,

sempre f e con fuoco.

with - in Thy ho - ly tem - - ple they scorn Thy sa - cri - fice, And

treat us as in - sane,— Thy peo - ple who a - dore . . . Thee.

CHORUS. *f*

How long, how long, O Lord, shall

cres.

Tell us
 we, who bow be-fore Thee, See the god - less a - gainst Thee a - rise?
 we, who bow be-fore Thee, See the god - less a - gainst Thee a - rise?
 we, who bow be-fore Thee, See the god - less a - gainst Thee a - rise?
 we, who bow be-fore Thee, See the god - less a - gainst Thee a - rise?

fp

why, they say, . . . stern Vir - - - tue should be re -
 sf

- gard - ed? Should all . . . the de-lights we prize . . . Be
 sf

dread - ed and dis - card - ed? What has God done for you? O be
 sf

wise! SOLO. 1st ALTO.

Re - joice! ex - claims . . . the fran - tie thron; Che - rish
sf *f p* *f p*

mirth, and ban - ish sad - ness! Bring gar - lands, o - dours, let the
sf

lyre The dance in - spire; A - wake the song, And fill our hearts with

glad - ness! None can tell what a day may bring. Waft Care a -
sf *pp*

- way on Plea - sure's wing! En - joy the pre - sent
pp *sf*

hours, . . . And cull their fleet-ing flow'rs! . . . Who, this day, can

f. dim.

pp

say,— To - mor - row will be ours?

CHORUS.

How long, . . . how
How long, . . . how
How long, . . . how
How long, . . . how

pp

f f f fz

long, . . . O Lord,
long, . . . O Lord,
long, . . . O Lord,
long, . . . O Lord,

fz *fz più f* *fz* *fz Jz fz fz*

How long shall we see the god - less a - rise, . . . See the
 How long shall we see the god - less a - rise. . . See the
 How long shall we see the god - less a - rise, . . . See the
 How long shall we see the god - less a - rise, . . . See the

K
 god - less against Thee a - rise? They, Lord, who scoff at
 god - less against Thee a - rise? They, Lord, who scoff at
 god - less against Thee a - rise? They, Lord, who scoff at
 god - less against Thee a - rise? They, Lord, who scoff at

K

SOPRANO AND ALTO IN UNISON.

Thee, Who scorn, while we a - dore

TENOR AND BASS IN UNISON.

Thee, Who scorn, while we a - dore

Thee, These heirs of wrath shall

Thee, These heirs of wrath shall

ff *sempre ff*

nev - er see Thy ho - ly

nev - er see Thy ho - ly

Zi - on's glo - ry Re -

Zi - on's glo - ry Re -

fz fz fz fz

- fleet - ing heaven's e - ter - nal rays.

- fleet - ing heaven's e - ter - nal rays.

fz sf sf

L

The just a - lone shall bow with - in Thy heav'n - ly por - tal; The just, in
The just a - lone shall bow with - in Thy heav'n - ly por - tal; The just, in
The just a - lone shall bow with - in Thy heav'n - ly por - tal; The just, in
The just a - lone shall bow with - in Thy heav'n - ly por - tal; The just, in
The just a - lone shall bow with - in Thy heav'n - ly por - tal; The just, in

M Andante.

lays im - mor - tal, Shall mag - ni - fy Thy Name in strains of praise.
lays im - mor - tal, Shall mag - ni - fy Thy Name in strains of praise.
lays im - mor - tal, Shall mag - ni - fy Thy Name in strains of praise.
lays im - mor - tal, Shall mag - ni - fy Thy Name in strains of praise.
lays im - mor - tal, Shall mag - ni - fy Thy Name in strains of praise.

M Andante.

SOLO. 1st SOPRANO.

The sin - ner's joys de - cay, As the night in morn - ing wan - eth, Like

dreams they fade a - way, And re - gret un - ceas - ing re - main - eth.

SOPRANOS AND ALTOES IN UNISON. pp

They, Lord, who scoff, who

Wak - ing, they mourn . . . For de - lights that ne'er re - turn. While the
 scoff at Thee, Who
 just, at Thy ta - ble are tast - ing Ho - ly peace, and the com-forts of life ev - er -
 scorn while we a - dore Thee.
 last ing; Thy de - ri - - ders, tor -
 TENORS AND BASSES IN UNISON.
 These heirs of wrath shall nev - er
 - ment - ed, shall drink . . . the bit-ter woes, Which Thou, Lord, in Thy
 see Thy ho - ly Zi - on's
 ff pp cres.

wrath, in the day . . . of re-tri - bu - tion, Hast just - ly pre-par - ed for all Thy
 glo - - ry.

f — *f'* *dim.* *pp*

N
 foes.

O hor - hor, thus to wake! O vain and fleeting
 O hor - hor, thus to wake! O vain and fleeting vi - sion !
 O hor - hor, thus to wake! O vain and fleeting
 O hor - hor, thus to wake! O vain and fleeting vi - sion !

p

cres. *dim.*
 vi - sion ! O vain and fleeting vi - sion ! O woe - ful, dire mis - take!
cres. *dim.*
 O hor - hor, thus to wake ! O woe - ful, dire mis - take!
cres. *dim.*
 vi - sion ! O vain and fleeting vi - sion ! O woe - ful, dire mis - take!
cres. *dim.*
 O hor - hor, thus to wake ! O woe - ful, dire mis - take!

cres. *f* *f* *dim.* *p*

No. 3.

CHORUS.—“LORD, LET US HEAR THY VOICE.”

Con moto.

1st & 2nd SOPRANOS.

1st & 2nd ALTOS.

1st & 2nd TENORS.

1st & 2nd BASSES.

PIANO.

Lord, let us hear Thy
voice, while hum - bly bend - - ing!
voice, while hum - bly bend - - ing!
voice, while hum - bly bend - - ing!
voice, while hum - bly bend - - ing!
Then shall we feel its ho - ly sooth - ing
Then shall we feel its ho - ly pow'r, its
Then shall we feel its ho - ly sooth - ing
Then shall we feel its ho - ly sooth - ing

power; As when the dews of *cres.*
 power; As when the dews of *cres.*
 power; As when the dews of *cres.*
 power; As when the dews of *cres.*
A *p* *cres.*
 Spring de - scend - ing, Re - vive each
 Spring de - scend - ing, Re - vive each
 Spring de - scend - ing, Re - vive each
 Spring de - scend - ing, Re - vive each
 droop - ing herb and flower.
 droop - ing herb and flower, Re - vive each
 droop - ing herb and flower, Re - vive each
 droop - ing herb and flower, each

droop - ing herb . . . and flower.

droop - ing herb . . . and flower.

herb . . . and flower.

Ped.

JOAD.

Earth, lend an ear ! O heaven, regard my cries ! How is that sordid
Say not, O Jacob, sleep seals great Jehovah's eyes ; lead, which once
Sinners, depart, ere God in wrath arise ! was purest gold !

B

Who is the slaughter'd priest that I behold ? Perfidious city, mourn ! Behold thy prophets slain, Thy God no longer looks on thee with favour !

f p

fp Andante a tempo.

f^p

p rit.

Thine incense burns no more with holy savour !

Allegro molto.

Where do those women and their children go ?

The Lord hath laid the Queen of Cities low !

f

ff

Her priests are captives ! Her monarchs are rejected ! Her godly rites forsaken, unprotected ! Down temple ! Cedars, burn ! Je -

Andante



- rusalem ! for thee, What hand hath made thy love- And changed mine eyes to sources of that stream Which flows for . . . griefs like



CHORUS SPEAKER. thine ? Remember Zion, Lord ; do not withhold The blessings she received from Thee of [old !] JOAD.—A new Je - rusalem appears In yonder

Andante a tempo.



desert, darting brilliant rays ; Her stately brow a stamp immortal bears ! All nations chant her



praise ! The old Jerusalem thus brightly never shone ! Are all that gather round her



throne, Her children?— She hath made them all her own. Jerusalem, lift up thy head and see,

Awed by thy grandeur, monarchs Kings of all nations, dazzled by thy glory, Kissing thy dust, do bow to thee! homage and adore

thee. Blessed are they, who thus for Zion feel Their souls inflamed with holy, fervid zeal! Bedew

the earth, O heav'n, with saving grace: And send redemption for the human race!

READER. Breathing this prayer, the vision fades away, Again the mitred chief resumes his sway.

JOAD.

D
Allegro maestoso.
The gorgeous diadem, prepare ye now; That David wore on his anointed brow.

Levites, to arm yourselves, now follow me To the secluded armoury, where we Have secreted the lances and the swords,

Stain'd with the blood of Philistine hordes;

Those arms, victorious David there preserved,

And dedicated to the God he served.

Can we employ them in a nobler cause Than to uphold Religion and her laws?

READER. And while the Levites arm for the affray,
The anxious women to each other say :
SALOMITH. What fears, what troubles now, my sisters,
rise ! Are these the primal fruits, O Lord, for Thee ?
Are these the sweet and sacred perfumes, we
This day should on Thine altars calmly sacrifice ?

1st CHORUS SPEAKER.

What woeful objects meet our timid glances
Within this house of peace ! Who could have prophesied,
That murderous swords and homicidal lances
Should gleam on every side ?

2nd CHORUS SPEAKER.

Why is Jerusalem so luke-warm for the Lord ? So still,
while dangers round her press !

Why is it, Abner does not speak a word To succour us,
and lighten our distress ?

SALOMITH. Alas ! within a court, where they alone regard
The right of might and violence ; Where places, honours ill bestowed, reward
A tacit, blind, and base obedience : Where, sisters, shall a pleading voice be heard
For sad and suffering innocence ?

1st CHORUS SPEAKER.

'Midst peril and disorder so extreme,
For whom do they prepare the sacred diadem ?

SALOMITH. That hath been ordered by the Lord ;

And only by His Prophet hath been heard.
We know not what may be intended.

Are we behind His shield to be defended ? Or, are we doom'd to fall beneath the sword ?

No. 4.

CHORUS.—“PROMISED JOYS.”

Andante con moto.

SOPRANO. Promis'd joys ! menac'd woes ! O mys-tic gloom im - cres.

ALTO. Promis'd joys ! menac'd woes ! O mys-tic gloom im -

Andante con moto.

PIANO. *p* cres.

- pend - ing ! Are they bless - ings, or cur - ses, that gath - er now a - dim.

- pend - ing ! Are they bless - ings, or cur - ses, that gath - er now a -

f dim.

- bove ? Can frowning storms of wrath de-scend - ing, Be blent with smiling beams of sf

- bove ? Can frowning storms of wrath de-scend - ing, Be blent with smiling beams of sf

p sf

love ? Can frowning storms of wrath de-scend - ing, Be blent with smil - ing beams of cres. f p

love ? Can frowning storms of wrath de-scend - ing, Be blent with smil - ing beams of sf cres. # f p

p

love ? Promis'd joys ! menac'd woes ! O . . . mystic gloom im - pend

love ? Promis'd joys ! menac'd woes ! O . . . mystic gloom im - pend

dim. *p* *pp*

A *Allegro vivace. f*

- ing ! O Zi - on, thou art doomed ! De - vor - ing flames will

- ing ! O Zi - on, thou art doomed ! De - vor - ing flames will

A *Allegro vivace.*

fp *fp*

TENORS.

burn all,— Des - troy thy re - lics,— Thine, O Lord ! Our

BASSES.

burn all,— Des - troy thy re - lics,— Thine, O Lord ! Our

f *f*

Zi - on firm - ly stands on great Je-ho - vah's word ! His

Zi - on firm - ly stands on great Je-ho - vah's word ! His

SOPRANO.

B

Thy splen-dours dis-ap -
Thy splen-dours dis-ap -

pro-mise is e-ter - - nal !
pro-mise is e-ter - - nal !

B

pear, they fade be-fore mine eyes, before mine

pear, they fade be-fore mine eyes, before mine

I see on ev'-ry

I see on ev'-ry

eyes ! See, in a gulf pro -

eyes ! See, in a gulf pro -

side, her splen-did rays ex-tend-ing !

side, her splen-did rays ex-tend-ing !

C

- found, Our Zi - on is de - scend - ing . . . our
 - found, Our Zi - on is de - scend - ing . . . our

I

I

C

ff

Zi - on is de - scend - ing !

Zi - on is de - scend - ing !

see Zi - on's head in the skies, I see Zi - on's

see Zi - on's head in the skies, I see Zi - on's

How

How

head in the skies, . . . in the skies !

head in the skies, . . . in the skies !

sf

Ped.

p

low, a - las, how low! . . . Hear her

low, a - las, how low! Hear her

How high and O how glo - rious!

How high and O how glo - rious!

cries full of woe! . . . Hear her

cries full of woe! Hear her

Hear her songs all vic - to - rious!

Hear her songs all vic - to - rious!

cries of woe, hear her cries of woe! . . .

cries of woe, hear her cries of woe!

Hear her songs vic - to - rious, her songs, . . .

Hear her songs vic - to - rious, her songs, . . .

hear her cries! hear her cries! hear her
 hear her cries! hear her cries! hear her
 . . . her songs! hear her songs!
 . . . her songs! hear her songs!

fz *fz* *sf* *sf* *sf*

D

cries! O Zi - on, thou art doom'd, Thy
 cries! O Zi - on, thou art doom'd, Thy
 hear her songs! hear her songs!
 hear her songs! hear her songs!

sf *p* *fp*

D

re - lics flames will burn all! O
 re - lics flames will burn all! O
 hear her songs all vic - to - rious!
 hear her songs all vic - to - rious!

f *p*

Zi - on, thou art doom'd, De - vor - ing flames will burn all,— Des -

Zi - on, thou art doom'd, De - vor - ing flames will burn all,— Des -

hear her songs! hear her songs!

f p f

- troy thy re - lics,— Thine, O Lord, Hear her

- troy thy re - lics,— Thine, O Lord, Hear her

songs all vic - to - rious!

songs all vic - to - rious!

ff

cries, hear her cries of woe!

cries, hear her cries of woe!

hear her songs all vic - to -

hear her songs all vic - to -

sf sf sf ff

80s5. Ped.

8
9
10
11
12
13

rious!
rious!

E *Andante come sopra.*
CHORUS. SOPRANOS.

14
15
16
17
18
19

Pro-mis'd joys! men-ac'd woes! O mys-tic gloom im -
ALTOs.
Pro-mis'd joys! men-ac'd woes! O mys-tic gloom im -

E *Andante come sopra.*

20
21
22
23
24
25

SOLO. 1st SOPRANO.
pend-ing! These cries . . . of doubt for - bear! Our
pend-ing!

26
27
28
29
30
31

God . . . will make all clear; . . . Let us re -
cres. pp

- vere Him, And hum- bly fear Him.

pp

cres.

Re - vere Him, And hum- bly fear Him; His frowns will

pp

cres.

Re - vere Him, And hum- bly fear Him; His frowns will

pp

cres.

Re - vere Him, And hum- bly fear Him; His frowns will

pp

cres.

Re - vere Him, And hum- bly fear Him; His frowns will

cres.

F Andante tranquillo.

SOLO. 1st SOPRANO.

Hearts feel that love Thee, No e - vil can dis

SOLO. 2nd SOPRANO.

Hearts feel that love Thee, No e - vil can dis

SOLO. ALTO.

Hearts feel that love Thee, No e - vil can dis

prove But hidden smiles of love.

F Andante tranquillo.

dim.

pp

- turb their rest. Crav - ing Thy grace, Lord, grant-ed ere they im - plore Thee.
 - turb their rest. Crav - ing Thy grace, Lord, grant-ed ere they im - plore .
 - turb their rest. Crav - ing Thy grace, grant-ed ere they im - plore

Thus are they ev - er blest, thus . . . are they ev - er blest. On the
 Thee, Thus . . . are they ev - er blest.
 Thee, Thus are they ev - er blest.

cresc.
 earth, in Thy realms of glo - ry, Nought can ex-ceed the joy, the calm..and
 Nought can ex-ceed the joy, the calm..and
 Nought can ex-ceed the joy, the calm..and

dim. G

ho - ly rest. Hearts feel that love Thee, that love Thee, Nought
dim.

ho - ly rest. Hearts feel that love Thee, Nought
dim.

ho - ly rest. Hearts feel that love Thee, Nought

G

Hearts feel that love Thee,
pp

Hearts feel that love Thee,

G

pp $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|} \hline \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} \\ \hline \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} \\ \hline \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} \\ \hline \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} \\ \hline \end{array}$ $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|} \hline \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} \\ \hline \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} \\ \hline \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} \\ \hline \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} \\ \hline \end{array}$ $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|} \hline \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} \\ \hline \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} \\ \hline \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} \\ \hline \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} \\ \hline \end{array}$ $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|} \hline \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} \\ \hline \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} \\ \hline \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} \\ \hline \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} & \text{z} \\ \hline \end{array}$

cres.

can . . . ex - ceed the joy of hearts that love . . . Thee ! On the earth, in Thy realms of
cres.

can ex - ceed the joy of hearts that love Thee ! On the earth, in Thy realms of
cres.

can ex - ceed the joy of hearts that love Thee ! On the earth, in Thy realms of
cres.

cres. dim. *p* *cres.*

glo - ry, Nought can ex-ceed the joy, the calm . . . and ho - ly rest. *dim.*

glo - ry, Nought can ex-ceed the joy, the calm . . . and ho - ly rest. *dim.*

glo - ry, Nought can ex-ceed the joy, the calm . . . and ho - ly rest. *dim.*

glo - ry, Nought can ex-ceed the joy, — Of

glo - ry, Nought can ex-ceed the joy, — Of

glo - ry, Nought can ex-ceed the joy, — Of

glo - ry, Nought can ex-ceed the joy, — Of

glo - ry, Nought can ex-ceed the joy, — Of

f

cres.

H Hearts feel that love Thee, that love Thee, Nought can . . . ex -

Hearts feel that love Thee, Nought can ex -

Hearts feel that love Thee, Nought can ex -

hearts that love Thee, Pure hearts that love Thee, of hearts, *pp*

hearts that love Thee, Pure hearts that love Thee, of hearts .

hearts that love Thee, Pure hearts that love Thee, of *pp*

hearts that love Thee, Pure hearts that love Thee, of *cres.*

cres.

H hearts that love Thee, Pure hearts that love Thee, cres.

- ced the joy of hearts that love Thee, of hearts, . . . of
 - ced the joy of hearts that love Thee, of hearts that love Thee, of hearts,
 - ced the joy of hearts that love Thee, that love . . . Thee,
 pure hearts that love . . . Thee, of hearts that love
 . . . that love . . . Thee, of hearts that love . . .
 hearts that love . . . Thee, of hearts that love . . .
 of hearts that love Thee, of hearts that love . . .
dim.
 hearts . . . that love . . . Thee.
 of hearts that love . . . Thee.
 that love . . . Thee.
 Thee, that love . . . Thee.

WAR MARCH OF THE PRIESTS.

No. 5.

Allegro vivace.

PIANO.

8va

fz

mf

cres.

f

8085. F

cres.

3 3 3

p p p

3 3 3

p

3 3 3

p

3 3 3

p

3 3 3

sf sf sf

3 3 3

sf sf sf

3 3 3

ff fz

3 3 3

sf ff

3 3 3

sf ff

3 3 3

sf sf Ped. * sf sf Ped. * sf sf

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

74

8va.....

8085.

No. 6.

CHORUS.—“DEPART, YE SONS OF AARON.”

Allegro maestoso.

SOPRANO. De - part, . . . de - part, . . . ye sons of Aa - ron, go: A

ALTO. De - part, . . . de - part, . . . ye sons of Aa - ron, go: A

Allegro maestoso.

PIANO. { *p cres.* no-bl - er quarrel ne - ver rais - ed The zeal that in your fathers bla - zed. De - part, . . . de -

{ no-bl - er quarrel ne - ver rais - ed The zeal that in your fathers bla - zed. De - part, . . . de -

{ *cres.* - part, . . . ye sons of Aa - ron, go, . . . de - part, de - part, ye

{ - part, . . . ye sons of Aa - ron, go, . . . de - part, de - part, ye

{ *p* sons of Aa - ron, go. It is our King, 'tis God for whom ye

{ sons of Aa - ron, go. It is our King, 'tis God for whom ye

{ *f* p f sf p

A

strike the blow, for whom ye strike the blow, . . . De -
 strike the blow, for whom ye strike the blow, . . . De -

TENOR.

BASS.

We go, . . . we
We go, . . . we

f *sf* *p* *cres.*

- part, ye sons of Aa - ron, go. 'Tis God . . . for
 - part, ye sons of Aa - ron, go. 'Tis God . . . for
 go, . . . we sons of Aa - ron go. It is our King, 'tis God for
 go, . . . we sons of Aa - ron go. It is our King, 'tis God for

f

whom ye strike the blow : 'tis God for whom ye strike the
 whom ye strike the blow : 'tis God for whom ye strike the
 whom we strike the blow : It is our King, 'tis God for whom we strike the
 whom we strike the blow : It is our King, 'tis God for whom we strike the

blow, **for** **whom ye strike the** **blow.**

blow, for whom ye strike the blow. (*going off.*)

blow, for whom we strike the blow. We go, we go, we

blow for whom we strike the blow. We go, we go, we

A musical score page showing measures 1 through 10. The score consists of two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and has a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and has a key signature of one sharp. The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, rests, and grace notes. Measure 10 concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots, indicating a return to the beginning of the section.

De - part, de - part, ye sons of Aa - ron,

De - part, de - part, ye sons of Aa - ron,

sons of Aa - ron co. we go,

sons of Aza - ron go we go,

A musical score consisting of three measures of music. Each measure contains a single eighth note followed by a sixteenth-note rest. The notes are black dots on a white staff, and the rests are black horizontal bars.

go de - part de - part !

we go, we go!

we go, we go!

sempre dim

sempre dim

A blank musical staff consisting of five horizontal lines and four spaces, starting with a clef.

100

— 7 —

— 1 —

— 1 —

C *Andante sostenuto assai.*
SOLO. 1st ALTO.

Where are the shafts Thou em - ploy - est, O where is the wrath of Thy
Andante sostenuto assai

Solo. 1st SOPRANO.

rod? Art not Thou a stern jealous God, Who, to wrath pro-voked, destroy - est?

Solo. 2nd SOPRANO.

Allegro agitato.

Where are Thy bless-ings, O Lord, grant-ed to us in old-en times? While we are groan-ing

Allegro agitato.

cres.
un - der oppres-sions, Wilt Thou on - ly heed our un - re - pent - ed crimes?

Art Thou no more the God shew - ing mer-cy for transgres - sions?

CHORUS. SOPRANO & ALTO IN UNISON.

mf
Where are Thy blessings, O

D

mf

Lord, grant-ed to us in old-en times? 'Tis at Thee, from the hos-tile qui-ver, The

wick-ed hurl their shafts . . . with shouts of sa-vage joy. Let us, they say, . . . des-

-troy God's a-do-ra-tion for ev-er: Let us de-liv-er

all man-kind from His hard yoke: Let us des-roy all His

pro-phets, let His al-tars be broke; So that His name, and all His

glo - ry, Shall be re - mem - ber'd as a sto - ry, Shall be re -
 { *dim.* *p* }

- mem - ber'd as a sto - ry: For this God, Son and Lord, Shall
 { *pp* }

cres.

be no more ador'd, For this God, Son and Lord, Shall be no more a-dor'd. Where are Thy blessings, O
 Lord, grant-ed to us in old-en times? Where are Thy bless-ings, O Lord?

sf

Andante sostenuto come 1ma.

CHORUS. SOPRANO.

Where are the shafts Thou em - ploy - est? Where is the wrath of Thy rod?

CHORUS. ALTO.

Where are the shafts Thou em - ploy - est? Where is the wrath of Thy rod?

SOLO. 1st SOPRANO.

O Lord! . . .

Art not Thou a stern jealous God, Who, to wrath provoked, des - troy - est ? 3

Art not Thou a stern jealous God, Who, to wrath provoked, des - troy - est ?

Sva.

f

dim.

Ped. *

F *Allegro agitato.*

Last of a race of kings a - dor'd, Blooming on Judah's re - gal stem ; love - ly and de - li-cate

p Allegro agitato.

cres.

flow - er ; A - las ! art thou doom'd to fall once

pp

more with - in the pow - er Of ha - tred and re -

cres.

- venge, of a cru - el mo - ther's sword ? Say, if down to thy

sf

dim.

p

era - cle an an - gel did come, Spreading his guar - dia n wings to be thy de - fen - der? Or
 if, in the night of the tomb, The voice of the liv - ing God hath rais'd thee up a won - der?
 SOLO. 1st ALTO. *f*
 A
 son, sprang from a sire, and grand - sire who brake Thy laws,—Are their at - taints, O
 pp. cres. poco . . . a poco.
 SOLO. 1st SOPRANO.
 Say, is Thy mer - ey with - held, is he for -
 Lord, in him a guil - ty cause? Say, is Thy mer - ey with - held, is he for -
 p cres.
 sa - ken for their crimes?
 SOLO. 2nd SOPRANO. cres.
 Is he for - sa - ken, for -
 sa - ken for their crimes?
 Is he for - sa - ken, for -
 mf cres.
 8055.

- sa - ken?
Is he for - sa - ken, for - sa - ken? O
- sa - ken?
Is he for - sa - ken, for - sa - ken? O
- sa - ken?
Is he for - sa - ken, for - sa - ken? O

fp *cres.* *cres.*

SOLI. 1st & 2nd SOPRANO.

*Sostenuto come 1ma.**G*

Lord, a - wa - ken!

SOLO. ALTO.

Lord, a - wa - ken!

CHORUS. SOPRANO.

Where are the shafts Thou em - ploy - est?

CHORUS. ALTO.

Where are the shafts Thou em - ploy - est?

*Sostenuto come 1ma.**G**ff**dim.**dim.**Ped.*

Lord, a - wa - ken! Art not Thou still a jea - lous
Lord, a - wa - ken! Art not Thou still a jea - lous
Where is the wrath of Thy rod? Art not Thou still a jea - lous
Where is the wrath of Thy rod? Art not Thou still a jea - lous

ff *dim.* *ff*

dim.

God,

Ped.

* *dim.*

Who, to wrath pro - vok - ed, des - troy - est?

Who, to wrath pro - vok - ed, des - troy - est?

Who, to wrath pro - vok - ed, des - troy - est?

Who, to wrath pro - vok - ed, des - troy - est?

p dim.

dim.

Ped.

CHORUS } My sisters, do you not hear
 SPEAKER. } The cruel Tyrian trumpets' warlike tone?
 SALOMITH. Yea, and the yile barbarians' cries assail mine ear;
 I shudder!—let us be gone,
 Let us fly to the sanctuary's shade,
 For shelter and for salutary aid. (*Exeunt.*)

p

p

pp

CHORUS.—“HEAVEN AND THE EARTH DISPLAY.”

Allegro maestoso.

Baal's temple is destroyed,
his priest is slain.

PIANO.

pp *p* *p cres.*

Zion repents, and bows to God again :—To God,—whose judgments, laws, and endless mercies

cres. *sf* *dim.*

prove, The orphan's Father is a God of love.

pp *f* *f*

A CHORUS.

Heav'n and the earth dis-play His grandeur is un-bound-ed, They de-clare He is God ; they re-

Heav'n and the earth dis-play. His grandeur is un-bound-ed, They de-clare He is God ; they re-

Heav'n and the earth dis-play. His grandeur is un-bound-ed, They de-clare He is God ; they re-

Heav'n and the earth dis-play. His grandeur is un-bound-ed, They de-clare He is God ; they re-

A

ff

-sound His end-less fame : They de-clare He is God ; they re-sound His end-less fame :

-sound His end-less fame : They de-clare He is God ; they re-sound His end-less fame :

-sound His end-less fame : They de-clare He is God ; they re-sound His end-less fame : They de-

-sound His end-less fame : They de-clare He is God ; they re-sound His end-less fame : They de-

B

sf

They de - clare He is God,.. they de - clare He is God,
 They de - clare He is God,.. they de - clare He is God,
 -clare He is God, they de - clare, de - clare He is God, they de -
 -clare He is God, they de - clare, de - clare He is God, they de -

they de - clare He is God, they de - clare He is God, de -
 they de - clare He is God, they de - clare He is God, de -
 -clare He is God, they de - clare, de - clare He is God, de -
 -clare He is God, they de - clare, de - clare He is God, de -

-clare He is God, .. . they de - clare, de - clare He is God !
 -clare .. . He is God, .. . they de - clare, de - clare He is God !
 -clare He is God, .. . they de - clare, de - clare He is God !
 -clare He is God, .. . they de - clare, de - clare He is God !

Ped.