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

NEW YORK • G. SCHIRMER
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Christmas Oratorio.
Recitative and Aria.

J. S. BACH.

De-part! e-nough, my treasure I re-tain, With
me He doth re-main, And while I live will not forsake me,

He to His kind em-brace With soft and gen-tle grace And sweet-est ten-der-ness will

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heart's devotion give Him;

Full well I know, He loveth me, And I, too, love Him heartily.

And for His honor live. What foe from me this joy can rend.

That He vouchsafes to give?

Thou, Jesus, art my constant friend, And in distress I cry to Thee,

Lord, help, Lord, help, my shield and succor be.
Aria.
Andante con moto. ($= 63$)

Ye foes of man, your might is

shaken, Dismay no more in me ye wa ken, My strength, my

shield is ever near, my strength, my shield is
near, is near. Ye foes of man, your might is shaken. Dismay no more in me ye wa -

-ken; My strength, my shield is near, my strength, my

poco largamente

shield is ev - er near. energico

col canto a tempo
p un poco agitato
cresc.

What though with fear ye strive to fill me, And threaten

sempre cresc.

in your rage to kill me? Behold, my Saviour dwelleth

sempre cresc.

here, behold, my Saviour dwelleth here.
What though with fear ye strive to fill me, And threaten in your rage to kill me? Behold, my Saviour dwell-eth here, behold, my Saviour dwell-eth here. Tempo I.
Ye foes of man, your might is shaken, Dis may no more in me ye wake. My strength, my strength, my shield is ever near. Ye foes of man, your might is shaken, Dis may no more in me ye wake. My strength, my shield is ever near.
near,

is near, my strength, my shield is ever near,

my strength, my shield is ever near, my strength, my shield is ever near.

Tempo I.
Rebekah.

Recitative and Aria.

With overflow ing heart, O Lord, I med i tate upon Thy goodness.

The crown Thou soon wilt set upon my youthful brow; The spouse Thou soon shalt dower me with, Will make my cup of human bliss run over. The chosen of the Lord to me shall be perpetual bless -
ing; Un-to Thy throne her many-voiced anthem Nature lifts;
my

grateful soul shall swell the song of praise.

Aria.
Allegretto. (\( \dot{q} = 92 \))

dolce

The soft southern

breeze plays around me, The birds trill their
even-tide song; The leaves of the
wild trees make music, The waters flow

silentando

più mosso
cresc.
murmuring along.

Creation adores Thee, O

colla voce

Further, its myriad soft voices outpour,

To thy throne a sweet song of thanksgiving In me

a tempo

melodious numbers doth soar, in melodious numbers
a tempo

b er doth soar.

I bow me, Al might y, be

dolce

fore Thee, I also would wor ship and

praise. And thank Thee, O Lord, for thy

good ness, That bless eth my man hoods first days.
con anima  cresc.

Guide my footsteps, protect me, O Father, My

strong help and buckler still be, And when the death-

cresc.

angels shall call me, Let me live blest for ever with

poco rit.  cresc.

Thee, let me live blest for ever with Thee; a tempo

m. dim.  morendo  pp
Engedi.

Recitative and Aria.

L. v. BEETHOVEN.

Recit.

Je-ho-vah, hear! oh hear me! Thou art my hope; oh Lord, de-liv-er me!

Stretch forth Thy hand to help me in my trouble.

I bless Thy ho-ly name, Thou art my ref-uge and my shield; In Thee a-lone I trust.

Allegro. Recit.

Allegro. (d=138)

* The music to "Engedi" has been adapted from Beethoven's "Christ on the Mount of Olives."
Maestoso. (d=88.)

Recit.

How awful is Thy wrath, oh God of Israel! Arise, oh Lord! and let thine enemies be scatter'd and flee before Thee.

p express.

Oh Father! hear and grant Thy servant’s pray'r, who bends before Thy Throne in sorrow, for my foes have sought my life. Re-

Adagio, a tempo, tranquillo

agitato poco a

member our reproach, where-with Thine
poco

enemies have reproach'd Thy servants;

a rise, oh God of Hosts, forsake me

Adagio agitato. (p=ss)

not!

Be-

hold! how fearfully the pains of death op-

Adagio molto. (p=ss)

press and wound my soul. My heart is faint, my...
Aria.
Allegro. ($\text{d} = 120$.)

Father! Behold! my heart is faint, have mercy, Lord!

Oh! my
agitato

heart is sore within me, and my spirit, and my spirit faints away; Terrors

rabbia cresc

seize me, and in darkness I am dwelling night and day. Like the shadow

that declineth Are my days, my

f

\[\text{music notation}\]
days with constant

fears; I am wea - ry with my groaning,

And my eyes are dim with tears,

and my eyes are dim, dim with tears.

FA - ther! Lord! in pain and...
sorrow, Lo! Thy servant prays to Thee to Thee! For Thy
power is unbounded: Lord! Lord, arise, deliver me!
Lord, arise, deliver me!
Tempo I.
Oh, my heart is sore within me, And my spirit faints a-
way, and my spirit faints away,

I am weary with my groaning,

And my eyes, and my eyes are dim with tears, and my eyes are dim, dim with tears.
Fa\-ther, Lord! in
dolce

pain and sor\-row, Lo! Thy ser\-vant prays to Thee,
cresc.

now prays to Thee, For Thy pow'r, for Thy pow'r, for Thy pow'r is un-
col canto

bounded: Lord, a\-rise, de\-liv\-er me,
Lord, arise, deliver me. Oh

Father! Lord! Lord! Lord! arise, deliver me.
Lord, arise, deliver me.
St. Cecilia.

Aria.

Sir J. BENEDICT.

Andante con moto. (\(\text{\(\text{\(L\)}\)} = 108\))

Andantino. (\(\text{\(\text{\(L\)}\)} = 66\))

won
drous change
my spir it doth sur prise,

Where are the clouds that late ly sealed mine eyes?

What care I now for all those pleasures vain

That late ly bound my soul in gold en chain?

What
care I now for all those pleasures vain
That bound my soul

in golden chain?

Visions of Heav'n un-

fold as dawn-eth day,

Celestial voices

teach me I should pray, I should pray To One, to One who

Poco meno.

If I have
sinned, Almighty One, forgive! Almighty One,

Tempo I.

for-give!

A won-drous change my

spir-it doth sur-prise,

Where are the clouds that

late-ly sealed mine eyes?

What care I now for those

plea-sures vain

That late-ly bound my soul in gold-en chain?

What
care now for pleasures vain That late ly bound, that
bound my soul in golden chain? If I have
sinned, if I have sinned, Almighty One, for-

Listesso tempo.

give! Teach me Thy will, let me begin to live;— Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe,

help Thou mine unbelief!
The Woman of Samaria.

Aria.

Larghetto. \( \text{\textit{d = 80}}} \)

S. BENNETT.

His salvation is nigh them that fear Him, that glory may dwell in our land; His salvation is nigh them that fear Him, that glory may dwell in our land. Yea, the Lord shall shew loving-kindness, the Lord, the...
Lord shall show loving-kindness, shall show loving-kindness, and our

land shall give her increase, shall give her increase, shall give her

increase. His salvation is nigh them that fear Him, that glory may dwell in our
land; His salvation is nigh, is nigh to them, is nigh to them that fear Him, is nigh to them, to them that fear Him, is nigh to them, that fear Him.

sempre cantando

15330
Ruth.
Aria.

Con moto. ($J = 100$)

F. H. Cowen.

*) From sign $+$ to $-$ may be omitted.
How excellent is Thy loving-kindness, O God!

Tempo I. (d = 100)

Thou visitest the earth, and makest it soft with showers.

Thou crownest the earth with Thy goodness, Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness, Thou
crownest the year with Thy goodness, and Thy paths drop

18830
They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness, and the little hills are girded with joy. The valleys also are covered over with corn, they shout for joy, they shout for joy, and...
God hath given me of the dew of heaven, and the fatness of the earth, and the fatness of the earth, and plenty of corn and wine. How excellent is Thy loving-kindness; Thou visit-est the earth, Thou visit-est the earth and...
makest it soft, and mak-est it soft__ with show'r's._

The hills__ are gird-ed with joy__, the valleys are

covered, are cov-ered o-ver with corn, they shout__ for

joy__, they shout__ for joy__, they shout__ for joy__, and

sing__, they shout__ for joy__, for joy,
and sing.

p a tempo

dim.

p a piacere

poco rit.

Ad.

How excellent is Thy loving-kindness, O God!

is Thy loving-kindness, Thy loving-kindness,

a tempo

poco rit. e dim.

a tempo

sf. dim.

p

p express.

p

0 —— God!
Seed-time and Harvest.

Recitative and Aria.

M. B. FOSTER.

Recit.

Your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things, your heavenly Father knoweth;

Aria.

Andante grazioso. (d.=66.)

therefore say unto you: Seek ye first the kingdom of God,

and His righteousness, seek ye first the kingdom of God,
and all these things shall be added, shall be added unto you.

Take no thought for your life, take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; poco agitato

Take no thought for your life, what ye shall
eat, or what ye shall drink, but seek ye first the kingdom of God, and His righteousness, seek ye first the kingdom of God, and all these things shall be added unto you.

Seek ye first the kingdom, the kingdom of God.
The Holy City.
Aria.

Andantino religioso. \( \text{L} = 76 \) 

My soul is a-thirst for God, yea, e'en for the living God; When shall I come, come to appear before the presence of God? My tears have been my meat day and

\( \text{p lugubre} \)

\( \text{a tempo} \)
night, my tears have been my meat day and night, while they
daily say unto me, Where, where is now thy God? while they
daily say unto me, Where is now thy God?
where is now thy God? where thy God? My soul is a-thirst for
God, my soul is athirst for God; O bring me
out, out of my trouble: O bring Thou
me out of my trouble, my trouble.

My soul is a-thirst for God, yea, even for the living
God; When shall I come, come to appear before the
presence, the presence of God?

\textit{rit.} \textit{a tempo}
\textit{dim.}
\textit{dolce}
\textit{a tempo}
\textit{a tempo}
\textit{a tempo}
\textit{rit.}
\textit{rit.}
\textit{a tempo}
\textit{a tempo}
\textit{a tempo}
\textit{a tempo}
\textit{a tempo
The Holy City.
Aria.

Andante religioso.

To the Lord our

God, to our God belong mercies and forgivenesses, and for-
givenesses, to our God belong mercies and for-
givenesses, to our God belong mercies;
For like as a father pit - i - eth his children, e - ven so is the Lord mer-ci - ful to them that fear Him.
Him, to them, to them that fear Him.

To the Lord our God, to our

God belong mercies and forgivenesses, and forgivenesses,

to our God belong mercies and for-

givenesses, and forgivenesses. a tempo
The Ten Virgins.
Arioso.

Andante con moto. (d-ss)

Ascribe unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, a-

scribe unto the Lord worship and power,

Ascribe unto the

Lord, ye kindreds of the people, ascribe unto the Lord worship

—ship and power.
A-scribe unto the Lord the honor due, the
hon- or due unto His name; bring
pre-sents, bring pre-sents and come, and come in-
to His courts, bring pre-sents, bring
pre-sents and come, and come in-to His courts.
Tobias.
Aria.

CH. GOUNOD.

Andantino. ( \( \text{d} = 58 \) )

*con calore

Fa-th-er, thine arms a-bout me

\( \text{pp legatiss.} \)

throw!  Mo-ther, thou wilt not let me go!  Fair will dawn now life's

\( \text{sempre pp} \)

mor-row,  fair will dawn now life's mor-row; What though your eyes

\( \text{cresc. dim.} \)

o'er, his joy, not sorrow! Then let the glad tears gently flow, then let the glad tears

\( \text{cresc.} \)

gen-tly flow.  Fair will dawn now life's mor-row, Your brimming eyes are tel-ling - Of
gladness, not of sorrow! Then let the glad tears flow. They tell of joy, not sorrow; let them flow!

And farther!

roll another son, Tho' to thee yet a stranger! Faithful and true to me in danger! Still he guided my steps, And the refuge was

worn! When lost in desert wild, of my home I was dreaming, From
care, from care all my sad soul redeeming.

Mother! Mother! It was he calm'd thy child! From his care, from his

longing, 'twas he redeem'd thy child! Ah! Fa-ther, thine

arms about me throw; Mother! thou wilt not let me go.

Fair will dawn now life's morrow; fair will dawn now life's morrow; What though, your
eyes brim o'er, 'tis joy, not sorrow! Then let the glad tears gently flow, then let the glad tears gently flow; Your brimming eyes are telling of joy, not sorrow, let the glad tears flow. Father! thine arms about me throw! Mother! thou wilt not let me go! O father mine! O father mine! About me still thine old arms throw!
Recitative and Aria.
(With Violoncello obligato)

Great Queen! be calm, these fears I deem The birth of a delusive dream; Let

Harmony breathe soft a-round, For sadness ceases at the sound.

Aria.
Largo. (\( \text{\textdeg} = 72 \))

Gentle airs, melodious strains, Call for raptures out of

Violoncello Solo

Cello
poco cresc.

woe,

Gentle airs, melodious strains, Call for raptures out of woe, call for raptures out of

tranquillo

woe; Solo.

Lull the regal mourner's pains, lull the regal mourner's pains, Sweetly soothe her as you

dolce

pains, dolce

Sweetly soothe her as you flow, as you flow,
Gentle airs, melodious strains, Call for rapture out of woe; call for rapture out of col canto.

Cadenza a piacere.

*) Cadenza in brackets [ ] may be omitted.
Hercules.
Aria.
Larghetto alla Siciliana. (d-56)

G. F. HÄNDEL.

From celestial seats descending, joys divine a-while suspending,

Gods have left their heav'n above, gods have left their heav'n above, to taste the sweeter heav'n of love, to taste the sweeter heav'n of love.

From celestial seats descending, joys divine a-while suspending,
God have left their Heav'n above,
To taste the sweeter Heav'n of love, to taste,

cresc. –

The Heav'n of love, God have left their Heav'n above,
To taste the sweeter Heav'n of love, to taste,

to taste the sweet-

er Heav'n of love.

mf poco appassionato

Cease my passion then to blame,

Cease to scorn a god-like
flame, cease to scorn a god-like flame, cease to scorn a god-like flame, cease to scorn a god-like flame.

poco allargando

passion then to blame, Cease to scorn a god-like flame. From ce-

lestrial seats descending, joys divine a-while suspending, God have left their Heav'n a-

boye, God have left their Heav'n a-bove, To taste the sweeter Heav'n of love, To taste the sweeter Heav'n of love.

espress.

love, to taste the sweeter Heav'n of love. From ce-
lestial seats descending, joys divine awhile suspending,

Gods have

left their Heav'n above, to taste the sweeter Heav'n of love, to taste, the Heav'n of love, Gods have

left their Heav'n above, to taste the sweeter Heav'n of love, to taste, to taste the sweeter Heav'n of love. a tempo

a tempo
Jephtha.

Recitative and Aria.

Largo. (♩= 72)

Recit.

Deeper, and deeper still, thy goodness, child, Pierceth a

father's bleeding heart, and checks the cruel sentence on my faltering

tongue.

Oh! let me whisper it to the raging

winds, Or howling desert; for the ears of men

No. 4. "Deeper, and deeper still!..." This Recitative, though usually so sung, was not intended by Handel to precede the Aria, but is placed in an earlier part of the Oratorio, immediately before the Chorus, 'How dark, O Lord, are Thy decrees!'
It is too shocking.

Yet, have I not vow'd?

And can I

think the great Je-ho-vah sleeps,

Like Chemosh,

and such fa-bled de-i-ties?

Ah! no! Heav'n heard my

cresc.

thoughts, and wrote them down.

It must be so.

Tis

agitato e cresc.

this that racks my brain, And pours in-to my breast a thousand
pangs, That lash me into madness. \textit{Largo Horrid}

\textit{p con calore}
thought! horrid thought! My only daughter! So

\textit{sotto voce}
dear a child, Doom'd by a father! Yes, the vow is

\textit{stretto}
past, And Gil-ad hath triumph'd o'er his foes. Therefore,

\textit{dim. p}
to-morrow's dawn— to-morrow's dawn— I can no more!

\textit{pp morendo}
Andante larghetto. (d' 84.)

Waft her, angels, thro' the skies,
waft her, an - gels, thro' the skies, Far a - bove yon a - zure

plain, far a - bove yon a - zure plain.
Angels, wait her thro' the skies, waft her thro' the skies, far above yon azure plain, far above yon azure plain;

Glorious there, like you, to rise, There, like you, for ever
reign, Glorious there, like you, to rise,

There, like you, for ever reign, for ever reign,

there, like you, for ever reign.

Wait her, angels, thro' the skies,

wait her, angels, thro' the skies, Far above you azure
plain, far above yon azure plain.

tranchello

Angels, waft her thro' the skies, waft her thro' the

skies, Far above yon azure plain, far a-

allarg.

bove yon azure plain.

\textit{a tempo}
Judas Maccabaeus.
Recitative and Aria.

G. F. HÄNDEL.

Recit.

My arms! Against this Gorgias will I go. The Idu-me-an govern-or shall

know. How vain, how in-effective his design, While ruse his leader, and Je-hovah mine.

Aria.

Allegro con spirito.

Sound an a-larm! sound an a-larm, your sil-ver trum-pets sound, And

call the brave, and only brave, and only brave a-

round, call the brave, call the brave, and only brave a-
round. Sound an a.larm!

Your sil-ver trumpets sound, your trumpets sound, your trumpets sound,

And call the brave, and on-ly brave, and call the brave and

on-ly brave, and on-ly brave a-round, call the brave, call the brave,
stentato

and only brave, around.

a tempo

col canto

Who listeth, follow;

to the field again.

Justice with courage, is a thousand

men, is a thousand men, Justice with courage, Justice with courage is a

largamente

thousand men, is a thousand men, is a thousand men.
Aria.
Tempo I.

Sound an alarm!

energico

Sound an alarm, your

silver trumpets sound!

And call the brave and only brave and

only brave, a-round.

Sound an alarm!
Your silver trumpets sound,
And call the brave, and
only brave, and only brave, around!
ocol canto  

18530
The Messiah.

Recitative and Aria.

G. F. Händel.

Isaiah XI. 1, 2, 3.

Larghetto, $\text{C} = 80$

Recit.

Comfort ye, comfort ye, my people,

ad lib.

a tempo

comfort ye, comfort ye my people,

saith your God,

speak ye

comfortably to Jerusalem, speak ye comfortably to Je-
ru-sa-lem, and cry un-to her that her war-fare, her
war-fare is ac-com-plished, that her in-qui-ty is par-don'd, that her in-
i-qui-ty is par-don'd.

The voice of him that crieth in the wil-der-ness, "Pre-
pare ye the way of the
Lord, make straight in the de-sert a high-way for our God!"
Aria.
Andante. ($\frac{\text{dotted}}{\text{quavers}}$)

p [cresc.]

con spirito

Ev'ry valley,
ev'ry valley

shall be exalted,
shall be exalted

(cresc.)

(cresc.)
ed, shall be exalted, shall be exalted,

and every

mountain and hill made low; the crooked straight,

and the rough places plain,

the crooked straight, the crooked straight, and the rough places plain.
poco largamente
and the rough places

Ev'ry valley,
ev'ry valley shall be exalted,
N. B. The words are not legible, but it appears to be a musical score with lyrics. The text is partially obscured.
The Messiah.
Recitative and Aria.

Recit.

He that dwell-eth in heav-en shall laugh them to

scorn; the Lord shall have them in de-ri-sion.

Aria.

Andante. (J = 92)

Psalm II, 9.

Thou shalt break them,
Thou shalt
break them with a rod of iron,
Thou shalt

forza
dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel,
Thou shalt

dash them in pieces, in pieces, like a pot-

f energico
Thou shalt
break them, Thou shalt break them with a rod.

of iron,

Thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel, Thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel, like a
pot-ter's ves-sel,  
Thou shalt

dash them in piec-es like a pot-

-ter's ves-sel.
ho-vah! to my words give ear,

poco cresc.
to my words give ear,

My med-

ta-tions weigh,

Je-ho-vah!

Je-

con anima
ho-vah! my med-i-ta-tions weigh!

The
voice of my com-plain-ing hear, To Thee a-

lone, my God and King, to Thee I pray, to

Thee a-lone, my God and King, I pray.

The voice of my com-
plain-ing hear,
To Thee a- lone, my
God and King, to Thee I pray, to Thee a-lone, my God and
King, I pray, to Thee a-lone,

più lento
my God and King, I pray.

Tempo I.

dim. col canto
Solo Solo
(The Cadenza from I to III may be omitted.)
Samson.
Recitative and Aria.

G. F. HÄNDEL.

Recit.  
Oh, loss of sight! of thee I most complain! Oh, worse than


beggary, old age, or chains! my very soul in real darkness dwells.

Aria.
Larghetto. (d - 96)

Total eclipse! no sun, no moon, all dark, all dark amidst the

blaze of noon!
glo-rious light! no cheering ray To glad my eyes with wel-come day!

Total e-clipse! no sun, no moon, All dark amidst the

blaze of noon! Why thus depriv'd Thy prime decree? Sun, moon and stars are dark to me,

sun, moon and stars, sun, moon and stars are dark to me, sun, moon and

stars, sun, moon and stars are dark to me!
Samson.

Recitative and Aria.

G. F. Händel.

My grief for this for-bids mine eyes to close, or thoughts to rest:

But now the strife shall end; me o-ver-thrown, Dagon pre-

sumes to en-ter lists with God; Who thus pro-vok’d will not con-

nive, but rouse His fu-ry soon, and His great Name as-

sert. Da-gon shall stoop, ere long be quite de-

spoil’d Of all those boasted trophies won on me.
Aria.
Allegro. ($=$ 84)

Why does the God of Israel sleep?

$\textit{f\ con spirito}$

Arise with dreadful sound,
rise, arise, arise with dreadful sound, arise with dreadful sound, with dreadful sound, arise, arise with dreadful sound, with dreadful sound, arise, arise, arise with dreadful sound, with dreadful sound, With
agitato
clouds en-com-pass'd round;  with clouds en-com-pass'd round;

sempre agitato

Then shall the hea-then hear  Thy thun-der, then shall the hea-then hear.  Thy thun-der deep.
The tempest of Thy wrath now raise,
whirlwinds them pursue,

In full fraught with vengeance due,
whirlwinds them pursue,
marcato, ma non troppo

whirl-winds them pursue, pursue, pursue,

fraught with vengeance due, full fraught with vengeance due,

cresc.

Till shame and trouble

cresc.

all Thy foes shall seize,
till shame, till shame and
trou - ble, till shame and trou - ble all Thy foes shall
seize, till shame and trou - ble all Thy foes shall
shame and trou - ble all
thy foes shall seize.

Why does the God of Israel sleep?

rise with dreadful sound, a-rise, a-rise, a-rise with dreadful sound, With clouds en-closed round,
round, Then shall the heaven hear Thy thunder deep. The tempest of Thy wrath now raise, In whirlwinds them pursue, them pursue, Full fraught with vengeance due, Till shame and trouble, till shame and
trouble all
Thy foes shall seize,
till shame and trouble all
Thy foes shall seize!
Tempo I.
Recit. \textit{poco agitato.}

Tyran-nic Love! I feel thy cruel dart,

Nor age protects me from the burning smart.

What!

seated with the Elders of the land

To guide stern Justice un-re-lent-ing

Shall I submit, shall I submit to feel the raging

fires?

Youth pleads a warrant for his hot de-
sires,

But when the blood should scarce attempt to flow,

molto cresc.

feel the purple torrents fiercely glow:

Love conquers all, a-

las!

I find it so.

Bear me re-

sisterless down the rapid tide;

No faithful

pilot shall my vessel guide,

No friendly star her gentle light sup-

a tempo
plies! But pitch-y clouds in-volve the dark-ened skies!
The tem-pest howls! the foam-ing sur-ges roar!
While 1, un-hap-py, quit the safer shore.

Aria.
Larghetto. (\(d = 80\))

Ye ver-dant hills, ye
balm-y vales, Bear wit-ness of my pains! How oft have Shi-nar's
flow'-y dales Been taught my am-rous strains! The wound-ed oaks in yon-der

grove Re-tain the name of her I love; The wound-ed oaks in yon-der
grove Re-tain the name of her I love.

In vain would age his
ice be-spread To numb each gay de-sire,  Though seven-ty win-
ters

hoar my head, My heart is still on fire. By moss-y fount and grot I

rove, And gen-ly mur-mur songs of love; By moss-y fount and grot I

rove, And gen-ly mur-mur songs... of love.

calore e dolce

Oh! sweet-est of thy love-ly race, Un-
veil thy match-less charms; Let me a-dore that an-gel face, And
die with-in those arms. My cease-less pangs thy bo-som move, To
grant the just re-turns of love, My cease-less pangs thy bo-som
move, To grant the just re-turns of love.


The Creation.

Recitative and Aria.

Jos. Haydn.

Recit.

And God created Man in his own image, in the image of

God created he him; Male and female created he them. He breathed

into his nostrils the breath of life, and Man became a living soul.

Aria.

Andante. (p = 88)

(contabile)
native worth and honor clad, With beauty, courage, strength adorned, Ere

rect with front serene he stands, A Man, the Lord and

King of nature all.

large and arched brow sublime Of wisdom deep de-

clares the seat; And in his eyes with brightness
shines. The soul, the breath and image of his God.

And in his eyes with brightness shines. The soul, the breath and image of his God.
p cantabile
With fond-ness leans up - on his breast The part-ner for him

express.
form'd, A wo - man, fair and grace - ful spouse,a... woman, fair and grace - ful

spouse.
Her soft - ly _ smil-ing _ vir - gin looks,

PP dolce e tranquillo

poco cres.
Of flow'r - y spring _ the mir - ror,

Be - speak him love,
love and joy, and bliss.

Her softly smiling

virgin looks, of flowery spring the mirror,

be-speak him love,

love, and joy, and bliss, be-speak him

love, and joy, and bliss.
The Seasons.

Recitative and Aria.

A crystal pavement lies the lake; Arrested stands the rapid stream; And o'er the lofty cliff the torrent hangs with idle threat and seeming roar.

The leafless woods no more resound; The fields are hid, the valleys choked with heaps immense of drifted snow; The dreary earth appears a grave, Where Nature's splendour lies concealed; A death-like hue o'er all prevails, And o'er the wild and bleak expanse Pale Desolation spreads her wings.
Aria.

Presto. ($\text{d} = 166$)

The traveller stands perplexed, Forlorn, uncertain he,

Which way his wandering, wandering steps to turn, to turn A-

cross the trackless waste.

No human dwelling cheers his sight,

No mark of human foot is found.
No human dwelling cheers his sight, No mark, no mark of foot is found, no mark of human foot is found;

And onward he bravely toils, In deeper error plunges still, In deeper error plunges still.

Depressed, his courage sinks, And anguish wrings his
heart,
As night its sable horrors sheds,
And weariness and
cold Have stiffened all his limbs.

pressed his courage sinks,
And anguish wrings his heart!

fore his gladness sight appears
A sudden gleam of neighboring light;

Allegro \( \text{ allegro } \)
And now revived he springs,
With joyful panting breast, with joyful panting breast, 

To gain the door, to gain the welcome, welcome door, 

Where all his pains may find relief! a tempo 

And now, revived, he springs With joyful panting breast, with joyful panting breast,
cantabile

To gain the door, to gain the welcome, welcome door,

do
cresc.

to gain

dolce

the well-come door, Where all his pains may

find relief, may find relief, may find

re
li
ef

re
li
ef

18880
The Destruction of Jerusalem.

Recit.

All my strength hath fled away, and all I hoped for from the

Lord.

Remember, Lord, that we are wretched and forsaken, re-

member, Lord, that we are wretched and forsaken, remem-
ber, Lord!

Andante.

Aria.

Yes, Thou wilt yet re-

member, even thus my soul doth answer me; yes,
Thou wilt yet re- mem- ber, even thus my soul doth an- swer me; so shall my heart find com- fort, and still shall trust in Thee, so shall my heart find com- fort, and still shall trust in Thee. Yes, Thou wilt yet re- mem- ber, thus my soul doth an- swer
me, thus my soul doth answer me; so shall my heart find comfort, and shall trust, shall trust in Thee, yes, Thou wilt yet remember, thus my soul doth answer me, and shall trust in Thee, and shall trust in Thee.
Elijah.

Recitative and Aria.

F. MENDELSSOHN.

Recit.  \( mf \) deciso

Ye people, rend your hearts, rend your hearts, and not your
garments for your transgressions: even as E-li-jah hath sealed the heavens through the
word of God. I therefore say to ye, Forsake your idols, return to God; for He is
slow to anger, and merciful, and kind, and gracious, and re-penteth Him of the evil.
Andante con moto. \( \dot{\text{d}} = 72 \)

"If with all your hearts ye truly seek me, ye shall ever surely find me." Thus saith our God, "If with all your hearts ye truly seek me, Ye shall ever surely find me."

Thus saith our God, thus saith our God. Oh! that I knew where I might find Him, that I might even come before His presence!
Oh! that I knew...where I might find Him, that I might even come before His presence! Oh! that I knew...

where I might find Him! "If with all your hearts ye truly seek me, Ye shall ever surely find me." Thus saith our God.

"Ye shall ever surely find me." Thus saith our God.
Elijah.

Aria.

F. MENDELSSOHN.

Sostenuto. ($\approx 80$) $mf$

Then, then... shall the righteous shine forth as the

sun in their heav'nly Father's realm,

$dim.$

shine forth as the sun in their heav'nly Father's realm,

cresc.

then shall the righteous shine forth in their heav'nly Father's

realm, as the sun, as the sun in their heav'nly Father's
realm. Joy on their head shall be for ever-

last-ing, joy on their head shall be for ever-last-ing, and all

sor-row and mourn-ing shall flee a-way, shall flee a-way for

ever. Then, then shall the right-eous shine forth as the

sun in their heav’n-ly Fa- ther’s realm, shine forth,
shine in their heav'n-ly Fa-ther's realm,

shine forth as the sun in their

heav'n-ly Fa-ther's realm, then shall the right-eous

shine in their heav'n-ly Fa-ther's realm.
Hymn of Praise.

Recit.

Recitative and Aria.

F. MENDELSSOHN.

Sing ye praise, all ye redeemed of the Lord, redeemed from the hand of the foe, from your distresses, from deep affliction,

who sat in the shadow of death and darkness. All ye that cry in trouble unto the Lord,

Sing ye praise! give ye thanks, proclaim aloud his goodness.

Aria.

Allegro moderato. (d = 80.)

tranquillo

18830
espress.

He counteth all your sorrows in the time of need. He

comforts the bereaved, with His regard, He

comforts the bereaved, He comforts the bereaved, He

comforts the bereaved with His regard, with

His regard.

He counteth all your
sorrows in the time of need, He comforts the bereaved, He comforts the bereaved with His regard, with His regard.

counteth all your sorrows in the time of need, He comforts the bereaved, He comforts the bereaved with
sinfonato

His regard, with His regard, He comforts them with His regard, He comforts the bereaved, He comforts them with His regard. Sing ye praise!

Give ye thanks, proclaim aloud His goodness!
St. Paul.
Cavatina.
Adagio. ($z \approx 88.$)

Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give to thee a crown of life, be thou faithful unto death, and I will give to thee a crown, a crown of
life, and I will give to thee, to thee a crown of life.

Be not afraid, be not afraid, My help is nigh, be not afraid, be not afraid, My help is nigh, be not afraid. Be thou faithful unto...
death, and I will give to thee, give to thee a crown of life. Be not afraid, My help is nigh, My help is nigh, be not afraid, My help is nigh. a piacere

Be thou faithful unto death.
The seven last words.
Aria.

Andante mosso.

S. MERCADANTE.

When to the lily fair, Pur - est of flowers, Heav'n, at - de - cline of day, Fresh dew de -

nies, Sad - ly its droop - ing leaves Pine for the show - ers: Ah! in the sun's hot - ray, Ah!
it withers, it withers and dies!

With untold misery, torment and anguish,

Thirsted upon the cross Our Saviour dear! Where is the heart so cold, Where is the heart so cold, Can see him
a poco cresc.

lan - guish, can see him lan - guish And for his

a - poco cresc.

dim.

a - go - ny De - ny a tear? Where is the

cresc.

heart so cold, where is the heart so cold? and for his

cresc.

cresc.

a - go - ny de - ny a tear, and for his

a - go - ny, and for his a - go - ny de - ny a tear?

colla parte
With untold misery, Torment and anguish, Thirst-ed up-

on the cross Our Saviour dear; with untold misery,

Torment and anguish, Thirst-ed up - on the cross Our

secondando il canto

espressivo a piacere

Saviour, our Saviour, on the cross, our Saviour dear!
Abraham.

Aria.

Allegro moderato. (\( \text{d} = 80 \).)

B. MOLIGUE.

Pour out thy heart before the

Lord, and lift thy hands un-to Him, for He will not despise the af-

espress.

flicted and them that are of a bro-ken heart.

Pour out thy heart before the

Lord, lift up thy hands unto Him, for He will not de-spise the af-

flicted and them that are of a bro-ken heart.

But
though He cause grief, but though He cause grief, yet will He have com-

passion, yet will He have compassion, according to the

multitude of His mercies, according to the

multitude of His mercies. But though He cause

grief,
yet will He have compassion! Pour out thy heart before the
Lord, and lift thy hands unto Him, for He will not despise the afflicted and them that are of a broken heart. Trust in the Lord, and He will strengthen thee, trust in the Lord, in the Lord, He will strengthen thee.
Judith.
Aria.

"The Repentance of Manasseh"

Lento espressivo. \( \text{p} \) \( \text{q} \) \( \text{f} \)

C.H.H. PARRY.
I will bear, will bear the indignation of God, because I have sinned, have sinned against Him, because I have sinned, have sinned against Him. The Lord hath sore corrected me; But He hath not given me over.
ver unto death, He hath not given me over unto death.

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

He shall bring me forth, shall bring me forth into the light, And

I shall behold, shall behold His righteousness,
I shall behold His righteousness.

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

even as the heavens do praise Him, Whose glory shall be forevermore.
The Resurrection of Lazarus.

English version by Dr. Th. Baker

Moderato.

"The Resurrection!"

cantabile e molto sostenuto

R. PUGNO.

Recit.

I live, my heart is beating! 'Tis no vain delusion!

pp

molto cresce poco a poco a tempo

In the balmy air I wander, I am breathing, I

largamente

see the sky so fair!
Thy name I praise—O God, of mercy unending!

Thy name I praise, Thou Spirit of light!—O Fount transcending of life, of love, and of joy,—Thy name I praise!

Thy name I praise!—O God, God of mercy unending—
con forza

Over soar the bounds of creation

Toward Thine abode,

riten.

To soar the bounds of creation

Toward Thy divine

col canto

largamente

molto cresc.

Toward Thy divine

molto cresc.
Jephtha.
Recitative and Aria.

C. RHEINTHALER.

Allegro.

Recit. \textit{f} agitato

What! Miriam shall perish on

sacri-fi-cial al-tar? She shall go down to the tomb, a vic-tim of vows hast-i-ly

a tempo

spo-ken?

May the Lord–stretch

forth His arm, and consume the hand with fire, that dares the deed!

a tempo

poco rit.

dolce

15830
Aria.

Andante con moto.

*dolce e cantabile*

Love-ly and sweet as the rose in the vale, Her eye so clear as beam-ing skies,

So came she down from the moun-tain-height, With joy-ful dancing her fa-ther to

wel-come, From the moun-tain-height, With joy-ful danc-ing her

fa-ther to wel-come, With joy-ful danc-ing her fa-ther to wel-come.
a tempo

And as the birds' gay car-ols de-light, Sound-ed her song,

Sound-ed her song; And as the birds' gay car-ols de-light, Sound-

ed her song, sound-ed her song.
Allegro moderato.

\[ \text{un poco agitato} \]

And she now shall perish, in youthful beauty?

\[ \text{più agitato e cresc} \]

She now shall fall like the grass of Springtide?

Andante maestoso.

\[ \text{con spirito} \]

Ye mountains of Gilboa, and ye

hills round about, ye mountains of Gilboa, and ye hills round a-
Tempo I.

No dew should ever wet ye, nor rain fall a-

gain, no dew should ever wet ye, nor rain fall a-

gain, If such a deed, if such a deed may

bel!

Ye mountains of Gil-bo-a, ye
hills 'round about, No dew shall ever wet ye, Nor

rain fall again, If such a deed, if

such a deed may be, if such a deed, if such

a deed, if such a deed may be!

Allegro agitato.

col canto
The Fall of Babylon.
Recitative and Aria.

L. Spohr.

Adagio. \( \text{J} = 88. \) Recit. \( p \) \textit{tranquillo}

O! how familiar to mine ear are these deep sounds of sorrow!

Jerusalem, the stranger hath despised thee: Judah, thy glory is departed, thy power for

hard captivity exchanged! From heaven to earth the Lord has cast thee down; abroad the sword bereaveth, and within is death!
Adagio (J-ss.)

Recit.

Thou, Almighty God, to whom alone we look for succour, Stretch forth Thine arm of power, and save, O save Thy chosen nation.

Aria.

Larghetto con moto. (J=cmo.)

Remember, Lord! remember, Lord! what Thou hast laid upon us; Our inheritance, our inheritance Thou hast given, hast given to
strangers.  

O wherefore,

Lord, dost Thou forsake Thy people?

O wherefore, Lord, dost Thou forsake Thy people? And

why dost Thou forget us forever?

Return, return unto Thy servants, and their
strength do Thou re-new, and their strength do Thou re-

new, re-new, as in time of old.

member, Lord! Remember, Lord! what

Thou hast laid upon us; Our inheritance, our in-
heritage Thou hast giv'n, hast giv'n to strangers.

O wherefore, Lord, dost Thou for-sake Thy people?

Lord, dost Thou for-sake Thy people? O why dost Thou for-

get us for ever? Return, re-
turn unto Thy servants, re-turn unto Thy servants, and their strength do Thou renew, and their strength do Thou renew as it was in time of old, in time of old.
The Crucifixion.
Aria.
J. STAINER.

Moderato. \( \text{(d = 100)} \)

King ever glorious! King ever glorious!
The dews of death are gathering round Thee, Upon the Cross Thy foes have bound Thee, Thy strength is gone, Thy strength is gone!

Not in Thy Majesty, Robed in Heaven's supreme splendor; But in
Largamente cresc. molto

Weakness and surrender, Thou hang'st here.

Who can be like Thee?

Pilate, high in Zion dwelling? Rome, with arms the world compelling?

Proud tho' they be, Thou art sublime, Thou art sublime!

Far more awful in Thy weakness, More than kingly in Thy
meek-ness, Thou Son of God, Thou Son of God.

Glory, and honor: Let the world divide and take them; Crown its monarchs and un-make them; But

Thou, Thou wilt reign.

Here in a-basement, crownless, poor, dis-robed, and
bleeding;
There in glory interceding;
Thou art the King!
Thou art the King!
Thou art the King!
The Daughter of Jairus.

Aria.

Andante.  

J. STAINER.

My hope is in the Ever-lasting,

that He will save you; and joy is come unto me from the

Holy One, because of the mercy which shall soon come unto

you from the Ever-lasting, our Saviour, our Saviour.  My
hope is in the Ever-last-ing, that He will save you;

and joy is come un-to me

from the Ho-ly One, be-cause of the mer-cy which shall

soon come un-to you from the Ever-last-ing, our Sav-iour, our Sav-

iour.
I sent you out with mourning and weeping,

But God will give you to me again with joy and gladness,

for ever, for ever.
I sent you out with mourning,
but God, but God will give you to me again with
joy and gladness, with joy with
joy for ever, for ever, for ever,
Allegro. (f = 112)
with joy, with joy, with joy, with joy.
Tempo I.

hope is in the Ever-last-ing, that He will save you, and joy is come un-to me

from the Holy One, because of His mer-cy which shall soon come to

you from the Ever-last-ing, our Sav-iour, joy is come to

a tempo ad lib. a tempo

me, joy is come to me, because of the mer-cy which shall

a tempo a tempo

soon come to you from our Sav-iour.
The Light of the World.

Aria.

Andante moderato.

Sir A. S. SULLIVAN.

con molta teneressa

Refrain thy voice from weeping and thine eyes from tears, for thy work shall be rewarded, saith the Lord.

Refrain thy voice from weeping and thine eyes from tears, for thy
work shall be rewarded, saith the Lord.

And there is hope in thine end, that thy children shall come again to their own border, and there is hope in thine end, that thy children shall come again to their own
border. Refrain thy voice from weeping and thine eyes from tears; thy work shall be rewarded, saith the Lord. There is hope in thine end, that thy children shall come again. Refrain thy voice from weeping and thine
eyes from tears, for thy work shall be re-
ward-ed, saith the Lord. Re-frain thy voice from
weep-ing and thine eyes from tears, thy voice from
weep-ing and thine eyes, thine eyes from tears.
The Prodigal Son.

Recitative and Aria.

Andante.

Sir A. S. SULLIVAN.

No chas-ten-ing for the present seemeth to be joy-ous, but
grievous; Nev-er-the-less, af-terwards it yield-eth the peace-a-ble
fruit of right-eous-ness: For whom the Lord lov-eth, He
chas-ten-eth, And scourg-eth ev-ry son whom He re-ceiv-eth.

Aria.

Andante con moto. (d=76)

Come, ye chil-dren, and heark-en un-to
me, I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

Come, ye children, and hearken unto me, I will teach you the fear of the Lord,
Lo! the poor cri - eth,

and the Lord hear - eth him; Lo, the poor

cri - eth, and the Lord hear - eth him, yea, and

sav - eth him out of all his trou - ble.

Lo, the poor cri - eth, and the Lord hear - eth him.
Come, ye children, and hearken unto me, I will
teach you the fear of the Lord.

O come, O come, and I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

Come, ye children, and hearken unto me.
Harvest Cantata.

Recitative and Aria.

C. M. v. Weber.

Allegro moderato. (q = 120.)

Recit.
espress.

Look how the fruitful land is smiling, Wher-ever we turn our eyes; A very
garden, tend-ed by the Lord.
Recit.

Fair shew the happy val-leys; up-on the meadows flow'rs are num-ber-less; while

ccon rigore
gold-en ears of corn are rich-ly wav-ing, and orchards thick-ly hang with mel-low

ccon rigore

fruitage. The might-y sun from out earth's bosom calls the seed to new-found life and

cresc

Recit.

beauty; the Prince that o'er the king-dom wise-ly reigns, and gives us peace, makes labor end in

plen-ty.

9 Fa- ther-

a tempo
land! Both heav'n and earth combine their powers for thee, and make their blessings

Aria.
Allegro. (d = 120.)

happy nation, still receiving Gifts from Nature's

loving hand! Happy nation, still obeying One that

wisely rules the land; Happy nation, still o-
bey-ing One that wise-ly, that wise-ly rules the land, One that
wise-ly rules the land.

Let us praise our

graciously Fa-ther, Whose un-err-ing coun-sel gave One that

just-ly, mild-ly, wise-ly, O-ver us the rule should
have, Let us praise our gra-cious Fa-ther, Whose un-err-ing coun-sel
gave One that just-ly, mil-dly, wise-ly, O-ver us the rule should
have, o-ver us, o-ver us the rule should
have.
That which kind-ly Na-ture
sends us, Toil to sure perfection

So crese the most de-

brings; So the joy that most de-lights us From sin-

cere en-deav-or springs, So the joy that most de-lights us From sin-

cere en-deav or springs.

Hap-py na-tion, still re-
ceiv- ing Gifts from Nature's loving hand; Happy

na- tion, still obey- ing One that wise- ly rules the land, One that

wise - ly rules the land, that wise- ly; that wise- ly rules the

land, that wise- ly rules the land, that wise- ly rules the land, that wise - ly

rules the land!