ZENEAKADÉMIA

LISZT MÚZEUM

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Zeneművészeti Főiskola Budapest

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JEPHTHA,

(COMPOSED IN THE YEAR 1751,)

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ARRANGED BY

VINCENT NOVELLO.

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LISZT FERENC HAGYATÉKA

JEPHTHA.

CHARACTERS REPRESENTED.

JEPHTHA, *Judge of Israel and leader of the army.*
ZEBUL, *Jephtha's half-brother, a warrior.*
HAMOR, *a warrior, betrothed to Iphis.*

STORGE, *Wife of Jephtha.*
IPHIS, *Jephtha's daughter, betrothed to Hamor.*
AN ANGEL.

ARGUMENT.

PART I.—The Israelites, who for their idolatry had been oppressed by the Ammonites for eighteen years, become repentant, and invite Jephtha, a son of Gilead, to be their Captain in the war with their enemies. He accepts the trust, and (after a valedictory interview with his wife), in the ardour of his desire for victory, offers up to God a vow, that if he should return home a conqueror, whatsoever cometh forth of his house to meet him, shall be dedicated to the Lord;—which is followed by a general invocation of the mercy and blessing of the Almighty. His wife, in his absence, being troubled with forebodings of some pending evil, her daughter attempts to dispel her gloomy apprehensions. In the following scene, Jephtha, having failed in his attempts to secure peace by a treaty, arouses the army of Israel for the battle.

PART II.—News being brought to Iphis of her father's victory, she resolves to go out to meet him on his return. Zebul celebrates the happiness resulting from the triumph that had been gained, and is joined by Jephtha, who commends the valour of his chiefs, but piously ascribes the glory of the event to God,—whose Omniscience and Omnipotence are celebrated by a chorus of the people. Jephtha is then met by his daughter and a train of virgins, who welcome his return with music and dancing. Struck with horror and despair at the sight, he makes known his vow;—his friends expostulate with him;—his daughter resigns her fate to his will;—he is torn with anguish and remorse, but resolves on the fulfilment of his vow; and the scene is closed by a chorus of the Israelites expressive of the mysterious workings of God's providence, and the uncertainty of human enjoyment.

PART III.—Jephtha prepares to offer up his daughter, who, in humble resignation to what is thought to be the will of Heaven, pathetically bids adieu to all worldly joys, and prepares for the sacrifice. The Priests, in fear and awe, appeal to the Almighty for guidance, upon which an Angel appears, and, forbidding the rites to proceed, declares that Iphis shall be devoted to a life of celibacy and the service of God.* Jephtha and his friends successively acknowledge with gratitude the interposition of Providence in sparing the life of Iphis;—she and Hamor, to whom she was betrothed, piously submit themselves to the Divine will;—and her parents and friends, in conclusion, rejoice at the happy termination of their troubles, and the peace which had been secured to their country.

* This termination, although differing from the common impression of the result of Jephtha's vow, is sanctioned by the opinions of many learned commentators upon the portion of Scripture History from whence this subject is taken,—*viz.*, Judges, chap. x., xi.

Part the First.

No. 1.—OVERTURE.

No. 2.—RECIT.—*Zebul.*

IT must be so; or these vile Ammonites
(Our lordly tyrants now these eighteen years)
Will crush the race of Israel.
Since heav'n vouchsafes not, with immediate choice,
To point us out a leader, as before,
Ourselves must choose.—And who so fit a man
As Gilead's son, our brother, valiant Jephtha?—
True, we have slighted, scorn'd, expell'd him hence,
As of a stranger born; but well I know him;
His gen'rous soul disdains a mean revenge,
When his distressful country calls his aid.—
And, perhaps, heav'n may favour our request,
If with repentant hearts we sue for mercy.

No. 3.—AIR.

Pour forth no more unheeded pray'rs
To idols deaf and vain:
No more with vile unhallow'd airs,
The sacred rites profane.

No. 4.—CHORUS.

No more to Ammon's god and king,
Fierce Moloch, shall our cymbals ring,
In dismal dance about the furnace blue.
Chemosh no more
Will we adore,
With timbrell'd anthems, to Jehovah due.

No. 5.—RECIT.—*Zebul.*

But Jephtha comes.—Kind heav'n, assist our plea!
O Jephtha, with an eye of pity look
On thy repentant brethren in distress.
Forgetful of thy wrongs, redress thy sire,
Thy friends, thy country, in extreme despair.

Jephtha.

I will:—so please it heav'n; and these the terms:
If I command in war, the like command
(Should heav'n vouchsafe us a victorious peace)
Shall still be mine.—

Zebul.

Agreed.—Be witness, heaven.

No. 6.—AIR.*—*Jephtha.*

Virtue my soul shall still embrace,
Goodness shall make me great,
Who builds upon this steady base
Dreads no event of fate.

No. 7.—RECIT.—*Storge.*

'Twill be a painful separation, Jephtha,
To see thee harness'd for the bloody field.
But ah! how trivial are a wife's concerns,
When a whole nation bleeds, and grovelling lies,
Panting for liberty and life.

No. 8.—AIR.

In gentle murmurs will I mourn,
As mourns the mate-forsaken dove;
And sighing wish thy dear return
To liberty and lasting love.

Those pieces marked thus * are usually omitted.

No. 9.—RECIT.*—*Hamor.*

Happy this embassy, my charming Iphis,
Which once more gives thee to my longing eyes.
As Cynthia breaking from th' involving clouds
On the benighted traveller, the sight of thee, my love,
Drives darkness and despair.
Again I live; in thy sweet smiles I live;
As in thy father's ever watchful care
Our wretched nation feels new life, new joy,
O haste and make my happiness complete.

No. 10.—AIR.*

Dull delay in piercing anguish
Bids thy faithful lover languish,
While he pants for bliss in vain.
Oh! with gentle smiles relieve me;
Let no more false hopes deceive me,
Nor vain fears inflict a pain.

No. 11.—RECIT.*—*Iphis*

Ill suits the voice of love when glory calls,
And bids thee follow Jephtha to the field.
Act there the hero, and let rival deeds
Proclaim thee worthy to be called his son;
And Hamor shall not want his due reward.

No. 12.—AIR.*

Take the heart you fondly gave,
Lodg'd in your breast with mine;
Thus with double ardour brave,
Sure conquest shall be thine.

No. 13.—RECIT.*—*Hamor.*

I go: my soul, inspir'd by thy command,
Thirsts for the battle. I'm already crown'd
With the victorious wreath; and thou, fair prize,
More worth than fame or conquest, thou art mine.

No. 14.—DUET.*

These labours past, how happy we!
How glorious will they prove!
When gathering fruit from conquest's tree,
We deck the feast of love!

No. 15.—RECIT.—*Jephtha.*

What mean these doubtful fancies of the brain?
Visions of joy rise in my raptur'd soul,
There play awhile, and set in darksome night.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

Strange ardour fires my breast; my arms seem
strung
With tenfold vigour, and my crested helm
To reach the skies.—Be humble still, my soul.—
It is the spirit of God; in whose great name
I offer up my vow.—

No. 16.—RECIT.—Accompanied.

If, Lord, sustain'd by thy almighty pow'r,
Ammon I drive, and his insulting bands,
From these our long-uncultivated lands,
And safe return a glorious conqueror;—
What, or whoe'er shall first salute mine eyes,
Shall be for ever thine, or fall a sacrifice.

No. 17.—RECIT.

'Tis said. [*Enter Israelites, &c.*
Attend, ye chiefs, and with one voice,
Invoke the holy name of Israel's God.

No. 18.—CHORUS.

O God, behold our sore distress;
Omnipotence, to plague, or bless!
But turn thy wrath, and bless once more
Thy servants, who thy name adore.

No. 19.—RECIT.—*Storge.*

Some dire event hangs o'er our heads,
Some woeful song we have to sing
In misery extreme.—O, never, never
Was my foreboding mind distress'd before
With such incessant pangs.

No. 20.—AIR.

Scenes of horror, scenes of woe,
Rising from the shades below,
Add new terror to the night.
While in the never-ceasing pain,
That attends the servile chain,
Joyless flow the hours of light.

No. 21.—RECIT.—*Iphis.*

Say, my dear mother, whence these piercing cries,
That force me, like a frighted bird, to fly
My place of rest?

Storge.

For thee I fear, my child;
Such ghastly dreams last night surpris'd my soul.

Iphis.

Heed not these black illusions of the night,
The mocking of unquiet slumbers, heed them not
My father, touch'd with a diviner fire,
Already seems to triumph in success,
Nor doubt I but Jehovah hears our pray'rs.

No. 22.—AIR.

The smiling dawn of happy days
Presents a prospect clear;
And pleasing hope's all bright'ning rays
Dispel each gloomy fear;
While every charm that peace displays,
Makes spring-time all the year.

No. 23.—RECIT.—*Zebul.*

Such, Jephtha, was the haughty king's reply:—
No terms—but ruin, slavery, and death.

Jephtha.

Sound then the last alarm:—and to the field,
Ye sons of Israel with intrepid hearts;
Dependant on the might of Israel's God.

No. 24.—CHORUS.

When his loud voice in thunder spoke,
With conscious fear the billows broke,
Observant of his dread command.
In vain they roll their foaming tide;
Confin'd by the Almighty pow'r,
That gave them strength to roar,
They now contract their boist'rous pride,
And lash with idle rage the laughing strand.

Part the Second.

No. 25.—RECIT.—*Hamor.*

Glad tidings of great joy to thee, dear Iphis,
And to the house of Israel, I bring.
Thus then in brief:—both armies in array
Of battle rang'd, our general stept forth,
And offer'd haughty Ammon terms of peace,

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

Most just and righteous; these with scorn refus'd,
He bade the trumpet sound: but scarce a sword
Was ting'd in hostile blood, ere all around
The thund'ring heavens open'd, and pour'd forth
Thousands of armed cherubims. When straight
Our general cried: "This is thy signal, Lord;
I follow thee, and thy bright heavenly host."
Then rushing on proud Ammon, all aghast,
He made a bloody slaughter, and pursued
The flying foe, till night bade sheath the sword,
And taste the joys of victory and peace.

No. 26.—CHORUS.

Cherub and Seraphim, unbodied forms,
The messengers of fate,
His dread command await;
Of swifter flight, and subtler flame,
Than lightning's winged flame,
They ride on whirlwinds, directing the storms.

No. 27.—AIR.*—*Hamor.*

Up the dreadful steep ascending,
While for fame and love contending,
Sought I thee, my glorious prize.
And now, happy in the blessing,
Thee, my sweetest joy, possessing,
Other honours I despise.

No. 28.—RECIT.—*Iphis.*

'Tis well. Haste, ye maidens, and in richest [robes,
Adorn me, like a stately bride, to meet
My father in triumphant pomp.
And while around the dancing banners play,—

No. 29.—AIR.

Tune the soft melodious lute,
Pleasant harp, and warbling flute,
To sounds of rapt'rous joy,
Such as on our solemn days,
Singing great Jehovah's praise,
The holy choir employ.

No. 30.—RECIT.—*Zebul.*

Again heav'n smiles on his repentant people;
And victory spreads wide her silver wings,
To soothe our sorrows with a peaceful calm.

No. 31.—AIR.

Freedom now once more possessing,
Peace shall spread with ev'ry blessing
Triumphant joy around;
Sion now no more complaining,
Shall, in blissful plenty reigning,
Thy glorious praise resound.

No. 32.—RECIT.—*Jephtha.*

Zebul, thy deeds were valiant, nor less thine,
My Hamor; but the glory is the Lord's.

No. 33.—AIR.

His mighty arm, with sudden blow,
Dispers'd and quell'd the haughty foe;
They fell before him, as when through the sky
He bids the sweeping winds in vengeance fly.

No. 34.—CHORUS.

In glory high, in might serene,
He sees, moves all, unmov'd, unseen.
His mighty arm, with sudden blow,
Dispers'd and quell'd the haughty foe.

No. 35.—SYMPHONY.*

No. 36.—RECIT.—*Iphis.*

Hail, glorious conqueror! much lov'd father, hail!
Behold thy daughter, and her virgin train,
Come to salute thee with all duteous love.

No. 37.—AIR.

Welcome as the cheerful light,
Driving darkest shades of night:
Welcome as the spring that rains
Sweets and plenty o'er the plains!
Not cheerful day,
Nor springs so gay,
Such mighty blessings brings,
As peace on her triumphant wings.

No. 38.—SEMI-CHORUS *of Virgins.*

Welcome thou whose deeds conspire
To provoke the warbling lyre.
Welcome thou, whom God ordain'd
Guardian angel of our land!
Thou wert born, his glorious name
And great wonders to proclaim.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 39.—RECIT.—*Jephtha.*

Horror! confusion! harsh this music grates
Upon my tasteless ears.—Begone, my child;
Thou hast undone thy father.—Fly, begone,
And leave me to the rack of wild despair!

No. 40.—AIR.

Open thy marble jaws, O tomb!
And hide me, earth, in thy dark womb:
Ere I the name of father stain,
And deepest woe from conquest gain.

No. 41.—RECIT.—*Zebul.*

Why is my brother thus afflicted? say,
Why didst thou spurn thy daughter's gratulations,
And fling her from thee with unkind disdain?

Jephtha.

O Zebul, Hamor, and my dearest wife;
Behold a wretched man;—
Thrown from the summit of presumptuous joy,
Down to the lowest depth of misery
Know, then,—I vow'd the first I saw should fall
A victim to the living God.—My daughter.—
Alas! it was my daughter! and she dies.

No. 42.—RECIT.—ACCOMPANIED.—*Storge.*

First perish thou! and perish all the world!
Hath heav'n then bless'd us with this only pledge
Of all our love, this one dear child, for thee
To be her murderer?—No, cruel man;—

AIR.

Let other creatures die,
Or heav'n, earth, seas, and sky,
In one confusion lie,
Ere in a daughter's blood,
So fair, so chaste, so good,
A father's hand's embrued.

No. 43.—RECIT.—*Hamor.*

If such thy cruel propose; lo! your friend
Offers himself a willing sacrifice,
To save the innocent and beautcous maid.

No. 44.—AIR.*

On me let blind mistaken zeal
Her utmost rage employ;
'Twill be a mercy there to kill,
Where life can taste no joy.

No. 45.—QUARTETTO.

Zeb. O spare thy daughter.
Sto. Spare my child,
Ham. My love.
Jep. Recorded stands my vow in heav'n above.
Sto. Recall the impious vow, ere 'tis too late;
Ham. } And think not heav'n delights
Zeb. } In Moloch's horrid rites.
Jep. I'll hear no more; her doom is fix'd as fate.

No. 46.—RECIT.—*Iphis.*

Such news flies swiftly; I've heard the mournful
Of all your sorrows.—Of my father's vow, [cause
Heav'n spoke its approbation by success:
Jephtha hath triumph'd.—Israel is free!

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 47.—RECIT.—ACCOMPANIED.

For joys so vast, too little is the price
Of one poor life—but oh! accept it, heav'n,
A grateful victim, and thy blessings still
Pour on my country, friends, and dearest father!

No. 48.—AIR.

Happy they: this vital breath
With content I shall resign;
And not murmur, or repine,
Sinking in the arms of death.

No. 49.—RECIT.—ACCOMPANIED.—*Jephtha.*

Deeper, and deeper still, thy goodness, child,
Pierceth a father's bleeding heart, and checks
The cruel sentence on my falt'ring tongue.
Oh! let me whisper it to the raging winds,
Or howling deserts; for the ears of men
It is too shocking.—Yet—have I not vow'd?
And can I think the great Jehovah sleeps,
Like Chemosh, and such fabled deities?

Ah! no: heav'n heard my thoughts, and wrote
them down—
It must be so.—'Tis this that racks my brain,
And pours into my breast a thousand pangs,
That lash me into madness.—Horrid thought!—
My only daughter!—so dear a child,
Doom'd by a father!—Yes—the vow is past,
And Gilead hath triumph'd o'er his foes.—
Therefore, to-morrow's dawn—I can no more.

No. 50.—CHORUS.

How dark, O Lord, are thy decrees!
All hid from mortal sight!
All our joys to sorrow turning,
And our triumphs into mourning,
As the night succeeds the day.
No certain bliss,
No solid peace,
We mortals know,
On earth below;
Yet on this maxim still obey:
Whatever is, is right.

Part the Third.

No. 51.—RECIT.—ACCOMPANIED.—*Jephtha.*

Hide thou thy hated beams, O sun, in clouds
And darkness, deep as is a father's woe.

No. 52.—RECIT.

A father, offering up his only child
In vow'd return for victory and peace.

No. 53.—AIR.

Waft her, angels, through the skies,
Far above yon azure plain;
Glorious there, like you, to rise,
There, like you, for ever reign.

No. 54.—RECIT.—ACCOMPANIED.—*Iphis.*

Ye sacred priests, whose hands ne'er yet were
stain'd
With human blood, why are ye thus afraid
To execute my father's will?—the call
Of heav'n with humble resignation I obey.

No. 55.—AIR.

Farewell, ye limpid springs and floods,
Ye flow'ry meads and mazy woods;
Farewell, thou busy world, where reign
Short hours of joy, and years of pain.
Brighter scenes I seek above,
In the realms of peace and love.

No. 56.—CHORUS *of Priests.*

Doubtful fear, and reverent awe,
Strike us, Lord, while here we bow:
Check'd by thy all-sacred law,
Yet commanded by the vow.
In this distress, Lord, hear our pray'r,
And thy determin'd will declare.

No. 57.—SINFONIA.*

No. 58.—RECIT.—*Angel.*

Rise, Jephtha,—and, ye reverend priests, withhold
The slaught'rous hand.—No vow can disannul
The law of God.—Nor such was its intent
When rightly scann'd;—and yet shall be fulfill'd
Thy daughter, Jephtha, thou must dedicate
To God, in pure and virgin-state for ever;
As not an object meet for sacrifice,
Else had she fall'n an holocaust to God.
The holy spirit, that dictated thy vow,
Bade thus explain it, and approves your faith.

No. 59.—AIR.

Happy, Iphis, shalt thou live;
While to thee the virgin choir
Tune their harps of golden wire,
And their yearly tribute give.
Happy, Iphis, all thy days
(Pure, angelic, virgin state)
Shalt thou live; and ages late
Crown thee with immortal praise.

No. 60.—RECIT.—*Jephtha.*

For ever blessed be thy holy name,
Lord God of Israel!

No. 61.—CHORUS.

Theme sublime of endless praise,
Just and righteous are thy ways;
And thy mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 62.—RECIT.—*Zebul.*

Let me congratulate this happy turn,
My honour'd brother, judge of Israel;
Thy faith, thy courage, constancy, and truth,
Nations shall sing; and in their just applause,
All join to celebrate thy daughter's name.

No. 63.—AIR.

Laud her, all ye virgin train,
In glad songs of choicest strain;
Ye blest angels all around,
Laud her in melodious sound:
Virtues, that to you belong,
Love, and truth, demand the song.

No. 64.—RECIT.—*Storge.*

O let me fold thee in a mother's arms,
And with submissive joy, my child, receive
Thy designation to the life of heav'n.

No. 65.—AIR.*

Sweet as sight to the blind,
Or freedom to the slave,
Such joy in thee I find,
Safe from the grave.
Still I'm of thee possess'd,
Such is kind Heaven's decree,
That hath thy parents bless'd
In blessing thee.

No. 66.—RECIT.—*Hamor.*

With transport, Iphis, I behold thy safety,
But must for ever mourn so dear a loss:
Dear, tho' great Jephtha were to honour me
Still with the name of son.

No. 67.—AIR.*

'Tis Heaven's all-ruling power
That checks the rising sigh;
Yet let me still adore,
And think an angel by.
While thus each charm and beauteous line,
With more than human lustre shine.

No. 68.—RECIT.—*Iphis.*

My faithful Hamor, may that Providence,
Which gently claims, or forces our submission,
Direct thee to some happier choice.

No. 69.—AIR.*

Freely I to heav'n resign,
All that is in Hamor mine.
Joys triumphant crown thy days,
And thy name eternal praise.
Great the bliss assigned to me,
Greater still attend on thee.

No. 70.—QUINTETTO.

Iphis.

All that is in Hamor mine,
Freely I to heav'n resign.

Hamor.

All that is in Iphis mine,
Freely I to heav'n resign.

Iphis.

Duteous to the will supreme,
Still my Hamor I'll esteem.

Hamor.

Duteous to Almighty pow'r,
Still my Iphis I'll adore.

Storge—Jephtha—Zebul.

Joys triumphant crown thy days,
And thy name eternal praise.

No. 71.—CHORUS.

Ye house of Gilead, with one voice,
In blessings manifold rejoice:
Freed from war's destructive sword,
Peace her plenty round shall spread,
While in virtue's path ye tread.
So blest are they who fear the Lord.
Hallelujah, Amen.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

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LISZT MÚZEUM

12910
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Zeneművészeti Főiskola Budapest
LISZT FERENC HAGYATÉKA

OVERTURE.

No. 1.

Grave.

ACCOMP

8ves.

8ves.

8ves.

Allegro.

1st. 2nd.

f

8ves.

8ves.

8ves.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

8ves.

8ves.

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Lentement.

8ves.

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

1st. 2nd.

Allegro.

MENUET.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

1st. 2nd.

Zeneművészeti Főiskola Budapest

No. 2. RECIT.—IT MUST BE SO.

Largo e staccato. ZEBUL.

VOICE. It must be so; Or these vile Ammonites

Largo e staccato.

ACCOMP.

(Our lordly tyrants now these eighteen years,) Will crush the race of Is - ra-el, Since heav'n vouchsafes not,

with im-mediate choice, To point us out a leader, as be - fore, Ourselves must choose: And who so fit a

man As Gilead's son, our brother, valiant Jephtha? True, we have slighted, scorn'd,

expell'd him hence, As of a stranger born. But well I know him: his gen'rous soul disdains a mean re-

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

- venge, When his dis - tress-ful coun-try calls his aid. And, per-haps, heav'n may

fa - vour our re - quest, If with re - pent - ant hearts we sue for mer - cy.

No. 3. AIR.—" POUR FORTH NO MORE UNHEEDED PRAY'RS."

Vivace.

VOICE.

ACCOMP. *f* *Vivace.*

Pour forth no more un-

p

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

- heed - - ed pray'rs, Pour forth no more un - heed - - ed

pray'rs To i-dols deaf and vain, - - - - - - - - -

- - To i-dols deaf and vain, - - -

- - - - - - - - - To i - - - - dols deaf and

vain Pour forth no

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

more un-heed - - - ed pray'rs, Pour forth no more un -

- heed - ed pray'rs, un - heed - ed pray'rs To i - dols

deaf, To i - dols deaf and vain, - - - - -

- - - - - - - - - - - to i - dols deaf and vain; Pour forth no

more un-heeded pray'rs, Pour forth no more unheeded pray'rs To i - dols

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

deaf, To i-dols vain: To i - - dols deaf and vain,

Adagio. *tem. 1mo.*

To i - dols deaf and vain:

tem. 1mo.

Adagio. *f*

Fine.

No more with vile un - hal - - low'd airs, The sa - cred

p

rites pro - - fane, No more, no more, no more, no

more The sa - - cred rites pro - fane, With vile un -

hal low'd airs, No more the sa - cred rites pro -

fane. No more with vile un - hal - low'd airs, The sa - -

Adagio. *Da capo sino al Fine.*

- cred rites pro - fane, The sa - cred rites pro - fane

Adagio. *Da capo sino al Fine.*

No. 4. CHORUS.—NO MORE TO AMMON'S GOD AND KING.

CHORUS. *Andante.*

TREBLE. No more to Am - mon's God and king,

ALTO. No more to Am - mon's God and king,

TENOR, (8ve lower.) No more to Am - mon's God and king,

BASS. No more to Am - mon's God and king,

CHORUS. *Andante.*

ACCOMP. *f*

Fierce Mo - - loch, shall our cymbals ring, No more to Ammon's God and

Fierce Moloch, shall our cymbals ring, No more to Ammon's God and

Fierce Moloch, shall our cymbals ring, No more to Ammon's God and

Fierce Mo - loch, shall our cymbals ring, No more to Ammon's God and

king, Fierce Mo - loch, fierce Moloch, fierce

king, Fierce Mo - loch, fierce Mo-loch, fierce

king, Fierce Mo - loch, fierce Mo-loch, fierce

king, Fierce Mo - loch, fierce Mo-loch, fierce

Moloch, shall our cymbals ring,

Moloch, shall our cymbals ring,

Moloch, shall our cymbals ring,

Moloch, shall our cymbals ring,

In dis - mal dance a - round the fur - nace blue, a - round the fur - nace

In dis - mal dance a - round the fur - nace blue, a - round the fur - nace

In dis - mal dance a - round the fur - nace blue, a - round the fur - nace

In dis - mal dance a - round the fur - nace blue, a - round the fur - nace

blue, In dis - mal dance a - round the fur - nace blue,

blue, In dis - mal dance a - round the fur - nace blue,

blue, In dis - mal dance a - round the fur - nace blue,

blue, In dis - mal dance a - round the fur - nace blue,

* In the ancient copies this is marked $\frac{12}{8}$

ZENEAKADÉMIA ZENETÖRTÉNETI MÚZEUM

In dis - mal dance a - round the fur - - nace blue.
In dis - mal dance a - round the fur - - nace blue.
In dis - mal dance a - round the fur - - nace blue.
In dis - mal dance a - round the fur - - nace blue.

No more, No more, No
No more, No more,
fierce Mo - loch, No more to Ammon's god and
No more to Am-mon's god and king, fierce Mo-loch, shall our cymbals ring,

8ves.

more, fierce Mo - loch, shall our cym - bals ring, in dance a - round the fur-nace
fierce Mo - loch, shall our cymbals ring, In dis - mal dance around the furnace
king, fierce Moloch, shall our cym-bals ring, In dismal dance, In dis - mal dance around the fur - nace
In dismal dance, In dis - mal dance a - round the furnace

ZENEAKADEMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

blue. No more, No more to Ammon's god and king, fierce Moloch, shall our cym - bals

blue. No more, No more to Ammon's god and king, fierce Moloch, shall our cym - bals

blue. No more, No more to Ammon's god and king, fierce Moloch, shall our cym - bals

blue. No more, No more, No more to Ammon's god and king, fierce Moloch, shall our- cym-bals

8ves.

ring, in dis-mal dance a - round - a-round the furnace blue.

ring, in dis-mal dance a - round - a-round the furnace blue.

ring, in dis-mal dance a - round - a-round the furnace blue.

ring, in dis-mal dance a - round - a-round the furnace blue.

8ves. 8ves.

Zeneművészeti Főiskola Budapest
LISZT FERENC HAGYATÉKA

CHEMOSH NO MORE.

Andante.

TREBLE. ALTO. TENOR, (8ve lower.) BASS. ACCOMP.

f

Che - mosh no more will we a-dore, with timbrell'd anthems to Je-ho-vah

Andante. *f*

f

With timbrell'd an - thems to Je-ho-vah due, with timbrell'd anthems to Je-ho-vah

due, with timbrell'd an - thems to Je-ho-vah due, - with timbrell'd anthems to Je-ho-vah

f

Che - - mosh no more will we a-dore, with timbrell'd anthems to Je-ho-vah

due, with timbrell'd an - thems to Je-ho-vah due.

due, with timbrell'd, tim - brell'd anthems, with an-thems to Je-ho-vah

due, with timbrell'd an - thems to Je-ho-vah due, - with an-thems to Je-ho-vah

f

Che - - mosh no more will we a-dore, with timbrell'd an-thems to Je-ho-vah

Pedals 8ve.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUMA

Che - - mosh no more will we a - dore, with timbrell'd an - thems to Je - ho - vah due.

due, with timbrell'd an - - thems to Je - ho - vah due, with an - thems to Je - ho - vah due, with timbrell'd an - - thems to Je - ho - vah due, with anthems to Je - ho - vah

8ves.

due, with an - thems to Je-ho-vah due, with anthems to Je - hovah due, - no more will Che - mosh no more will we adore, with timbrell'd anthems to Je-ho-vah due, no more will we a-due, with timbrell'd an - thems to Je-ho-vah due, with anthems to Je - hovah due.

due.

we - adore Che - mosh, with an - thems to Je-hovah due, with timbrell'd an - thems - dore, no more will we a-dore Che - - mosh, no more will we adore, with an - thems with timbrell'd an - thems to Je-hovah due. Che - - mosh no Che - mosh no more will we adore, with timbrell'd anthems,

8ves.

to Je - ho- vah due, with timbrell'd an - thems, with an - thems to Je - ho - vah

to Je - ho - vah due, with timbrell'd an - thems, with an - thems to Je - ho - vah

more will we adore, with timbrell'd anthems, no more with timbrell'd an-thems to Je - ho - - vah

Che - - mosh,

due, with timbrell'd an - thems to Je-ho-vah, to Je - ho - vah

due, with timbrell'd an - thems to Jehovah due, with timbrell'd an - thems to Je-hovah, to Je-ho-vah

due, with timbrell'd an - thems to Jehovah due, with timbrell'd

Che - - mosh no more will we a-dore,

Ped.

due, Che - - mosh no more will we a -dore, - with timbrell'd anthems to Je - ho - vah due.

due, - with timbrell'd anthems to Je - ho - vah due, - with an - - thems to Je - ho - vah due.

an - thems to Je - ho-vah due, with an - thems, with timbrell'd anthems to Je - ho - vah due.

with timbrell'd an - - thems to Je - ho-vah due, with timbrell'd an - thems to Je - ho - vah due.

8ves.

Ped.

ZENEAKADÉMIA

No. 5.

BUT JEPHTHA COMES.

RECIT. ZEBUL.

VOICE.

But Jephtha comes! kind heav'n assist our plea. O Jephtha! with an eye of

RECIT.

ACCOMP.

p

pi - ty look On thy repent-ant brethren in dis-tress. Forget-ful of thy wrongs, redress thy

JEPHTHA.

sire, Thy friends, thy country, in extreme dis - pair. I will, so please it heav'n,

p

and these the terms: If I command in war, the like command (Should heav'n vouchsafe us

ZEBUL.

a vic - to-rious peace) shall still be mine. Agreed. Be witness heav'n!

8ves.

No. 6. VIRTUE MY SOUL SHALL STILL EMBRACE.

AIR. JEPHTHA.

VOICE.

ACCOMP.

mf

p

Virtue my soul shall still embrace, Goodness shall make me great,

goodness shall make me great.

Vir - tue, Vir - tue,

mf

p

Virtue my soul shall still embrace, - - - - - - - - Goodness shall make me

great, and Good-ness, Goodness shall make me great.

mf

staccato

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

Vir-tue my soul shall still em - brace, Goodness shall make me great. Vir-tue my soul shall still embrace,

p.

Goodness shall make me great, and Good - ness, Good - ness shall make me great, Goodness shall make me

p

great, shall make me great,

and Goodness shall make me great.

mf

Fine.

Fine.

Who builds up-on this steady base, Dreads no event of fate. Who builds up - on this

p

un poco forte.

steady base, Dreads no e- vent of fate, Dreads no event of fate.

8ves.

Who builds up - on this steady base, Dreads no e-vent of fate,

Dreads no e - vent - of fate. Vir - tue my soul shall still embrace, Goodness shall make me

great, Goodness shall make me great.

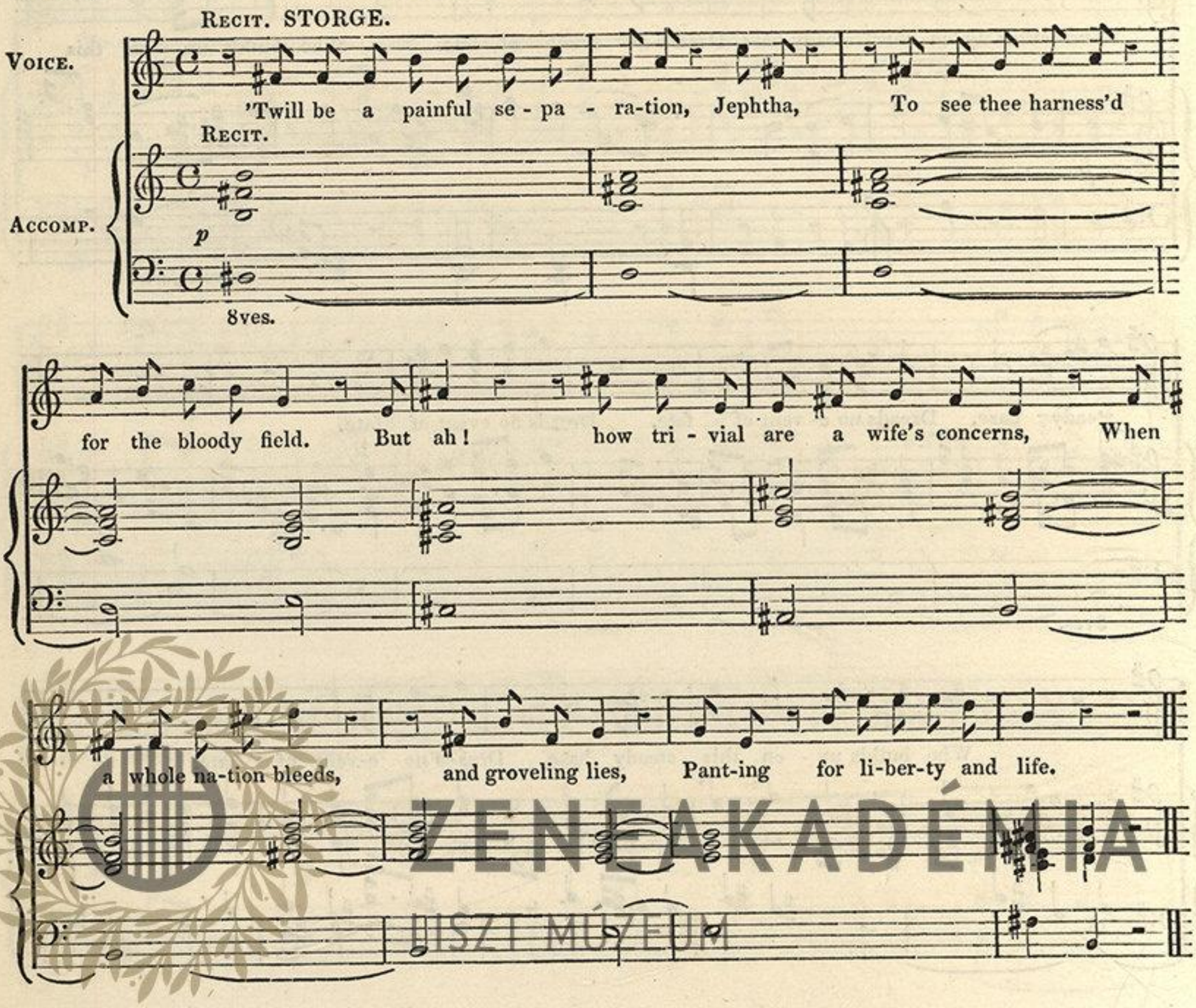
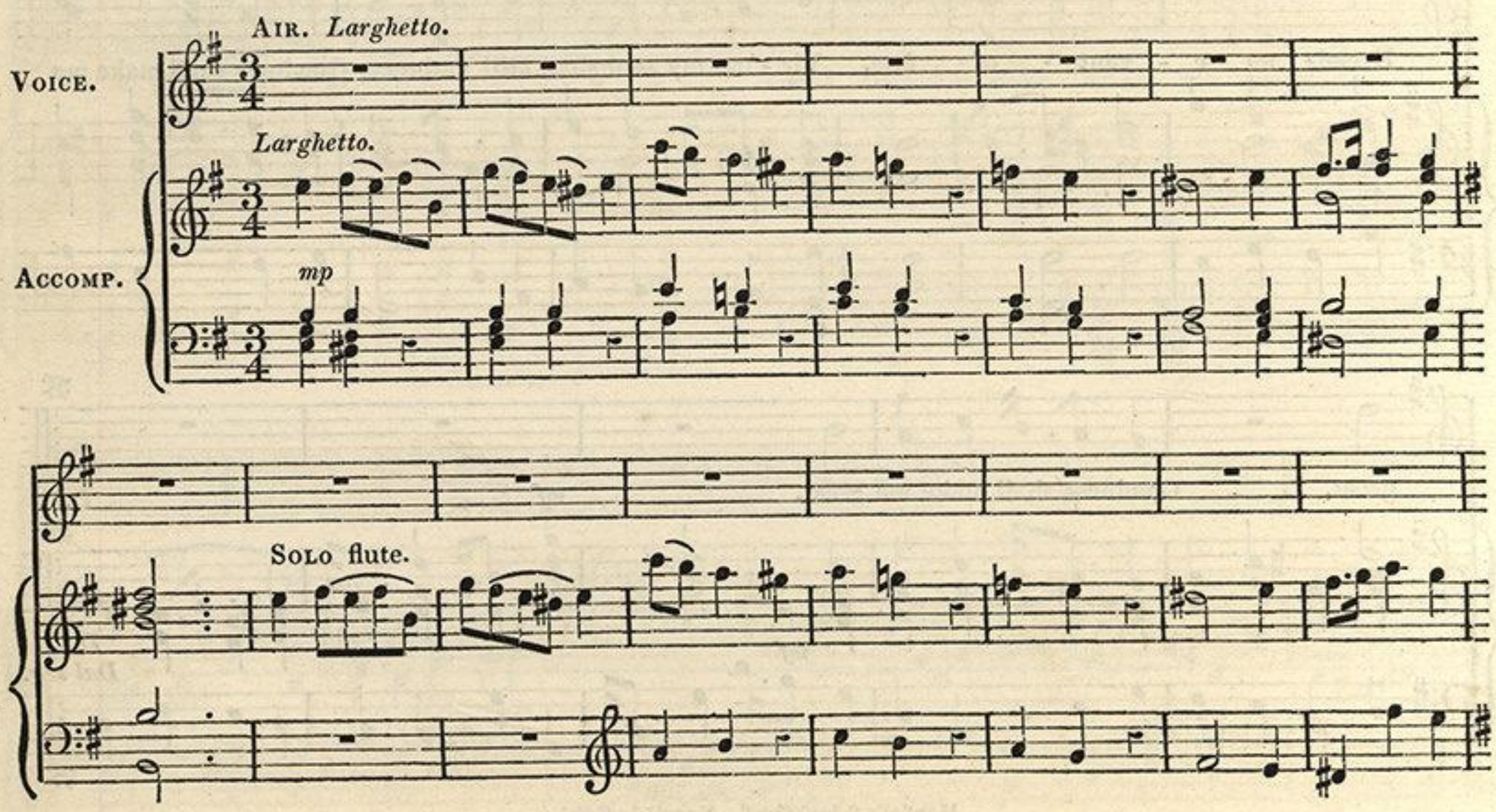
mf

mf

D.C.

D.C.
Dal seg.

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 7. 'TWILL BE A PAINFUL SEPARATION.

IN GENTLE MURMURS WILL I MOURN.

ZENEAKADÉMIA
ZENEAKADÉMIA
ZENEAKADÉMIA

Zeneművészeti Főiskola Budapest

In gen - tle murmurs will - I mourn, As mourns the ma te - for -

- sa - ken dove; In gen - tle mur - murs

Flute.

will I mourn, - as mourns the mate-for - sa - ken - dove;

As

mourns - - - - - - - - As mourns the mate - for - sa - ken dove;

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

As mourns the mate - - - for - sa - ken dove;

un poco for.

And sigh-ing wish thy dear re - - turn to li - ber - ty and last - ing love; - -

p

- - - And sighing, sighing, And sighing wish thy dear re - turn to life

pp

and li - ber - ty. And sigh-ing wish thy dear re - turn - -

mf *p* *mp.*

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

To li - ber- ty and love, and last - ing love, - - - - - - wish -

mp

- - ing thy re - turn To li - berty and lasting love. In gen - tle mur-murs -

will I - mourn, as mourns the mate-for - sa - ken dove; And sighing wish thy

dear re - turn to li - ber-ty and lasting love.

mf

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 9. HAPPY THIS EMBASSY.

RECIT. HAMOR.

VOICE. ACCOMP.

Happy this em-bassy, my charming I-phis, Which once more gives thee to my longing

eyes. As Cynthia breaking from th'involving clouds On the benighted tra-vel-ler; the sight of thee, my

love, drives darkness and des-pair. A - gain I live; in thy sweet smiles I live; As in thy

father's e - ver watchful care Our wretched na - tion feels new life, new

joy. O haste, and make my hap - pi - ness com - plete.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 10. DULL DELAY, IN PIERCING ANGUISH.

AIR. *Andante.*

VOICE.

ACCOMP. *Andante.* *mp*

p

Dull de - lay, in piercing an - guish, Bids thy faith-ful lov - er

languish, Bids thy faithful lov - er languish, While he pants for bliss in vain - While he

pants, while he pants for bliss in vain. Dull de - lay, Dull de-

- - lay, Dull de-lay, in piercing anguish, Bids thy faith-ful lov-er languish, Bids thy faithful lov-er

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

languish, While he pants for bliss in vain, While he pants - - - for bliss in

Adagio.

vain, While he pants, While he pants - - for bliss in

Adagio.

Temp. 1mo.

vain.

Oh! with gen-tle smiles re-

Tem. 1mo.

un poco forte.

p

- lieve me; Let no more false hopes de-ceive me; Nor vain fears, - - Nor vain fears in - flict a

pain; - - - - - Let no more false hopes de-ceive me, Let no more false hopes de-

- ceive me, Nor vain fears in-flict a pain, Nor vain fears inflict a pain, Nor vain

fears in - flict a pain.

mf

No. 11. ILL SUITS THE VOICE OF LOVE.

RECIT. IPHIS.

VOICE.

Ill suits the voice of love when glory calls, And bids thee follow

ACCOMP.

p

Jephtha to the field. Act there the he - ro, and let ri - val deeds Pro -

- claim thee wor-thy to be call'd his son; And Ha-mor shall not want his due re-ward.

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 12. TAKE THE HEART YOU FONDLY GAVE.

AIR. *Larghetto.*

VOICE.

AIR *Larghetto.*

ACCOMP.

mf

tr

Take - - the heart you fondly gave;

p

Lodg'd in your breast with mine, Lodg'd in your breast with mine; Take the heart you

fondly gave, Lodg'd in your breast with mine, - Lodg'd in your breast with mine;

mf

Take the heart you fond - ly gave, Lodg'd in your breast with

p

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

LISZT FERENC HAGYATÉKA

mine, Take - the heart - you fond - - ly gave, Take the heart you

fondly gave, Lodg'd in your breast with mine, Lodg'd in your breast with mine.

mf

Thus with double ardour brave,

p

Sure conquest shall be thine, Sure conquest shall be thine. Thus with double ardour brave,

Sure conquest shall be thine, Sure conquest shall be thine.

mf

Take the heart you fondly gave; Lodg'd in your breast with mine; Take the heart you

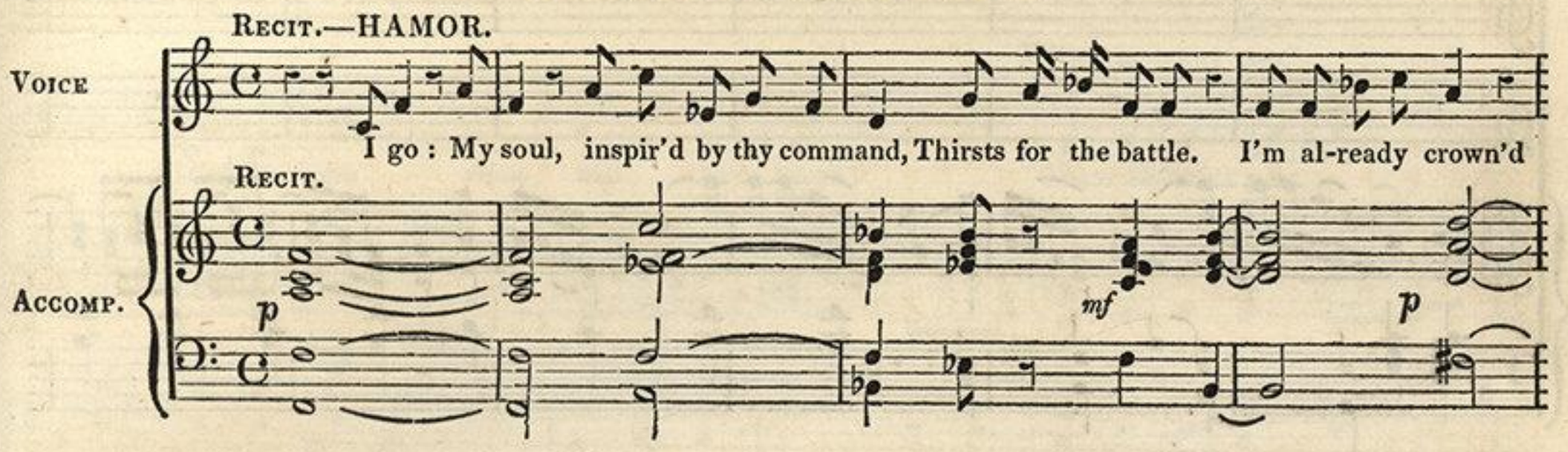
fond-ly gave - Lodg'd in your breast with mine; Take the heart you fond-ly gave, - -

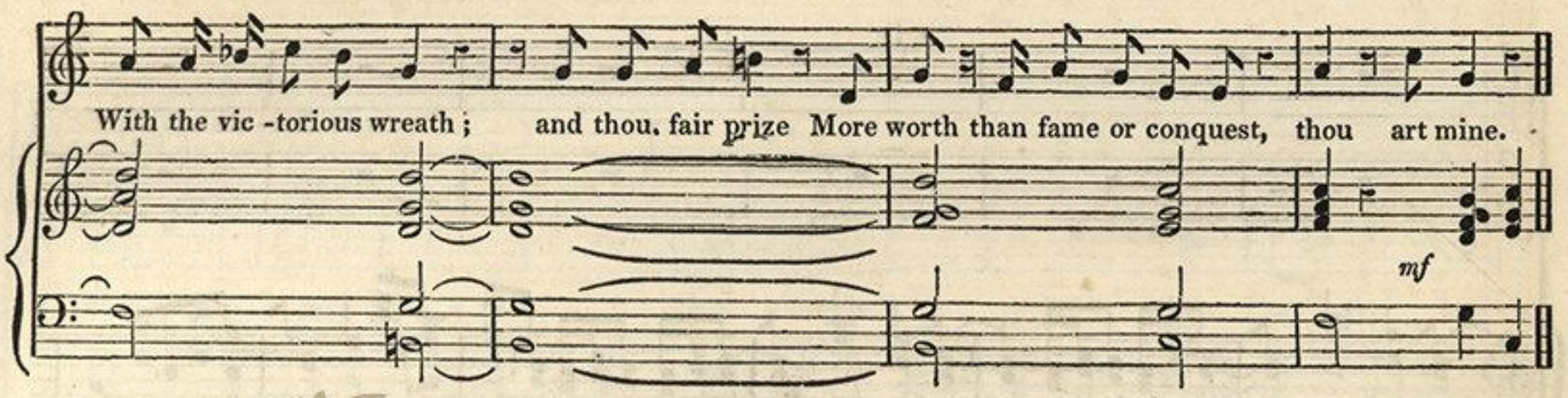
- - - - - - Take the heart you fondly gave, Lodg'd in your breast with

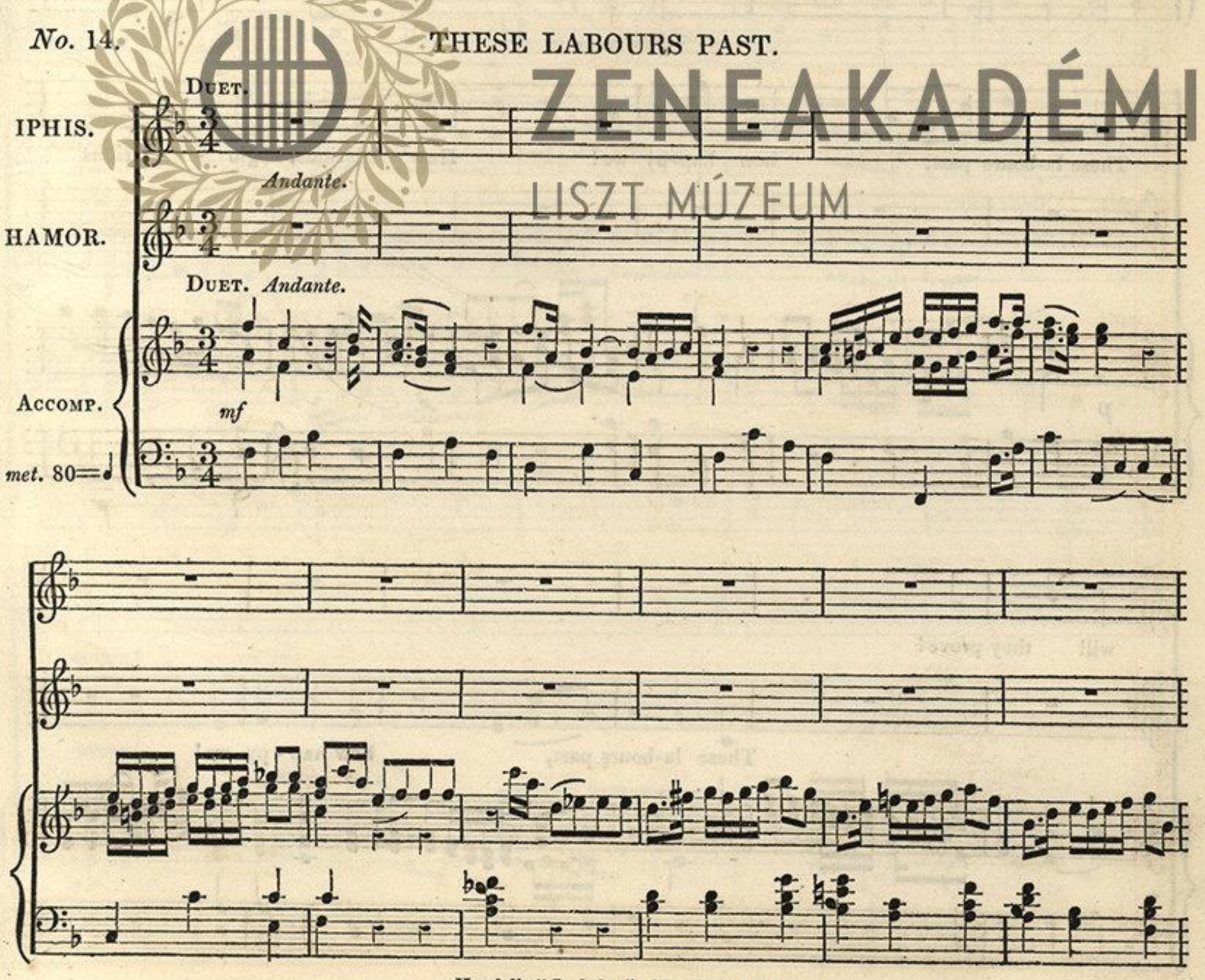
mine; Lodg'd in your breast with mine;

LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 13. I GO, MY SOUL, INSPIR'D.





No. 14. THESE LABOURS PAST.

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

These la-bours past, how hap-py we! How glorious, glo - - rious

will they prove!

These la-bours past, how hap - py we!

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

Zeneművészeti Főiskola Budapest

These la-bours past

How glo-rious, glo - rious will they prove! These la-bours past,

how hap-py, hap-py we! how happy! How glorious, How

how hap-py, hap-py we! How glorious, how hap - py, how

glo - - - - - - - - - - - - rious will they

glo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - rious will they

prove !

prove !

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

Handel's "Jephtha."—Novello's Edition.

These labours past, These la-bours past, - how hap - py we! These la-bours

These la-bours past, - These la-bours past, These la-bours past -

p

past, - how hap - py, how hap - py, we!

how hap - py, we! how hap - py we!

How glorious, How glo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

How glorious, How glo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

8ves 8ves

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

- rious will they prove! How hap - py, how happy

- rious will they prove! How glo - rious, how happy

we! How glorious, how hap-py, hap-py we! How glorious will they

we! How hap-py, how hap-py, happy we! How glorious will they

prove! How glo-rious, how glo-rious, How glo - -

Adagio.

prove! How glo-rious, how glo-rious, How glo - -

Adagio.

Temp. 1mo

- - - rious will they prove!

Temp. 1mo

- - - rious will they prove!

f

Temp. 1mo

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

Fine.

Fine.

Andante.

When gath' - ring fruit from con - quest's tree We deck the feast of love! We deck -

Andante.

Met. 120. ♩ = ♪

Andante.

p

- - the feast of love, the feast - of love; - - We deck - the feast of love, We deck -

When gath'-ring fruit from conquest's tree We deck - the feast of love, We deck -

- - the feast of love! We deck, When gath'-ring fruit from con - quest's tree - we

- - the feast of love! We deck, When gath' - ring fruit - from con - quest's

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

deck, . . we deck - the feast of love! We deck the

tree, We deck, we deck - the feast of love! We deck the

Met. 72

Adagio.

feast of love, We deck . . . . the feast of

Adagio.

feast of love, We deck . . . . the feast of

Adagio. *Met.* 72

Andante.

love.

Andante.

love.

Andante.

mf

Temp. 1mo.

Dal Segno.

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 15. WHAT MEAN THESE DOUBTFUL FANCIES?

RECIT. JEPHTHA.

VOICE.

What mean these doubtful fan - cies of the brain Vi - sions of joy - rise

RECIT.

ACCOMP. *p*

in my raptur'd soul, There play a - while, and set the darksome night. Strange

ar-dour fires my breast; my arms seem strung with ten - fold vi-gour, and my crested

helm To reach the skies. Be hum-ble still, my soul. It is the spi - rit of

God; in whose great name I of - fer up my vow.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

LISZT FERENCZ ZENEMŰVÉSZETI FŐISKOLA

No. 16. IF, LORD, SUSTAIN'D BY THY ALMIGHTY POW'R.

RECIT. JEPHTHA.

VOICE. If, Lord, sus - tain'd by thy al - mighty pow'r, Am-mon I

RECIT.

ACCOMP. *p*

drive, and his in - sult-ing bands, From these our long un - cul - ti - va - ted lands,

And safe re - turn a glorious conqueror; What, or who - e - ver, shall first salute mine

eyes, shall be for e - ver thine, or fall a sa - cri - fice.

No. 17. 'TIS SAID.

RECIT. JEPHTHA. *Enter Israelites.*

VOICE. 'Tis said. Attend, ye chiefs, and with u-ni-ted voice, In-voke the ho-ly name of Is - ra-el's God.

ACCOMP. *p*

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 18. O GOD, BEHOLD OUR SORE DISTRESS.

CHORUS. *Grave.*

TREBLE. *Grave.* O God, be - hold our sore dis - tress; Om -

ALTO. *Grave.* O God, be - hold our sore dis - - tress; Om -

TENOR, (8ve lower.) *Grave.* O God, be - hold our sore dis - - tress; Om -

BASS. *Grave.* O God, be - hold our sore dis - tress; Om -

CHORUS. *Grave.*

ACCOMP. Met. ♩= 66.

- ni - po-tent, to plague or bless! be - hold our sore . . dis - tress;

- ni - po-tent, to plague or bless! O God, be- hold our sore distress, O God, be -

- ni - po-tent, to plague or bless! be -

- ni - po-tent, to plague or bless! O God, be -

8ves.

O God, be - hold our sore . . dis - tress;

- hold our sore dis-tress, our sore dis-tress, be - hold our sore . . our sore dis -

- hold our sore . . . dis - tress, O

- hold our sore dis - tress, our sore . . dis - tress;

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

be - hold our sore dis -
- tress;
be - hold our sore . . . dis -
God, be - hold our sore . . . . . dis - tress;
be - hold our sore . . . dis - tress; O
8ves.
- tress; O God, be - hold, O God, be-hold our
- tress; O God, be - hold, be - hold . . . our sore.
be-hold our sore, . . . our sore . . dis - tress;
God, behold our sore distress; O God, be - hold our sore dis - tress;
8ves.
Ped.
sore dis - tress; be - hold, be - hold, O God, be - hold our sore dis -
. . dis - tress; O God, be - hold our sore dis -
be - hold our sore dis - tress, our sore dis-tress;
be - hold our sore dis - tress; O God, be - hold our sore dis -
Ped. 8ves.
8ves.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

- tress;

- tress; Om - ni - - po - tent to plague or

Om - ni - po - tent, to plague or bless!

- tress; Om - ni - po - tent, to plague or bless! to plague . . or

8ves.

Om - ni - po - tent, to plague or bless! Om - ni po - tent, to

bless! Om - ni - - - po - tent, Om - ni - po - tent, to plague or

bless! plague . . . . . or bless! Om - ni - po - tent, to plague or

8ves.

plague or bless!

bless! to plague . . . . . or bless, to

Om - ni - po - tent, to plague or

bless! Om - ni - - po - tent, to plague, . . . to plague . or

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

Om - ni - po-tent, to plague or bless! to plague . . . . or

plague . or bless!

bless! Om - ni - po-tent, to plague . . or bless, to plague or

bless! Om - ni - - po-tent, to plague or bless, to plague or

Ped. 8ves.

bless, to plague, to plague . . . . . or

Om-ni - po-tent, to plague or bless! Om - ni - po-tent, to plague .

bless, Om-ni - po-tent, Om-ni - po-tent, to plague or bless, Om-ni - po-tent, to plague, to

bless! Om - ni - po-tent, to plague, to

8ves.

plague or bless! But turn thy wrath, and bless . . once more,

. . or bless! But turn thy wrath, and bless once more,

plague or bless! But turn thy wrath, and bless once more, Thy

plague or bless! But turn thy wrath, and bless once more Thy

LISZT MÚZEUM ZENEAKADÉMIA

Thy ser - vants, who thy

turn thy wrath, and bless once

ser - vants, who thy name a - dore,

turn thy wrath and bless .

ser - vants, who thy name a - dore,

turn thy

8ves.

name a - - dore,

turn thy wrath, and bless . . once more,

more, and bless once more,

turn thy wrath and bless once more,

once more,

turn thy wrath . and bless once more, and bless once

wrath and bless once more

thy ser - vants, who thy name a -

8ves.

. . and bless once more,

turn thy wrath, and bless once more, and

thy ser - vants, who thy name a -

more, and bless once more,

turn thy wrath, and bless once more, and bless once

- dore, But turn thy wrath,

turn thy wrath, and bless . . . once

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

bless once more, turn thy wrath, and bless once more Thy ser-vants, who thy name a-

- dore, who thy name a - dore, and bless once more Thy ser - vants, who thy name a -

more Thy ser - vants, who thy name a -

more, once more, turn thy wrath, and bless once more Thy servants, who thy name a -

8ves.

- dore. But turn thy wrath, and bless once more,

- dore. But turn thy wrath, and bless once more Thy ser - vants, who thy

- dore. But turn thy wrath, and bless once more, turn thy wrath, and bless once

- dore. But turn thy wrath, and bless once more, turn thy wrath, and bless

Thy servants, who thy name, thy name a -

name a - dore, thy ser - vants, who thy name . . . a -

more, turn thy wrath . . and bless once more,

. . Thy servants, thy ser - vants, who thy name a -

Pedals 8ves.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

- dore, turn thy wrath, and bless once more Thy ser - vants, who thy

- dore, . . turn thy wrath, turn thy wrath, and bless once

Thy ser - vants, who thy name a - dore, turn thy wrath, and bless

- dore, . . turn thy wrath, and bless . . . . once more

8va. 8va.

name a - dore, thy ser - vants, who thy

more, and bless once more Thy ser - vants, who thy

. . . once more Thy ser - vants, who thy

Thy ser - vants, who thy name a -

Pedals 8va.

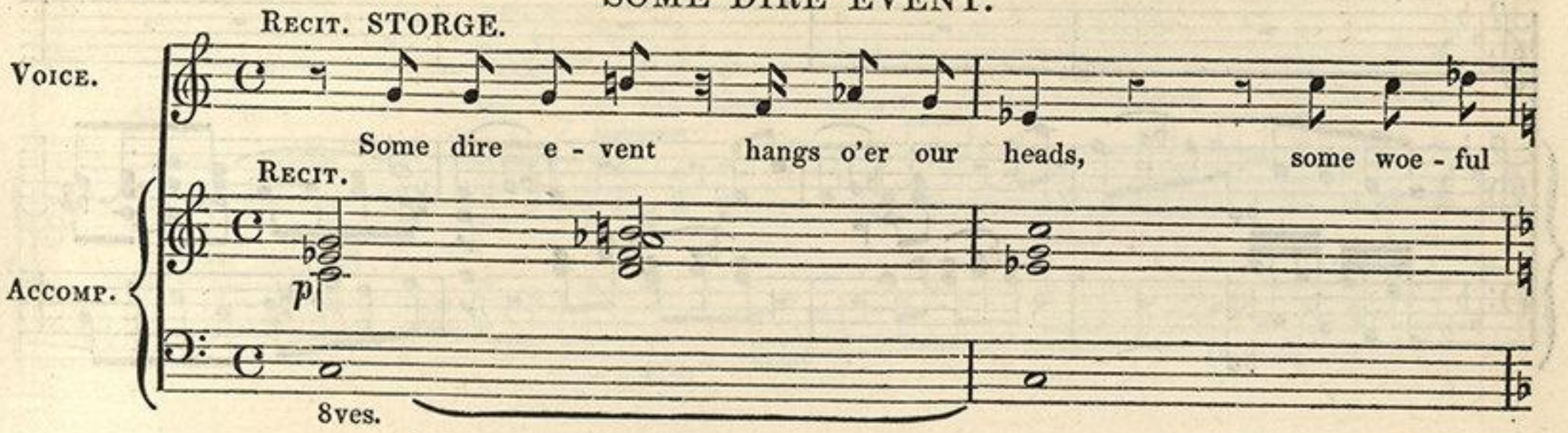
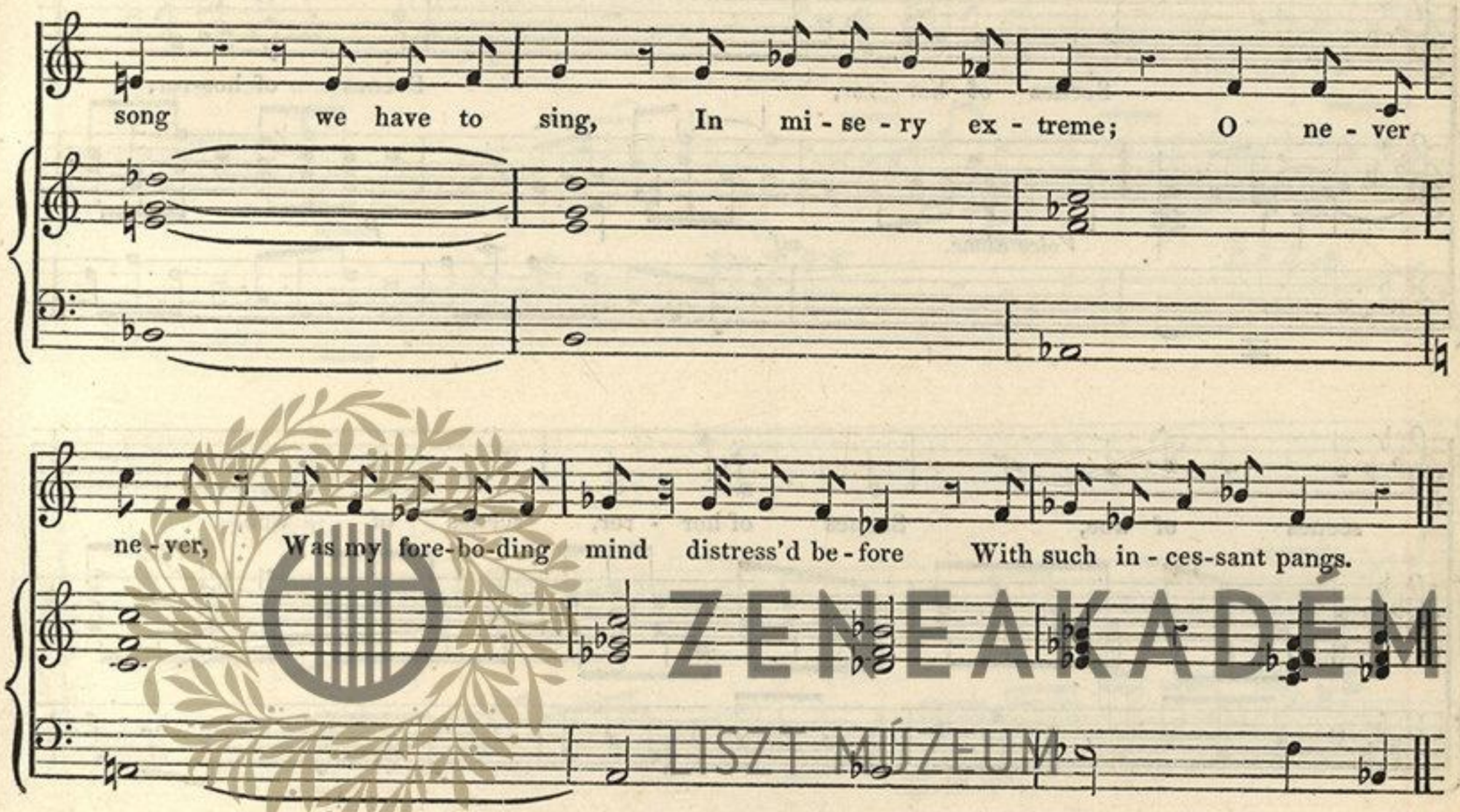
name, who thy name a - dore. . . . . .

name, who thy name a - dore. . . . . .

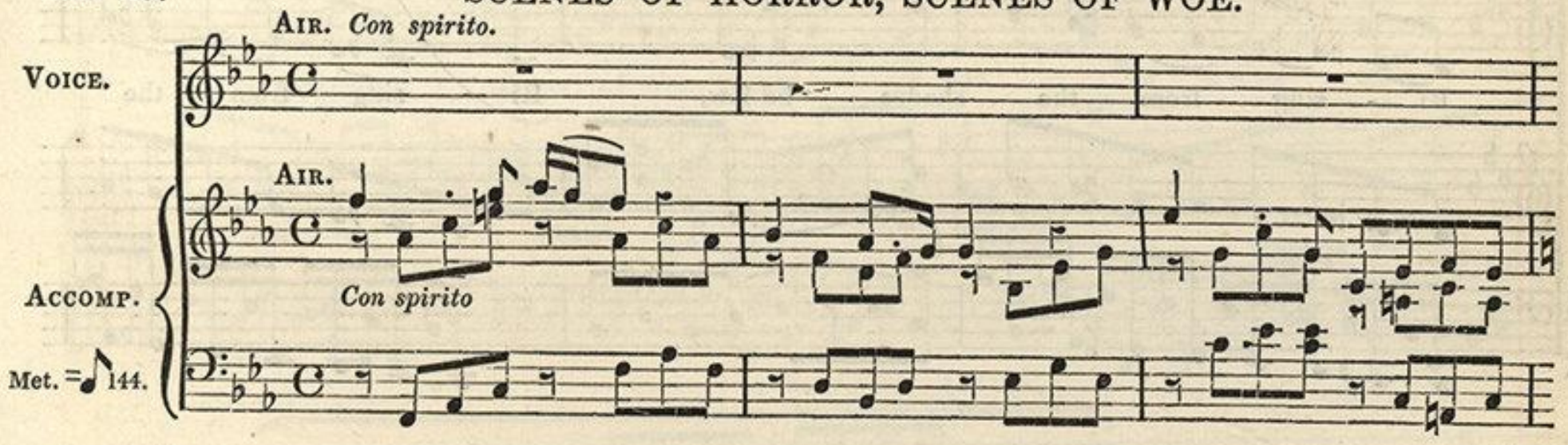
name, who thy name a - dore. . . . . .

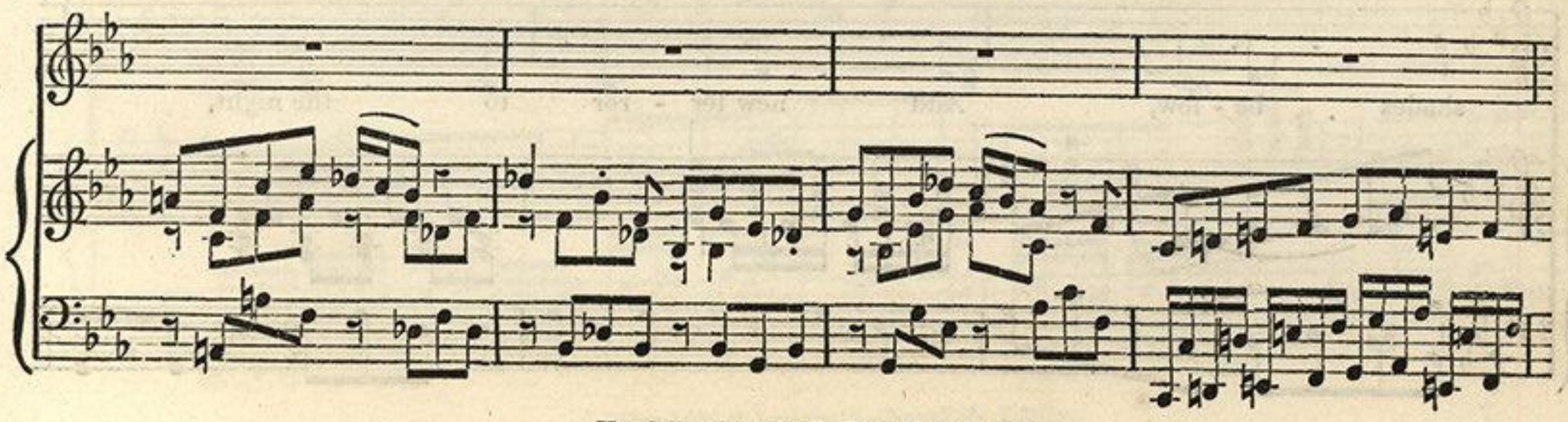
- dore, thy name a - dore

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 19. SOME DIRE EVENT.



No. 20. SCENES OF HORROR, SCENES OF WOE.





Scenes of hor - ror, Scenes of hor-ror,

Voice alone. *mf* *p*

scenes of woe, Scenes of hor - ror, scenes of woe,

Ri - sing from the shades be-low, Ri - sing from the

shades be - low, Add new ter - ror to the night,

ZENEAKADÉMIA ZENEMŰVÉSZETI MÚZEUM

Add new ter - ror to the night. Scenes of hor-ror, Scenes of hor - ror,

scenes of woe, . . of woe, Add new ter - ror to the night, Add new ter - ror,

to the night,

Scenes of hor-ror, scenes of woe, scenes of woe, Ri - sing from the

shades . . . . . be-low Add new ter-ror

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

to the night. Scenes of hor - ror, scenes of woe, Ri · sing from the

shades be-low, Add new ter - ror to the night, Add new ter - ror

Add new ter - ror, Add new ter - ror to the night, Add new ter-ror to the night.

f

f

Fine.

Met. 𝅗𝅥 = 144.

While in ne - ver - ceasing pain, That at - tends the ser - vile

chain Joyless flow . . . . Joyless flow . . . . .

Joyless flow the hours of light, While in ne - ver - ceasing pain, That at-tends the ser - vile

Adagio.

chain, Joyless flow . the hours . of light.

Met. 𝅗𝅥 = 144.

Tempo primo.

Scenes of horrors,

Adagio.

Tempo primo.

Scenes of horror, scenes of woe, Scenes of hor - ror, scenes of woe.

Dal segno.

Dal segno.

* There is *no* time marked in the score, but this movement is generally performed so as to assign about the same duration to a *quaver*, as that which was assigned to the *crotchet* in the preceding *Con spirito* movement.

ZENEAKADEMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 21. SAY, MY DEAR MOTHER.

RECIT. IPHIS.

VOICE.

Say my dear mo-ther, whence these pier-cing cries, That force me, like a frighted

RECIT.

ACCOMP. *p*

STORGE.

bird to fly My place of rest? For thee I fear, my child; Such ghastly

IPHIS.

dreams last night surpriz'd my soul. Heed not these black il - lu - sions of the night, The

mocking of un-qui-et slumbers, heed them not. My father, touch'd with a di-vin-er fire, Al -

- rea - dy seems to triumph in suc - cess, Nor doubt I but Jehovah hears our pray'rs.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 22 THE SMILING DAWN OF HAPPY DAYS.

AIR. *A tempo di Borre.*

VOICE.

AIR. *A tempo di Borre.*

ACCOMP.

Met. ♩=144.

mf

The smi - ling dawn . of

p

hap - py days Pre - sents a prospect clear, Pre-sents . . . . . .

p

. . a pros - pect clear, Pre-sents a pros-pect clear; The

1*st time.*

1*st time.*

mf

2*nd. time.*

And pleas - - ing hope's all - bright . . 'ning rays, And pleasing hope's all -

p

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

brightning rays, Dis-pel each gloomy fear, Dis - pel . . . . . each gloomy

p

fear, And pleasing hope's all-brightning rays, Dis-pel . . . . . .

. . . . . each gloo - my fear;

mf

mf

and

1 2

While ev' - ry . charm . that peace . dis -

1 2

Fine.

p

- plays, . Makes spring-time all the year, Makes spring-time all the year, Makes spring-time all the

p

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

year, all the year, all the year, While ev - - ry charm . that peace . . dis -

- plays, . Makes spring-time all the year, makes spring - time all . the year.

Da capo.

Da capo.

No. 23.

SUCH, JEPHTHA.

RECIT. ZEBUL.

VOICE.

ACCOMP.

Such, Jephtha, was the haughty king's re - ply: No terms, but ru - in,

RECIT.

p

8ves.

JEPHTHA. RECIT.

sla - ve - ry and death. Sound, then, the last a - larm! and to the

field, Ye sons of Is-rael! with in-tre-pid hearts; De-pendent on the might of Israel's God

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 24. WHEN HIS LOUD VOICE IN THUNDER SPOKE.

TREBLE. CHORUS. *Allegro.*

ALTO. CHORUS. *Allegro.*

TENOR, (8ve lower.) CHORUS. *Allegro.*

BASS. CHORUS. *Allegro.*

ACCOMP. CHORUS. *Allegro.* *f*

Met. 100=

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

Zeneművészeti Főiskola Budapest

CHORUS.

When his loud voice . . in thun - der spoke, . in

When his loud voice . . in thunder spoke, . in

When his loud voice in thunder spoke, in

When his loud voice in thunder spoke, in

f

Ped.

thun - der, When his loud voice . in thunder spoke, .

thun - der, When his loud voice . in thunder spoke, .

thun - der, When his loud voice in thunder spoke,

thun - der, When his loud voice in thunder spoke,

With con - scious fear, the bil-lows broke, With conscious fear, With conscious

With con - scious fear, the bil-lows broke, With conscious fear, With conscious

With con - scious fear, the bil-lows broke, With conscious fear, With conscious fear,

With con - scious fear, the bil-lows broke, With conscious fear, With conscious fear,

fear, the bil - lows broke, the bil-lows broke, the billows broke,

fear, the bil - lows broke, the bil-lows broke, the billows broke,

the bil-lows broke, With conscious fear, the bil-lows broke, the billows broke,

the bil-lows broke, With conscious fear, the bil-lows broke, the billows broke,

When his loud voice in thunder spoke, in

When his loud voice . . in thunder spoke, . . in

When his loud voice . . in thunder spoke, . . in

When his loud voice in thunder spoke, in

thunder, When his loud voice in thunder spoke,

thunder, When his loud voice in thunder spoke,

thunder, When his loud voice . in thunder spoke,

thunder, When his loud voice . in thunder spoke,

ZENEAKADÉMIA ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

With con - scious fear, the bil - lows broke, With con-scious fear, With conscious

With con - scious fear, the bil - lows broke, With con-scious fear, With conscious

With con - scious fear, the bil - lows broke, With con-scious fear, the billows broke,

With con - scious fear, the bil - lows broke, With con-scious fear, the billows broke,

conscious fear, Ob - ser - - vant of his dread com - - -

conscious fear, Ob - ser - - vant of his dread . . . com - -

Ob - ser-vant of his dread com - mand, of his dread com - -

the bil-lows broke, Ob - ser-vant of his dread com - - -

- mand. In vain they roll their foam - ing tide, . . .

- mand. In vain they roll their foam - ing

- mand.

- mand.

- mand.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

tide,

In vain they roll their foam - ing tide,

In vain they roll their foam - ing tide,

8va.

In vain they roll their foam - ing tide,

In vain they roll their foam - ing tide,

their foaming tide, In vain they roll their

their foam - ing tide, their foaming tide;

Pedals.

Con-fin'd by that great pow'r That gave them

Con - fin'd, Confin'd by that great pow'r That gave them

foam - ing tide,

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

strength to roar, ...

strength to roar, ...

In vain they roll their foam - ing tide,

In vain they roll their foam - ing tide; Con - fin'd by that great

Ped.

Confin'd by that great pow'r, Con - fin'd by that great pow'r, That gave them

Con - fin'd by that great pow'r, by that great pow'r, That gave them

Con - fin'd by that great pow'r, by that great pow'r, That gave them

pow'r, Con - fin'd by that great pow'r, by that great pow'r, That gave them

strength to roar, ... by that great pow'r, that

strength to roar, ... by that great pow'r, that

strength to roar, ... by that great pow'r, that

strength to roar, ... by that great pow'r, that

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

gave them strength to roar, ... Con - fin'd by that great

gave them strength to roar, ... Con - fin'd by that great

gave them strength to roar, ... Con - fin'd by that great

gave them strength to roar, ... Con - fin'd by that great

8ves.

pow'r, that gave them strength to roar.

pow'r, that gave them strength to roar.

pow'r, that gave them strength to roar.

pow'r, that gave them strength to roar.

Allegro

They now con-tract their bois - t'rous

Allegro.

Allegro.

Allegro.

f Met. ♩= 104.

Allegro.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

pride, And lash with i - - dle rage . the laugh - ing, strand, the laugh - -

f

They now con-tract their boist'rous

- - - - - - - - - - ing strand, And lash . with i - dle rage the laughing

pride, And lash with i - dle rage the laugh - - - - - - ing

strand, And lash with i - - dle rage, They now con - tract . . . their

strand, the laugh - ing strand and lash . with

f

They now con-tract their bois - t'rous pride, . And lash . . with

ZENEAKADÉMIA
ISZT MÚZEUM

bois - t'rous pride, their bois - t'rous, bois - t'rous pride, and lash with i - dle, with i - dle

i - dle, i - - dle rage the laugh ing strand, and lash with i - dle, with i - - dle

i - dle, with i - dle rage - the laugh - ing strand, They now con-tract - - -

rage the laugh - - ing strand, They now con - -

rage the laugh - ing strand, They now con - tract their bois - t'rous

. . . their bois - - t'rous pride, And lash . . with

f

They now con - tract their bois - t'rous pride, . And lash . . with

Ped.

- tract, ... They now con - tract their bois - t'rous

pride, They now con-tract their bois - - - - - - t'rous

i - - dle, with i - - dle rage, . with i - - dle rage the laugh - ing

i - - dle, with i - - dle rage, - - with i - - dle rage the laugh - ing

pride, They now con-tract their boist'rous pride, ... their bois - t'rous

pride, They now con-tract their bois - t'rous pride, and lash with i - - dle rage . . the

strand. They now con-tract, And lash with i - dle rage . . the

strand, the laughing strand. They now con - tract . . . . . .

8ves. Pedals.

pride, and lash, . and lash . with i - - dle rage . the laugh - -

laugh - ing, laugh - ing strand, They now con - tract . . . their

laugh - ing strand, and lash . . with i - - dle rage . the laugh - - ing

. . their bois - t'rous pride, They now con-tract, They now con -

Ped.

. . . . . ing, laugh - ing strand, They now con -

bois - t'rous pride, . and lash with i - dle rage the laugh-ing strand, They now con -

strand. They now con - tract . . . . their bois - t'rous pride, They now con -

- tract . . their bois - t'rous pride, their boist'rous, bois - t'rous pride, They now con -

8ves. 8ves.

- tract . . their bois - - t'rous pride, They now con - tract their bois - t'rous

- tract . . . . . their bois - t'rous pride, . . their bois - t'rous

- tract . . . . . their bois - t'rous pride, . their bois - t'rous

- tract . . their bois - - t'rous pride, They now con - tract their bois - t'rous

Ped.

pride, And lash . . with i - dle rage the laugh - ing strand. They now con -

pride, And lash with i - dle rage the laugh - ing strand. They now contract their bois - t'rous

pride, And lash with i - dle rage the laugh - ing strand. They now con-tract, They now con -

pride, And lash with i - dle rage the laugh - ing strand. They now con - tract,

8ves.

- tract, And lash with i - dle rage . . . . . the laugh - ing

pride, And lash with i - dle rage . . . . . the laugh - ing

- tract their bois - t'rous pride, their bois - t'rous pride, They now con-tract their boist'rous

They now con

Ped.

strand, the laugh - - - - - ing strand, the laugh - - - - - ing

strand, the laugh - - - - - ing

pride, And lash with i - dle rage the laugh - ing strand, And lash with i - dle

- tract - - - - - - - - - - their bois - t'rous pride, And lash with i-dle

strand, And lash with i - dle rage . . . . . the laughing strand, . . . the laugh-ing

strand, And lash with i - dle rage . the laugh - - - ing strand, the laughing

rage the laugh - - - - - ing strand, the laughing strand, the laughing

rage the laugh - - - - - ing strand, the laughing strand, the laughing

strand, the laugh - ing strand the laugh - - - - - ing strand, the laugh - ing

strand, the laugh - ing strand, the laugh - - - - - ing strand, And lash,

strand And lash, And lash, And lash, And lash,

strand, And lash, And lash, the laugh - - - ing

8ves.

strand, and lash with i - dle rage the laugh - - - ing, laugh - ing strand, And

with i - dle rage . . . . . the laughing strand, the laugh - ing strand, And

with i-dle rage, And lash with i - dle rage the laughing strand, And

strand, the laugh - - - - - - - - ing, laugh - ing strand, And

lash with i - dle rage the laugh - - - - - -

lash with i - dle rage the laugh - - - - - -

lash with i - dle rage the laughing, laugh - - - - - -

lash with i - dle rage the laughing, laugh - - - - - -

- - - ing strand, . . the laugh - ing strand.

- - - - ing strand, the laughing strand.

- - - - ing strand, the laugh - ing strand.

- - - - ing strand, the laugh - ing strand.

8ves.

8ves.

ZENEAKADÉMIA ZENEMŰVÉSZETI MÚZEUM

PART THE SECOND.

No. 25. RECIT.—GLAD TIDINGS OF GREAT JOY.

RECIT. HAMOR.

VOICE. Glad ti - dings of great joy, to thee, dear I-phis, and to the house of

RECIT.

ACCOMP. *p*

8ves.

Is-ra-el I bring. Thus then, in brief. Both armies in ar-ray of bat-tle rang'd, our gene-ral stept

forth And offer'd haughty Ammon terms of peace, Most just and righteous; these with scorn re-fused,

He bade the trumpet sound: but scarce a sword Was ting'd with hos - tile blood,

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

e'er all a - round The thund'ring heavens open'd, and pour'd forth Thousands of armed

che-ru-bims: When straight our ge - ne - ral cried: This is thy signal, Lord, I fol - low thee

and thy bright heav'nly host," Then rush - ing on proud Ammon, all a - ghast, He

made a bloody slaughter, and pur-su'd The fly - ing foe, 'till night bade sheath the sword,

And taste the joys of vic - to - ry and peace.

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 26. CHORUS.—CHERUB AND SERAPHIM.

Andante.

ACCOMP.

Met.132.=

CHORUS.—SOPRANO 1 & 2.

Cherub and

tr *mf*

Se - ra-phim, un - bo-died forms,

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

Soprano.

Alto. Che - rub and se - ra-phim, un - bo - died forms,

Tenor. Che - rub and se - ra-phim, un - bo - died forms,

Bass. Che - rub and se - ra-phim, un - bo - died forms,

Che - rub and se - ra-phim, un - bo - died forms,

f

Ped.

Che - rub and se - ra-phim, un - bo - died forms,

Che - rub and se - ra-phim, un - bo - died forms,

Che - rub and se - ra-phim, un - bo - died forms,

Che - rub and se - ra-phim, un - bo - died forms,

The messengers of fate, His dread command a -

The messengers of fate, The mes-sen-gers of fate, His dread command a -

The messengers of fate, The messengers of fate, His dread com-mand, His dread command a -

The messengers of fate, The mes-sen-gers of fate, His dread command a -

ZENEAKADÉMIA ZENETÖRTÉNETI MÚZEUM

- wait, his dread com - mand a - - wait;

- wait, his dread com - mand a - - wait;

- wait, his dread com - mand a - - wait;

- wait, his dread com - mand a - - wait;

f Of swifter flight,

f Of swifter flight,

f Of swifter flight,

f Of swifter flight,

f Of swifter flight, Of swifter flight, Of

Ped.

Of swift - er flight, Of

Of swift - er flight, Of swift - er flight and sub - tler

Of swift - er flight, Of swift - er flight, and sub-tler frame, Of swift - er

swift - er flight, and sub - tler frame, and sub - tler frame, Of swift - er

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

swift - er flight, and sub - tler frame,

frame, and sub - tler frame,

flight, and sub - tler frame,

flight, and sub - tler frame,

Of swift - er flight, and subtler frame,

Of swift - er flight, and subtler frame,

Of swift - er flight, and subtler frame,

Of swift - er flight, and subtler frame,

Than lightning's wing - ed flame, . . . Than lightning's wing - - ed

Than lightning's wing - ed flame, Than lightning's wing - - ed

Than lightning's wing - ed flame, Than lightning's wing - ed

Than lightning's wing - ed flame, ... Than lightning's wing - ed

8ves.

ZENEAKADÉMIA

flame, Of swifter flight, and subtler frame, Than light - -

flame, Of swifter flight. and subtler frame, Than light - -

flame, Of swifter flight, and subtler frame, Than light - -

flame Of swifter flight, and subtler frame, Than light - -

Allegro. Met. 88. = ♩

- ning's wing - ed flame, *Allegro.* They ride on whirlwinds, di - rect - ing the

- ning's wing - ed flame, *Allegro.*

- ning's wing - ed flame, *Allegro.*

- ning's wing - ed flame, Met. 88. = ♩ *Allegro.*

storms, direct - - ing, di - rect - ing, direct - ing the

di-rect - - ing the storms, di - rect - - ing the storms, di - rect - - ing the

ZENEAKADÉMIA ZENETUDOMÁNYI MÚZEUM

storms, . . They ride on whirl-winds, di - rect - ing the storms, di - rect - - ing the

storms, They ride on whirlwinds, di - rect - ing the storms,

They ride - on whirlwinds, di - rect - ing the storms, di - rect - ing,

storms, They ride . . . on whirl - winds, di - rect - ing, di -

They ride . . . on whirl - winds, They ride on whirlwinds, di -

di - rect - ing, di - rect - ing, di - rect - ing the storms, di -

They ride on whirlwinds, di -

- rect - - - - ing, di - rect - ing the storms, di -

- rect - ing the storms, di - rect - - ing the storms, di - rect - ing the storms,

- rect - ing the storms, di - rect - ing, di - rect - ing the storms, di -

- rect - ing the storms, di - rect - - ing the storms, di - rect -

8ves.

- rect - ing, di - rect - ing the storms,

di - rect - ing the storms, di - rect - ing the storms, - - - - -

- rect - ing the storms, di - rect - ing, di - rect - ing the storms, They ride on

- - - ing the storms, direct - - ing, di - rect - ing the storms, - - - - -

they ride on whirl - winds, di - rect - ing the storms, - di - rect-ing the

- - - di - rect - ing the storms, They ride on whirl - winds di - rect - ing the

whirl-winds di-rect - ing the storms, They ride on whirl-winds di - rect - ing the

- - - di - rect - ing the storms,

storms, di - rect - - ing the storms, di-rect - ing the

storms, They ride on whirl-winds, They ride on whirl - winds, they ride on

storms, They ride on whirl - winds, di - rect - ing the storms,

They ride on whirl-winds, direct - ing the storms, di - rect - ing the

8ves.

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

storms, . . . They ride on whirl - winds, di - rect - ing the

whirl - winds, di - rect - ing the storms, di - rect - ing the storms, di-rect - ing the

They ride . . . on whirlwinds, They ride on

storms,

storms, They ride on whirl - winds, di - rect - ing the storms, they ride on

storms, . di-rect - ing the storms, They ride . . . . . on

whirl-winds, They ride on whirl - winds di - rect - ing the storms, . . . di -

They ride on

They ride on

8ves.

whirl - winds, di - rect ing the storms, They ride on whirl- winds, direct - ing the

whirl - winds, di - rect - ing the storms, They ride on whirl - winds, di-rect - ing the

- rect - ing, di - rect - ing the storms, They ride on whirl - winds, di - rect - ing the

whirl - winds, di - rect - ing the storms, They ride on whirl- winds, di - rect - ing the

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storms, They ride on whirlwinds, di - rect-ing the storms, They ride on whirlwinds, di-rect-ing the

storms, They ride . . . on whirlwinds, di-rect-ing the

storms, They ride on whirlwinds, di-rect-ing the

storms, They ride on whirlwinds, di-rect-ing the

8ves.

storms, They ride on whirl-winds, di - rect - ing the storms, They ride on

storms, They ride on

storms, They ride . on

storms, They ride . . on

8va.

whirlwinds, di - rect - ing the storms.

whirlwinds, di - rect - ing the storms.

whirlwinds, di - rect - ing the storms.

whirlwinds, di - rect - ing the storms.

8ves.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 27. AIR.—UP THE DREADFUL STEEP ASCENDING

Allegro e staccato. Met. 120 = ♩

VOICE.

ACCOMP.

Met. 120. = ♩

f

HAMOR.

Up the dread - ful steep as - cend - ing,

p

While for fame and love - con - tend-ing, Sought I thee, my glo-rious prize.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

LISZT FERENCZ

Sought I thee, my glorious prize, ... Up the dread-ful

steep as - cend-ing, While for fame and love con - tend - - - - -

- - - - ing, Sought I thee, my glo - - rious prize.

tr

f

Up the dread - ful steep as - cend-ing, While for

p

fame and love con - tend - - - - - - - - - ing,

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

While for fame and love con - tend - - - - - - - - - - ing,

Sought I thee, my glo - rious prize, ... Sought I thee, my glo -

Adagio.

Adagio.

Tempo.

- - rious prize.

f Tem. 1mo.

And now, hap - py in the

Fine. *p*

bless - ing, Thee my sweetest joy, pos - sessing, Other honours I de - spise.

pp

And now - hap - py in the bless - ing, Thee my sweet - est joy pos - sess - -

- - - - - - ing, Other honours I de - spise, Thee my sweet - est

joy pos - sess - - - - - - - - - ing, O - ther ho - nours

I de - spise.

f

Dal segno.

Dal segno.

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 28.

'TIS WELL.

RECIT. IPHIS.

TREBLE VOICE.

'Tis well, Haste, haste, ye maidens, and in richest robes Adorn me, like a stately bride,

ACCOMP.

p

to meet My father in triumphant pomp. And while around the dancing banners play,

No. 29.

TUNE THE SOFT MELODIOUS LUTE.

Andante. AIR. IPHIS.

TREBLE VOICE.

Tune the soft me - lo - dious lute, Pleasant harp and war - bling flute, to

ACCOMP.

p

Met. 80.= ♩

sound of rapt'rous joy,

to sound of rapt'rous joy,

FLUTE.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

Tune the soft me-lo-dious lute, Pleasant harp, and warbling flute, Tune the soft me-lo-dious lute,

. . and warbling flute, To sounds of rapt'rous joy, ... To

sounds of rapt'rous joy, ... To

sounds of rapt'rous joy,

f

Fine.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

Such as on our so - lemn days, Singing great Je - hovah's praise, The ho - ly Choir em - ploy, .

p

. . . . . The ho - ly choir em - ploy.

Such as on our so - lemn days, Singing great Je - hovah's praise, The

ho - ly choir em - ploy, ... The ho - ly

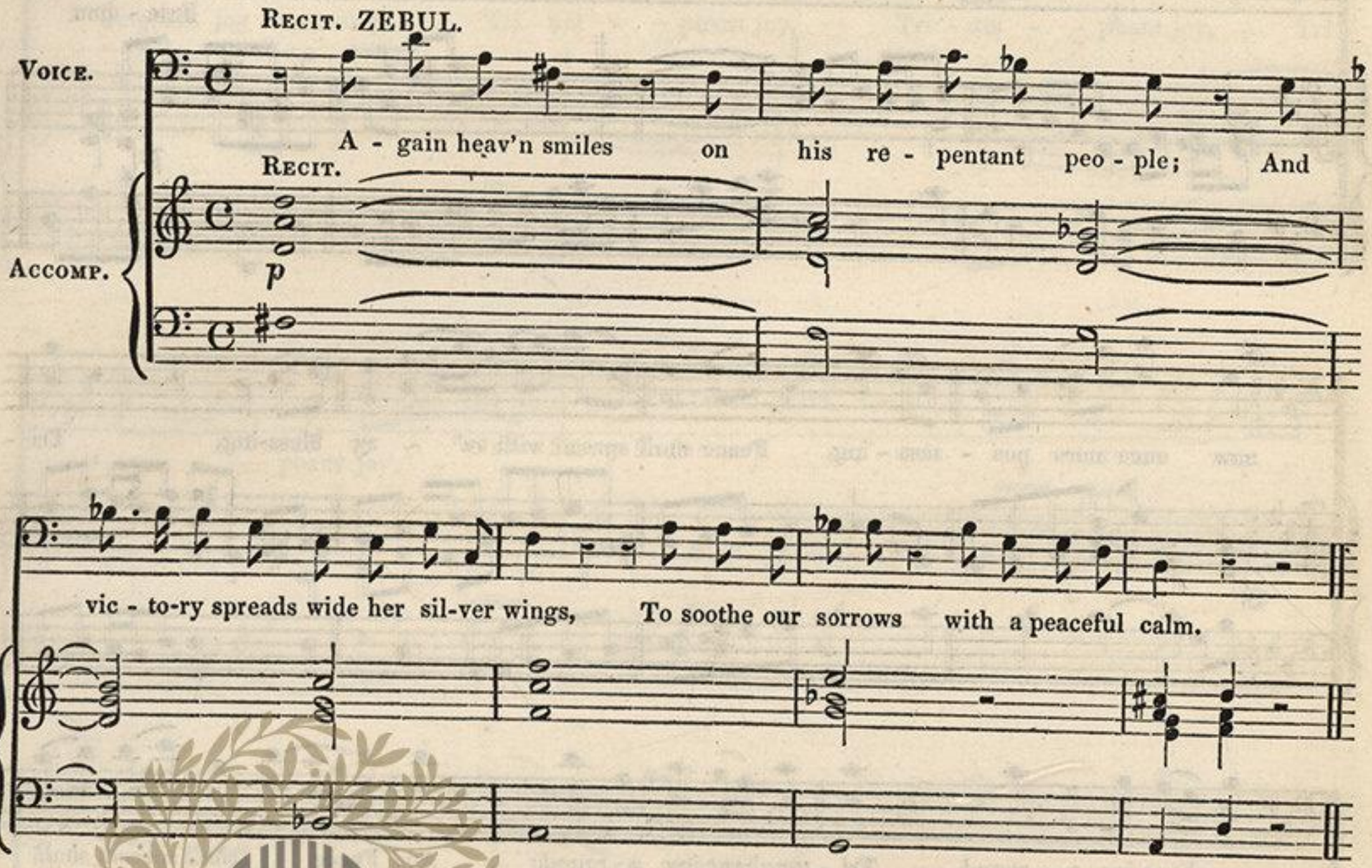
choir . . em - ploy.

f

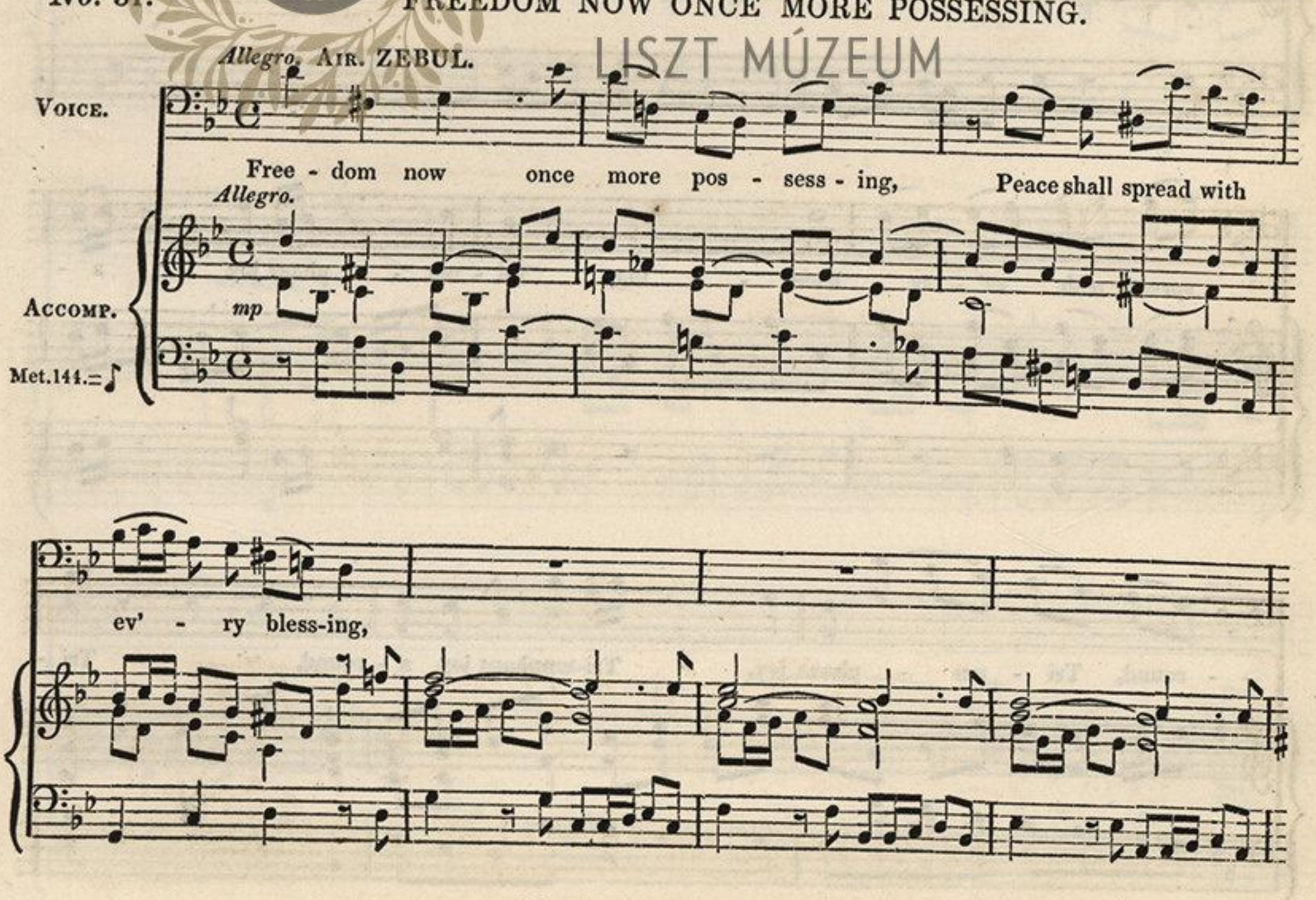
Da capo.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 30. AGAIN HEAV'N SMILES.



No. 31. FREEDOM NOW ONCE MORE POSSESSING.



ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

Free - dom

p

now once more pos - sess - ing, Peace shall spread with ev' - ry bless-ing, Tri -

- - umphant joy a - round, Tri - umphant joy a - round; And Peace shall spread, shall

spread with ev' - ry bless - - ing, Tri - um - - phant joy a -

- - round, Tri - um - phant joy, Tri-umphant joy a - round, Tri -

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

- umphant joy a-round, Tri-um - - phant joy, Tri-um - - phant joy, Tri-

- um - - phant joy,

Tri - umphant joy around, Triumphant joy around, Triumphant

joy a-round.

f

Fine.

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

Si - on now no more com-plaining, Si - on now no more com-plaining, Shall in blissful, blissful

p

plenty reign - - ing, Thy glo - - - - - - - - - - - rious

praise re-sound, Thy glo-rious praise re-sound; no more, no more complain - ing, shall in

bliss-ful plenty reign- ing, Thy glo - - - - - rious, Thy glorious praise re - sound.

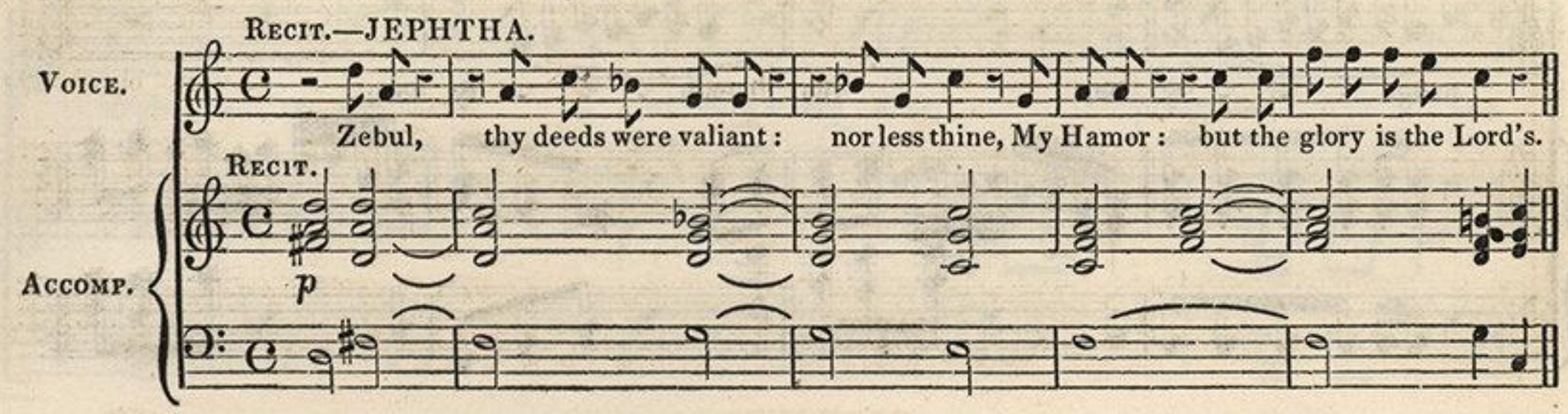
Free-dom

f *p*

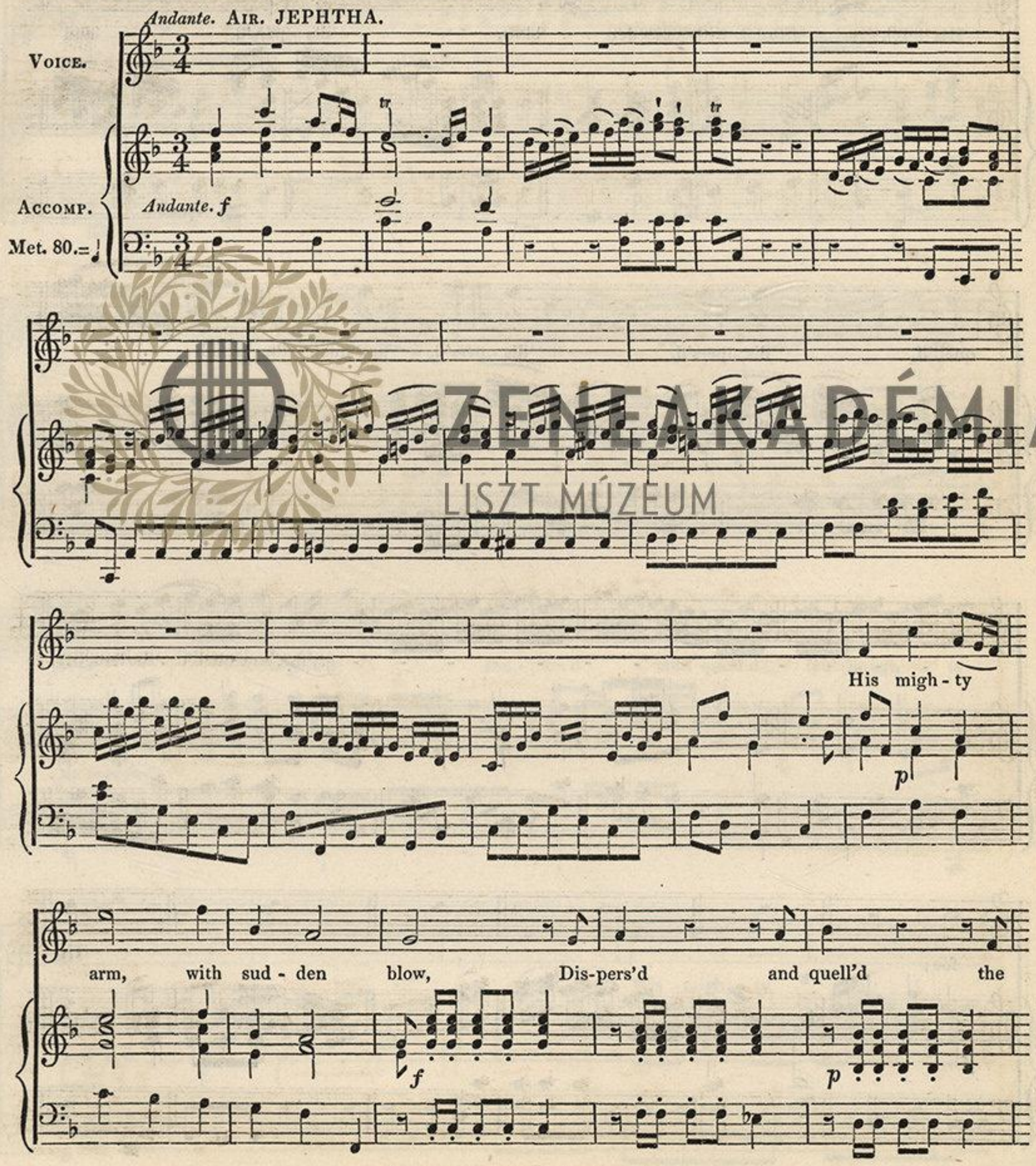
Dal segno

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 32. ZEBUL, THY DEEDS WERE VALIANT.



No. 33. HIS MIGHTY ARM.



ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

haugh - - - ty foe, the haugh - - - ty foe;

His migh - ty arm, with sud - den . . blow, dis - pers'd, and

quell'd, dis - pers'd, dis - pers'd, and quell'd the haugh - - -

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - ty foe, And quell'd . the haughty

foe; His

f *tr*

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

might - ty arm with sud - den blow, dis-pers'd and

quell'd the haughty foe, and quell'd the haugh - - - - - - - - - -

- - - - - - - - - -

With sud - den blow, Dis - pers'd, Dispers'd and quell'd the

haugh - - - - - - - - - - - ty foe; And quell'd . .

. . the haugh - ty foe;

f

8ves.

Fine.

They fell be - fore him, As when thro' the

Fine.

sky, He bids the sweeping winds in vengeance fly. They fell be -

- fore him, They fell, They fell be - fore him, As when thro' the

sky, He bids the sweeping winds in vengeance fly. . . . .

They

fell be - fore him, As when thro' the sky, He

bids the sweeping winds in vengeance fly

He bids the sweeping winds, He bids the sweeping

winds in ven-geance, in ven - geance fly

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

Dal Segno.

No. 34. CHORUS.—IN GLORY HIGH.

CHORUS. *Grave.* *Un poco Andante.*

TREBLE. In glo - ry high, in might se - - rene, He

CHORUS. *Grave.* *Un poco Andante.*

ALTO. In glo - ry high, in might se - - rene, He

CHORUS. *Grave.* *Un poco Andante.*

TENOR, (8ve lower.) In glo - ry high, in might se - - rene, He

CHORUS. *Grave.* *Un poco Andante.*

BASS. In glo - ry high, in might se - - rene, He

CHORUS. *Grave.* *Un poco Andante.*

ACCOMP. Met, ♩=60. Met. ♩=126.

cres.

sees, moves all, un - mov'd, un - seen. He sees, moves

sees, moves all, un - mov'd, un - seen. He sees, moves

sees, moves all, un - mov'd, un - seen. He sees, moves

sees, moves all, un - mov'd, un - seen. He sees, moves

all, un - mov'd, un - seen. His mighty arm with sudden

all, un - mov'd, un - seen.

all, un - mov'd, un - seen. His migh - ty

all, un - mov'd, un - seen.

dim.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

blow, His migh - - ty arm, Dis-pers'd and

His migh-ty arm, with sud-den blow, Dis-pers'd and

arm, His migh - ty arm, Dis-pers'd and

His mighty arm, with sud-den blow, Dis-pers'd and

8ves.

quell'd the haugh - ty foe, Dis - pers'd

quell'd the haugh - ty foe, Dis-pers'd

quell'd the haugh - ty foe, Dis-pers'd, Dis -

quell'd the haugh - ty foe, Dis-pers'd, Dis -

Ped.

Dispers'd and quell'd the haugh - - ty foe, Dis -

Dispers'd and quell'd the haugh - ty foe, Dispers'd and

- pers'd and quell'd the haugh - ty foe, . . .

- pers'd and quell'd the haugh - ty foe, Dispers'd and

pers'd, . . . Dispers'd and quell'd the haughty foe, the haugh - ty foe, Dis -

quell'd, Dis - pers'd . . . . the haughty foe, the haugh - ty foe,

. . Dispers'd and quell'd the haughty foe, the haugh - ty foe,

quell'd, Dispers'd and quell'd the haughty foe, the haugh - ty foe,

- pers'd, His migh - ty

Dispers'd, His migh - ty arm, with sud-den blow, with sud - den

Dispers'd, His migh-ty arm, with sudden

His migh - ty . arm, His migh - ty

8va.

arm, Dis-pers'd, with sudden blow, the

blow, . . . Dispers'd, with sudden blow, the

blow, . . . Dis-pers'd, with sudden blow, the

arm. Dis-pers'd, with sudden blow,

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

haugh - ty foe, Dis - pers'd and quell'd, Dis-pers'd and quell'd the

haugh - ty foe, Dis - pers'd and quell'd, Dis-pers'd and quell'd the

haugh - ty foe, Dis - pers'd and quell'd, Dis - pers'd and quell'd the

haugh - ty foe, the haugh - ty foe, Dis-pers'd and quell'd the haughty foe,

haugh - ty foe, the haugh - ty foe, Dis - pers'd . . . . and quell'd the

haugh - ty foe, the haugh - ty foe, . . Dis - pers'd . . . and quell'd the

Dispers'd and quell'd, Dispers'd and quell'd the

Pedals 8va.

Dis-pers'd,

haugh - ty foe, Dispers'd, His migh-ty arm, with sud-den

haugh - ty foe, Dis-pers'd,

haugh - ty foe, Dis-pers'd, His migh - ty .

8va.

His mighty arm, with sudden blow, . . . Dis-pers'd, Dispers'd and

blow, . His migh - ty arm, Dispers'd and quell'd, Dispers'd and

His mighty arm, with sudden blow, . . . Dispers'd and quell'd, Dispers'd and

arm, His migh - ty arm, Dispers'd and quell'd, Dispers'd and

quell'd, Dispers'd and quell'd the haugh - ty foe, His migh-ty arm, with sudden

quell'd, Dispers'd and quell'd the haugh - ty foe, His migh-ty arm, with sudden

quell'd, Dispers'd and quell'd the haugh - ty foe, His migh-ty arm, with sudden

quell'd, Dispers'd and quell'd the haugh - ty foe, His migh-ty arm, with sudden

quell'd, Dispers'd and quell'd the haugh - ty foe, His mighty

Pedals.

blow, ... with sud - den blow, ... Dispers'd and

blow, with sud - den blow, ... with sud - den blow, Dispers'd and

blow, with sud - den blow, ... with sud - den blow, Dispers'd and

arm, with sud - den blow, with sud - den blow, ... Dispers'd and

8va.

quell'd . . . the haughty foe, the haughty foe. His migh-ty arm, with sudden

quell'd, dispers'd and quell'd . . . the haughty foe. His migh - ty arm, with sudden

quell'd, dispers'd and quell'd . . . the haughty foe. His migh-ty arm, with sudden

quell'd, dispers'd and quell'd the haughty foe . . . . His migh - ty arm, with sudden

8va.

blow, Dispers'd and quell'd the haugh-ty foe, Dis-pers'd, Dis-

blow, . . . Dispers'd and quell'd the haugh - ty foe, Dispers'd, Dis-

blow, Dispers'd and quell'd the haugh - ty foe, Dis-pers'd, Dis-

blow, . . . Dispers'd and quell'd the haugh - ty foe, Dis-pers'd, Dis-

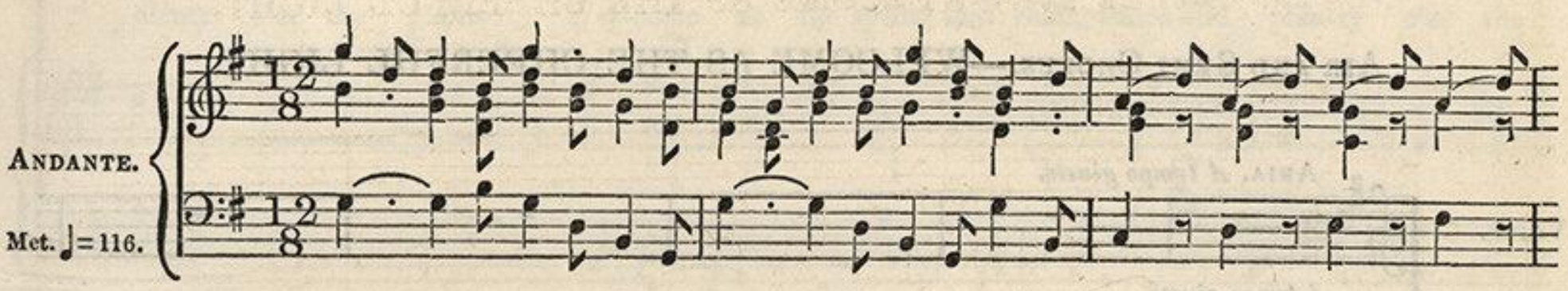
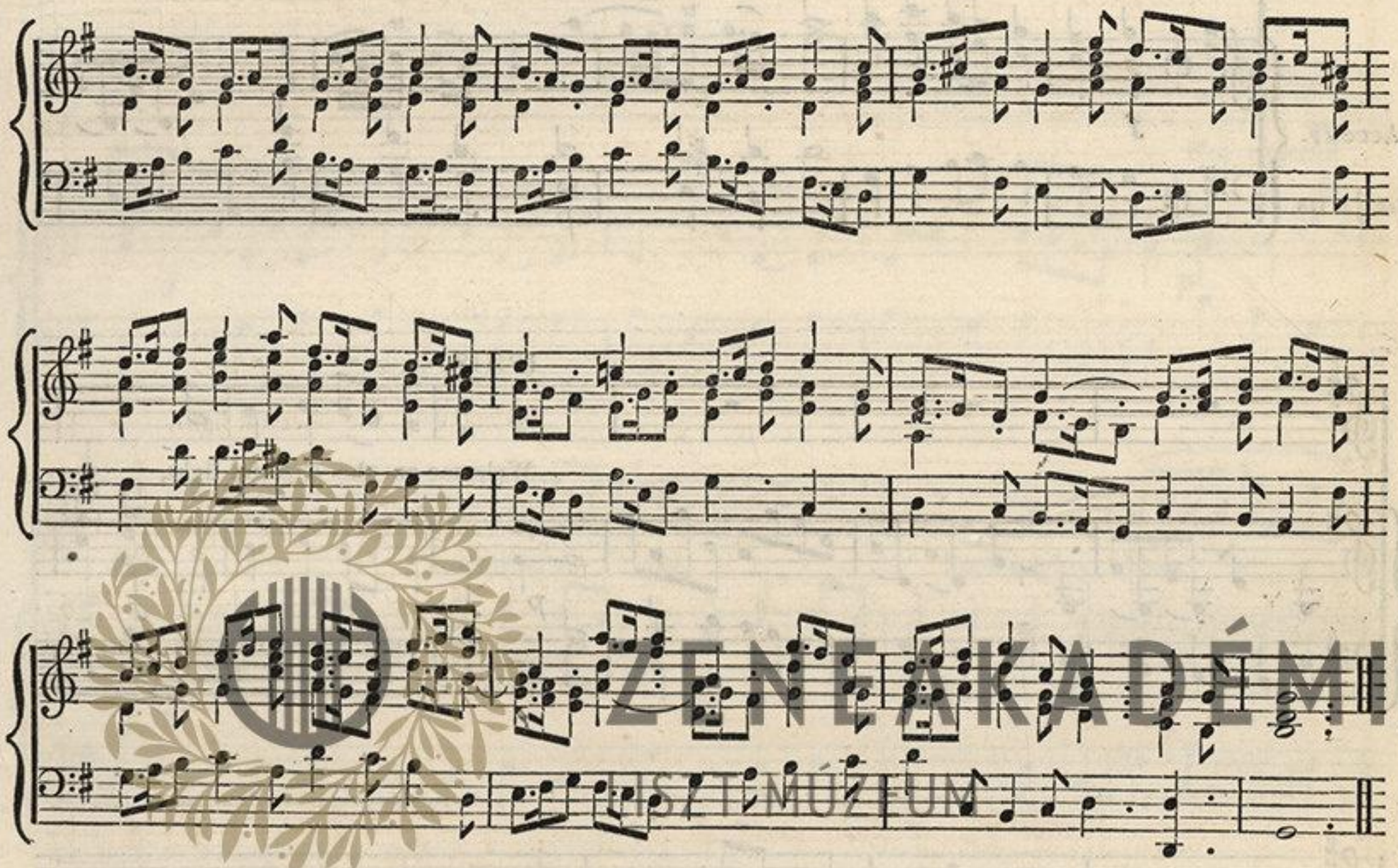
- pers'd, Dis - pers'd and quell'd . the haugh - ty foe.

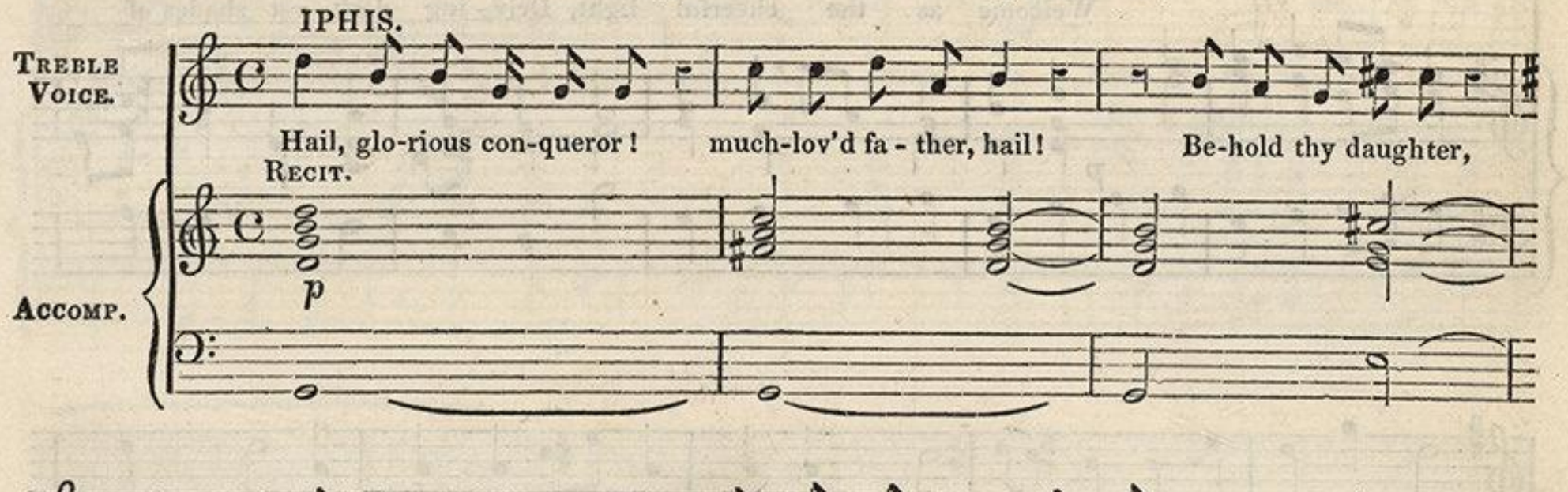
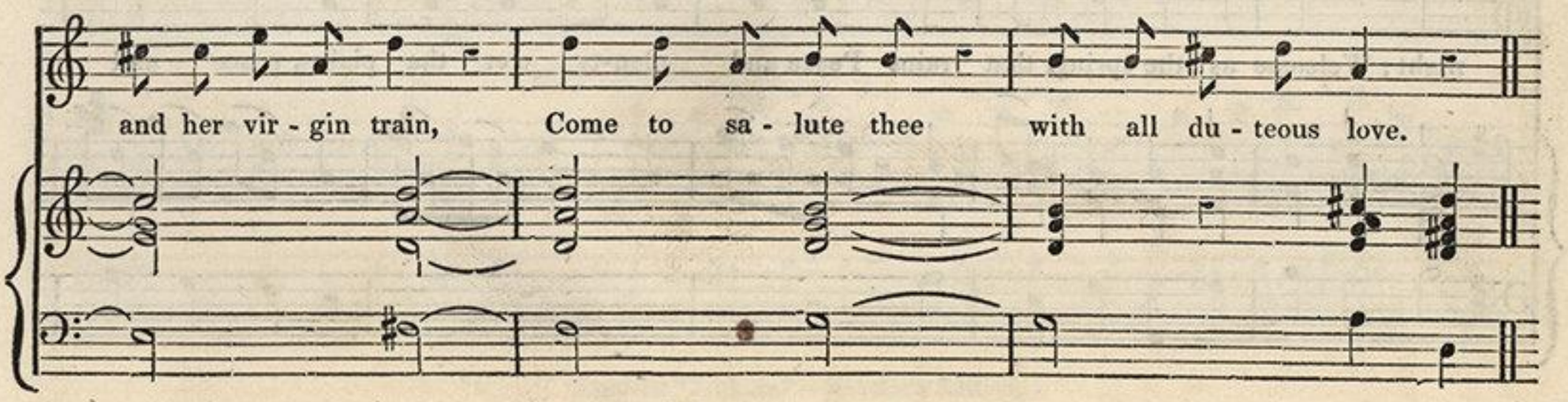
- pers'd, . . . Dis - pers'd and quell'd . the haugh - ty foe.

- pers'd, Dis - pers'd and quell'd . the haugh - ty foe.

- pers'd, . . . Dis - pers'd and quell'd . the haugh - ty foe.

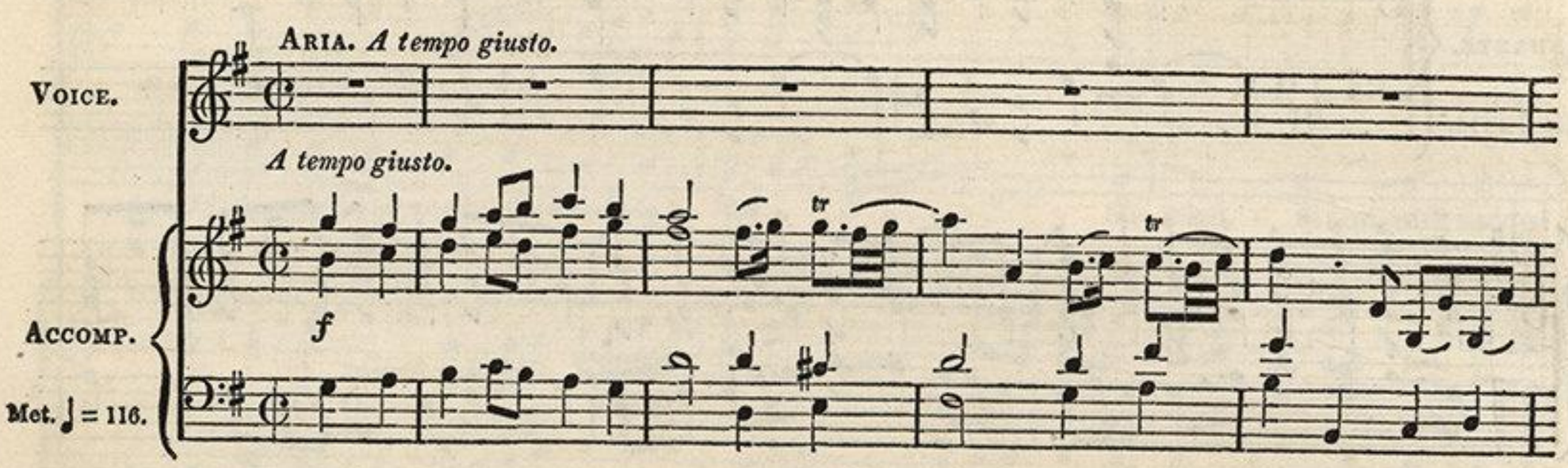
ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

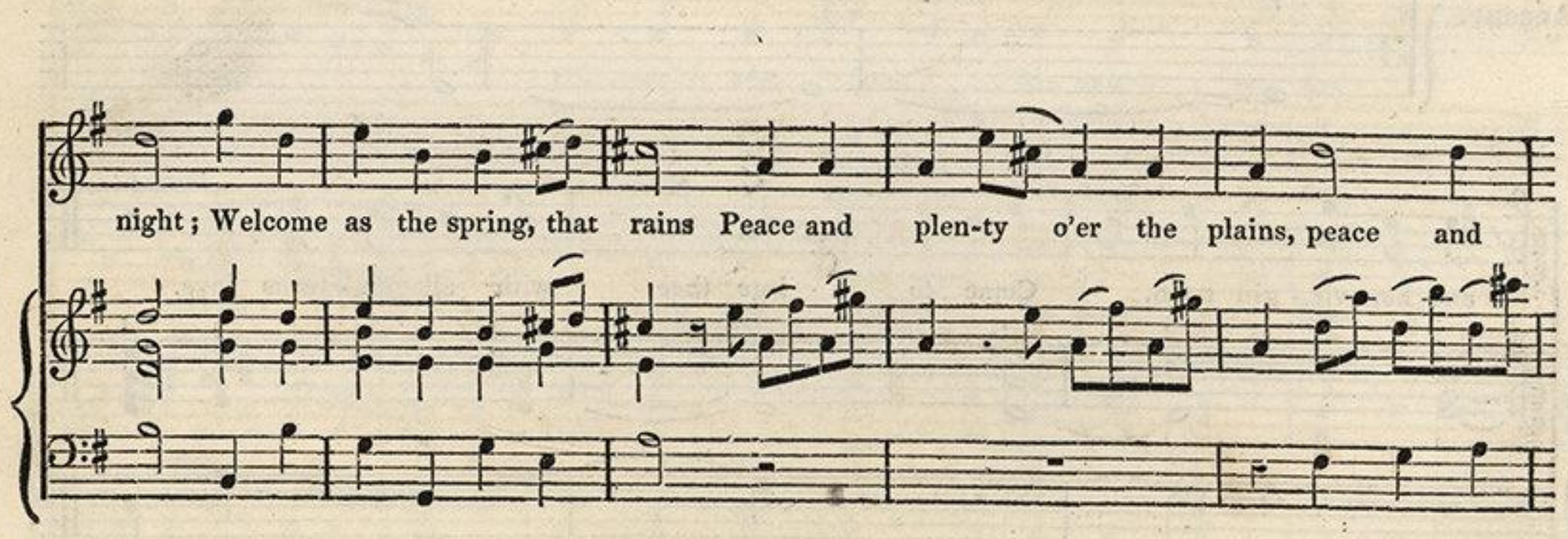
No. 35. SYMPHONY.

No. 36. RECIT.—HAIL, GLORIOUS CONQUEROR!



No. 37.

Air and Semi Chorus.—WELCOME AS THE CHEERFUL LIGHT.





plenty o'er the plains! Wel-come as the spring that rains, Peace and plen-ty o'er the

plains!

f

Not cheerful

p

day, Nor spring so gay, Such mighty bless - - -

mf *p* *mf* *p*

- - - - - - - ings brings, As peace on her tri - um - - -

- - - - - - phant wings.

f

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

Not cheer-ful day, Nor spring so gay, Not cheer-ful day, Nor spring so gay, Such

migh - ty bless - ings brings, Such migh-ty bless - ings brings, As peace, . .

. . as peace, as peace on her tri - um - - - - - - - -

- - - - - - - phant wings, As peace on her tri - um - phant wings.

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 38. SEMI CHORUS.

Welcome thou, whose deeds con-spire To pro - voke the warbling lyre, Welcome

Wel - come thou, whose deeds con-spire To pro - voke the warbling lyre, Welcome

p

thou, whom God or - dain'd Guar - dian an-gel of our land, Guardian an - gel of our

thou, whom God or - dain'd Guar - dian an-gel of our land, Guardian an - gel of our

land!

land!

1*st.* Welcome

2*nd.* Thou wert
1*st.* Welcome.

2*nd.* Thou wert

f

p

born, his glo - rious name, And great wonders to pro - claim, his glo - rious

born, his glo - rious name, And great wonders to pro - claim, . . .

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

name, his glorious name, And great won - ders to pro-claim. Wel-come thou, whom God or -

. . his glo - rious name, And great won-ders to pro-claim. Wel-come thou, whom God or -

- dain'd Guar - dian an - gel of our land! Thou wert born, his glo - rious

- dain'd Guar - dian an - gel of our land! Thou wert born, his glo - rious

name, his glo - rious name, his name, And great won - ders to proclaim, And great

name, ... his glo - rious name, And great won-ders to proclaim, And great

wonders to pro-claim.

Fine. Thou art

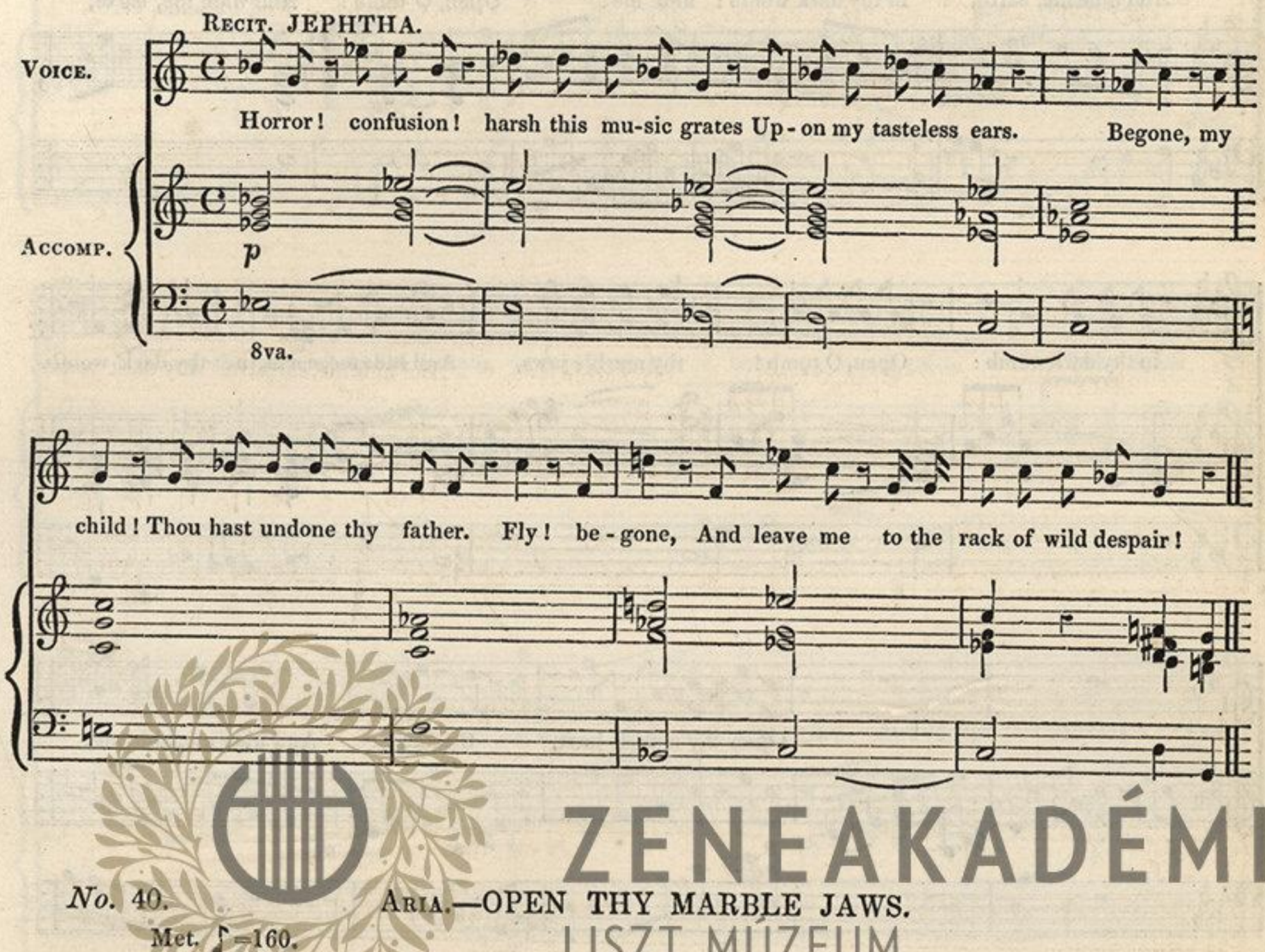
wonders to proclaim.

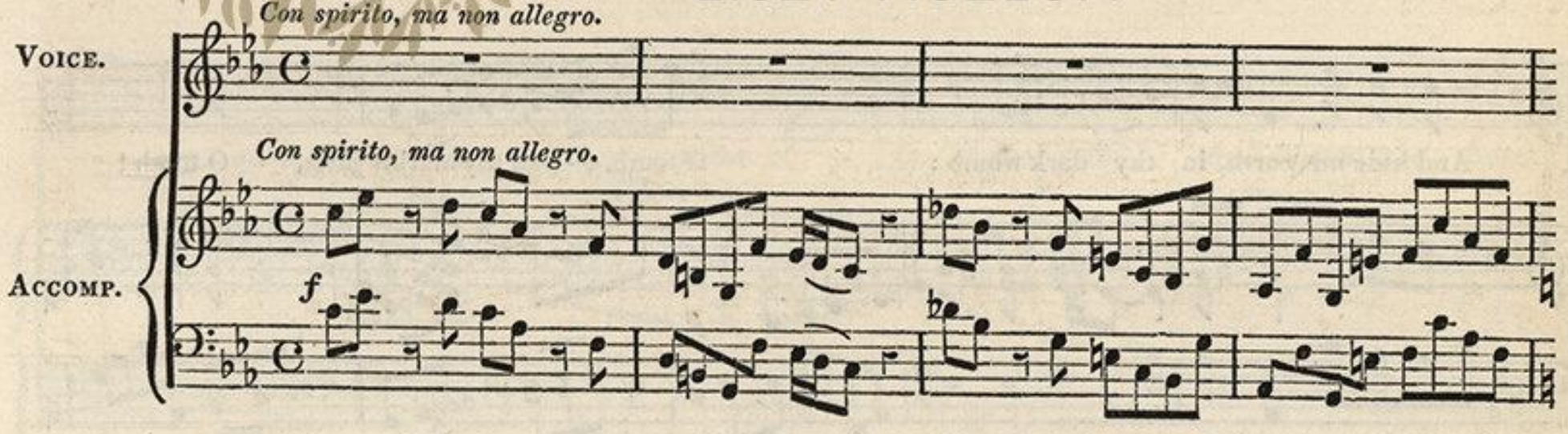
Thou wert

f

Fine. *p*

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 39. RECIT.—HORROR! CONFUSION!

No. 40. ARIA.—OPEN THY MARBLE JAWS.

Met. ♪=160.

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

And hide me, earth, in thy dark womb : hide me ! Open, O tomb ! And hide me, earth,

in thy dark womb : Open, O tomb ! thy marble jaws, And hide me, earth, in thy dark womb.

Open thy marble jaws, O tomb ! And hide me, hide me,

f *p*

And hide me, earth, in thy dark womb : O tomb, o - pen thy marble jaws, O tomb !

f *p*

And hide me, earth, in . thy dark womb : And hide me, . . earth, in . thy dark womb :

And hide me, earth, in thy dark womb;

Fine.

f

Fine.

Ere I the name of fa - ther stain, And deepest woe from con - quest gain. Ere I the name of

fa - ther stain, And deep - est woe from conquest gain; And deep - est woe from

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

con - quest gain. Ere I the name of fa - ther stain, And deepest woe from

con - quest gain.

Dal segno.

mf

Dal segno.

No. 41. RECIT.—WHY IS MY BROTHER THUS AFFLICTED?

RECIT. ZEBUL.

VOICE.

Why is my brother thus af - flict-ed? say, Why didst thou spurn thy daughter's gra - tu -

RECIT.

ACCOMP.

p

8ves.

JEPHTHA.

- lations, And fling her from thee with unkind disdain? O Zebul, Hamor, and my dearest wife, be -

- hold a wretched man; Thrown from the summit of presumptuous joy, Down to the low - est

depth of mi - se - ry. Know, then, I vow'd the first I saw should fall A vic - tim

p

to the living God. My daughter, a-las! it was my daughter! and she dies.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

Zeneművészeti Főiskola Budapest

No. 42. RECIT.—FIRST PERISH THOU.

STORGE.

VOICE.

Adagio.

First perish thou, and perish all the world! Hath heav'n then

RECIT. *Concitato.*

Adagio.

ACCOMP.

f

Adagio.

bless'd us with this on-ly pledge Of all our love, this one dear child, for thee

Concitato.

p

f

To be her murderer? No, cruel man! Let o-ther creatures die;

Concitato.

f

Let o - ther crea-tures die; Or

p

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

heav'n, earth, seas, and sky, Or heav'n, earth, seas, and sky, In

one con - fu - sion lie, ... In one con - fu - sion lie, In

one con - fu - sion lie, Or heav'n, earth, seas, and sky, In one con - fu - sion lie,

f

Ere in a daughter's blood, So

p dol.

fair, so chaste, so good, A father's hands embrued. Let other creatures die;

A tempo.

Concitato.

With the Voice. *mf A tempo.*

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

Let other creatures die; Or heav'n, Or heav'n, earth, seas, and sky, earth,

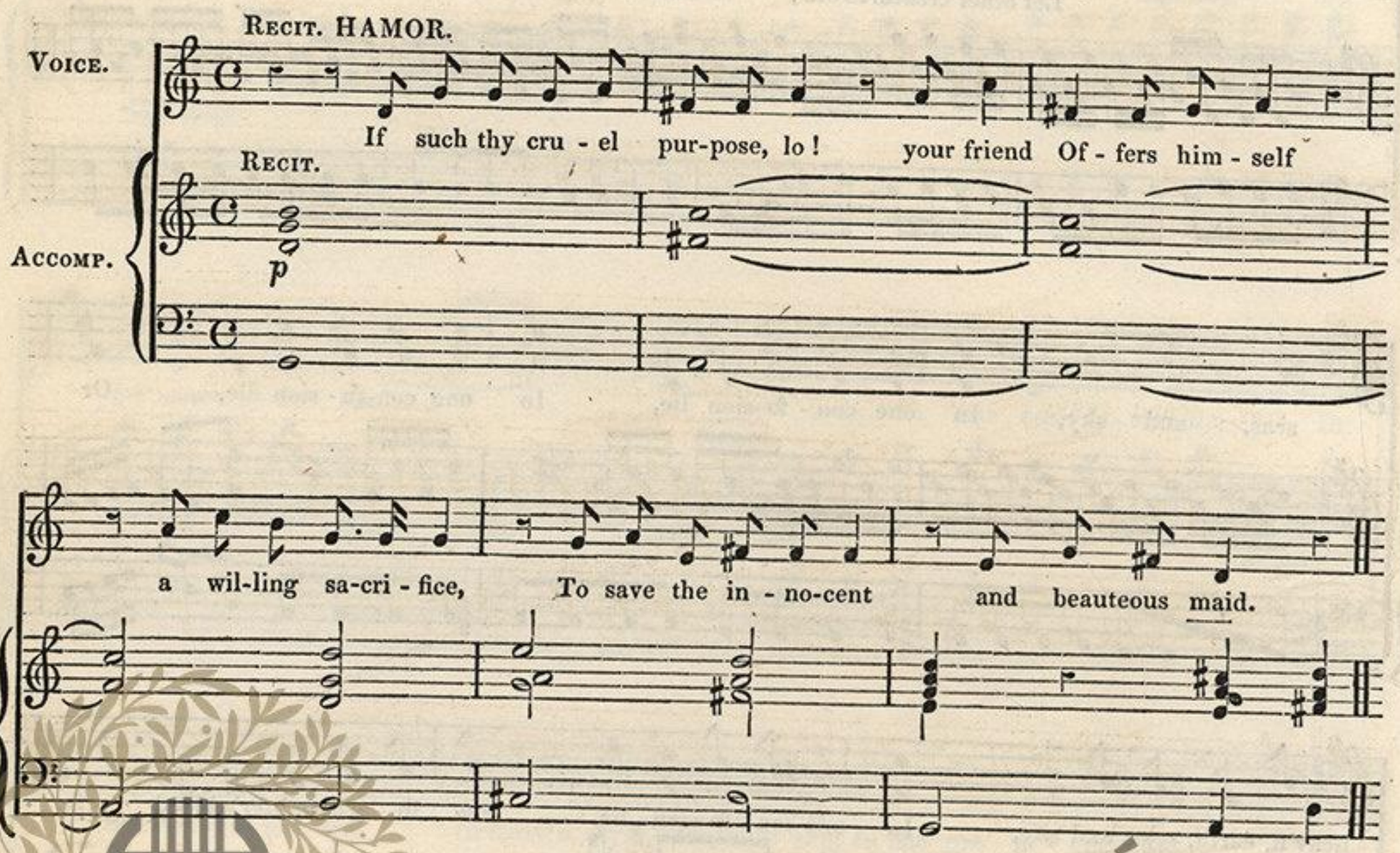
seas, and sky, In one con - fu-sion lie, In one con-fu - sion lie, Or

heav'n, earth, seas, and sky, In one con - fu-sion lie, Ere in a daughter's blood So

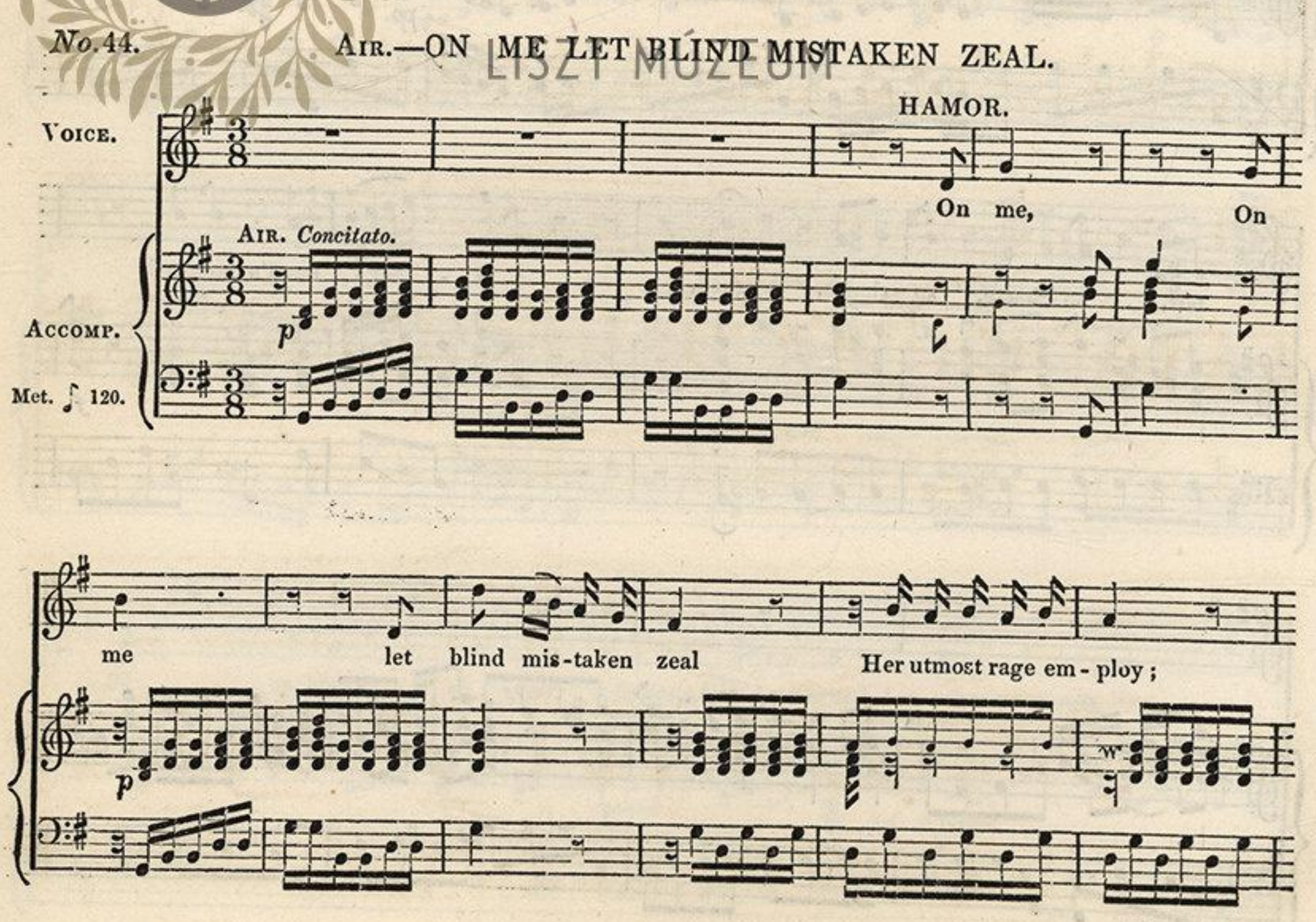
fair, so chaste, so chaste, so good, A fa - ther's hand's embrued.

(with the voice.) *f*

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 43. RECIT.—IF SUCH THY CRUEL PURPOSE.

ZENEAKADÉMIA

No. 44. AIR.—ON ME LET BLIND MISTAKEN ZEAL.

LISZT MÚZEUM

Her utmost rage em-ploy; On me, let her ut - most rage . em - ploy, On

me let her ut - most . rage . em - ploy; 'Twill be a

dolce.

f *p dol.*

mercy there to kill, Where life can taste, . can taste no

joy. 'Twill be . . a mer-cy there . .

mf. *p* *mf.* *p*

. . to . . kill, Where life can taste, . . can taste no joy.

mf *p* *mp*

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

On me, On me, let

f

blind mis-ta-ken zeal Her ut-most rage employ, Her ut-most rage employ; On

me, let her ut - most . rage . em - ploy; On me, On me,

let blind mis-taken zeal, let blind mis-taken zeal Her utmost rage em-

- ploy; On me let her ut - most . . rage . . em - ploy.

f

No. 45. Met. 88.=♪ QUARTETT.—O SPARE YOUR DAUGHTER.

STORGE. QUARTETT. *Andante.*

HAMOR. QUARTETT. *Andante.*

JEPHTHA. QUARTETT. *Andante.*

ZEBUL. QUARTETT. *Andante.*

ACCOMP. QUARTETT. *Andante.*

STORGE. Spare my child,

HAMOR. my love.

JEPHTHA. Recorded

ZEBUL O spare your daughter,

mp *p*

Recall the impious vow e'er 'tis too late;

Spare my child,

my love,

stands my vow in heav'n above.

Recorded

O spare your daughter.

O spare my child, Recall the impious

O spare . . . my love, O spare . .

stands my vow in heav'n a - bove.

O spare your daughter, recall the impious vow, e'er 'tis too late, e'er 'tis too

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

vow, Recall the impious vow e'er 'tis too late. O spare . . my child, O spare .

. . my love, O spare my love. Recall the impious vow e'er 'tis too late. O spare my

Re - cord - ed stands my vow in heav'n, in heav'n above, in heav'n a -

late. Re - call the impious vow, Recall the impious

. . my child. Re - call the impious vow, Re-call the impious vow, e'er 'tis too late. O spare . my

love, Recall the impious vow e'er 'tis too late. O spare my love, . . . O spare my love.

- bove, in heav'n a - bove. I'll hear no more, her doom is

vow. O spare your daughter. Recall the impious vow.

child. And think not heav'n . de - lights In Moloch's hor - - rid

And think not heav'n . de-lights, And think not heav'n . de - lights In Moloch's hor - - rid

fix'd.

And think not heav'n . de - lights In Moloch's hor - - rid

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

rites. Recall the impious vow, Recall the impious vow, ere 'tis too

rites. Recall the impious vow, Recall the impious vow, ere 'tis too

I'll hear no more, her doom is fix'd, is fix'd as fate!

rites. Recall the impious vow, Recall the impious vow, ere 'tis too

p

late; Re-call the impious vow, Recall the impious vow, ere 'tis too late;

late; Re-call the impious vow, Recall the impious vow, ere 'tis too late;

her fate is fix'd, is fix'd as fate. I'll hear no

late; Re-call the impious vow, Recall the impious vow, ere 'tis too late;

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

And think not heav'n delights In Moloch's hor - rid rites. Recall the impious

And think not heav'n delights In Moloch's hor - rid rites. Recall the impious

more; I'll hear no more, her doom is fix'd.

And think not heav'n delights In Moloch's hor - rid rites. Recall the impious

And think not heav'n delights In Moloch's hor - rid rites. Recall the impious

8va.

vow, Re-call the impious vow, ere 'tis too late; Heav'n not de -

vow, Re-call the impious vow, ere 'tis too late; Heav'n not de -

is fix'd as fate. Record-ed stands my vow in heav'n,

vow, Re-call the impious vow, ere 'tis too late; Heav'n not de -

lights in hor-rid rites: Recall the impious vów, Recall, Recall,

- lights in hor - rid rites: Recall the impious vow, Recall, Recall,

her doom is fix'd. I'll hear no more. I'll hear no more, I'll hear no

- lights in hor-rid rites: Recall the impious vow, Recall, Recall,

ere 'tis too late.

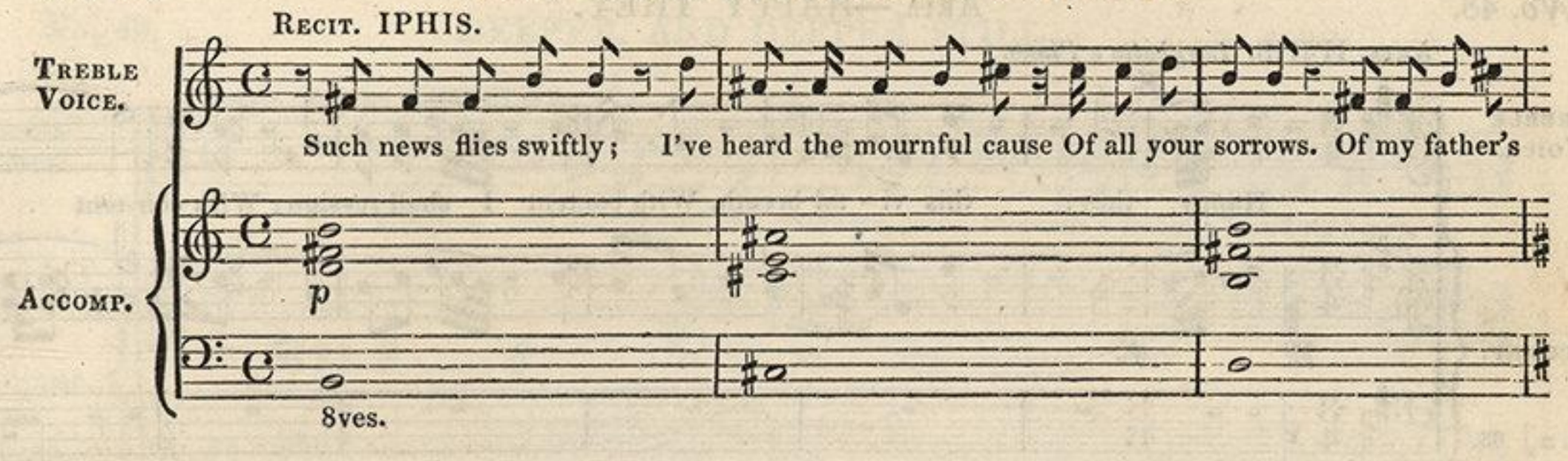
ere 'tis too late.

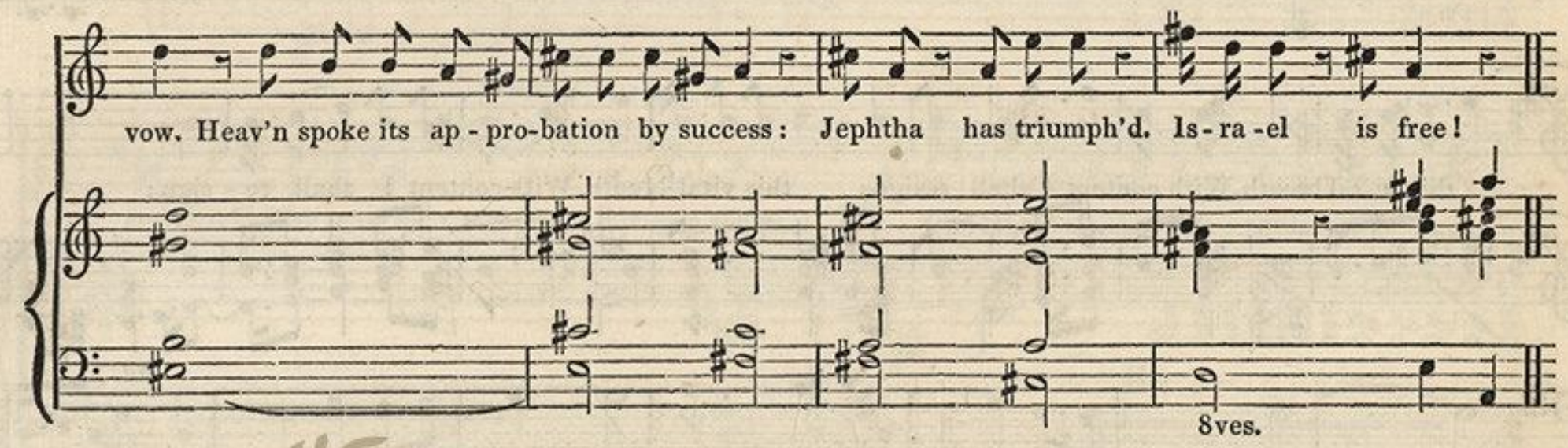
more, I'll hear no more: her doom is fix'd as fate.

ere 'tis too late.

f

No. 46. RECIT.—SUCH NEWS FLIES SWIFTLY.





No. 47. RECIT.—FOR JOYS SO VAST.

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 48.

ARIA.—HAPPY THEY.

ARIA. IPHIS. *Larghetto e Piano.*

TREBLE VOICE.

Happy they: this vi - tal breath, With content I shall re-sign; With con-tent . .

ACCOMP.

Met. ♩ = 66.

. . . this vi-tal breath, With content I shall resign; this vital breath, With content I shall re - sign;

Fine. And not murmur or re - pine, Sinking in the arms of death. And not murmur or re -

Fine.

- - pine, Sinking in the arms of death, in the arms of death. And not murmur or re -

- - pine, Sinking in the arms of death.

Hap - py

Dal Segno.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 49. DEEPER, AND DEEPER STILL.

Largo. RECIT. JEPHTHA.

TENOR VOICE.

Deeper, and deeper still, thy goodness, child, Pierceth a father's bleeding heart,

Largo.

ACCOMP.

p

Met. 72=♪

and checks The cruel sentence on my falt'ring tongue. Oh! let me whisper it to the ra - ging

f *pp* *cres.*

winds, Or howling deserts; for the ears of men It is too shocking. Yet have I not

f

vow'd? And can I think the great Je-ho-vah sleeps, Like Chemosh, and such fabled de-i-ties?

Ah! no: heav'n heard my thoughts, and wrote them down. It must be so. 'Tis

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

this that racks my brain, And pours in - to my breast a thousand

Concitato.

pangs, That lash me in-to madness. Hor-rid thought! Hor - rid

Largo. 72 = ♪

f *p*

Largo.

thought! My on-ly daughter! So dear a child,

p

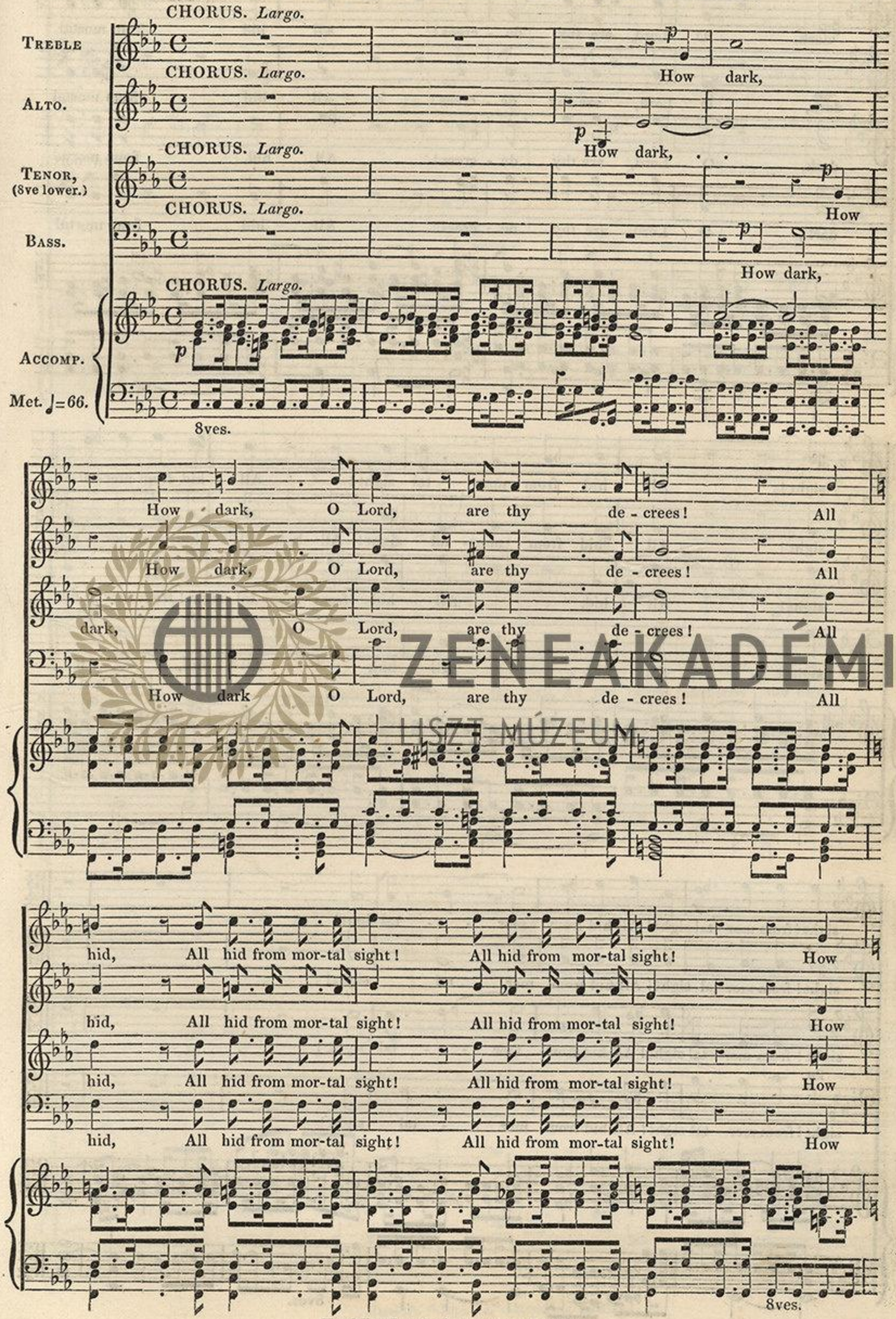
Doom'd by a fa-ther! Yes: the vow is past, And Gi - le - ad hath triumph'd o'er his

f

foes. Therefore, to-morrow's dawn— to-morrow's dawn— I can no more!

p

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 50 CHORUS.—HOW DARK, O LORD, ARE THY DECREES.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

dark, O Lord, are thy de - crees! All hid from mortal

dark, O Lord, are thy de - crees! All hid from mortal

dark, O Lord, are thy de - crees! All hid from mortal

dark, O Lord, are thy de - crees! All hid from mortal

sight! All hid from mor - tal sight! All hid from mor-tal

sight! All hid from mor - tal sight! All hid, All hid from mor - tal

sight! All hid, All hid from mor - tal sight! from mor - tal

sight! All hid, All hid, All hid, All

sight! from mor - tal sight! All hid from mor - - tal sight!

sight! from mor-tal sight! All hid from mor - tal sight!

sight! from mor - tal sight! All hid from mor - - tal sight!

sight! from mor - tal sight! All hid from mor - - tal sight!

8ves.

Met. ♩= 92

Larghetto.

Larghetto. *mf*

Larghetto. All our joys to . sor - row turn - ing, And our tri - umphs in - to mourning.

Larghetto. *mf*

All our joys to . sorrow turn - ing, and our tri-umphs in - to

Larghetto.

mf

8ves.

mf

All our joys to . sorrow

As the night suc-ceeds the day, As the night suc - ceeds the day.

mf

All our joys to

mourning. As the night suc - ceeds the day, As the night succeeds the day.

turn - ing, And our tri - umphs in - to mourning. As the night succeeds, suc -

. . sor - row turn - ing, And our tri - umphs in - to mourning. As the night suc -

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

ceeds the day. All our joys to . . sorrow

As the night suc - ceeds the day.

- ceeds the day. All our joys to .

As the night suc - ceeds, suc - ceeds the day, suc-ceeds the day. As the

8ves.

turn - ing, As the night suc-ceeds the day. All our joys to . sorrow

All our joys to . sorrow

. . sor - row turn - ing, As the night succeeds, As the night suc-ceeds, suc-ceeds the

night suc-ceeds the day. All our joys to .

All our joys to .

8ve.

turn - ing, And our tri - umphs in - to mourn - ing, . in - to mourn - -

turn - ing, . And our tri - umphs in - to mourn - ing in - - to mourning,

day. All our tri - umphs in - to mourning, As the

. . . sor - row turn - ing, As the night suc -

8ves.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

Zeneművészeti Főiskola Budapest

- - ing, As the night suc - ceeds, suc - ceeds the day. As the night suc -

As the night succeeds, As the night suc-ceeds the day. As the night suc -

night, As the night suc-ceeds the day. As the night suc -

- - ceeds the day, As the night . , suc - ceeds the day. As the night suc -

- ceeds the day.

- ceeds the day.

- ceeds the day.

- ceeds the day.

A tempo ordinario. Met. ♩ = 80.

No cer-tain bliss, No so - lid peace, We mortals know, . On earth . be

A tempo ordinario.

No cer - tain bliss, No so - - lid

A tempo ordinario.

A tempo ordinario.

f

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

low, We mortals know . on earth . be-low, on earth be-low,

peace, No so-lid peace, We mortals know . on earth . be -

No cer - tain bliss, No so . . lid peace, No cer - tain bliss, No so - lid

No cer - tain bliss, No so - - - -

8ves.

We mortals know on earth . below, We mor - tals

- low, We mortals know on earth below, We mortals know . on earth . be-low, We mortals know on

peace, We mortals know . on earth . below, We mortals know on

- - - lid peace, No so - lid peace, We mortals

Ped.

know on earth . be - low, We know on earth be - low; We mortals know be -

earth be - low, be - low, We know on earth be - low,

earth be - low, be - low, We know on earth . be - low; No cer-tain bliss,

know on earth . be - low, We know on earth be - low; No cer-tain bliss,

8ves.

LISZT FERENC HAGYATÉKA

low, We mortals know be - low; No cer - - tain bliss We mortals

- - low, We mortals know be - low; No cer - tain bliss, No cer - tain

No so - lid peace We mortals know be - low, No cer - tain

No so - lid peace We mortals know be - low, No cer - tain

8ves. 8ves.

know, . on earth . . be - low, We mor - tals know, On earth be - low.

bliss, No so - - lid peace We mor - tals know, On earth be - low.

bliss, No so - lid peace We mor - tals know, On earth be - - low.

bliss, No so - - lid peace We mor - tals know, On earth be - low.

8ves.

Larghetto. *p*

Larghetto. Yet on this . max-im still o - bey, still o -

Larghetto. Yet on this max - im still o - bey, still o -

Yet on this . max - im still o - bey, on this max - im still o -

Larghetto.

Yet on this . max - im still o -

Larghetto. Met. ♪ = 108.

- bey; is right.

- bey; is right. What e - ver is,

- bey; What-e - ver is, is right.

- - bey; What-e - ver is, is right.

is right. What-e - ver is, is right.

is right. is right.

is right. is right.

is right, is right. Yet on this .

. . max-im still o - - bey;

Yet on this . max - im still o - bey, still o - - bey;

Yet on this . max - im, Yet on this max - im still o - - - bey;

. . max-im still o - bey, on this max - im still o - - - bey;

8ves.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

Yet still o - bey, Yet still o - bey,

What - e - - ver is, is right. What - e - - ver is, is

What - e - - ver is, is right. What - e - - ver is, is

What - e - - ver is, is right. What - e - - ver is, is

8ves.

What-e - ver is, is right.

right. What-e - ver is, is right. Yet on this max - im

right, is right. Yet . . on this

right, is right. Yet .

8ves. 8ves.

Yet . . on this maxim still o - bey; Yet . on this

still o - - bey, What - e - - ver is, . is right,

max - im still o - bey, What - e - ver, What-e - - - ver is, . is right. What -

. . . on this max - im still, on . . this max - im still o - bey, What -

max - im, . . on this max - im still o - bey, . .

Yet . . on this max - im still o - bey, . . What - e - ver is,

e - - ver is, is right. Yet still o - bey, . . What-e - ver is,

- - e - - ver is, is right. Yet still o - bey.

What-e - ver is, What-e - ver is, *f* is right, What-e - ver is,

What-e - ver is, *f* is right, What-e - ver is,

What-e - ver is, is right, What-e - ver is,

What-e - ver is, *f* is right, What-e - ver is,

8ves. 8ves.

is right, What-e - ver is, What-e - ver is, is right.

is right, What-e - ver is, What-e - ver is, is right.

is right, What-e - ver is, What-e - ver is, is right.

is right, What-e - ver is, What-e - ver is, is right.

8ves.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

PART THE THIRD.

No. 51. HIDE THOU THY HATED BEAMS.

Andante.

TENOR VOICE.

ACCOMP.

Met.= ♩ 96.

Andante.

JEPHTHA.

Hide thou thy ha - ted beams, O sun, in

(Voice alone)

clouds, in clouds, And dark - ness; Hide thou thy ha - - ted

p

8ves.

beams, thy ha - ted beams, O sun, in clouds, deep as is a fa - ther's

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

woe; Hide thou thy ha - ted beams, O sun, in clouds And dark - ness,

deep as is a fa - - ther's woe, deep as is a

fa - - ther's woe.

f

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 52. RECIT.—A FATHER, OFF'RING UP HIS ONLY CHILD.

RECIT. JEPHTHA.

TENOR. VOICE. A fa - ther, off - 'ring up his on - ly child,

ACCOMP. *p*

In vow'd re - turn for vic - to - ry and peace.

No. 53. AIR.—WAFT HER ANGELS.

AIR. JEPHTHA.

Andante Larghetto.

TENOR VOICE.

ACCOMP.

Met. ♩ = 88.

Andante Larghetto.

p

Waft her, angels, through the

pp

skies, Waft her, angels, through the skies, Far above yon azure

cres. *p*

plain, Far above yon a - zure plain; an-gels, Waft her through the

cres. *p*

skies, Waft her through the skies, Far a - bove yon a - zure plain, . . . Far a -

cres. *p*

- bove yon a - zure plain;

f

Fine.

Glorious there, like you, to rise, There, like you, for e - ver

tr

Fine.

p

reign. Glorious there, like you, to rise, ... There, like you, for e - ver

pp

reign, for e - ver reign, ... There, like you, for e - -

- - - ver reign. Waft her, angels, through the skies.

p *cres.*

Dal Segno.

No. 54. RECIT.—YE SACRED PRIESTS.

RECIT. IPHIS.

TREBLE VOICE.

Ye sacred priests, whose hands ne'er yet were stain'd With human blood, why are ye thus a -

RECIT. ACCOMP.

ACCOMP.

p

- fraid To ex - e - cute my father's will? The call Of heav'n with humble resignation I o - bey.

No. 55. AIR.—FAREWELL, YE LIMPID SPRINGS.

Larghetto. Met. 88 = ♪

TREBLE VOICE.

ACCOMP.

p

IPHIS.

Farewell, farewell, ye limpid springs and floods, Farewell, farewell, ye limpid

pp

springs and floods. Ye flow'ry meads and ma - - zy woods; Farewell, fare -

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

well, thou bu - sy world, where reign short hours of joy, . . and years, and years . of

pain. Farewell. Farewell, fare - well, ye lim-pid springs, and

cres. *p*

floods, Farewell, fare - well, thou bu - sy world, thou bu - sy world, where reign Short

pp

hours . . of joy, and years . of pain, and years . . . . . of

Ad lib.

pain. Short hours of joy, and years of pain. Farewell, Farewell, Farewell!

(with the voice.)

Met. ♪=152.

Andante Larghetto.

Bright - er scenes I seek a - bove, Bright - er scenes I

Andante Larghetto.

p

Andante Larghetto.

mf *p*

seek a - bove, In the realms of peace and love, . . In the realms of

peace and love. Bright - er scenes I seek a-bove, In the realms of

peace and love, . . In the realms of peace and love,

cres. *mf* *Dim.*

Bright - er scenes I . . seek a - bove, . . Brighter scenes I seek a-bove,

p

In the realms of peace and love. Bright - er scenes I seek a-bove,

Bright - er scenes I seek a - bove, In the realms of peace and love, . .

. . . In the realms of peace and love. Bright - er scenes I seek a - bove,

Adagio.

In the realms of peace and love.

Adagio.

f

f Tempo primo..

No. 56. DOUBTFUL FEAR.

CHORUS. *A tempo ordinario.*

TREBLE. ALTO. TENOR, (8ve lower.) BASS.

mf Doubtful fear, . . Doubtful fear and rev'-rent awe, and

mf Doubtful fear, Doubt - ful fear and

mf Doubtful fear, . . Doubtful fear and

mf Doubtful fear, Doubt - ful

CHORUS. *A tempo ordinario.*

ACCOMP. Met. ♩=88.

mf

p

rev' - - - rent awe, Strike us, Lord, while here we bow, while here we

rev' - - rent awe, Strike us, Lord, while here we bow, while here we

p

rev' - - rent awe, Strike us, Lord, while here we bow, while here we

p

fear and rev' rent awe, Strike us, Lord, while here we bow, . . while

8ves.

mf

bow, ... while here we bow; Doubtful fear, . . Doubtful fear, Doubt -

bow, ... while here we bow; Doubtful fear, Doubtful

mf

bow, while here we bow, while here we bow; Doubtful fear, Doubt - ful

here we bow, ... while here we bow; Doubtful fear, Doubt - - ful

mf

8ves.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

- - ful fear and rev'rent awe, and rev' - rent awe, Strike us, Lord, Strike us, Lord, while here we

fear and rev'-rent, rev'-rent awe, Strike us, Lord, while here we

fear and rev'-rent, rev'-rent awe, Strike us, Lord, Strike us, Lord, while here we

fear and rev' - - - rent, rev' - rent awe, Strike us, Lord, Strike us, Lord, while here we

bow, while here we bow. Check'd by thy all - sa-cred

bow, while here we bow. Check'd by thy all - sa - cred

bow, while here we bow. Check'd by thy all - sa - cred

bow, while here we bow. Check'd by thy all - sa - cred

law, Yet com-manded by the vow; Check'd by thy all - sa - cred law, Yet com - mand - ed by the

law, Yet com-manded by the vow; Check'd by thy all - sa - cred law, Yet com - mand - ed by the

law, Yet com-manded by the vow; Check'd by thy all - sa - cred law, Yet . command-ed by the

law, Yet com-manded by the vow; Check'd by thy all - sa - cred law, Yet com - mand-ed by the

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

vow.

vow.

f And thy de - termin'd will de - clare,

vow. Hear our pray'r in this dis - tress, In this dis -

vow.

vow.

f

f Hear our pray'r In this dis - tress, And

. . . . . Thy will de - clare, And thy de - ter - min'd will, thy will de-clare.

-tress, in this dis - tress, And thy de - ter - min'd will . declare,

f

Hear our

thy de - ter-min'd will . declare, . . thy determin'd will . . de - clare. . .

Hear our

. . And thy de - ter - min'd will de - clare,

pray'r In this dis-tress, In this distress, In this distress, In this dis - tress, And

Ped.

8ves.

8ves.

Hear our pray'r In this dis - tress,

pray'r In this dis - tress, In this distress, And thy de - ter-min'd will de-clare, . .

. thy will de-clare, And thy de - termin'd will de - clare,

thy de - ter-min'd will de - clare, thy will declare. Hear

8ves.

And thy de - ter-min'd will de - clare, And thy de - ter-min'd will de - clare. Hear our

. And thy de - ter-min'd will, And thy de - ter - min'd will de - clare. Hear our

And thy de - ter-min'd will de - clare, And thy de - termin'd will de - clare. Hear our

our pray'r in this dis - tress, And thy de-termin'd will, thy will de-clare. Hear our

8ves.

pray'r, Hear our pray'r, Hear, In this dis - tress, In this dis - tress,

pray'r, Hear our pray'r, Hear, In this dis - tress, In this dis - tress, Hear our

pray'r, Hear our pray'r, Hear, Hear, Hear, Hear our pray'r,

pray'r, Hear our pray'r, Hear, Hear, Hear, Hear our pray'r, Hear our

8ves.

ZENEAKADÉMIA MÚZEUM

Hear our pray'r In this dis - tress, In this distress,

pray'r In this dis - tress, In this dis-tress, In this distress, And

In this dis - tress, In this dis - tress, In this distress,

pray'r In this dis - tress, In this dis-tress, In this distress, Hear our

8ves. 8ves.

And thy de - ter-min'd will, thy will de-clare, And

thy de - ter - min'd will . . de - clare. Hear our

Hear our pray'r In this dis - tress, In this dis - tress, In this dis -

pray'r In this dis - tress, In this dis-tress, Hear our pray'r In this dis - tress, . . .

8ves.

Ped.

thy de - ter - min'd will de - clare, And thy de - ter - min'd will de - clare.

pray'r In this dis - tress, And thy de - ter - min'd will de - clare.

- tress, In this distress, And thy de - ter - min'd will de - clare.

. . . . . And thy de - ter - min'd will de - clare.

SINFONIA.

Allegro.

Accomp.

1st. 2nd.

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 58. RECIT.—RISE, JEPHTHA.

RECIT. ANGEL.

TREBLE VOICE. ACCOMP.

Rise, Jephtha, and, ye rev'rend priests, with - hold the slaught'rous hand. No vow can dis-an-nul the law of God. Nor such was its in - tent When rightly scann'd; yet still shall be fulfill'd. Thy daughter, Jephtha, thou must de - di - cate To God, in pure And vir - gin state for e - ver, As not an ob - ject meet for sa - cri-fice, Else had she fall'n an holocaust to God. The ho - ly spirit, that dic-ta-ted thy vow, Bade thus ex - plain it, and ap - proves your faith.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 59. AIR.—HAPPY, IPHIS, SHALT THOU LIVE.

AIR. *Andante.*

TREBLE VOICE.

ACCOMP.

Met. ♩ = 88.

Andante.

f

tr

tr

tr

ANGEL.

Hap - py, I - phis, shalt . thou live; hap - py,

p

Hap-py, shalt thou live; While to thee the vir - - gin choir Tune their

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

harps of gold-en wire, And their year - ly tri - bute give, Their

year - - - ly tri - bute give. While . to . . thee the . . vir - gin

choir, Tune . . their . harps of . . . gold - en wire, And their

year - ly tri - bute give.

f

Hap - py I - phis, shalt thou live;

p

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT-MÚZEUM

While to thee the vir - gin choir, Tune their harps of

gold - en wire, And their year - ly tri - bute, And their year - ly

tri - bute give, And their . tri - bute, And their tri-bute, And their

year - ly tri - bute give, And their year - ly tri - bute give.

f

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

Hap - py I - phis, all thy days, (Pure an - ge-lic, vir-gin state!)

p

Shalt thou live, and a - ges late, Crown thee with im - mor - tal . .

praise, Crown thee with im - mor-tal praise, Crown thee with im-mor-tal praise.

A - ges late . . . Crown thee with im - mor - - tal praise.

f

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

Hap - - py, I - phis, shalt thou live! Hap - py, Happy,

p

shalt thou live; And a - ges late, And a - ges late, Crown thee

Adagio.

with im - mor - tal praise, Crown thee with im - mor - tal praise, Crown thee with im - mor - tal praise, Crown thee

Adagio.

tr

with im - mor - - tal praise.

f

Tempo primo.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

No 60. SONG.—FOR EVER BLESSED BE THY HOLY NAME.

Larghetto. JEPHTHA.

VOICE.

For e-ver blessed be thy ho-ly name, Lord God of Is - ra -

Larghetto.

ACCOMP. *p*

Met. 84 = ♩

- el! Lord God of Is - ra-el! For ever, For e-ver blessed

be thy ho-ly name, For e-ver, For e-ver bless - ed be thy ho - ly name, Lord God of

Is - ra-el! Lord God of Is - - ra - el!

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 61. CHORUS—THEME SUBLIME OF ENDLESS PRAISE.

CHORUS. *Alla Breve.*

TREBLE. CHORUS. Theme sub - lime of end - less praise,

ALTO. CHORUS. Theme sub - lime of end - less . praise, of end - less

TENOR. 8ve lower. CHORUS. Theme sub - -

BASS. Theme sub - lime of

ACCOMP. CHORUS. *Alla Breve, ma non troppo presto.*

Met. 120= 8va.

Theme sub - lime of end - less praise, of end - less

praise, Theme sub - lime of end - less praise, of

- lime of end - less praise, of end - less praise, of end - less, end - less

end - less praise, of end - less praise.

8ves.

end - less praise. Theme sub - lime of end - less

end - less praise. Theme sub - lime of

praise, Theme sub - lime of end - less, end - less praise, Theme sub -

Theme sub - lime of end - less praise, of end - less praise. Theme sub -

8va.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

Met. 138. = ♩

praise, of end - less praise, of end - less praise.

end - less praise, ... of end - less praise.

- lime of end - less praise, of end - less praise. *f*

- lime of end - less praise, of end - less praise. Just and righteous are .

Met. 138. = ♩

f

8va.

f

Just and righteous are .

f

Just and

f

Just and righteous are . . thy ways, righ - - - - - teous are thy

. . thy ways; Just are thy ways, . . . righ - - teous are . . thy

. . thy ways; Just and righteous are . . thy ways; righ - - teous

righteous are . . thy ways, . are thy ways; . . . . . Just and

ways; Just and righ - teous are thy ways;

ways; Just and righteous are thy ways; Just and

8ves.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

are thy ways, righ - teous are thy ways, ... are thy ways.

righteous are thy ways, . . . are thy ways.

Just - and

Just and righteous are . . thy ways.

righteous are . . thy ways, are thy ways.

Just and

righteous are . . thy ways; . Just and righ - - teous are thy ways;

Just are thy ways, . . . and righ - teous; Just and righteous are thy ways;

Just and righteous are . thy ways;

Ped. 8ves.

righteous are . . thy ways, are thy ways; Just and righ - - teous

Just and righ - teous are thy ways; Just and righ - teous

Just are thy ways, Just are thy ways; Just and righ - teous

Just are thy ways, ... are thy ways; Just and righ - teous

are thy ways; And thy mer - cies still en - dure,

are thy ways; And thy mer - cies still en - dure,

are thy ways; And thy mer - cies still en - dure,

are thy ways; And thy mer - cies still en - dure,

are thy ways; And thy mer - cies still en - dure,

8ves.

Ped.

still en - dure, And thy mer - cies still en - dure, And thy mer - cies

And thy mer - cies still en - dure, And thy mer - cies

And thy mer - cies still en - dure, And thy mer - cies

still en - dure, And thy mer - cies still en - dure, And thy mer - cies

still en - dure, And thy mer - cies still en - dure, And thy mer - cies

still en - dure, still en - dure, ... And thy mer - cies

still en - dure, And thy mer - cies still en - dure, And thy mer - cies

still en - dure, ... still en - dure, And thy mer - cies

still en - dure, And thy mer - cies still en - dure, And thy mer - cies

still en - dure, still en - dure, ... And thy mer - cies

still en - dure.

still en - dure. E - ver faith - ful, e - - ver sure, e - - - - - -

still en - dure.

still en - dure.

E - ver faith - ful, e - - ver sure e - - - - - -

- - - - - ver e - ver faithful, e-ver, e - - - ver sure, e - ver sure, e - ver

- - - - - ver e - ver faith - - - ful, e - ver sure, e - ver

faith-ful, e - ver sure, e- ver faith - - - ful, e - ver sure, e - ver

E - ver faith - ful, e - - - ver sure, e - - -

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

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sure, e - ver sure, E - ver

sure, e - ver sure, E - ver faith - - - - - - - ful, e - ver

- - - - - - - ver, E - ver faith - - ful, e - ver faith - - -

E - ver faith - ful, e - - ver sure, e - - - - - ver

Ped. 8ves.

faith - ful, e - - ver sure, e - - - - - ver sure.

sure, e-ver sure, e-ver sure, e - ver sure, e-ver sure.

- - - ful, e - - ver sure, e - ver sure, e-ver sure.

e - - - ver, e - - - ver faith - - ful, e - - ver sure. And thy mer-cies

8ves.

E - ver, e - ver sure, E - ver faith-ful, e - ver sure,

E - ver faith - ful, e - ver sure, E - ver faith-ful, e - ver sure,

And thy mer - cies still en - dure, e - ver sure, E - ver faith - ful, e - ver sure,

still en - dure, ... And thy mer - cies still en - dure, .

Ped.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

e - ver sure, e - ver sure.

e - ver sure, e - ver sure. E - ver faith - ful, e - - - ver

e - ver sure, e - ver sure. E - ver faith - ful, e - - ver

. . . . . e - ver sure.

8ves.

E - ver faith - ful, E - ver faith - ful, e - ver

sure, e - - - - - - - - - - ver faith - ful, e - ver

sure, e - - - - - - - - ver sure, e - ver

E - ver faith - ful, faith - - - ful, e - ver

8ves.

Adagio.

sure. And thy mer - cies still en - dure, E - ver faith - ful, e - ver sure.

sure. And thy mer - cies still en - dure, E - ver faith - ful, e - ver sure.

sure. And thy mer - cies still en - dure, E - ver faith - ful, e - ver sure.

sure. And thy mer - cies still en - dure, E - ver faith - ful, e - ver sure.

Adagio.

Ped.

No. 62. RECIT.—LET ME CONGRATULATE.

RECIT. ZEBUL.

VOICE.

Let me con - gra - tulate this hap-py turn, My honour'd brother, Judge of

RECIT.

ACCOMP

p

Is - ra - el; Thy faith, thy courage, con - stancy and truth, Nations shall sing; and

in their just applause, All join to ce - le - brate thy daughter's name.

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

No 63, SONG.—LAUD HER, ALL YE VIRGIN TRAIN.

Allegro.

VOICE.

Allegro.

ACCOMP.

mf

Met. ♪ =116.

ZEBUL.

Laud her, all ye . virgin train, . . In glad songs of . choicest strain:

p

Laud her, all ye . . vir-gin train, ... In glad songs . .

In glad songs . . of choicest strain.

mf *p* *mf*

Ye blest an - gels . . all a - round, . . Laud her in . . me -

p

- lo - dious sound. Vir - tues that to you . . be-long, Love and truth demand the

song. Love and truth de - mand the song, ...

. . Love and . . truth de - mand the song.

mf

ZENEAKADÉMIA ISZT MÚZEUM

No. 64. RECIT.—O LET ME FOLD THEE.

RECIT. STORGE

VOICE.

O let me fold thee in a mother's arms, And with sub - missive joy,

RECIT.

ACCOMP. *p*

my child, re - ceive Thy de - sig - na - tion to the life of heav'n.

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 65. AIR.—SWEET AS SIGHT TO THE BLIND.

AIR. *Allegro.*

VOICE.

Allegro.

ACCOMP. *f*

Met. 100 = ♩

STORGE.

Sweet as . . sight to the blind, Or free - dom to the slave,

p

Such joy in thee I . . find, Safe from the grave; Such joy in . . thee I find,

Safe from the grave; Sweet as . . sight to the blind, Or free - dom to the slave;

Such joy in thee I . . find, Safe from the grave; Such joy in . . thee I find,

Safe from the grave. Sweet as sight to the blind,

Or free - dom to the slave, Such joy in . . thee I find, Safe from the grave.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

Still I'm . . of . . thee pos - sess'd, Such is . . kind . . Heav'n's de - - cree,

pp

That hath thy pa - rents bless'd In bless - ing thee. Still I'm . . of . .

thee . . pos - sess'd, Such is . . kind . . Heav'n's de - cree, That hath thy

pa - rents bless'd In . . bless - ing thee.

mf

tr

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 66. RECIT.—WITH TRANSPORT, IPHIS.

RECIT.—HAMOR.

VOICE.

With transport, I-phis, I behold thy safety, But must for e-ver mourn so dear a

RECIT.

ACCOMP. *p*

loss: Dear, tho' great Jephtha were to ho-nour me Still with the name of son.

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 67. AIR.—'TIS HEAV'N'S ALL-RULING POWER.

AIR. *Andante.*

VOICE.

AIR. *Andante.*

ACCOMP. *mf*

Met.100 = ♪

HAMOR.

'Tis heav'n's all - rul - ing pow'r, That

p

checks the ris - ing sigh; Yet let . . me still a - dore, And think . .

. . an an - gel by: Yet let me still a - - dore, . . .

. . . . . And think . . an an - gel by.

'Tis Heav'n's all - rul - ing pow'r

That checks the ris - ing sigh; Yet let . . me still a - dore,

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

And think an an - gel by, And think . an an - gel . .

by: Yet let me still a - dore, ...

And think . . . an an - gel

by, And think an an - - gel by.

f

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

Fine.

While thus each . . charm and beau - teous

Fine. *p*

line, With more than hu - man lus - tre shine. While thus each charm . .

and

beau - teous line, With more than hu-man lus-tre shine, ...

Adagio.

Da Capo.

With more than hu - man lus - tre shine.

Adagio.

Da Capo.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 68. RECIT.—MY FAITHFUL HAMOR.

RECIT. IPHIS.

VOICE. My faith-ful Ha-mor, may that Pro-vi-dence Which gent-ly

RECIT.

ACCOMP. *p*

claims, or for-ces our sub-mis-sion, Di-rect thee to some hap-pier choice.

No. 69. AIR.—FREELY I TO HEAV'N RESIGN.

Allegro.

VOICE.

AIR. *Allegro.*

ACCOMP. *mf*

Met. 100 = ♩

tr

Freely I to heav'n re-sign, to heav'n re-sign,

p *mf*

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

All that is . . in Ha - - mor mine.

Joys tri - um - phant crown thy days, And thy name e - ter - nal praise, . . .

e - ter - nal praise.

Joys tri - um - phant crown thy days, And thy name e - ter - nal praise.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

Handel's "Jephtha."—Novello's Edition.

Free-ly I to heav'n re - sign, I to heav'n re - sign,

All that is in Ha - mor mine. Joys tri - um - phant crown thy days,

And thy name e - ter - nal praise,

. . And thy name e - ter - nal praise; Joys tri - um - phant crown thy days,

. . And thy name e - ter - nal praise.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

Joys tri - um - phant crown thy days, And thy name e - ter - nal praise, e -

- ter - nal praise, ... And thy name e - ter - nal praise.

Fine.

Fine.

Great the bliss as - sign'd to me; Great - er still at - tend on thee

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

Great - er still at - tend

on thee; Great the bliss as-sign'd to me,

Adagio.

Great - er still at - tend on thee, Great - er still at - tend . . on thee.

Adagio.

Tempo Primo.

mf *Tempo Primo.*

Dal Segno.

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No. 70. QUINTETT.—ALL THAT IS IN HAMOR MINE.

QUINTETT. *Andante.* SOLO. IPHIS.

VOICE.

QUINTETT. *Andante.* All that is in Hamor mine, Freely I to heav'n re -

VOICE.

QUINTETT. *Andante.*

ACCOMP. *mf* *mp* *p*

Met. 88=♩

- sign, to heav'n re - sign, . . . Freely I to heav'n re - sign.

HAMOR.

All that is in I - phis

All . . that is in Hamor mine, Freely I to heav'n re -

mine, Freely I to heav'n re - sign, to heav'n re - sign, . . . Freely I to heav'n re -

- sign; All that is in Hamor mine, Free-ly I to heav'n re-sign; All that is in Hamor

- sign; All that is in I - phis mine, Free-ly I to heav'n re-sign. All that is in I-phis

mf *p*

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

mine, All that is in Hamor mine, Freely I to heav'n re - sign, Freely I to heav'n re -

mine, All that is in I-phis mine, Freely I to heav'n re - sign; All . .

- sign, to heav'n re - sign; . . All that is . . . in Hamor mine, Freely

that is . . . in Iphis mine, Freely I re-sign, to heav'n re - sign, . . Freely

I to heav'n resign; All that is in Hamor mine, Freely I to heav'n re-sign; . . All that

I to heav'n resign; All that is in Iphis mine, Freely I to heav'n re-sign; . . All that

Adagio. *Tem. 1mo.*

is in Hamor mine, Freely I to heav'n re - sign.

Adagio. *Tem. 1mo.*

is in I - phis mine, Freely I to heav'n re - sign.

Tem. 1mo.

Adagio. *mf*

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

IPHIS.

Duteous to the will su -

- preme, Still my Hamor I'll es - teem. HAMOR.

Duteous to Al-mighty pow'r, Still my I - phis I'll a -

- dore. STORGE.

Joys tri - umphant crown thy days, And thy name e - ter-nal praise.

JEPHTHA.

Joys tri - umphant crown thy days, And thy name e - ter - nal praise.

ZEBUL.

Joys triumphant crown thy days, And thy name e - ter - nal praise.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

All that is in Hamor mine, Free-ly I to heav'n re - sign; All . .

All that is in I-phis mine, Free-ly I to heav'n re - sign, All I freely re -

p mp p

. . I freely resign; All . . . I freely re-sign, . I re-sign, Freely I to heav'n re-sign.

- sign, All I freely re-sign, All . . . re - - sign, Freely I to heav'n re-sign.

mp

Duteous to the will su - preme, Still my Hamor I'll es - teem.

Du-teous to Al - mighty

p

Still my Ha-mor, Still my Ha-mor I'll es -

pow'r, Still my I - phis I'll a - dore, Still my Iphis, Still my I - phis, I'll a -

teem.

dore.

Joys tri-umphant crown thy days, And thy name e - ter-nal praise.

Joys tri-umphant crown thy days, And thy name e - ter-nal praise.

Joys triumphant crown thy days, And thy name e - ter-nal praise.

mf *mp*

Adagio.

Duteous to the will su - preme, Still my Ha - mor,

Duteous to the will su - preme, *Adagio.* Still my I - phis,

Adagio.

p *Adagio. Voice alone.*

Tempo Primo.

Joys triumphant crown thy days, And thy name e - ter - nal praise.

Joys triumphant crown thy days, And thy name e - ter - nal praise.

Joys triumphant crown thy days, And thy name e - ter - nal praise.

Joys triumphant crown thy days, And thy name e - ter - nal praise.

Joys triumphant crown thy days, And thy name e - ter - nal praise.

Tem.1mo.

f Tempo Primo.

8ves.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

No. 71. CHORUS.—YE HOUSE OF GILEAD.

TREBLE. CHORUS. *Allegro.*

ALTO. CHORUS. *Allegro.*

TENOR. 8ve lower. CHORUS. *Allegro.* *f*

Ye house of Gi - - lead, with one voice, In bless - ings ma-ni - fold re -

BASS. CHORUS. *Allegro.* *f*

Ye house of Gi - - lead, with one voice, In bless - ings ma-ni - fold re -

ACCOMP. *f* CHORUS. *Allegro.*

Met. 132 = ♪

f

Ye house of Gi - lead, with one voice, In bless - ings manifold re -

f

Ye house of Gi - lead, with one voice, In bless - ings manifold re -

- joice. . . . . .

- joice. . . . . .

joice, ... Ye house of Gi - - lead, with one . . voice, In

joice, ... Ye house of Gi - - lead, with one voice, In

f

Ye house of Gi - lead, with onc voice . . In

f

Ye house of Gi - lead, with one voice . . In

8va. 8ves.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

bless - - ings ma - ni-fold re - joice . . . . . .

bless - - ings ma - ni - fold re - joice, re - joice. Ye house of Gi - - lead,

bless - - ings ma - ni - fold re - joice, re - joice. Ye house of Gi - - lead,

bless - - ings ma - ni - fold re - joice. . . . . .

8ves.

Ye house of Gi - lead, Ye house of Gi - - lead,

with one voice, with one voice, Ye house of Gi - - lead,

with one voice, with one voice, Ye house of Gi - - lead,

Ye house of Gi - - lead, with one voice, Ye house of Gi - - lead,

8ves.

with one voice, In bless - ings ma - ni - fold re - joice, . .

with one voice, In bless - ings ma - - ni - fold . re - joice, re -

with one voice, In bless - ings ma - - ni - fold . . re - joice, re -

with one voice, . . In bless - ings ma - - ni - fold re - joice, . .

ZENEAKADÉMIA
LISZT MÚZEUM

. . re - joice, . . . re-joice, In blessings ma - ni - fold re - joice.

- joice, re - joice, re-joice, In blessings ma - ni - fold re - joice.

- joice, re - joice, . . re-joice, In blessings ma - ni - fold re - joice.

. . re-joice, re - joice, re-joice, In blessings ma - ni - fold re - joice.

Allegro. Met. 100 = ♩

Freed from

Allegro.

Freed from

Met. 100 = ♩

Freed from

Allegro.

Freed from

f

8ves.

war's de - struc-tive sword, *p* Peace her plen - ty 'round shall . . spread, . .

war's de - struc-tive sword, *p* Peace her plen-ty 'round shall

war's de - struc-tive sword,

war's de - struc-tive sword,

p *p*

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

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. . Peace her plen - ty 'round shall . . spread, shall spread, While in vir - tue's

spread, ... 'round shall spread, While in vir - tue's

Peace her plen - ty 'round shall . . spread, . . While in vir - tue's

Peace her plen - ty 'round shall . . spread, While in vir - tue's

path you tread, Freed from war's de - struc - tive sword;

path you tread, Freed from war's de - struc - tive sword;

path you tread, Freed from war's de - struc - tive sword;

path you tread, Freed from war's de - struc - tive sword;

Pedals.

Freed, Freed, Freed from war's de - struc-tive

Freed, Freed, Freed from war's de - struc-tive

Freed, Freed, Freed from war's de - struc-tive

Freed, Freed, Freed from war's de - struc-tive

Ped. Ped.

ZENEAKADÉMIA ISZT MÚZEUM

sword, Peace her plen - ty 'round shall . .

sword, Peace her plen - ty 'round shall . . spread, . . .

sword, Peace her plen - ty 'round shall . . spread,

sword,

spread, Peace her . . plen - ty 'round shall spread, While in

Peace her plen - ty . . 'round shall spread, 'round shall spread, While in

Peace her plen - ty 'round shall . . spread, 'round shall spread, While in

Peace her plen - ty 'round shall . . spread, . . . While in

8ves. 8ves.

vir - tue's path you tread.

vir - tue's path you tread.

vir - tue's path you tread.

vir - tue's path . . you tread.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

Allegro. Met. 100 = ♩

Allegro.

So are they blest . . who fear . . the Lord, Amen, A - - - - - -

Allegro.

So are they blest . . who

Allegro.

Allegro. Met. 100 = ♩

- - - - men,

So are they

Hal - le - lu - jah, . . .

fear . . the Lord, Amen, A - - - - - - - - men, A - - men,

So are they blest . . who fear . . the Lord, Amen, A - -

Ped. 8ves.

blest . . who fear . . the Lord,

Hal - le - lu - jah,

A - - - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, Amen, A - - - - - - - - -

Hal-le - lu -

- - - - - men,

So are they blest . . who fear . . the

Ped.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

So are they blest . . who fear . . the Lord, Amen, A - - - - -
- jah, ... Hal-le - lu - jah, So are they blest . . who
- men, Hal-le - lu - jah,
Lord, Amen, A - - - - - men,

- men, Hal-le - lu - jah, ...
fear . . . the Lord, Amen, A - - - - - men, Hal - le - lu -
So are they blest . . who fear . . the

. . Amen, A - - - - - men, Hal - le - lu - jah . . . .
- jah, ... Hal - le - - lu -
Lord, Amen, A - -
So are they blest . . who fear . . the Lord,
Ped. 8ves.

ZENEAKADÉMIA LISZT MÚZEUM

. Hal - le - lu - jah. So are they blest . . who fear . . .

- jah, ... So are they

- - men. So are they blest, . . Hal - le lu - jah, . .

Amen, A - - - - - - - men, So are they blest . . who

Ped. 8ves.

- - the Lord, So are they blest . . . . . who fear the

blest . . who fear . . the Lord, So are . . they blest . . who fear the

So are they blest . . who fear, who fear the

fear . . the Lord, So are they blest, So are they blest who fear the

8ves.

Lord, who fear the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - - - - - men.

Lord, who fear the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - - - - - men.

Lord, who fear the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - - - - - men.

Lord, who fear the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - - - - - men.

Ped. 8ves.

END.

ZENEAKADÉMIA

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NOVELLO'S EDITION.

Zeneművészeti Főiskola Budapest

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1996 JUN - 4.

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