ANTHOLOGY OF SACRED SONG

CELEBRATED ARIAS SELECTED FROM ORATORIOS BY OLD AND MODERN COMPOSERS

EDITED BY MAX SPICKER

VOL. 1. SOPRANO
2. ALTO
3. TENOR
4. BASS

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# Anthology of Sacred Song

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Christmas Oratorio.

Aria.

J. S. BACH.

Tempo moderato. (♩ = 68)

Piano.

Might-y Lord, and King all-glo-rious, Sau-lour

ture, for man vic-to-rious, Earth-ly state Thou dost dis-dain, Thou

dest dis-dain. Might-y Lord, and King all-glo-rious,

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Printed in the U. S. A.
Saviour true, for man victorious, Earthly state Thou
dost disdain, Mighty Lord, Mighty Lord, and
King all glorious, Earthly state Thou dost disdain, Thou dost disdain,
Mighty Lord, and King all glorious, Saviour true, for
man victorious, Earthly state Thou dost disdain,
poco largamente

Thou dost disdain.

\textit{col canto} \textit{a tempo}

Fine

He who all things doth sustain, who all things, who

all things doth sustain, Who all state and pomp sup-
pli-eth, In a low-ly manger li-eth.

He who all things, who all things doth sus-tain,

who all things doth sus-tain, Who all

and pomp sup-pli-eth, In a low-ly manger li-eth.

Da Capo al Fine
Christmas Oratorio.

Aria.

J. S. BACH.
Lord, my darken heart enlightened, And shew to Thy servant the brightness of Thy face; O Lord,
poco rall.

Thy word doth shed upon the pathway of life, the guiding
light of grace,

And

suffers not from my footsteps to wander; O Lord, my

dark end heart enlighten, and show to Thy servant the

brightness of Thy face, enlighten my heart, O Lord, my

dark end heart en
lighten, and shew to Thy servant the brightness of Thy face, shew the brightness of Thy face.
Rebekah.
Recitative and Aria.

J. BARNBY.

Andante. \( \text{c} = 66 \)

Recit. \( mf \)

\begin{align*}
& \text{Lord, God of my master, A-raham,} \\
& \text{I pray Thee send me good speed this} \\
& \text{day, For I have sworn un-to A-bra-ham, in Thy sight to do his} \\
& \text{will, and seek the wife ap-point-ed for his son, Thy ser-vant I-saac.} \\
\end{align*}

Aria.
Andante. \( \text{c} = 58 \)

\begin{align*}
& \text{The daugh-ters of the cit-y come, To} \\
\end{align*}
draw the well's pure stream, O Lord, I do beseech some sign, 
If good to Thee it seem.

Yes,

let it come to pass, O Lord, That she, the chosen one, Do give me when I ask it, drink, do give me drink,

So shall Thy will be done.
And let the damsel, gracious Lord, To make my duty clear, Give
also to my camels drink. Lord, let these signs appear, Lord,

let these signs appear; Then shall I know Thy guiding hand, Mine

outhish I shall fulfill; O be thy, be Abrahams command, O be thy, O

Lord, Thy will.
St. Peter.
Aria.

Andante. (e = 66)

How great, O Lord, is Thy goodness, which Thou hast laid up, hast laid up for me. O Lord, how great is Thy goodness, which Thou hast laid up for me. Thou hast shewn me the path of life, Thou hast shewn me the

Sir J. BENEDICT.
path of life, and inclined my
cresc.
heart to Thee, to walk in Thy way, to
cresc.
walk in Thy way; inclined my heart to Thee, to
cresc.
walk in Thy way, to walk in Thy way, in-
cresc.
clin ed my heart to Thee, to walk, to
walk in Thy way. Thy way is the way of pleasantness,

and all Thy paths are peace; Thy way is the

way of pleasantness, and all Thy paths, Thy paths are peace,

Thy way is the way of pleasantness, and all Thy paths.

are peace. Thou hast shewn me the path of life,
and inclined my heart, my heart to Thee; How great, O Lord, is Thy goodness, which Thou hast laid up for me. How great, O Lord, is Thy goodness, which Thou hast laid up for me, O Lord how great, O Lord, is Thy goodness, Thy goodness.
The Fall of Jerusalem.

Recitative and Aria.

M. BLUMNER.

Allegro con fuoco.

Betray'd! betray'd! With blood is stain'd the holy place!

Pale terror now hath palsied arms once faithful; a tempo in wild confusion mingled, pours the throng into the town, and

Recit.

God's own temple falls into the power of th'ungodly plunderers!
Aria.
Sostenuto.

De-spoil-ed

is thy crown of honor, Jerusalem, thou town of God!
lem, thou town of

God! A widow art thou now be-

come, in fell affray, by hos-
tile
cresc.
sword, a widow art thou now be-

come, by thine own children's blood - y
deed, by thine own children's, thine own

children's bloody deed!

Despoiled

is thy crown of honor,

Jerusalem, thou town of
spar - eth not His low - ly foot - stool, He spar - eth
cresc.
not His low - ly foot - stool that day, when He doth show His

\( \text{\textit{f con fuoco}} \)
ang - er! Pol - lut - ed is Je-ho - vah\'s al - tar,

\( \text{\textit{motto cresce}} \)
place con - found - ed, and His dwell - ing - place con - found -
Who, O Jerusalem, can heal thee?

Great is thy sorrow, as a sea!

Adagio, molto affettuoso.

O pray Him, O pray Him, that His countenance

Lord may show thee, may show when thou implorest!
pray Him, O pray Him, that He may spare thee in judgment,

And save thee when thy need, when thy need is sorest, and save thee, save thee when thy need, when thy need is sorest!

---est!
The Seven Last Words.

Aria.

Andante maestoso. (4-60)

Maestoso.

God, my Father, God, my Father, oh why hast Thou forsaken me?
God, my Father, God, my Father, oh

why hast Thou forsaken me? All those who were my friends, all have

now forsaken me; and they that hate me do now prevail against me, and
he whom I have cherished, he hath betray'd me.

God, my Father, God, my Father, oh why hast Thou forsaken me?

Even the vine that I have chosen, have
chosen, and that I have planted:

wherefore art thou now so strangely turn'd into

bitterness, that I by thee am crucified?

that I by thee am

crucified, that I by thee am crucified?
Tempo I.

\textit{mf} larg. ed a piena voce

God, my Father,

\textit{mf}

\textit{simile}

why hast Thou forsaken me?

\textit{cresc.}

God, my Father,
why hast Thou forsaken me?
Oh

why hast Thou forsaken me?
a tempo
colla parte

sost.
St. Ludmilla.

Aria.

Poco adagio. (d = 60)

Give ear, ye people! One is our God;

And one the teaching, heav'n-ly and true.

Give ear, ye people!

One is our God; And one the teaching,
heavenly and true: And from the Cross alone is

light, from the Cross.

Un poco animato. \( \text{\textit{\( \text{j} = 72 \)}} \)

From sin and
darkness shall ye be a
wakend, and ye shall then live unto God for
ever. Now has the true, the only Light been re
vealed. Here is the Cross, before it fell and worship. Now has the only Light been revealed.

Here is the Cross, before it fall and worship,

dim. pp

here is the Cross, the Cross of
Christ, before it fall and worship.

Tempo I.

Give ear, ye people! One is our God;

One is the teaching, divine and true:

And from the Cross alone is light.

from the Cross.
Ruth.

Aria.

Moderato. ( 4 = 68 )

\[ f \text{ pomposo} \]

Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord, And prais - es nev - er ceas - ing; 0

\[ \text{dim.} \]

may Thy glo - ry day by day For ev - er be in - creas - ing;

\[ \text{dim.} \]

On Thy ser - vant Thou hast look'd, From

\[ \text{cresc.} \]

Thy great throne in heav'n, And to his most un - wor - thy hand A
help-mate sweet hast giv'n.

Grant, that from Thy holy ways My feet may wander

never, But that to Thee my soul may cleave For ever and for

ever; On Thy servant Thou hast look'd From Thy great throne in
heav'n, And to his most unworthy hand A help-mates sweethast giv -

a tempo mf "en; On Thy servant Thou hast look'd, From Thy great throne in

a tempo

cresc. p allarg.

heav'n, And to his most unworthy hand A help-mates sweethast giv -

a tempo

en. a tempo

Rez.*
Deborah.

Aria.

G. F. HÄNDEL.

Largo. ($\text{b} = 76$)

$p$ dolce ed espress.

Tears,

p

Tears, such as tender fathers shed,

Warm from my aged eyes descend,

For joy to think, when I am
dead, My son shall have man-kind his friend, For joy, for joy to think, when I am dead, My son shall have man-kind his friend.
I feel the Deity within, Who, the bright

Cherubim between His radiant glory erst display'd; To

Lento.

Israel's distressful pray'r, He hath vouchsaf'd a gracious
ear, And points out Maccabæus to their aid: Judas shall set the captive
free, And lead us on to victory.
Arm, arm, ye brave!  
Arm, arm, ye brave!  

A noble cause, a noble cause,  
The cause of Heav'n, your  

Zeal demands, a noble cause, the cause of Heav'n, your  
Zeal demands, a noble cause, the cause of Heav'n, your  

Con spirito marcatō  
mp  
Cresc.  

Piu cresc.
zeal demands. Arm, arm, ye brave!

arm, arm, ye brave! a noble cause,

arm, arm, arm, arm, ye brave! arm, arm,

arm, arm, ye brave! a noble cause, The cause of Heav'n, your
zeal demands, a noble cause. Arm, arm, ye brave! a

no - ble cause, The cause of Heavn, your zeal demands,
your

zeal, the cause of Heavn your zeal demands.

mf con spirito

In de - fence of your na - tion, re - li - gion, and laws, Th'Al.
poco allarg.
cresc.  

might-y Je-bo-vah will strength-en your hands,

In de-
col canto  
p a tempo

fence of your na-tion, re-li-gion, and laws, Th'Al-might-y Je-

ho-vah will strength-

f largamente  

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hands. Arme, arm, arm, arm, ye brave! a

noble cause, The cause of Heaven demands your zeal, a noble cause.

Arm, arm, ye brave! arm, arm, ye brave! the cause of Heaven your zeal demands.

Allegro.
Thus saith the Lord, the Lord of Hosts:

Yet once, a little while, and I will shake

the heavens and the earth, the sea and the dry land,

and I will shake, and I will shake.

all nations; I'll shake the heavens, the
earth, the sea, the dry land, all nations I'll shake, and the de-
sire of all nations shall come. The Lord whom ye seek shall suddenly come to His
temple, ev'n the messenger of the covenant, whom ye delight in,
behold, he shall come, saith the Lord of Hosts.
Aria.
Larghetto. ($d = \approx 64$)

But who may abide the day of His coming,

_and who shall stand when He appeareth?

But who may abide, but

who may abide the day of His coming,
He appeareth? and who shall stand when He appeareth? When He appeareth? When He appeareth? When He appeareth? When He appeareth?

Prestissimo. (\(d = 140\)) (Allegro con moto.)

For He is like a refiner's fire, for He is like a refiner's fire, for He is like a refiner's fire, for He is like a refiner's fire,
stentato

Who shall stand when He appeareth? For He is like a re-
cresc.

fin-

er's fire, for

He is like a re-
er's fire;

and who shall stand when He appeareth? But who may a-
molto marcato

Larghetto.

collavoce
bide the day of His coming? and who shall
stand, and who shall stand when He appeareth?

Prestissimo. (Allegro con moto)

He appeareth? For He is
like a refiner's fire; like a refiner's fire;
and who shall
m arcato

marcato

f
cresc

He is
stand when He, when He appear-eth? and

who shall stand when He appear-eth? For He is like a re-

fin-er's fire, and who shall

stand when He appear-eth, when
He appear-eth?

For He is like a re-fi-

er's fire. For He is like a re-fi-

er's fire.

Adagio. ad lib.
The Messiah.
Recitative and Aria.

Isaiah ix: 2, 3; ix: 2.

Andante larghetto. ($= 69$)

\[
\text{Recit.}
\]

For, behold, darkness shall

cover the earth, and gross darkness the
people, and gross darkness the people.

but the Lord shall arise

on thee, and His glory shall be seen up

on thee, and His glory shall be seen up on thee;

and the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.
Aria. Larghetto. (d = 78)

The people that walked in darkness, that walked in darkness, have seen a great light, have seen a great light, the people that walked, that
walked in darkness, have seen a great light,

the people that walked, that walked in darkness, that

walked in darkness, the people that walked in

darkness, have seen a great light, have

seen a great light, a great light, have seen a great light;
they that dwell, that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, and
on them hath the light shined, and

they that dwell, that dwell in the land of the shad-

ow of death, up on them hath the

light shined, up on them hath the light shined.
The Messiah.
Aria.

Psalm ii: 1, 2.

G. F. HANDEL.

Allegro. (d = 126)

Why do the nations so furiously rage together?
do the people imagine a vain thing? Why do the nations rage so furiously to gather? Why do the people imagine a vain
thing? imagine a vain
thing?
Why do the
nations so furiously rage together, and
why do the people imagine a vain thing?
why
do the nations rage—

so furious-ly to-

gather, so furious-ly to-gather, and why do the

people im-a-gine a vain thing? im-

a-gine a vain
thing? and why do the people imagine a

vain thing?

The

kings of the earth rise up, and the rulers take counsel to

gather, take counsel.
The Messiah.
Recitative and Aria.

G.F. Händel.

Recit. p declamando

Behold, I tell you a mystery: We shall not all

sleep, but we shall all be chang'd, in a moment, in the

twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet.

1 Cor. xv: Aria.
$52,53. \text{Pomposo, ma non allegro.} (J = 100)$
The trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be rais'd, and the dead shall be rais'd, in-cor-rup-ti-ble.
The trumpet shall sound,
and the dead shall be rais'd,
be rais'd incorruptible,
be rais'd incorruptible,
and we shall be chang'd,
and we shall be chang'd.
The trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised,

be raised incorruptible, and we shall be

raised incorruptible,
and we shall be chang'd, we shall be chang'd.

Adagio.

we shall be chang'd.

Tempo I.

Fine.
p cantabile

For this corruptible must put on incorruption,

for this corruptible must put on,

must put on,

must put on, must put on incorruption,

and this mortal must put on immor-
tal

cresc.

i-ty, and this mortal must put

poco a poco cresce

on immortal

poco a poco cresce

Adagio.

i-ty, immortal

col canto

D.S.
Occasional Oratorio.

Recitative and Aria.

G. F. HANDEL.

Recit.
Lento.

Humbled with fear and awful reverence, Before the foot-stool of His majesty Throw thyself down with trembling innocence, Nor dare to cast thy weak and dazzled eye On the dread face of that great Deity; For fear lest, if He chance to look on thee, Thou turn to naught, and quite confounded be.
Aria.
Allegro moderato. ($ \text{\textit{j}} = 104$)

His sceptre is the rod of righteousness, His sceptre is the rod of righteousness, With which He bruise\textit{th} all His foes to dust, all His foes,
drag-

on strongly, strongly,

drag-ly, doth re-press,

Un-der the rig-or of His judgment

strong-ly, doth re-press,

And the great dragon strongly doth re-

press,

just,

Un-der the rig-or of His judg-men
t

just, under the rig-or of His judg-

men
just, and the great dragon strong-

And the great dragon strong-

ly, strongly doth repress, Under the rigor of His judgment

just, under the rigor of His judgment just, And

the great drag-
Truth, to which the faithful trust, to which the faithful trust, From whence proceed her beams so pure, so bright, That all about Him shedeth glorious light; His seat is Truth, to which the faithful trust, From whence proceed her
beams so pure, so pure and bright,
That all about Him shed death glorious light.
His sceptre is the rod of righteousness, His sceptre is the rod of righteousness, With which He bruiseth all His foes to dust, all His foes,
all His foes, with which He bruise-eth all His foes to dust, with

which He bruise-eth all His

foes to dust. His scap-tre is the

rod of right-eous-ness, With which He bruise-th all His foes to dust,

with which He bruise-eth all
His foes to dust, with which He bruiseth all His foes to dust.
My Father, my Father, look upon my anguish, be merciful, be merciful in this my need.
My heart will break. Behold, my spirit is sorrowful,
to death decreed! My heart will break. Behold, my
spirit is sorrowful, to death decreed, is sorrowful,
to death decreed!
The weight of sin upon me falls; they number me among transgressors; although I seek and save the lost, men hide their faces from me; I am rejected and despised by those whose sins I came to bear. And if, beyond all other trials, I must Thy wrath, O Father,
suffer, of all my pains the worst to bear, then can no sorrow equal mine.

**Adagio.**

My Father, my Father, if indeed it may be, my Father, my Father, if in...
deed it may be, Then let this cup now pass a-way!

Yet not my will, but Thine, be done, yea, Thine be done!

yet not my will, but Thine, my Fa- ther, Thine be

done, yet not my will, but Thine, be done, yet not my

will, but Thine be done. a tempo
Samson.
Aria.

Allegro. (d - 94)

G. F. Händel.

con spirito

Hon- or and arms _ scorn such a foe, scorn

such a foe; Though I could end thee at a blow,
though I could end thee at a blow, though I could end thee at a blow,

Poor victory, to conquer thee, or

glorious glory in thy

overthrow!

Honour and arms scorn such a foe, scorn
such a foe; Though I could end thee at a blow, though I could
end thee at a blow, Poor victory to conquer thee, poor victory
to conquer thee, Or glory, or glory, or glory in thy overthrow, or
rall. a tempo

Vanquish a slave that is half slain! So mean a triumph I disdain, so

mean a triumph I disdain,
Vanquish a slave that is half slain! So mean a triumph.

I disdain,

I disdain, I disdain,

so mean a triumph,

so mean a triumph.

I disdain, so mean a triumph I disdain!

Dal Segno al Fine.
And God said, Let the waters under the heavens be gathered together to one place, and let the dry land appear; And it was so. And God called the dry land earth, and the gathering of waters called He seas, and God saw that it was good.
Rolling in foaming billows, uplifted, up

lifted roars the boisterous sea.
lifted roars the boist'rous sea.

Mountains and rocks now e-merge,
Their tops a-

among the clouds as-cend,
their tops a-

among the clouds as-cend.
Mountains and rocks now e-
merge,
Their tops among the clouds ascend, their tops among the clouds ascend, among the clouds their tops ascend.

p cantabile
Thro' th'o- pen plains out-stretch-ing wide, In ser-pent

er-ror riv-ers flow.  Thro' th'o- pen plains out.
stretching wide, out-stretching wide, In serpentine
error, in serpentine
cresc.
error rivers flow, rivers flow.
Meno mosso. (d=80)
dolce
Softly purling, glides
leggero, ma tranquillo
on Thro' silent vales the limpid brook,

Dolce

Soften purling

Tranquillo e Dim.

Glides on Thro' silent vales the limpid brook,

Purifying glides on Thro' silent
vales the limpid brook,  

Softly purling glides on

calando

Thro' silent vales the limpid brook,

p espress.

Thro' silent vales the limpid brook.
And God said, Let the earth bring forth the living creature after his kind, cattle, and creeping thing, and beast of the earth after his kind.

Straight opening her fertile womb,

The earth obey'd the word, and teem'd creatures numberless, in perfect forms and fully grown.

Cheerful, roaring,
stands the tawny lion. Presto.

Con moto.

With sudden leap the flexible tiger appears. Presto. \( \text{Presto} \) \( d = 112 \)

The nimble stag bears up his branching head.

quasi a tempo

With flying mane, and fiery look, impatient neighs the noble steed.
Andante. (♩ = 120)

Recit. ♩ poco a tempo

The cattle in herds al-ready seek their food On fields and meadows green.

Recit.

And o'er the ground, as

a tempo

plants, are spread The fleecy, meek, and bleating flocks. Unnumber'd as the sands in swarms a - rose The host of insects. Adagio. (♩ = 88)

In long di-mension creeps, with si - nous trace, the worm.
Aria.
Maestoso. (z sa)

Now heav'n in fullest glory shone;

Earth smild in all her rich attire,
The room of air with

fowl__ is fill'd,

The wa-te-

swell'd by shoals of fish;

By

heav-y beasts the ground is trod,

by heav-y beasts the ground is
trod:

But all the work was not com-

plete, but all the work was not com-

plete; There want-

dclamando

yet that wondrous being, That grate-

ful should God's pow'r ad-

mire,

With heart and
voice His goodness praise.

But all the work was not complete; There wanted yet that wondrous being, That grateful should God's pow'r admire, With heart and voice His goodness praise.

That grateful should God's pow'r ad
Hosanna to the King of Glory,
Hosanna to the King of Glory,
Hosanna, His goodness praise.
Hosanna, His goodness praise.
Hosanna to the King of Glory,
Hosanna to the King of Glory,
Hosanna, His goodness praise.
The Seasons.

Recitative and Aria.

Jos. Haydn.

Recit.
Lento.

At last the bounteous sun
From Aries into Taurus
rolls, Wide spreading life and heat; The fleecy clouds up-rise sublime.

And stretch their thin and sil-ver wings O'er all-sur-round-ing heav'n.

Aria.
Allegretto. (d = 88)

With joy thim-pa-tient hus-band-man Drives
forth his lus-ty team  To where the well-usd plough remains, Now loosen'd from the

mf

frost;  With joy thimpatient

hus-bandman Drives forth his lus-ty team  To


where the well-usd plough remains, Now loosen'd from the frost,  To where the well-usd

dolce

plough remains, Now loosen'd from the frost,  To
where the well-us'd plough remains, Now loosen'd from the frost, To where the well-us'd
plough remains, Now loosen'd from the frost, now loosen'd from the
frost. from the frost. With
measur'd step he throws the grain, with measur'd step he throws the grain with-in the bounteous
dolce e cantabile
earth.
O sun, soft show'rs and dews! O
sun, soft show'rs and dews! The golden ears in plenty

bring, the golden ears in plenty, in plenty bring!

With measured step he throws the grain, with measured step he throws the grain with
in the bounteous earth.

O sun, soft showers and dews! The golden ears in plenty, in plenty bring!

With joy the impatient husbandman Drives forth his lusty team To where the well-used plough remains, Now loosen'd from the frost.
they their wonted toil begin, Made cheerful by a song, And they their wonted toil begin, Made cheerful by a song, And they their wonted
dolce

mf

toll begin, Made cheerful by a song, And they their wonted toll begin, Made cheerful by a song, made cheerful by a song, by a song,

f

cheerful by a song;

mf

by a song, by a song.
The Seasons.

Recit.

Recitative and Aria. JOS. HAYDN.

_{d = 88} tranquillo_  

Lo! where the plen-teous har-vest wav’d,A dreary waste the plains ap-pear! And where the

piu lento

cheerful song was heard, The si-ent fields for-saken lie. Now thr’d the stubble limps the

hare, with tim-id eye and doubt-ful step; Or fear-ful, with at-tentive ear, Lies close with-

in her form. A- non the sports-man’s voice A-long the sound-ing

valo is heard, and keen to share the health-ful sport, The lus-ty swain as-sists his lord.
Aria.
Allegro. (\( \text{d} = 96 \))

hold, a-long the dew-y grass,
be-hold, a-long the
dew-y grass,
In search of scent the spaniel roves,
in search of scent the spaniel roves!
And still o-
Biedent to command, Attentive seeks the latent prey, Attentive seeks the latent prey. In search of scent the spaniel roves, Attentive roves, long, along the dewy grass; And still obedient to command, Attentive seeks the latent, seeks the latent prey.
But pressed by ardor, now he runs, but pressed by ardor, now he runs,

Nor heeds the call and chiding voice, nor

Piu mosso. ($ \equiv 180$)

Heeds the call and chiding voice,

Then

Scenting, then scenting the game,

He

Piu tranquillo

Suddenly stops, and stiff, with open nose, he stands.
Thimpending peril to a

Agitato.

void, The startled fowl flies in-stant up; But wings in vain his

f marcato

rap - id flight: The gun darts forth,

darts forth its fa-tal charge, And strikes him

molto cres.

dead from the tow - ing height.
Thimpending peril to a void, The startled fowl flies instant up; But

wings in vain his rapid flight: The

gun darts forth its fatal charge, And strikes him

dead from the towering height, and strikes him

dead from the towering height.

sempre pp

stentato

atempo

col canto
The Destruction of Jerusalem.

Jeremiah's Lament.

F. Hiller.

Adagio. $\left( \frac{d}{= 58} \right)$

Recit. espressivo con dolore

The city is deserted,

once so full of life! She hath become a widow, who was a

princess among the heathen, and she who was a queen among the

nations, is now captive, is now captive.
Aria.
Andante. (e = 72)

p con espress.

For thus I tell you all, who before me pass: Behold ye and see, is there any grief like to the grief, which hath fallen on me? Behold ye and see, is there any grief like to the
grief which hath befallen me, like to the

grief which hath befallen me?

decresc.

Più animato e poco agitato.

For the Lord hath caused my

dolce

bitter lament by reason of his heavy

crese. sempre accel.

anger, for the Lord hath caused my bitter lament!
Lo! He hath wasted Israel, He hath set aside all her feast days, and He hath her altar removed and her sanctuary exiled.

Tempo I.

For thus I tell you
all who be - fore me pass; Be - hold ye and see, is

there an - y grief like to the grief which hath be -

full - en me, like to the grief which hath

cresc.

— be - fall - en, be - fall - en me?

p con abbandono

And thus I tell you all, who be - fore me pass.
Saul.

English version by
Dr. Th. Baker.

Recitative and Aria.

F. HILLER.

Allegro energico. (4/4 - 104)

Recit.

King of Israel,

hear thou the word of God! Thus saith the Lord, the Lord

deciso

Sabbath:

Rejected have I Saul, the King,

for he hath rejected God's commandments.
For I have sent him forth, that he should destroy the sinners, the Amalekites, but he hath not destroyed them, nor hath he fought against them till they were consumed.

But to obey the Lord is better than sacrifice, and to hearken is better than the fat of rams
Aria.
Allegro con fuoco. ($d = 144$)

Obedience, obedience, obedience,
it's the Lord of Hosts demandeth,
The kings obey His high command,
the kings obey His high command,
mand.
mand.

Who-e'er with

haughty heart before Him stand-eth,

O'er-

thrown shall be, o'er-thrown shall be by His right hand.

Like as a


drop the well-curb lightly bear-eth, So is this world before His
might; Then woe to him, who to withstand Him
dar-eth! He dis-appears like dews of
night, like dews of night. He threat-ens,
and the sun doth pale in shin-ing, Then quakes the
earth, the sea doth sway;
He nods, and lo, one hundred realms con-
join- ing In dust are borne on winds a-way,

He nods, He nods, and lo, one hundred realms con-

join- ing, one hundred realms con-join- ing
In dust, in dust are borne on winds - a - way.

O'er-whelm -

- ing are Je - ho - vah's ire and ven - geance,

The crown shall melt be - fore His breath,

O'er whelm - ing are Je - ho - vah's ire and ven - geance,
The crown shall melt before His breath, the crown shall melt before His breath!
The Burial of Christ.

Recit. Recitative and Aria.

A. KLUGHARDT.

English version by Dr. Th. Baker.

Truly, this man was the son of God!

Jerusalem!

Jerusalem!

thou that killest the prophets, and stonest them which are sent unto thee, re-
pent, re-turn to the Lord, that He may for-
give thy sore trans-gres-sion, and of thy sins re-move the
bur-den, that He may for-give thy sore trans-gres-
sion, and of thy sins re-move the bur-
den.
Aria.
Larghetto. (d = 72).

Holy one,
dying for mortals, Pure and true, from

evil free, From within Thy heavenly

portals, Jesus, Jesus, think on me,

Jesus, Jesus, think on me.
Thou in whom all loving-
kindness Doth the sinful soul restore, Heal me,
too, from earthly blindness, Open Thou for me the
doors, Heal me, too, from earthly blindness, Open
Thou for me the door, open Thou for me, for
Holy one, dying for mortals, Pure and true, from evil free, From within in Thy heavenly portals, Jesus, Jesus, think on me, Jesus,
Je - su, think on me.

con calore

Je - su, Je - su, think on

Ossia: Je - su,

Je - su, think on me.

Je - su, think on me.
Moses.

Recitative and Aria.

Moses' Death.

S. de Lange.

English version by Dr. Th. Baker.

Fare ye on! and the blessing of God, Jehovah, be with you, for no one, no one is like God, O Israel,

who cometh down from heav'n to be your aid!

Aria.

Andante. ($=$ 80)

God is eternal and almighty; He shall support thee e'er with His right arm.
Happy art thou, O Israel, Happy art thou, O Jacob!

Who is like unto thee?

Thou art a people saved by Jehovah,

Thou art a people saved by Jehovah, the shield of thy help, and the
sword of thy do-

Andante tranquillo. \( (d = 84) \) (Moses gazing on the land from Mt. Nebo.)

L'istesso tempo. \( (d = 80) \)

From the

height of the mountain the land I behold.
Adagio. \( \text{mf} \)

How fair thy tabernacles, O Jacob,

How fair thy dwelling-places, O Israel!
yon-der spread a-round;

wa-ters rise loft-y ce-dars.

How fair thy tab-er-nacles, O Ja-cob,

how fair thy dwell-ing-plac-es, O Is-ra-el!
Poco animato. (d = 76)

There shall arise a star from Jacob, and a sceptre from Israel issue, who shall overpower every foe; and He shall reign, He shall reign from the sea to the ends of the earth!
Tempo I.

How fair thy tabernacles, O Jacob,

How fair thy dwelling-places, O Israel!

How fair the gardens yonder spread around;

by the waters rise lofty cedars.
How fair thy tabernacles, O Jacob,

How fair thy dwelling-places, O Israel!

In all His splendor shineth God on me, Jehovah,

King of Israel.
Molto tranquillo. (f = 72)

E-ter-nal bless-edness, sal-va-tion

in Thy light, a-waits me, a-waits me O

Lord, my Rock, on whom I am found-ed.

On Thy sal-va-tion I wait!

E-ter-nal bless-edness, Lord, I a-wait!
Eternal blessedness, salvation in Thy light,

Lord, I await,

morendo

Lord, I await!

poco cresc.

dim.

pp morendo
The Rose of Sharon.

Recitative and Aria.

A. C. MACKENZIE.

Moderato. $\frac{3}{8}$

Recit.

Thus saith the

Aria.

Holy One of Israel:

Allegretto pastorale $\frac{3}{8}$

The

Ad lib.

wilderness shall be a fruitful, fruitful field,

Col canto

And the fruitful field as a forest, and the

fruitful field as a forest, the fruitful
field as a forest.

The

dolce
wilder ness shall be a fruitful, fruitful

dolce

cantabile

field. The work of righteousness shall be peace, shall be peace.

And the end of peace, quietness for
ever, and the end of peace, quiet

ness for ever. Lo, my people, my

goever shall dwell in a sure habitation

and in quiet resting places, and in

quiet resting places,
Thus saith the Holy One of Israel: The wilderness shall be a fruitful, fruitful field.
The Nativity.

Recitative and Aria.

H. MARÉCHAL.

English version by
Dr. Th. Baker.

Andante. \( \text{\( \simeq 76 \)} \)  
\textit{loggiero}

molto espress.

Recit.

\textit{a piacere}

I - dlest of dreams! \textit{a tempo}

\textit{cresc.}

\textit{cresc.}

\textit{cresc.}

vain in-sur-rec-tion! Ah! tell me why,

\textit{In-sen-sate pride, Hast thou em-bit-ter'd my af-fec-tion, With}

\textit{Poco più animato}

pow'rs of ill me thus al lied?
gret, spite all endeavor, Am I torn when

thou, when thou dost meet mine eyes! O my

home, lost to me for ever, Fair blooming

fields, bluest of skies, O my
home, lost to me for ever, By what re-

cress.

gret, spite all endeavor, by what re-
poco accel.

col canto


gret, by what regret, spite all my endeavor, I still am_

animato con forza

dim.

f col canto

dim.


doloroso

rit.

torn, when thou, when thou dost meet mine eyes!

a tempo

dim. p

mf espress.
affinato

A Re-deem-er!

cresc.

A Re-deem-er!

Allegro molto.

deemer! Ah! all is o'er! a Re-deem-er! Ah! all is

marcato

cresc.

Allegro feroce.

rallent. e cresc.

Ah! all is o'er! our might he'll
banish, The world no more shall fear my pow'ri

I shall vanish, Disdain'd

and accurst evermore!

Disdain'd and accurst evermore!

rit. molto

a tempo

col canto
cresc.
Moderato.  

\( a \) piacere

more!  

Ever-more!  

Hal! what

Recit.  

say I?  

If I may not en-throne me In do-min-ion a-


largamente

bove, The earth will not dis-own me, And


man, man, whom from E-den a-fore-time I

drove, Man, ay, man, whom to make the slave of sin so long I
a tempo
sotto voce

strove! Ay, man! Then may I not, thro' evil, thro'

poco animato

con fuoco
evil assuring my power, over-sway the designs of

God, as I have done, Smite the senses of men,

amarevole

blinding all as of yore, Till no more by the voice of the Saviour they're

Vivace.

won?
Incantation.
Maestoso. (d=76)

Larghetto (d=72)

rise, fiends of dark-ling a- byss- es, Ye som-bre

clans that dwell be-low!

voice, all whom Heav'n op-press- es, O-ver the

world fate-ful-ly go!
stringendo poco a poco

rise!

stringendo poco a poco

let God be hold, of fended, Hate of

Him ev'ry heart in spire, May the

world of men now be rend ed By

Maestoso. crime and by e vil de sire, by crime and by e vil de

dim. rit. col canto
Allegro (d’urbeville)

sire!

Con brio

Hear my voice, ye demons.

low! Go forth, and bear to man despair,

Spread revolt abroad, crime and woe.

All the world for my reign prepare!
Ye fiends, arise! Go forth and bear to mankind spair! ye fiends, arise! All the world now for my reign pare!
with an expression of diabolical joy

A-rise, ye fiends, a-rise, ye fiends! a-rise! All the world for my

Vivace assai.

reign now prepare!
Mary Magdalen.

Recitative and Aria.

Andante sostenuto. \( \text{\(d\) = 72}\)  

J. MASSENET.

Recit.  

Ah,

Mary, give an ear one moment, To my counsel attend, For it comes from a

dolce

friend; Nay, let me not advise thee in vain.

a tempo

Shed not a tear; thy sadness is madness. Then welcome back de-
light and love to thy heart once again.

Aria.
Allegro con spirito. \( \text{\( \d = 112 \)} \)
\text{sotto voce ma espress.}

The days are all sunshine a-

dolce

round thee, Could future more tempting be found thee,
Or a

life that is bright as thine, that is bright as thine? Golden

chains to the world have bound thee, Have bound thee ev-

mf e sostenuto
more, have bound thee ev-er-more, They thy fate will en-
twine, they thy fate will en-twine ev-er-more, they thy fate will en-
twine.

Shed no tear, for

sad-ness is mad-ness: And let me not ad-vice thee in

vain, Then wel-come de-light to thy heart once a-gain. Let_
Mirth and gladness banish thy pain. Sigh no more, sigh no more. Not a tear, I implore. Thy days are all sunshine around thee, Could future more tempting be found thee, Or a life that is bright as thine, that is bright as thine? Golden chains to the world have bound thee, have bound...
Thee evermore, Have bound thee evermore. They thy fate will entwine, they thy fate will entwine evermore.

Sigh no more: Not one tear, I implore, not a tear, not a tear, I implore.
Elijah.
Recitative and Aria.

Adagio.
Recit.

Draw near, all ye people, come to me!

Aria.
Adagio.

Lord God of Abraham, Isaac, and Israel; this day let it be known that

Thou art God, and I am thy servant! Lord God of Abraham! O shew to all this

people that I have done these things—according to Thy word! O hear me,
Lord, and answer me! O hear me, Lord, and answer me!

Isaac and Israel; O hear me, O hear me, and answer me, and shew this people that

Thou art Lord God, and let their hearts again be turned; O shew this people that

Thou art Lord God, and let their hearts again be turned.

—and let their hearts, and let their hearts again be turned!
Elijah.
Aria.
F. MENDELSSOHN.

Allegro con fuoco e marcato. \( \text{(d = 92)} \)

Is not His word like a fire?
And like a hammer that breaketh the rock,
that breaketh the rock into pieces? like a fire, like a fire, and like a hammer that breaketh, that breaketh the
rock? His word is like a fire, and like a hammer, a hammer that breaketh the rock.

For God is angry, angry with the wicked every day, for God is angry with the wicked every day; and if the wicked turn not, the Lord will whet his
sword, will whet his sword; and He hath bent his bow, and made it ready
ready, ready! Is not His word—like a fire?
and like a hammer that break-eth the rock, and like a hammer that break-eth the
rock? Is not His word like a fire, and like a hammer, a hammer that breaketh the rock, that breaketh the rock, and like a fire, like a hammer, that breaketh the rock? is not His word like a
Hammer that breaketh the rock? is not His word like a hammer that breaketh the rock into pieces?

Più lento, \( ff \) dentato

Is not His word like a hammer that breaketh the rock?

Tempo I.
Elijah.
Aria.

F. MENDELSSOHN.

Adagio. \( \text{d} = 66 \) \textit{cantabile} \textit{cresc.}

\( \text{p} \text{ espress.} \)

\( \text{It is e -} \)

nough, 0 Lord, now take a-way my life, for I am not

bet - ter than my fa - thers! It is e - nough, "it - is e -
nough; now take away my life, I am not better, not better than my fathers, I am not better, I am not

better than my fathers!

I desire to live no longer; now let me die, for my days are but vanity, now let me die, for my
days are but vanity! but vanity!

Molto allegro vivace. $(d=92)$

I have been very jealous for the Lord, for the Lord God of Hosts, for the children of Israel, have broken thy covenant, broken thy covenant have broken thy covenant, and thrown down thine altars, and slain all thy prophets,
slain them with the sword, and slain thy prophets, slain them with the sword.

I have been very jealous for the Lord,

for the Lord God of Hosts, very jealous for the Lord, the Lord God of Hosts, and I, even I only, am left;

and they seek my life, and they seek my life to take
Adagio (lento)

__It is enough! It is enough!

__It is enough. O Lord! now take away my life, for I am not better than my fathers; now let me die,

__Lord, take away my life!
St. Paul.

Aria.

Allegro molto. \( \frac{\text{d} = 108}{\text{f}} \)

F. MENDELSSOHN.

Consume them all, Lord Sab - ba -

Other, consume all these Thine en - e -

mies. Behold, they will not know Thee, behold, they will not

know Thee, that Thou, our great Je - ho - vah, art the Lord a -
alone, the Highest over all the world,

the Highest over all the world

Consume them all, Lord Sab-

Pour out Thine
indignation, and let them feel Thy
power,
pour out Thine indignation,
and let them feel Thy power. Consume them
all, Lord Sabaoth, consume them all,
some Thine enemies. Pour out Thine indigna-
nation, and let them feel Thy power, yea,

let them feel Thy power.

sume them all, Lord Sabo - oth, conse - mune all these Thine ene - mies. Be - hold, they will not know Thee, be - hold, they will not

know Thee, that Thou, our great Jehovah, art the Lord alone,
the Highest over all the world,

Highest over all the world. Pour out Thine

indignation, and let them feel Thy

power, yea, let them feel Thy power!
St. Paul.

Adagio. (d' = 88)

Aria.

F. MENDELSSSOHN.

O God, have mercy, have mercy upon me, and blot out my transgressions according to Thy lovingkindness, yea, even for Thy mercy's sake. Deny me not, 0 cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy spirit from me.
me, O Lord, and taken not Thy spirit from me, O Lord, O take

not Thy spirit from me, O Lord.

Lord, a broken heart, and a contrite heart, is

of-fer'd be-fore Thee; Lord, a broken heart, and a contrite heart,

is of-fer'd be-fore Thee. O God, have mer-cy, have mer-cy up-
on me according to Thy loving-kindness, yea, ven
largamente
for Thy mercy's sake.

Allegro maestoso. \( \text{d = 100} \) \( \quad \text{quasi Recit.} \)
I will speak of Thy salvation, I will teach transgressors, and sinners shall be converted unto Thee, shall be converted unto Thee.
I will speak of Thy salvation, I will teach transgressors, and all the
sinners shall be converted, shall be converted, converted unto

p a tempo

Thee. Then open Thou my lips, O Lord,

then open Thou my lips, O

Lord, and my mouth shall shew forth Thy glorious
praise, and my mouth shall shew forth Thy glorious praise.

O blot out my transgressions, according to Thy loving-kindness, Lord, and for Thy mercy's sake.
St. Paul.

Recitativo and Aria.

Allegro molto, \( \frac{d}{2} = 92 \)

F. MENDELSSOHN

Recit.

O wherefore do ye these things?

We also are men, of like passions with yourselves,

Adagio. Recit.

who preach unto you, in peace and earnestness, that ye should turn away from all these vanities unto the ever-living God, who made the
Adagio. a tempo

outstretched heavens, the earth, and the sea.
As saith the prophet:

pomposo

“All your idols are but falsehood,
and there is no breath in them: they are vanity,
and the work of errors: in the time of their trouble they shall perish!”

cresc.

declamando

God dwelleth not in temples, in temples made with hands.

col canto
Aria.

Allegro assai moderato. \( \left( \text{\textit{d} = 60} \right) \)

For know ye not that ye are His temple, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth within you?

For know ye not that ye are His temple, and who soever God's temple defileth...
God shall sure destroy him?

For the temple of God is

Holy, which temple ye are, which temple ye are, for the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are.
Abraham.

Andante. (d = 82)

Aria.

B. MOLIQUE.

Lead me, O Lord, lead me in Thy righteousness, make Thy way straight before my face; lead me, O Lord, lead me in Thy righteousness, make Thy way straight before my face. I will fear no
evil, I will fear no

evil, for Thou art with

me, Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort

me, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with

me, Thy rod and Thy staff, they
comfort, they comfort me.

Therefore for Thy

Name's sake, O Lord, lead me and guide me,

cresc.

therefore for Thy Name's sake, O Lord, lead me and guide

me, lead me, O Lord!

Lead me, O Lord, lead me in Thy righteousness, make Thy way
straight before my face, lead me, O Lord, lead me in Thy
righteousness, lead me in Thy righteousness, make Thy way straight before my
face, make Thy way straight before my face, I will
fear no evil, for Thou, for Thou art with me.
The World's End.

Aria.

Larghetto. (2 \textsuperscript{nd})

\textit{p express.}

J. RAFF.

\textit{Lord, hear my voice when I call unto Thee. Lord, hear my voice when I call unto Thee!}

\textit{Be Thou gracious! be Thou gracious! Hear and answer me, hear and answer me!}

\textit{Hide not Thy face, O Lord, from me, and cast me not away in Thy wrath!}
Hidest not Thy face, O Lord, from me, and cast me not away in Thy wrath! For

Thou, Thou art my Helper! For Thou art my-

Help, for Thou art my Help, O Lord! Leave me not!

leave me not! Withhold not Thy gracious hand from me, with-

hold not Thy gracious hand from me, God, my Light! God, my
Light!

Lord, hear my voice when I call unto Thee, Lord, hear my voice when I call unto Thee!

Be Thou gracious, be Thou gracious! Hear and answer me, hear and answer me!

Hear and answer me!
Paradise Lost.

Recitative and Aria.

A. RUBINSTEIN.

Recit. \( f \) agitato

An-ger is well-ing deep in my soul; Ris-ing in pow-er as

marcato

thun-ders roll. Shall we still kneel, then, bend-ing for ev-er,

Aria.

We, who are kings as well, nearest Him!

Allegro. (\( \text{c}= \text{44} \))

Wake, ye spir-its, who still of free-dom bear; the keen flame in
valiant breast! Freedom's eternal, rock-founded

stronghold, freedom's eternal, rock-founded stronghold no new

lord shall ever control, no new lord shall

ever control!

On, to resistance, on! on,
war - fare, on! Com - bat the new, o'er - mas - tering

pow'r, com - bat the new, o'er - mas - ter - ing pow'r!

Let us o'er - throw it, mor - tal de - fi - ance

bid this haugh - ty, tyran - ni - cal

throne, bid this haughty, tyran - ni - cal throne!
Rather perish,

rather perdition, than an endless

slavery's yoke!

Wake, ye spirits, who still of freedom bear the keen flame in

valiant breast! Freedom's eternal,
Rock-founded stronghold, freedom's eternal, rock-founded stronghold.

No new lord shall ever control, no!

On, to resistance, on! On, to warfare,
Ye spirits, on, to war! On, to resistance, on! On, to warfare, on!
Calvary.

Aria.

Larghetto con moto. (d = 58)

Tears of sorrow, shame, and anguish, tears of sorrow, shame, and

an - guish, 0 how vain to tell my grief, 0 how vain to tell my

grief! Whither shall I flee for comfort, Or from conscience find re-

lief? Whereshall I flee for comfort, Or from consciencefind re-
Tears of sorrow, shame, and anguish, tears of sorrow, shame and anguish, O how vain to tell my grief, O how vain to tell my grief!

Break, faithless heart, O break, and end my woe! When thou, O Lord, shalt come in power and glory, When heaven and earth before thy bar are
summon'd, Thou wilt dis-own thy treachrous, false dis-ci-ple: When thou, O

Lord, shall come in pow'r and glo-ry, When heav'n and earth before thy bar are

summon'd, Thou wilt dis-own thy treachrous, false dis-ci-ple. Faithless heart, faithless

heart, break, and end thy woe. Tears of
sorrow, shame, and anguish, tears of sorrow, shame, and anguish, O how vain to tell my grief, O how vain to tell my grief! When Thou, O Lord, shalt come in power and glory, When heaven and earth before Thy bar are summon'd, Thou wilt disown thy treacherous, false disciple, thy treacherous,
false disciple. Tears of sorrow, shame, and anguish, O how

vain to tell my grief, Tears of sorrow, shame, and

anguish, O how vain to tell my grief, O how vain to tell my

grief!
The Light of the World.

Aria.

Sir A. SULLIVAN.

Andante. \( \frac{\text{A.D.}}{\text{A.D.}} \) 

Daughters of Jerusalem, weep not for me, But weep——

——for yourselves and for your children, for the day shall come when there shall be such tribulation

poco cresc.
as has not been since the beginning of the world

until now. And when these things begin to

un poco cresc.

come to pass, Then look up and lift up your heads,

un poco cresc.

for your redemption draweth nigh. In the
da qui molto cresc. al fine stringendo un poco

world ye shall have tribulation, but

daisy pomposo

be of good cheer, I have o-

never come the world

fff Tempo I.

riten.