The

Legend of Saint Cecilia:

A Cantata.

WORDS BY

HENRY F. CHORLEY.

MUSIC BY

JULES BENEDICT.

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INTRODUCTORY.

It has been long a favorite fancy of mine to treat the Legend of Saint Cecilia for music with a view to the possible revival of such celebrations as were held in gone-by years, when English sympathy for the Art was more limited in every respect than at the time present.

It is true that the names of Dryden and Addison, among the poets, and of Handel, among the musicians, who have made "divine Cecilia's" praise immortal, might be thought to deter any one from dealing with the subject. But theirs were merely votive odes indirectly bearing on the power of the Art of which Cecilia is patron saint. This Cantata of mine sets forth her story, which, so far as I am aware, has not been done before in any of the words produced for the Cecilian Festivals in England. Those desirous of following out further a subject full of interest cannot do better than consult the ingenious volume of Mr. Husk,—his account of "The Musical Celebrations on St. Cecilia's Day" (1857),—in which many particulars concerning the Saint's praise are collected. All who are familiar with the accepted legend, as told in the "Legenda Aurea" of Jacobus Januensis, Archbishop of Genoa, will perceive that I have treated it with a certain liberty. Some of the minor incidents—such as the conversion and martyrdom of Tiburtius, the brother of Valerianus—have been omitted with a view of avoiding the introduction of secondary persons, and of concentrating the main interest in the martyr heroine. Further, the catastrophe which (to cite Dryden's well-known line in defiance of its original import)

"raised a mortal to the skies"*

has been simplified. The legend narrates that after the agony of slow fire, which failed to kill the Christian bride, the sword ended her days. A literal adherence to this tradition might have weakened the closing scene by presenting two situations of the same character. Others must judge how far I have been indiscreet, or the reverse, in its omission.

HENRY F. CHORLEY.

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* "It is true," says Sir Walter Scott, in his "Life of Dryden," "that the praise of St. Cecilia is rather abruptly introduced as a conclusion to the account of the Feast of Alexander; and it is also true that the comparison

'He raised a mortal to the sky:
She drew an angel down,'

is inaccurate, since the fate of Timotheus was metaphorical, and that of Cecilia literal."

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THE

LEGEND OF SAINT CECILIA:

A CANTATA.

CHARACTERS.

CECILIA	SOPRANO.
VALERIANUS (*her husband*) . . .	TENOR.
THE PREFECT OF ROME . . .	BASS.
A CHRISTIAN WOMAN . . .	CONTRALTO.

CHORUS OF ROMAN CITIZENS.

CHORUS OF CHRISTIANS.

CHORUS OF ANGELS.

PART FIRST.

PRELUDE.

No. I. WEDDING CHORUS.

Let the lutes play their loudest
On this bright summer day:
Let the noblest and proudest
Take part in the lay.
Gracious Hymen, we implore thee
Smile on those who kneel before thee!

For a nuptial more glorious
Was song never sung.
He is brave and victorious,
And noble and young.
Gracious Hymen, &c.

She is fair as the goddess
From the deep who did rise;
She is pure as Diana,
Who brightens the skies.
Gracious Hymen, &c.

No. II. AIR.

VALERIANUS.

The love too deep for words to speak,
With Life alone that wanes and dies,
Is kindled by that blushing cheek;
That lofty brow; those starry eyes.

Mine own at last whate'er betide!
The Gods have blessed me oft, I know;
But, having given me my bride,
They can no further bliss bestow.

No. III—SCENA AND DUET.

CECILIA.

O, my lord, if I must grieve you,
Let my treason be forgiven;
But I hear my Master call me,
Love of man must ne'er enthral me,
Bound by solemn vow to Heaven.

VALERIANUS.

Can it be that Jove has dared
With some new deceit to woo thee?
Faithless, tarnished, and ensnared——

CECILIA.

Nay, my lord, forbear to shame me!
One than Jove more mighty far,
Who controlleth sun and star;
He, the Highest, deigns to claim me.

VALERIANUS.

How shall I thy tale believe?
False one!

CECILIA.

Kill me, if thou wilt.
Naught of falsehood, naught of guilt,
Shall my earthly lord deceive.—
Thou canst as yet not half divine
What keeps me from thine arms apart,
Till the Most High shall touch thy heart—
Have mercy, Father, make him thine!

VALERIANUS.

She awes me with a power divine;
What is the strange and thrilling art
That holds me from her arms apart,
Though rite and vow have made her mine?

VALERIANUS.

I do not think thou wouldst deceive—
Give me some proof, for eye and ear,
Of this strange faith.

(*Soft Music*) CECILIA.

Hark! they draw near,
But only those redeemed that be;
May their celestial glory see.—
Now listen, and the truth believe.

No. IV. AIR AND CHORUS OF UNSEEN ANGELS.

I.

Praise the Lord!—
When the blessing is given,
And a joy, as of heaven,
  Makes the lover's lips falter:
When the roses have died
In the path of the bride
  As she came from the altar.
When the banquet is spread,
And the wine ruby red
  From the urn streams around us,
With a joyous accord
Let our song praise the Lord,
  Who with blessings hath crowned us.

WITH CHORUS.

Praise the Lord, O my soul,
  For his mercy endureth forever!
  For his bounty endureth forever!
  For his glory endureth forever!

II.

In the wilderness bare,
When the sky's cruel glare
  Doth with drought overpower us,
And, like ghosts in their shrouds,
The ghastly sand clouds
  Hover round to devour us.
In the grasp of the wave
When the winter-winds rave
  O'er the dark, rapid river,
While my lip has a word,
Let its breath praise the Lord,
  Who alone can deliver.

WITH CHORUS.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, &c.

No. V. RECIT AND AIR.

VALERIANUS.

Cease not, I pray you!—What delight is this?

CHORUS.

What means your kindling eye, my lord?

VALERIANUS.

Sing on;
No earthly voices swelled that glorious strain
  Foreshadowing rapture passing earthly bliss
  I thrill with awe, and keen, ecstatic pain.
    Pity me, Heaven!

CECILIA AND CHORUS.

Another soul is won!

AIR.

VALERIANUS.

A wondrous change my spirit doth surprise,
Where are the clouds that lately sealed mine eyes?
What care I now for all those pleasures vain
That lately bound my soul in golden chain?—
Visions of Heaven unfold as dawneth day,
Celestial voices teach me I should pray
  To One who giveth life and healeth grief.
If I have sinned, Almighty one, forgive.
Teach me thy will, let me begin to live!—
  Lord, I believe. Help thou my unbelief!

ANGEL.

It is granted; lo, the sign
That the Grace of Heaven is thine!
(*The Angels appear.*)

VI. CHORUS.

From our home we have come down,
  Bridegroom and Bride of Heaven
  Chosen, redeemed, forgiven,
To bring you each a crown
  Of roses that are brightest,
  Of lilies that are whitest,
In Paradise that bloom.
  Life is but an idle dream,
Earth a gayly garnished tomb,
  Mortal suffering most extrem
Only is a passing wonder.
  Deck yourselves for sacrifice,
  Make you ready to arise
  To eternal glory yonder.

PART SECOND.

No. VII. AIR.

THE PREFECT.

What mean these zealots vile, who dream
  Our ancient altars to o'erthrow,
And dare the awful Gods blaspheme
  And through the city boldly go,
Proclaiming loud their impious creed,
Doubt and rebellion wild to breed?
So sure as on Olympus' height
  Sits mighty Jove with thunder crowned,
Or, as when morns unbars the gate,
Apollo in his car, elate,
  Travels on high our orb around,
So sure as in the caves of Hell
Among the shades doth Pluto dwell,
My wrath shall on the Christians fall;
  And let them call upon their Lord
  To spare them rack, and fire, and sword.
The race shall perish, one and all!

No. VIII. AIR.

A Christian Woman.

Father, whose blessings we entreat,
Look downward from Thy mercy seat
  Upon Thy servant's prayer and praise.
Oh, let us Thy protection share,
And give us grace the worst to bear,
  If cruel men cut short our days.

ANTHEM.

No. IX. QUARTETTE and CHORUS.

God is our hope and strength,
  A very present help in trouble.
Therefore we will not fear,
  Though the earth tremble,
  Though the mountains shake,
  And the water rage and swell;
For God is in the midst of us,
  Therefore shall we not be moved—
  God is our hope and refuge.

No. X. SCENA, DUET and CHORUS.

The Prefect.

Is this the bride—Is this the spouse
  Who, wedded by our ancient rite,
  Do our eternal Gods requite,
By their insulting blasphemies?
  She is distraught. Let her stand by.
But, you my lord, to join with her!
  In some strange passing fantasy—
If, for your father's sake I hide
This freak insane and turn aside:
Fly! to some other region, fly!
The scaffold and the pile are nigh.

Valerianus.

Not so. Engaged by holy vows,
  I must your Pagan faith deny,
Only to bless, to die with her,—
My spirit's angel messenger.
But if you think to show me grace
Belonging to my ancient race,
Let pain and torture wait on me,
And the quick anguish set her free.

The Prefect.

That which you do the most desire,
  Therefore I shall the most deny;
Your doom shall be the sudden sword,
  And her's the agony of fire,—
A fire whose torture worketh slow,
And shall give time with all its glow
To her whom its embrace shall know,
  To pant, and faint, and testify
Against our Gods, by her abhorred,
And call upon your vaunted Lord!
(*With Chorus.*)

No. XI. FUNERAL MARCH.

No. XII. TERZETT.

Cecilia, Valerianus, Prefect.

Cecilia and Valerianus.

Farewell but for a while,—whatsoever pangs await us,
Through the dreary Vale of Death will the journey
  soon be o'er.
(*To Prefect*) We will pray for pardon for you, who do
  persecute and hate us,
  In the home where mortal pain shall torment us
  never more.

Prefect.

Go, perish in your pride, all repentance boldly
  spurning;
  Let us see if he will save you, this God whom you
  adore.
The sword is gleaming bright, and the fire already
  burning,
  With your blasphemy and guilt you shall vex our
  land no more.

No. XIII. DIALOGUE.

Prefect.

Bear him away and bind her fast.

Chorus of Men.

Hark! it is done; his chance hath passed.

Cecilia.

He leads me on my upward way.

Prefect.

If thou wilt yet for mercy pray,
And wilt abjure thine idle faith,
Thou shalt escape this hideous death.

Cecilia (*with Chorus of Christians.*)

The Lord is my strength and my song;
He is also become my salvation.

Prefect.

Then in thine obstinacy die.

No. XIV.

Cecilia, with Chorus.

CANTICLE.

I.

Those whom the Highest One befriends
  Are shielded by a charm,
For Evil with the body ends,
  The soul it cannot harm.
No torment can my trust betray,
  However fierce it be,
That leads me on my upward way,
  Eternal Lord to Thee.
    Allcluia! Amen. (*With Chorus.*)

II.

Before mine eyes, already dim,
  Doth Heaven unclose the gate;
I hear the quiring Seraphim
  Around the throne that wait
To join the song of that bright choir.
  Thy mercy sets me free,
And so I triumph o'er the fire,
  And rise, O Lord, to thee.
    Alleluia. Amen.

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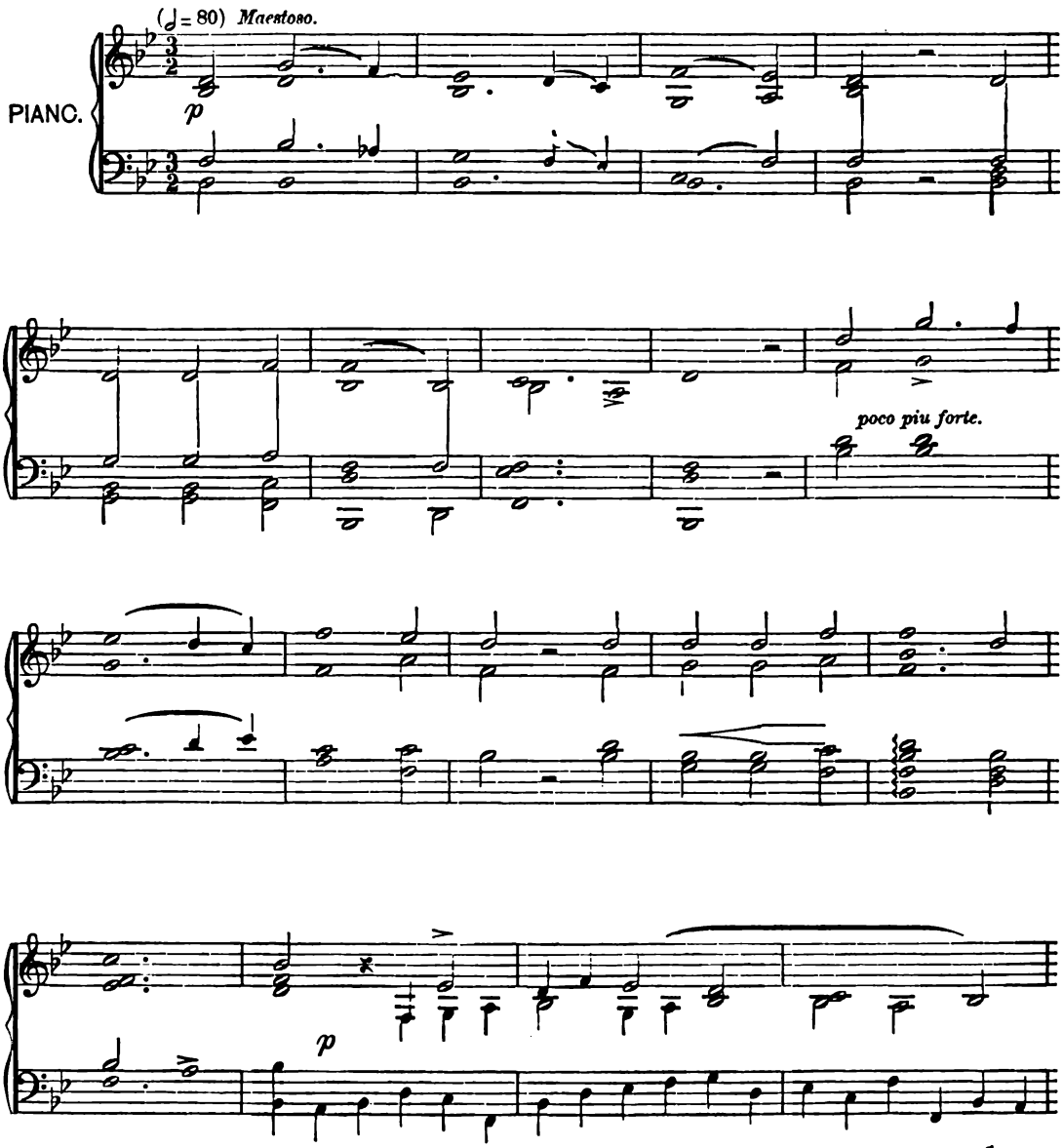
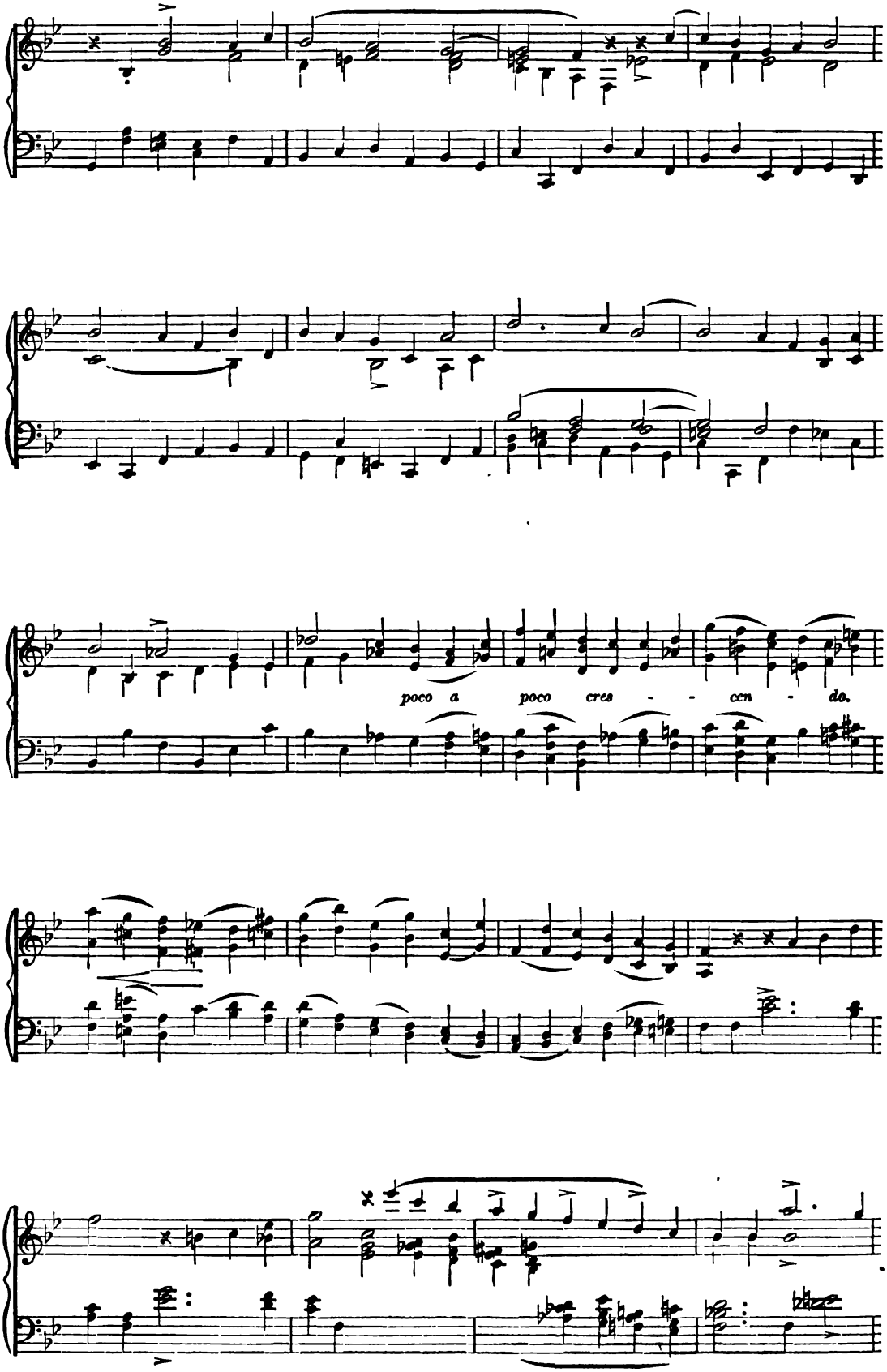
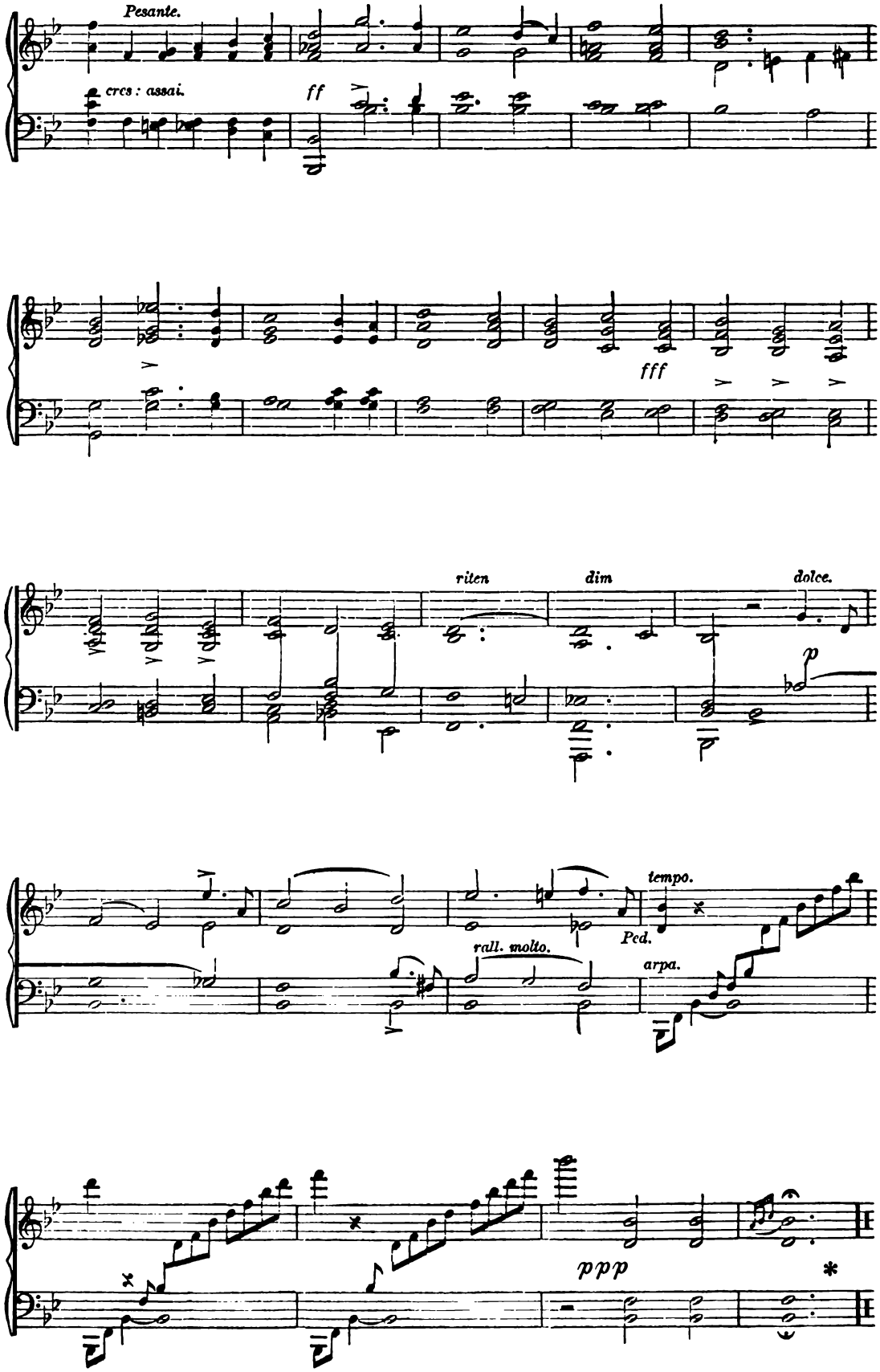
PRELUDE.




poco a poco cres - - cen - do.


Pesante.
cres : assai.
ff
fff
riten
dim
dolce.
p
tempo.
Ped.
rall. molto.
arpa.
ppp
*

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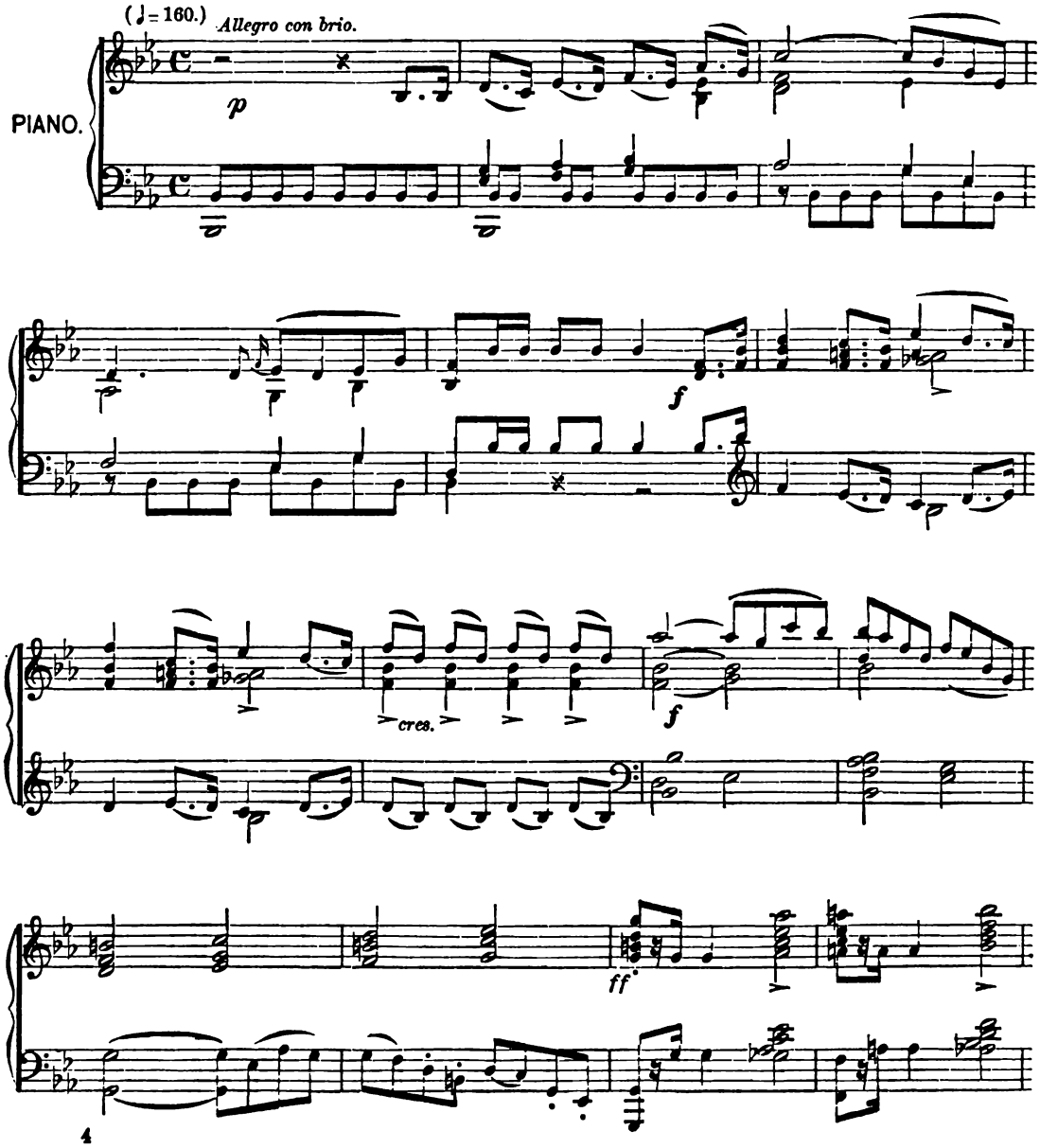
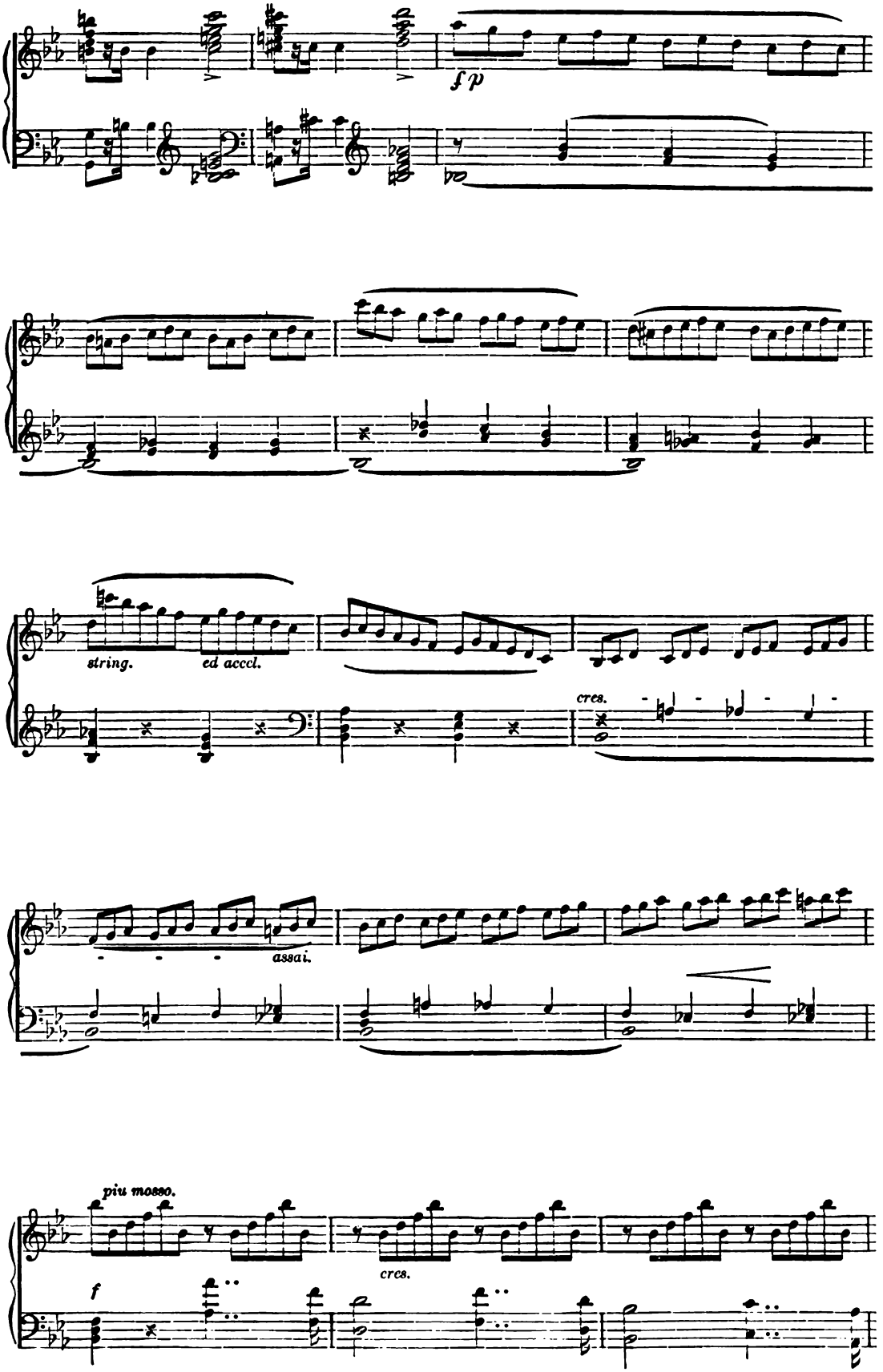
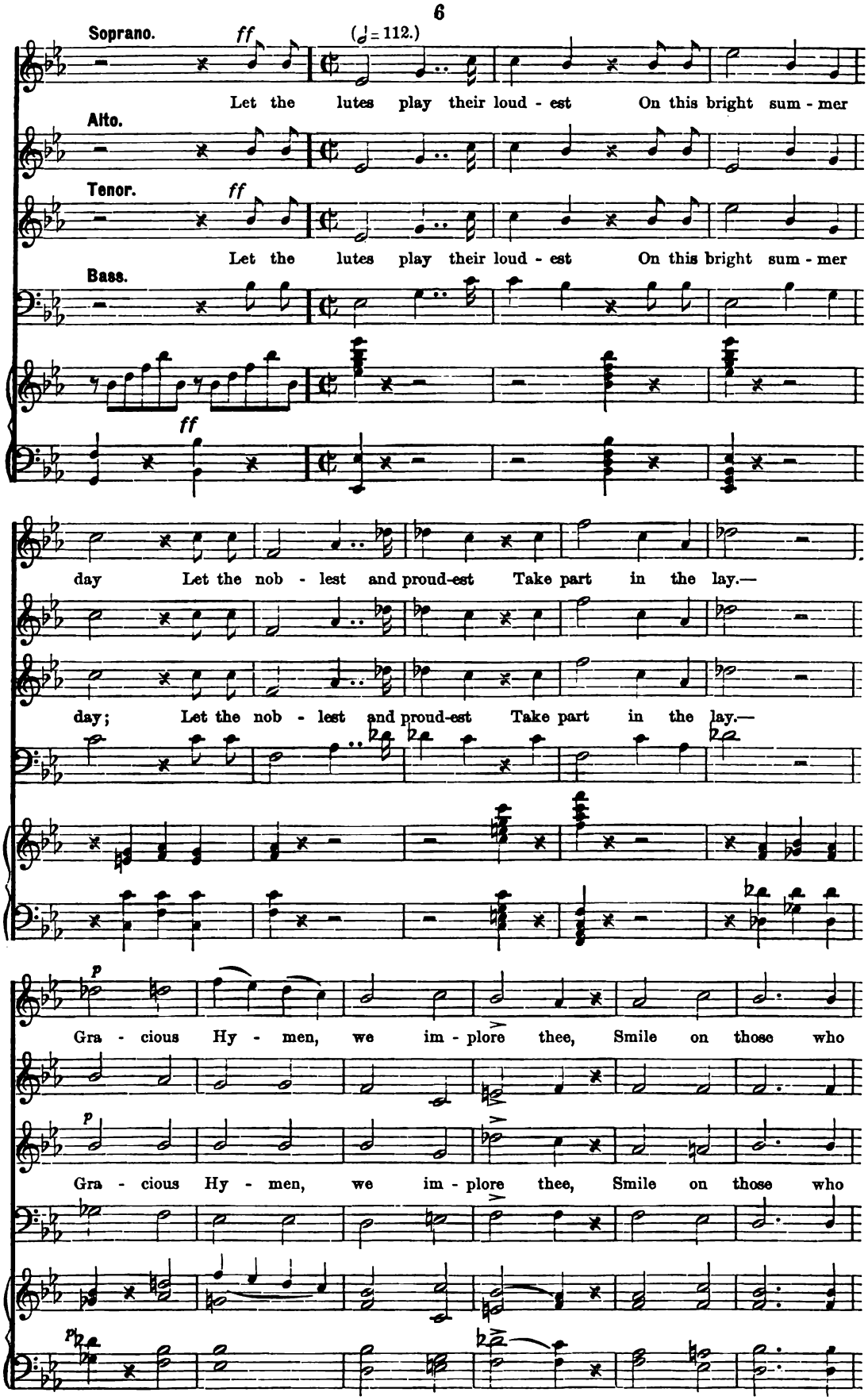
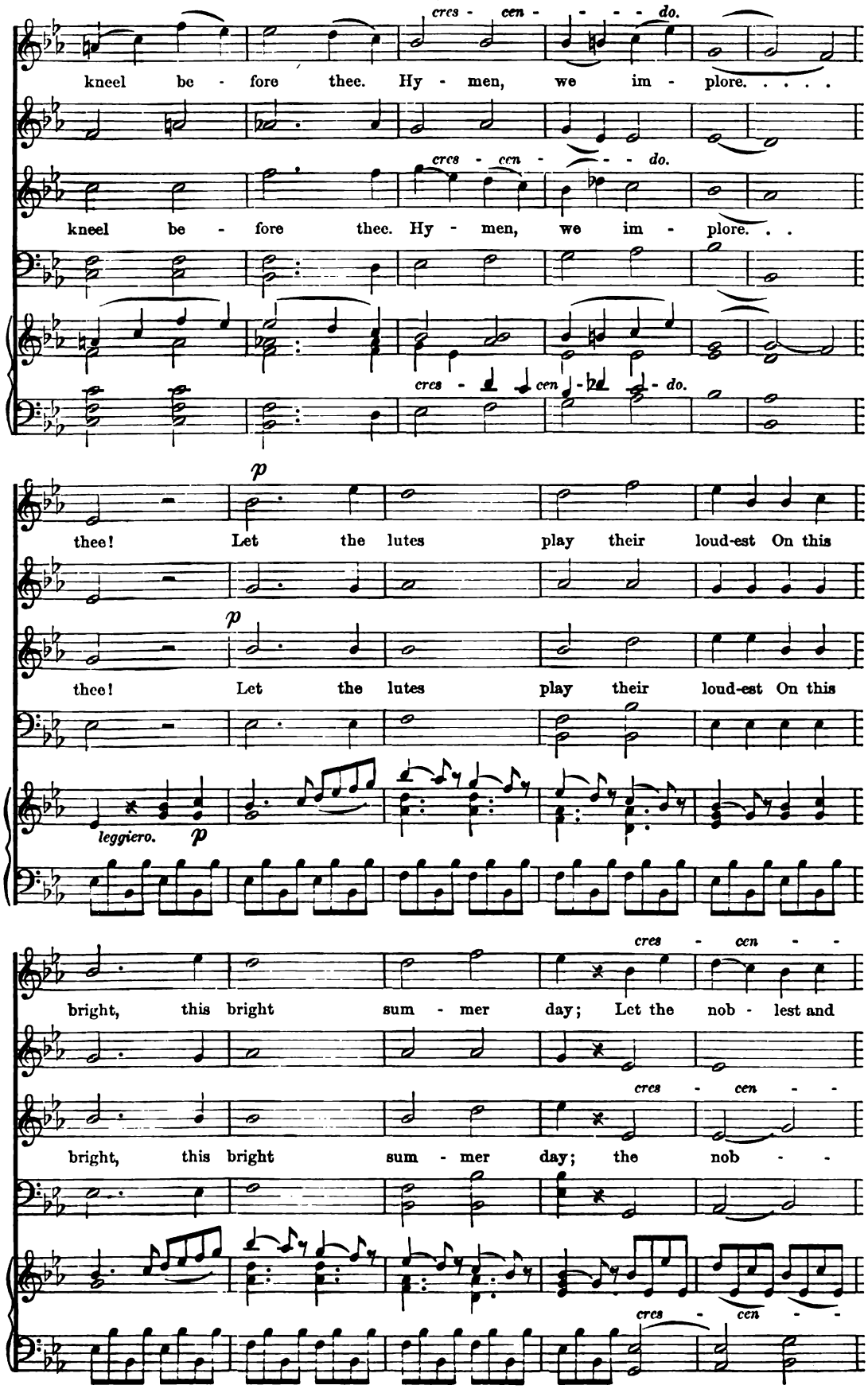
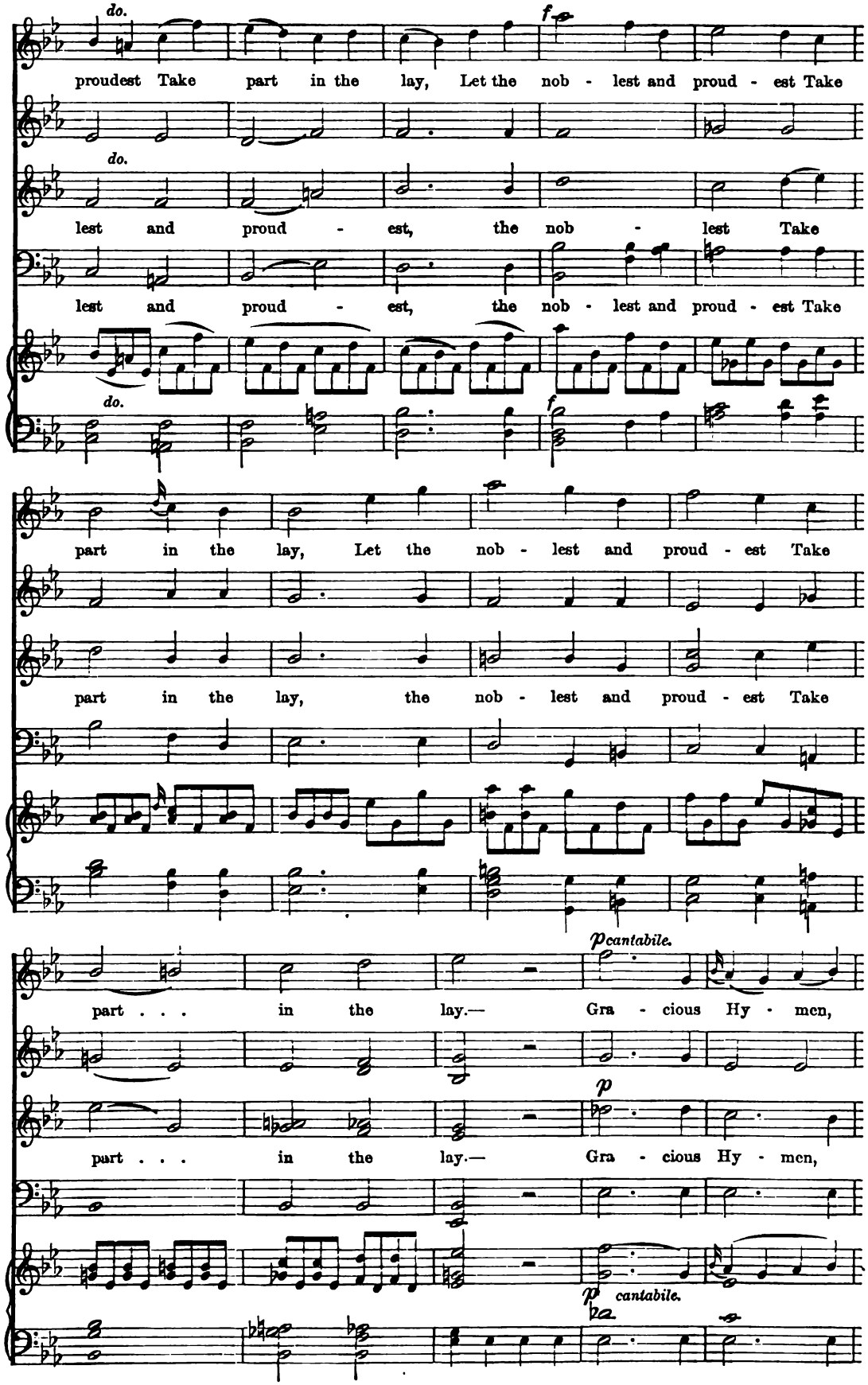
No. 1. Wedding Chorus.—LET THE LUTES.

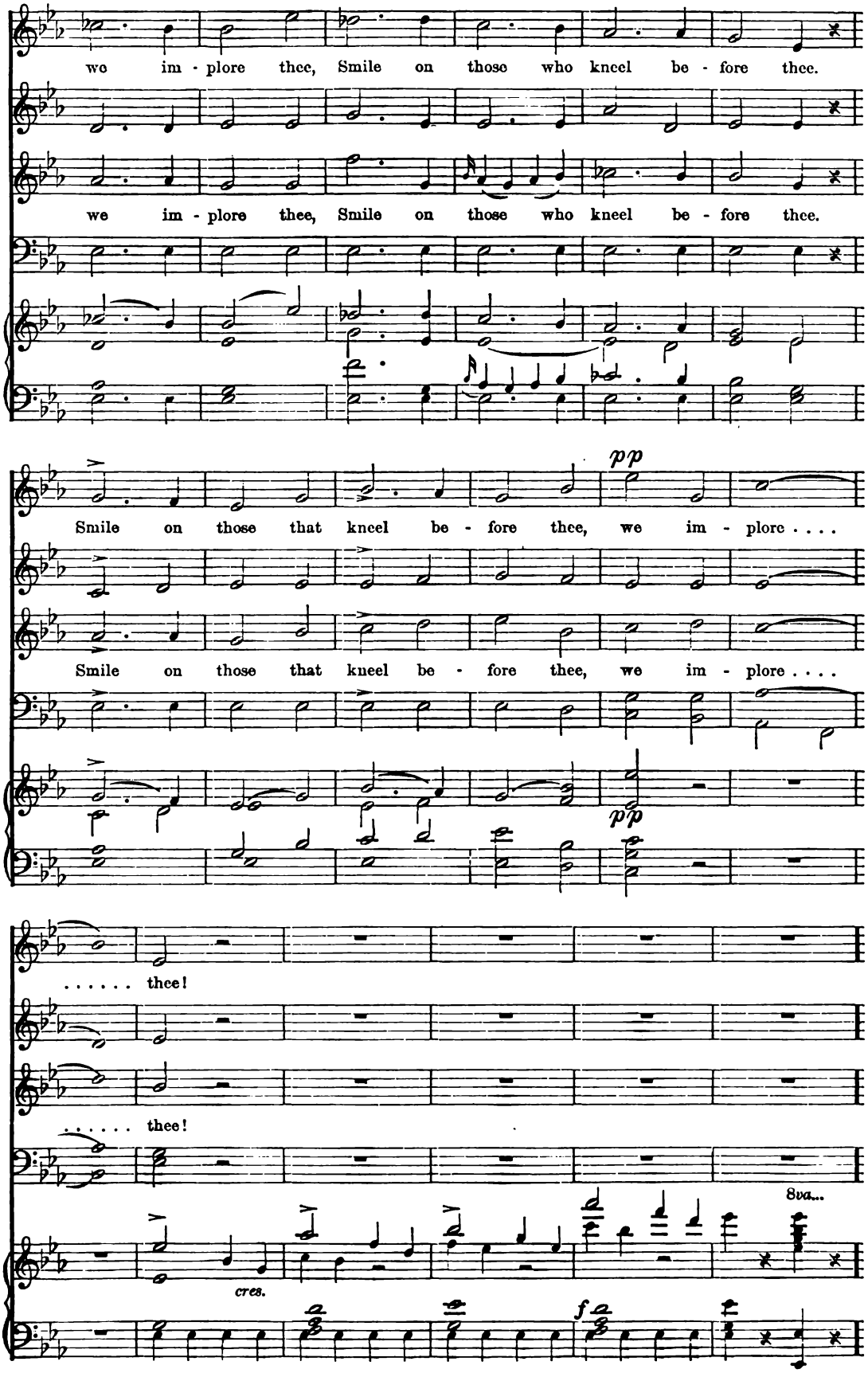


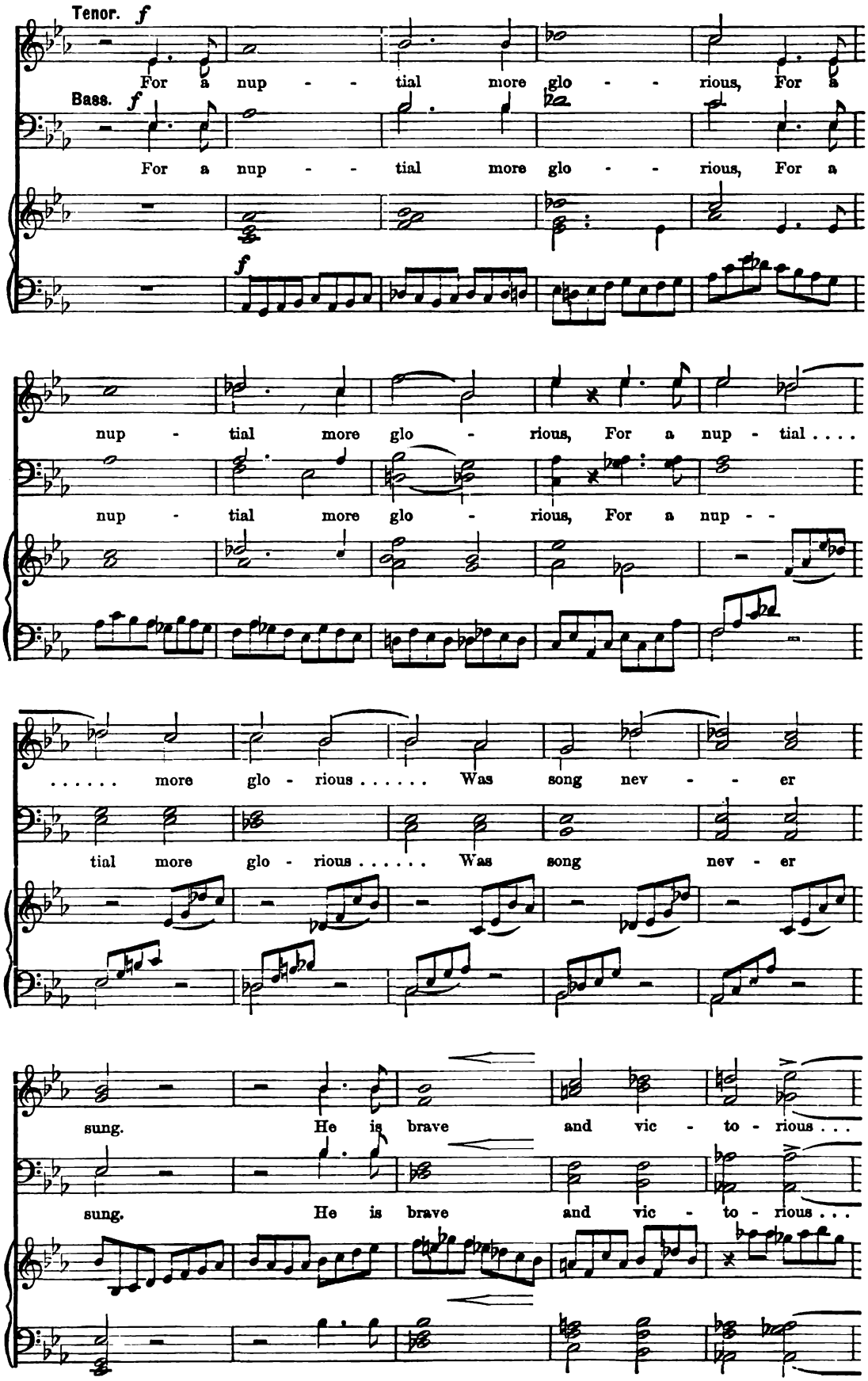

fp
string.
ed acccl.
cres.
assai.
più mosso.
f
cres.

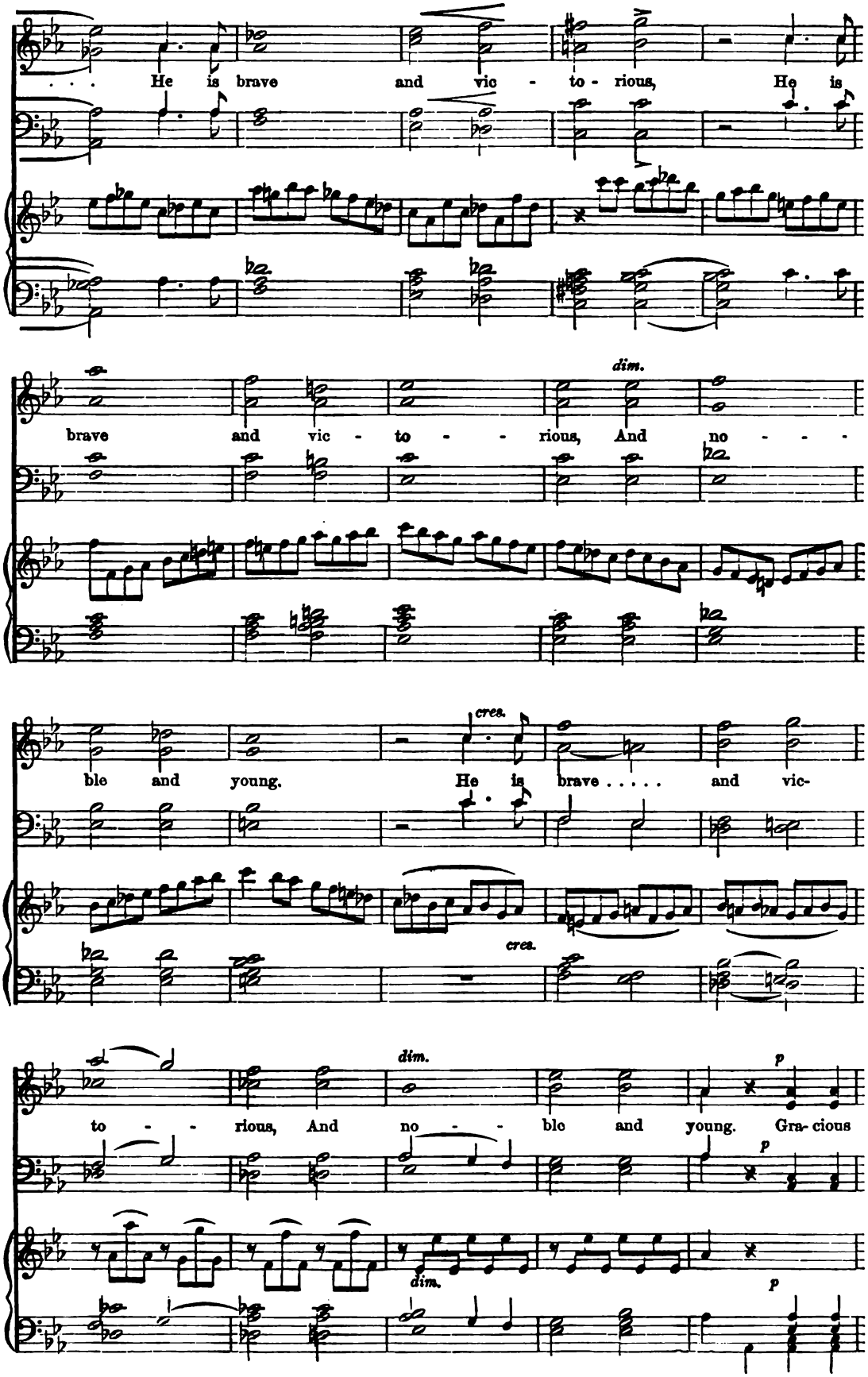

Soprano.
ff
(♩= 112.)
Let the lutes play their loud - est On this bright sum - mer
Alto.
Tenor.
ff
Let the lutes play their loud - est On this bright sum - mer
Bass.
ff
day Let the nob - lest and proud-est Take part in the lay.—
day; Let the nob - lest and proud-est Take part in the lay.—
p
Gra - cious Hy - men, we im - plore thee, Smile on those who
p
Gra - cious Hy - men, we im - plore thee, Smile on those who
p

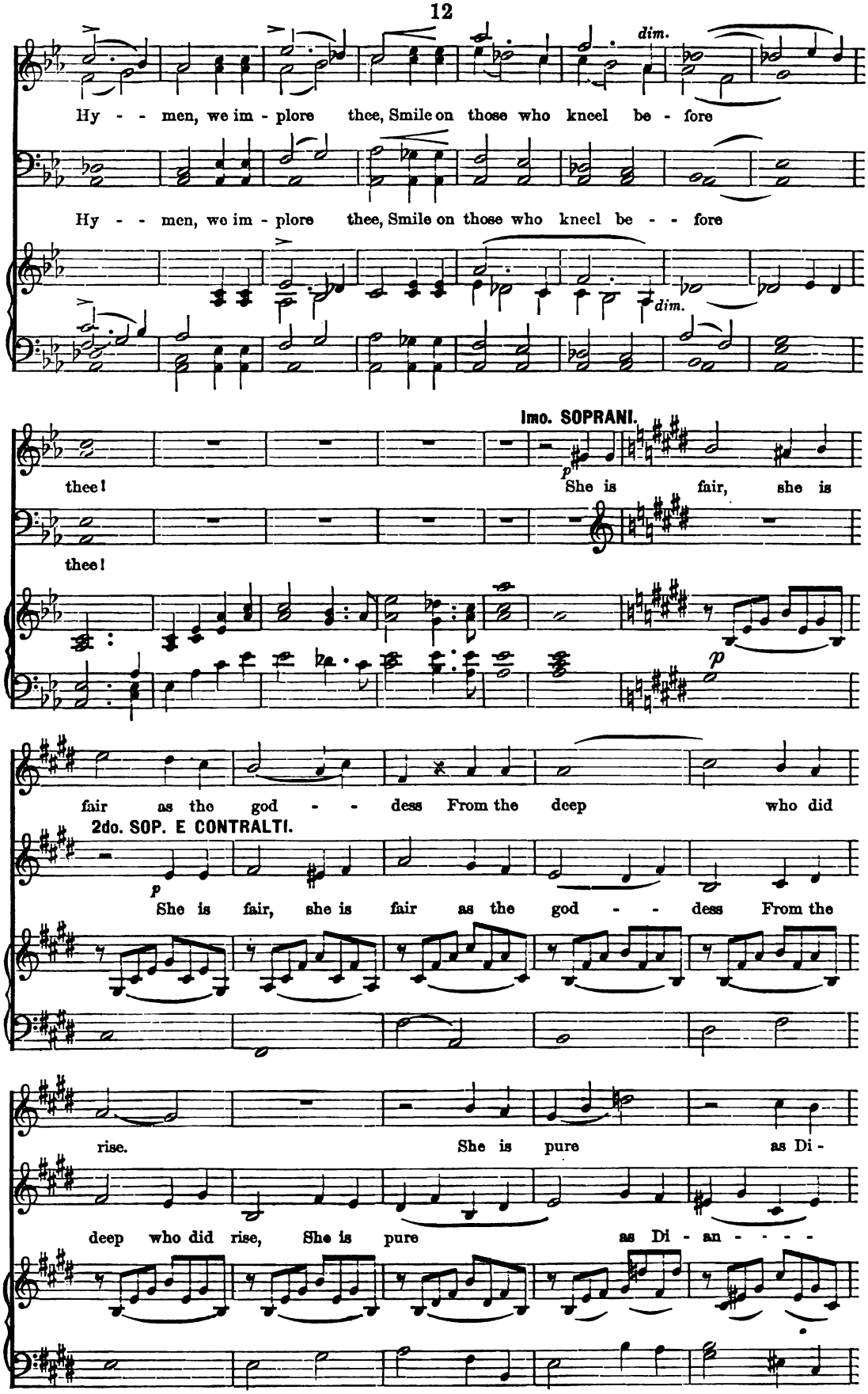

cres - cen - - - - do.
kneel be - fore thee. Hy - men, we im - plore. . . . .
cres - cen - - - do.
kneel be - fore thee. Hy - men, we im - plore. . .
cres - cen - do.
p
thee! Let the lutes play their loud-est On this
p
thee! Let the lutes play their loud-est On this
leggiero. p
cres - cen - -
bright, this bright sum - mer day; Let the nob - lest and
cres - cen - -
bright, this bright sum - mer day; the nob - -
cres - cen - -

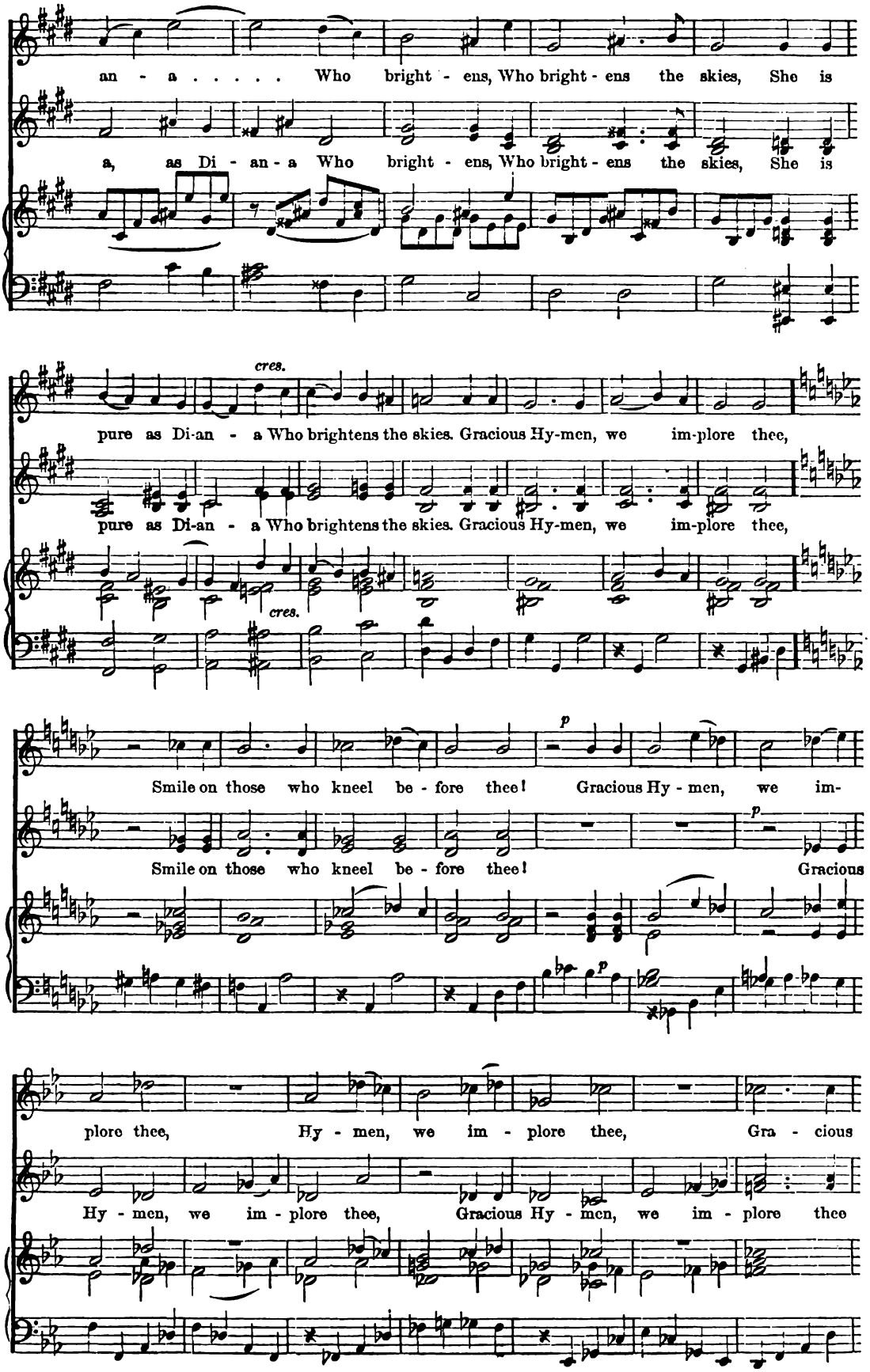

do.
f
proudest Take part in the lay, Let the nob - lest and proud - est Take
do.
lest and proud - est, the nob - lest Take
lest and proud - est, the nob - lest and proud - est Take
do.
f
part in the lay, Let the nob - lest and proud - est Take
part in the lay, the nob - lest and proud - est Take
p cantabile.
part . . . in the lay.— Gra - cious Hy - men,
p
part . . . in the lay.— Gra - cious Hy - men,
p cantabile.

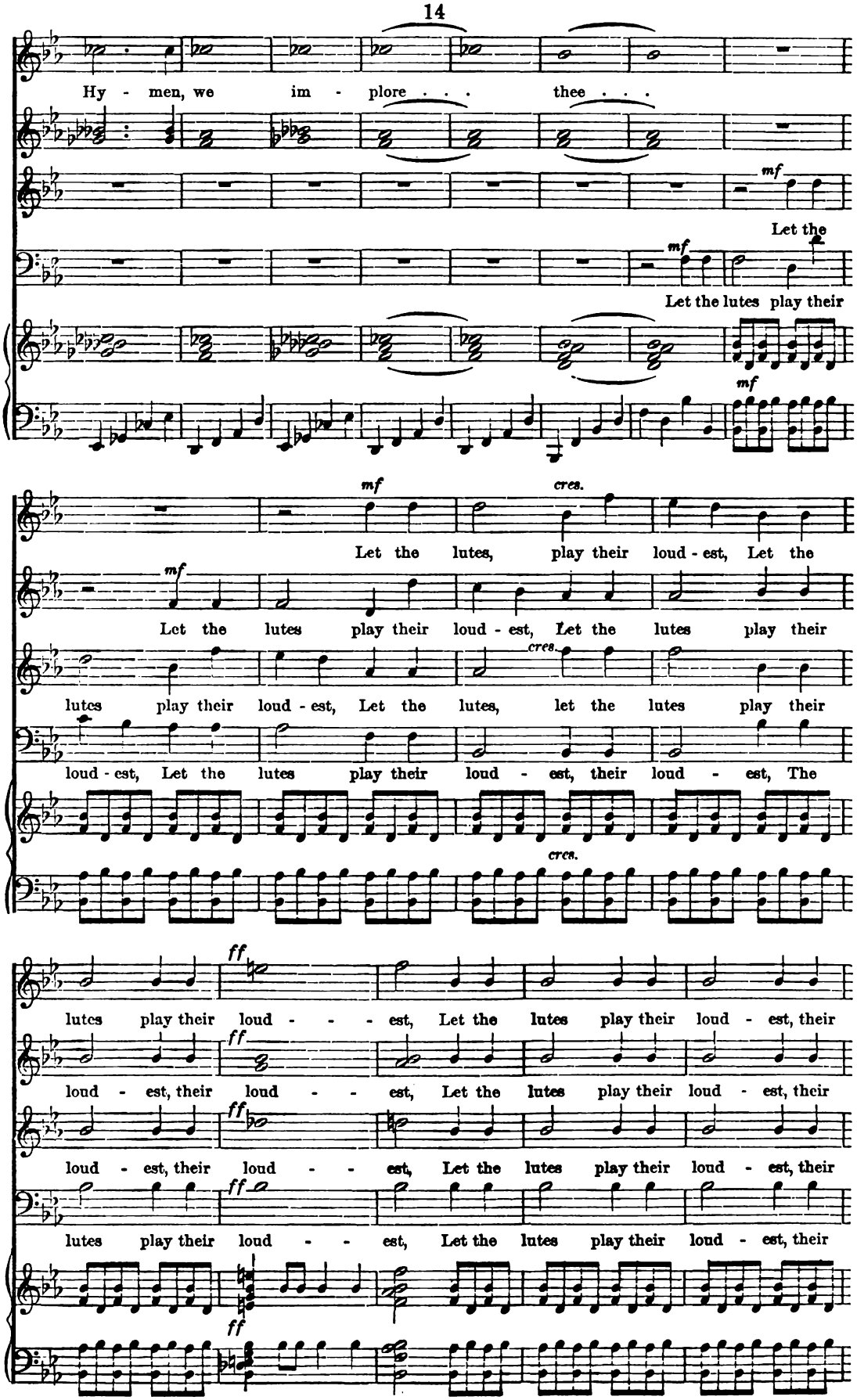

we im - plore thee, Smile on those who kneel be - fore thee.
we im - plore thee, Smile on those who kneel be - fore thee.
Smile on those that kneel be - fore thee, we im - plore . . . .
pp
Smile on those that kneel be - fore thee, we im - plore . . . .
pp
. . . . . thee!
. . . . . thee!
cres.
8va...
f

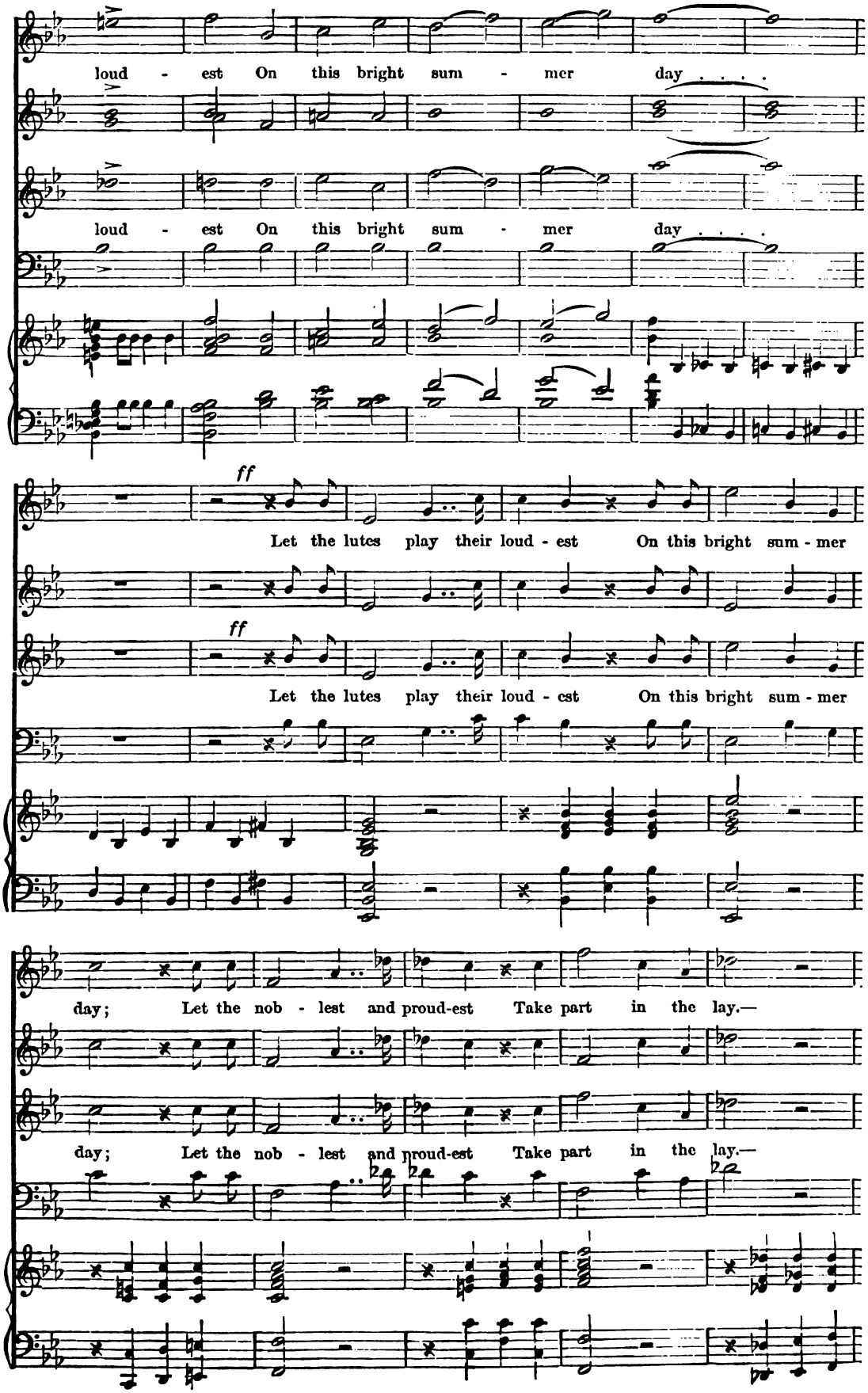

Tenor. f
For a nup - - tial more glo - - rious, For a
Bass. f
For a nup - - tial more glo - - rious, For a
f
nup - tial more glo - rious, For a nup - tial . . . .
nup - tial more glo - rious, For a nup - -
. . . . . more glo - rious . . . . . Was song nev - - er
tial more glo - rious . . . . . Was song nev - er
sung. He is brave and vic - to - rious . . .
sung. He is brave and vic - to - rious . . .

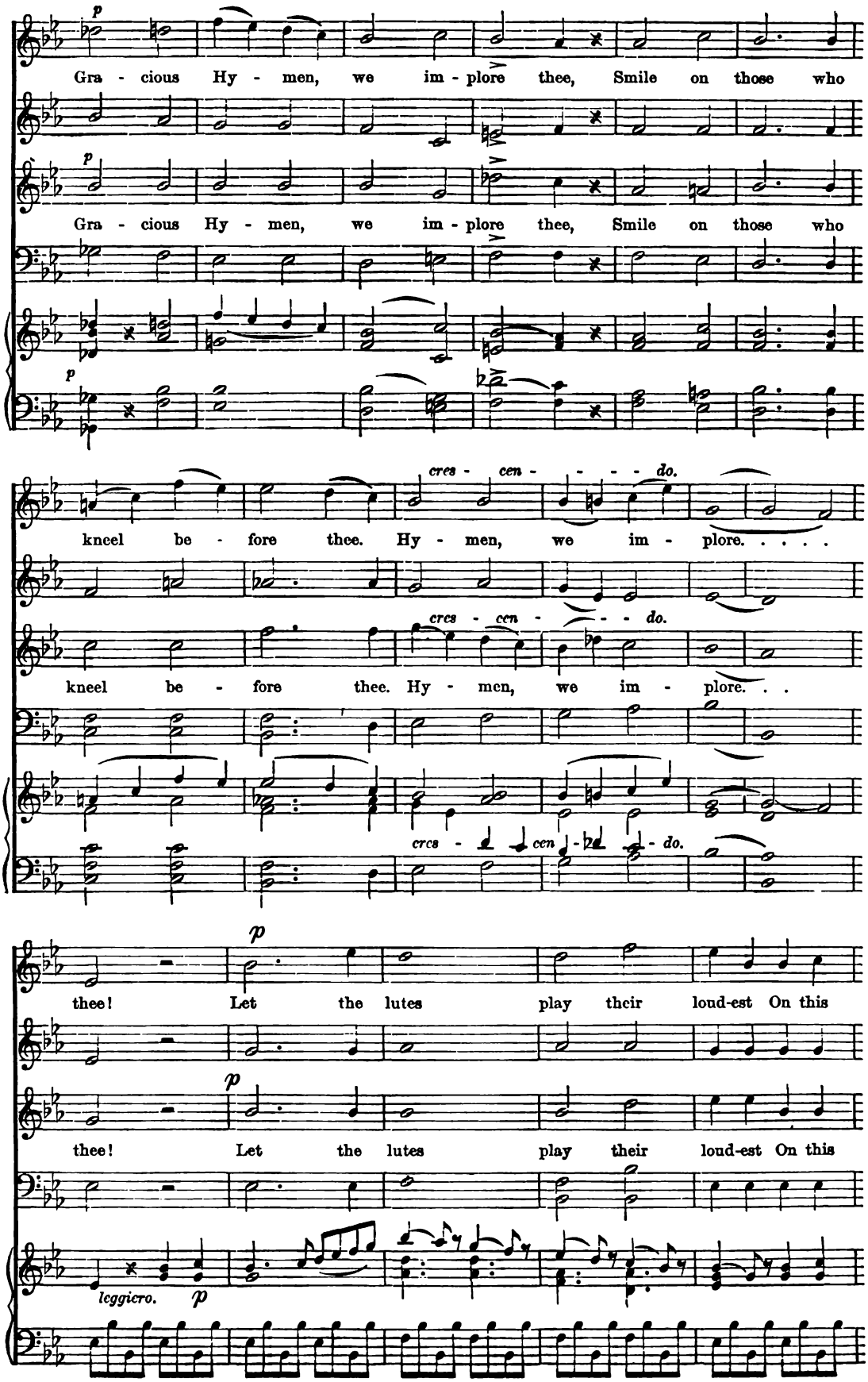

. . . He is brave and vic - to - rious, He is
brave and vic - to - - - rious, And no - - -
dim.
ble and young. He is brave . . . . . and vic-
cres.
cres.
to - - - rious, And no - - - ble and young. Gra- cious
dim.
dim.
p
p
p

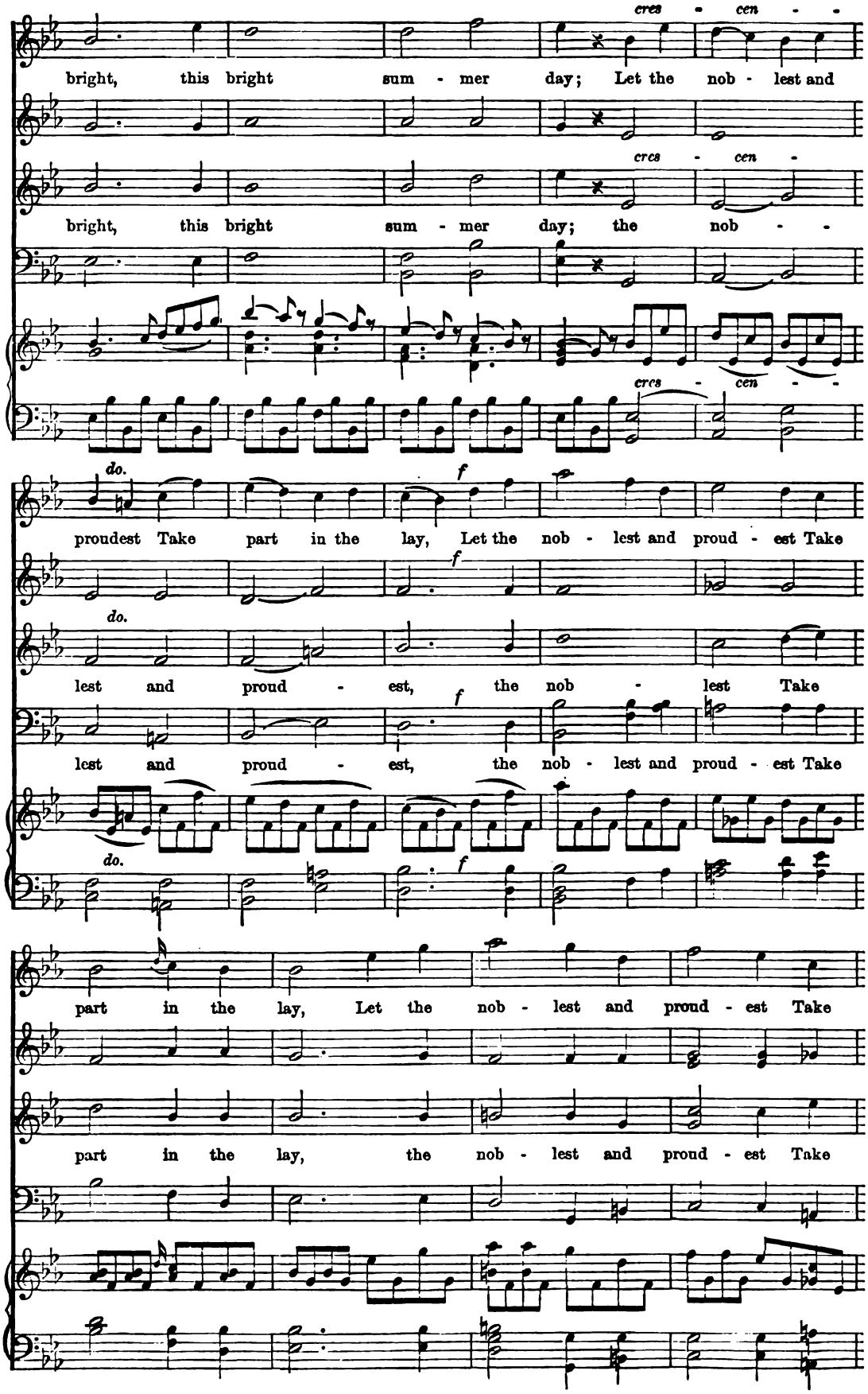

dim.
Hy - - men, we im - plore thee, Smile on those who kneel be - fore
Hy - - men, we im - plore thee, Smile on those who kneel be - - fore
dim.
Imo. SOPRANI.
thee!
p
She is fair, she is
thee!
p
fair as the god - - dess From the deep who did
2do. SOP. E CONTRALTI.
p
She is fair, she is fair as the god - - dess From the
rise.
She is pure as Di -
deep who did rise, She is pure as Di - an - - - -

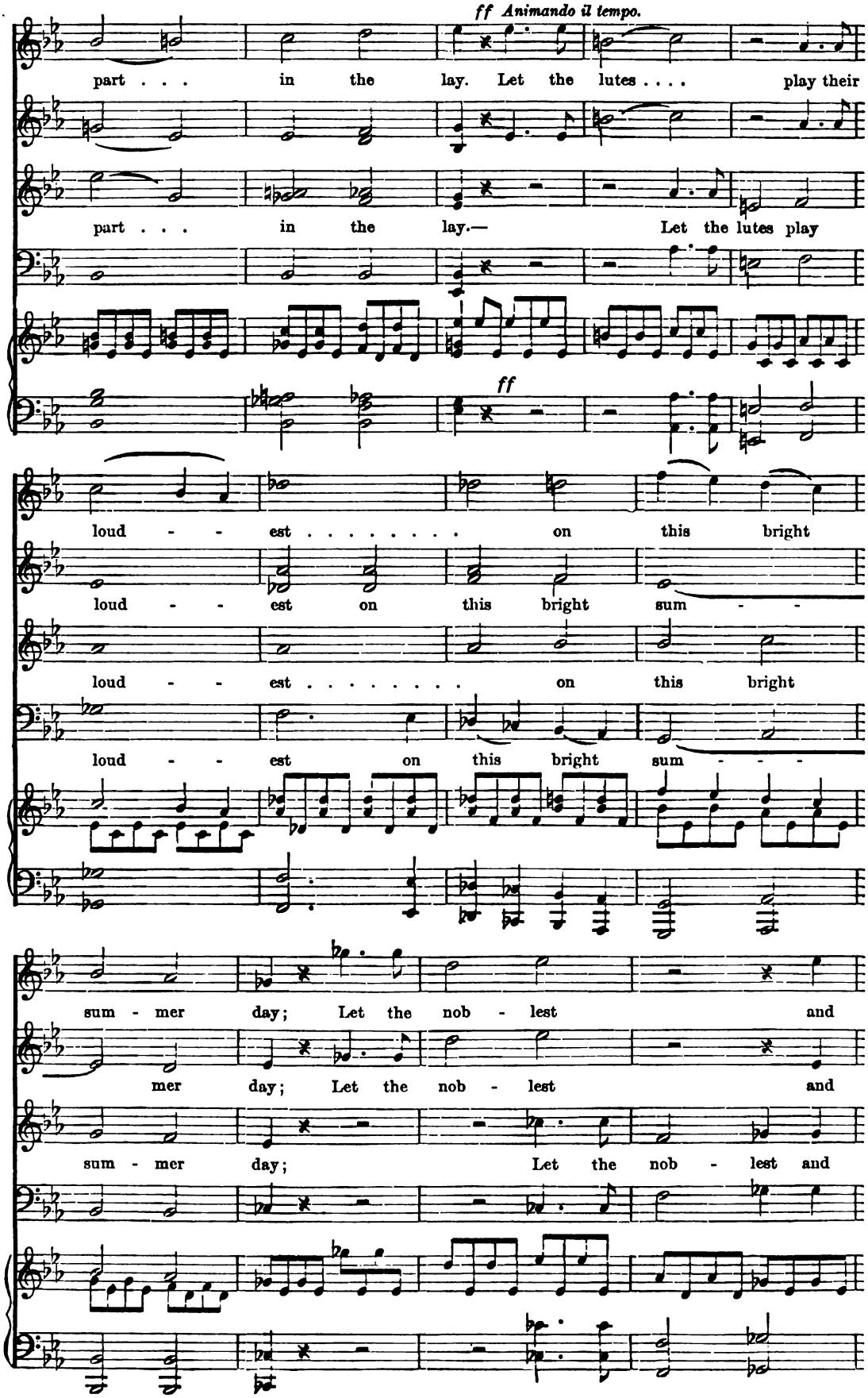

an - a . . . . . Who bright - ens, Who bright - ens the skies, She is
a, as Di - an - a Who bright - ens, Who bright - ens the skies, She is
cres.
pure as Di-an - a Who brightens the skies. Gracious Hy-men, we im-plore thee,
pure as Di-an - a Who brightens the skies. Gracious Hy-men, we im-plore thee,
cres.
p
Smile on those who kneel be - fore thee! Gracious Hy - men, we im-
Smile on those who kneel be - fore thee!
p
Gracious
plore thee, Hy - men, we im - plore thee, Gra - cious
Hy - men, we im - plore thee, Gracious Hy - men, we im - plore thee

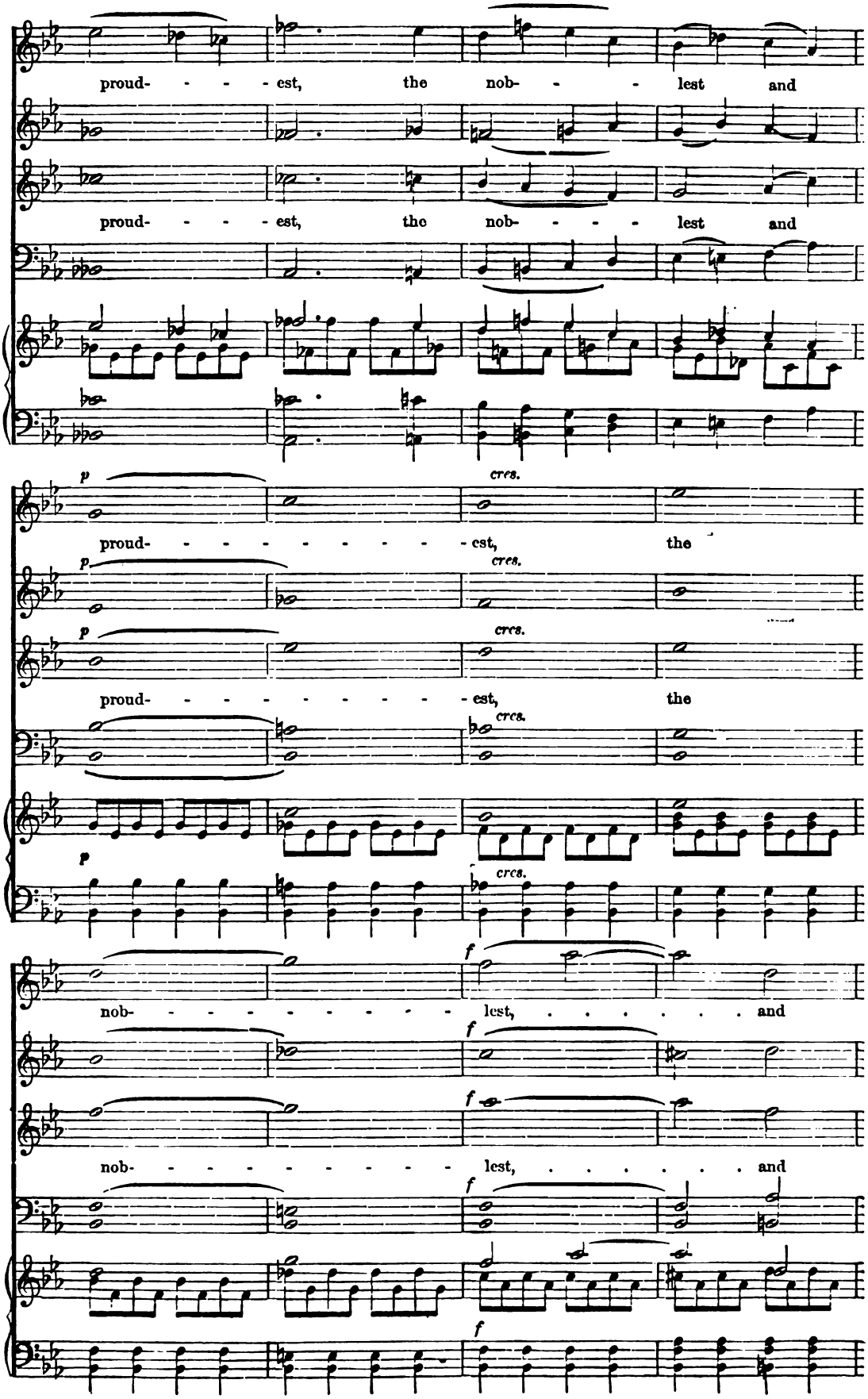

Hy - men, we im - plore . . . thee . . .
mf
Let the
mf
Let the lutes play their
mf
mf
cres.
Let the lutes, play their loud - est, Let the
mf
Let the lutes play their loud - est, Let the lutes play their
cres.
lutes play their loud - est, Let the lutes, let the lutes play their
loud - est, Let the lutes play their loud - est, their loud - est, The
cres.
ff
lutes play their loud - - - est, Let the lutes play their loud - est, their
ff
loud - est, their loud - - est, Let the lutes play their loud - est, their
ff
loud - est, their loud - - est, Let the lutes play their loud - est, their
ff
lutes play their loud - - est, Let the lutes play their loud - est, their
ff

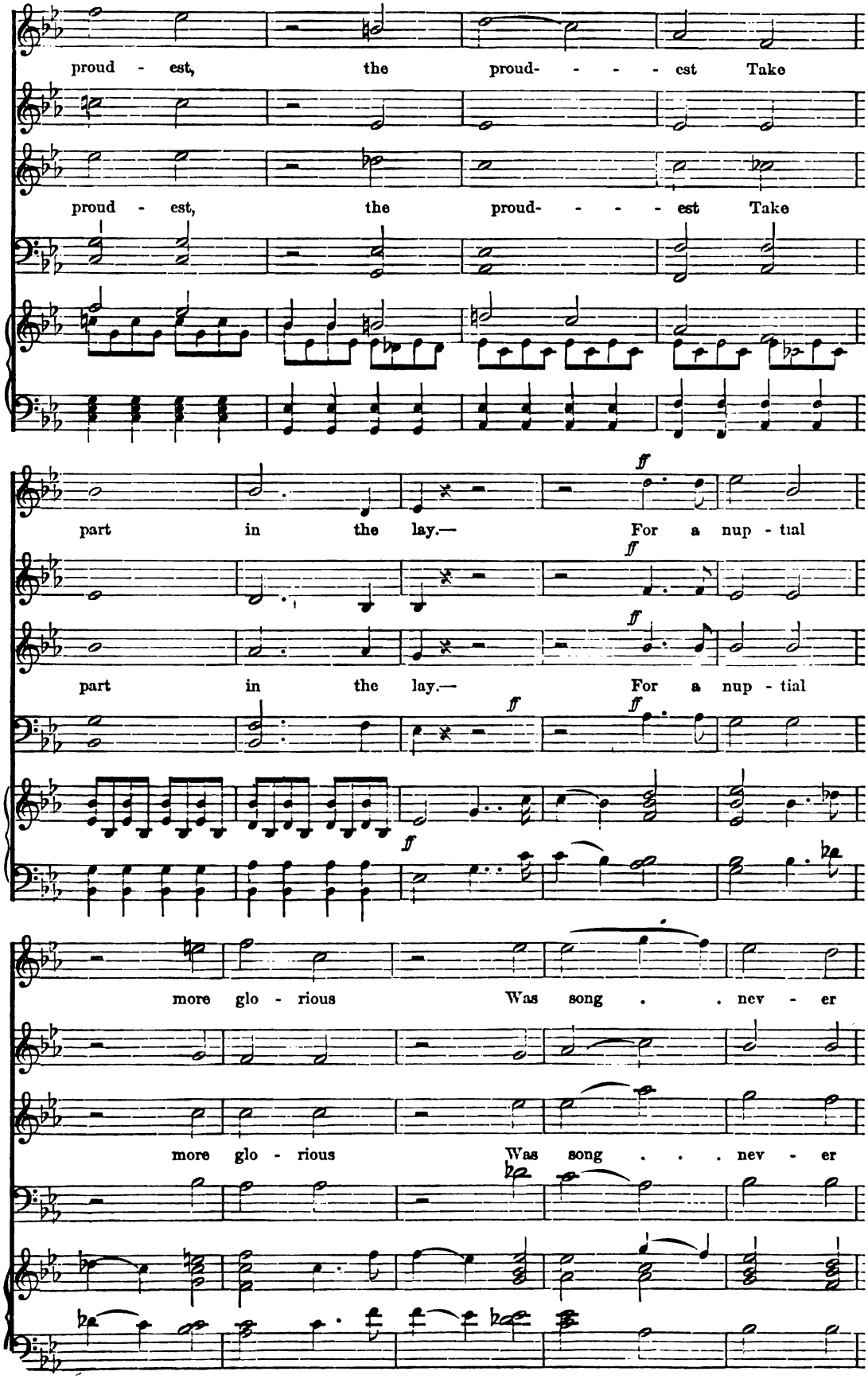

loud - est On this bright sum - mer day . . . .
loud - est On this bright sum - mer day . . . .
ff
Let the lutes play their loud - est On this bright sum - mer
ff
Let the lutes play their loud - est On this bright sum - mer
day; Let the nob - lest and proud-est Take part in the lay.—
day; Let the nob - lest and proud-est Take part in the lay.—

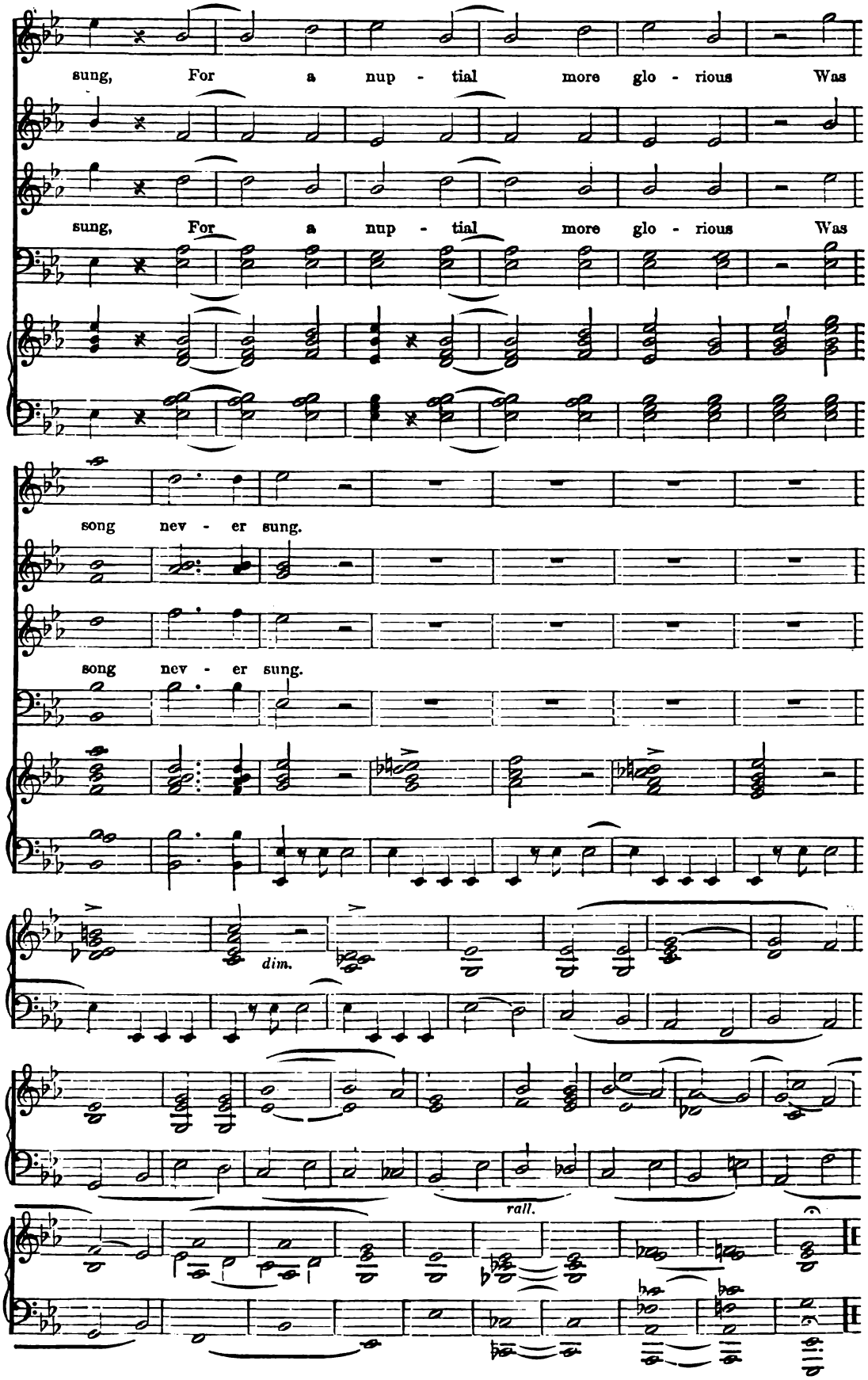

p
Gra - cious Hy - men, we im - plore thee, Smile on those who
p
Gra - cious Hy - men, we im - plore thee, Smile on those who
p
cres - cen - - - - do.
kneel be - fore thee. Hy - men, we im - plore. . . . .
cres - cen - - - do.
kneel be - fore thee. Hy - men, we im - plore. . .
cres - cen - do.
p
thee! Let the lutes play their loud-est On this
p
thee! Let the lutes play their loud-est On this
leggiero.
p


cres - cen - -
bright, this bright sum - mer day; Let the nob - lest and
cres - cen -
bright, this bright sum - mer day; the nob - -
cres - cen - -
do.
f
proudest Take part in the lay, Let the nob - lest and proud - est Take
f
do.
lest and proud - est, the nob - lest Take
f
lest and proud - est, the nob - lest and proud - est Take
do.
f
part in the lay, Let the nob - lest and proud - est Take
part in the lay, the nob - lest and proud - est Take

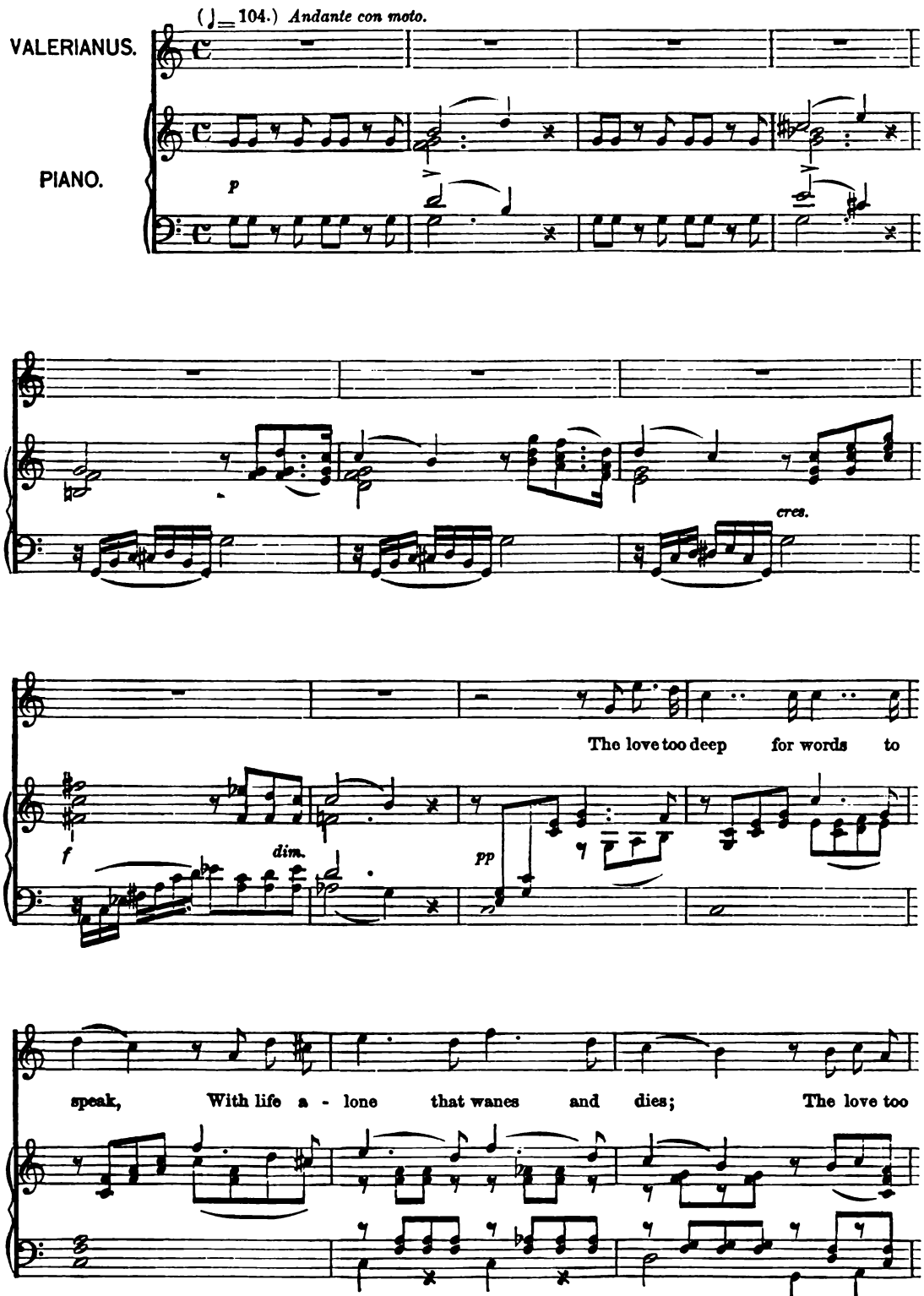

ff Animando il tempo.
part . . . in the lay. Let the lutes . . . . play their
part . . . in the lay.— Let the lutes play
ff
loud - - est . . . . . on this bright
loud - - est on this bright sum - -
loud - - est . . . . . on this bright
loud - - est on this bright sum - - -
sum - mer day; Let the nob - lest and
mer day; Let the nob - lest and
sum - mer day; Let the nob - lest and

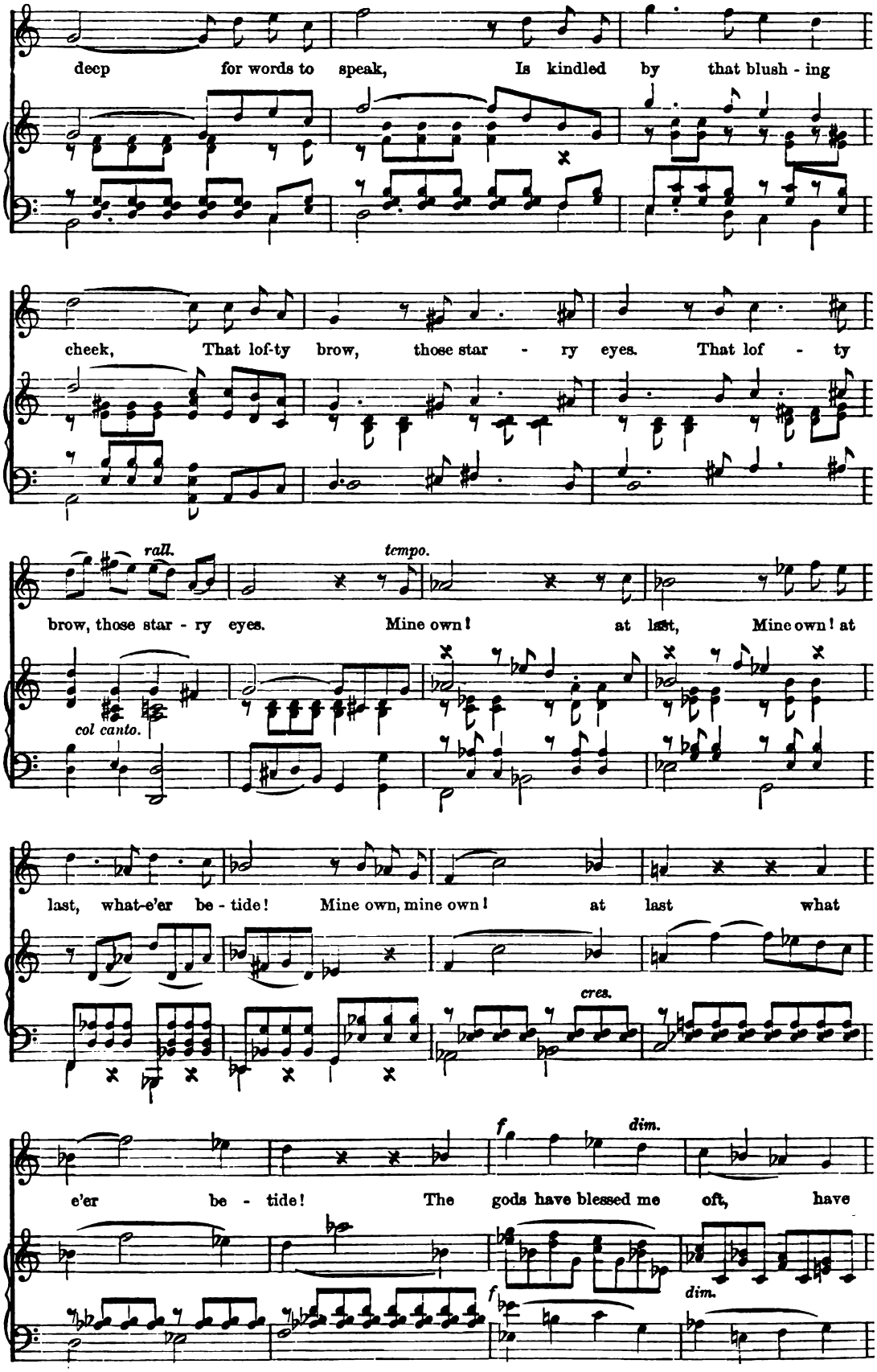

proud- - - - est, the nob- - - - lest and
proud- - - - est, the nob- - - - lest and
p
cres.
proud- - - - - - - - - - est, the
p
cres.
p
cres.
proud- - - - - - - - - - est, the
cres.
p
cres.
f
nob- - - - - - - - - - lest, ... and
f
nob- - - - - - - - - - lest, ... and
f
f

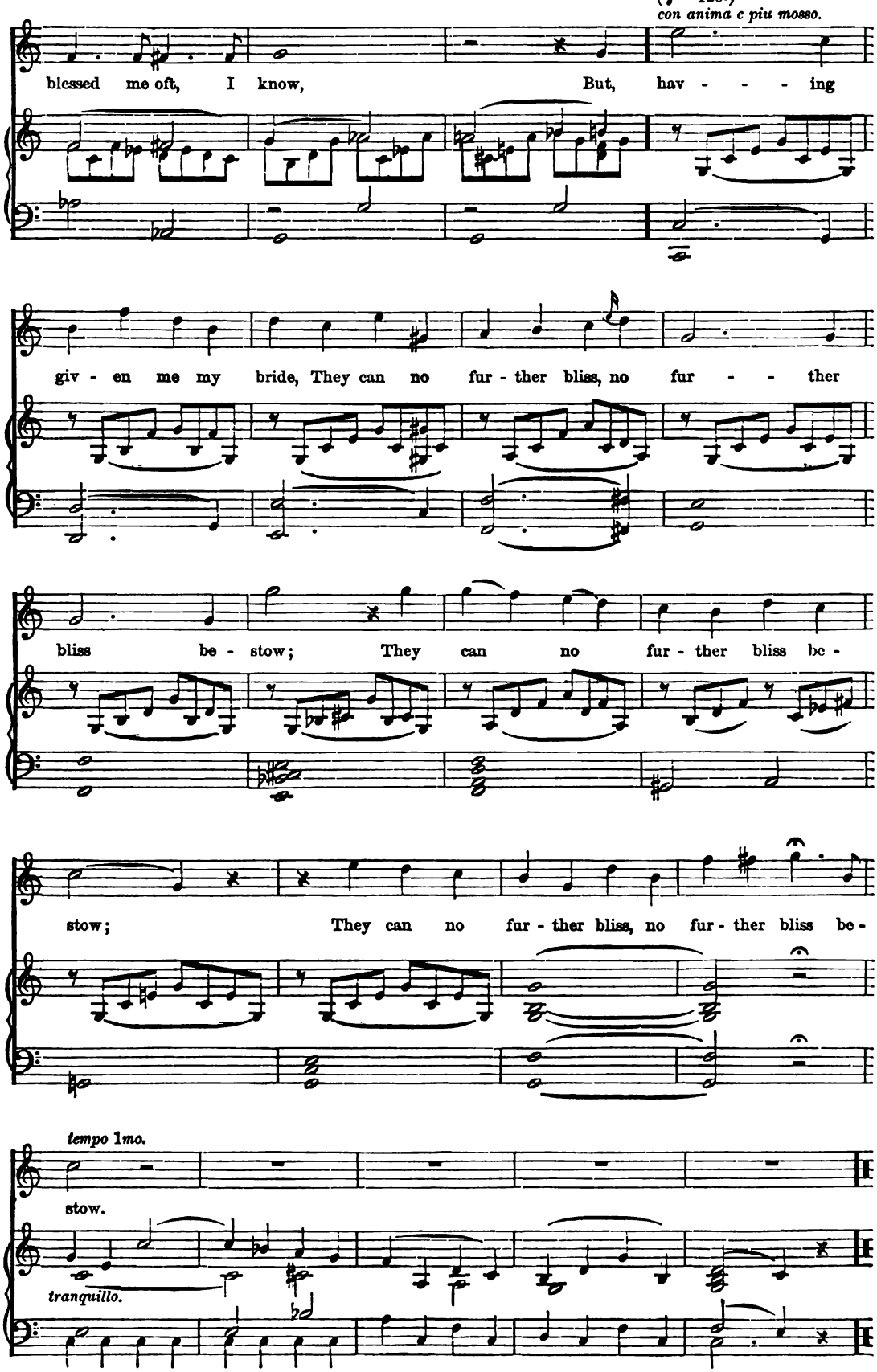

proud - est, the proud- - - - est Take
proud - est, the proud- - - - est Take
part in the lay.— For a nup - tial
part in the lay.— For a nup - tial
more glo - rious Was song . . nev - er
more glo - rious Was song . . . nev - er


sung, For a nup - tial more glo - rious Was
sung, For a nup - tial more glo - rious Was
song nev - er sung.
song nev - er sung.
dim.
rall.

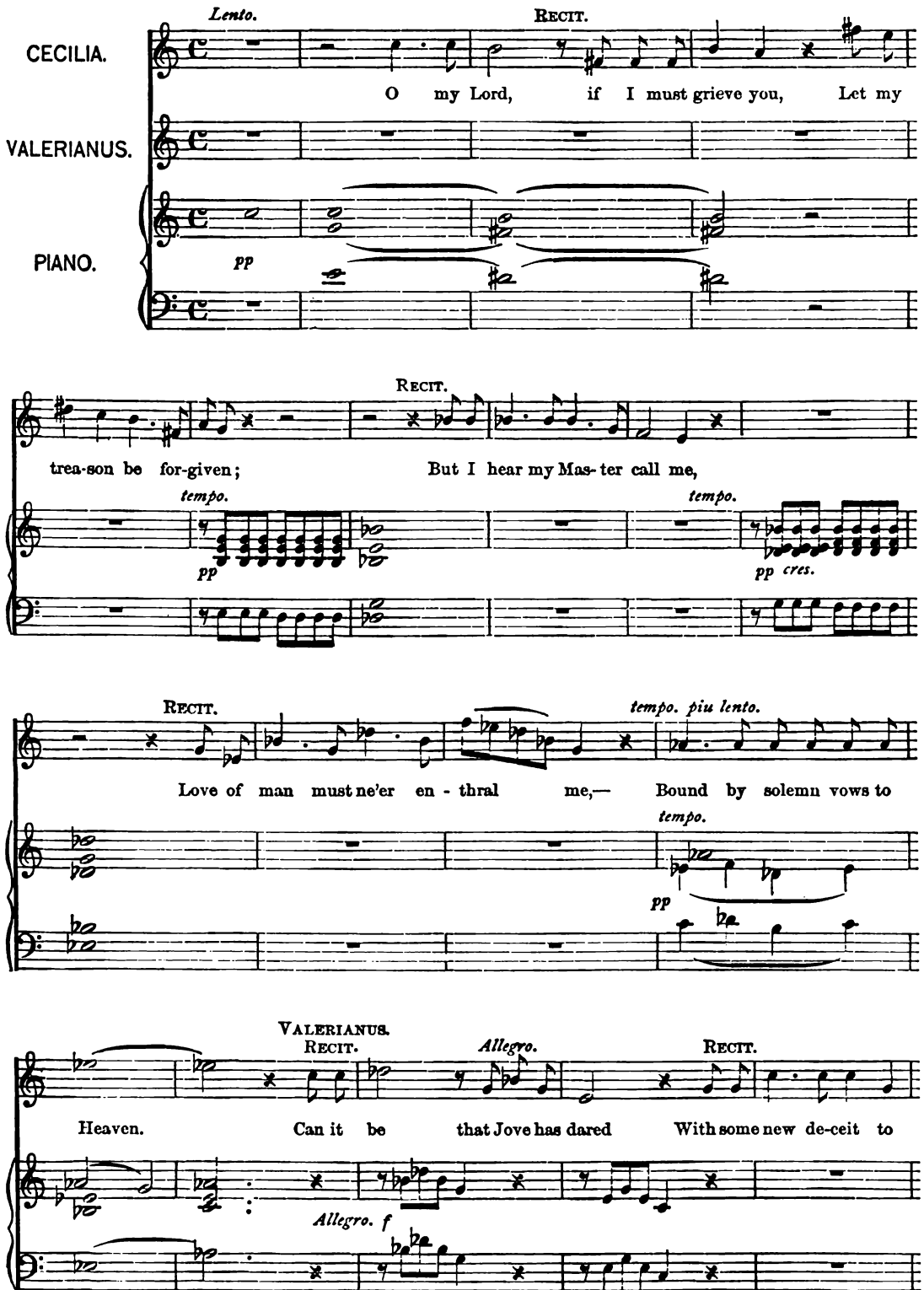
No. 2. Air.—THE LOVE TOO DEEP.

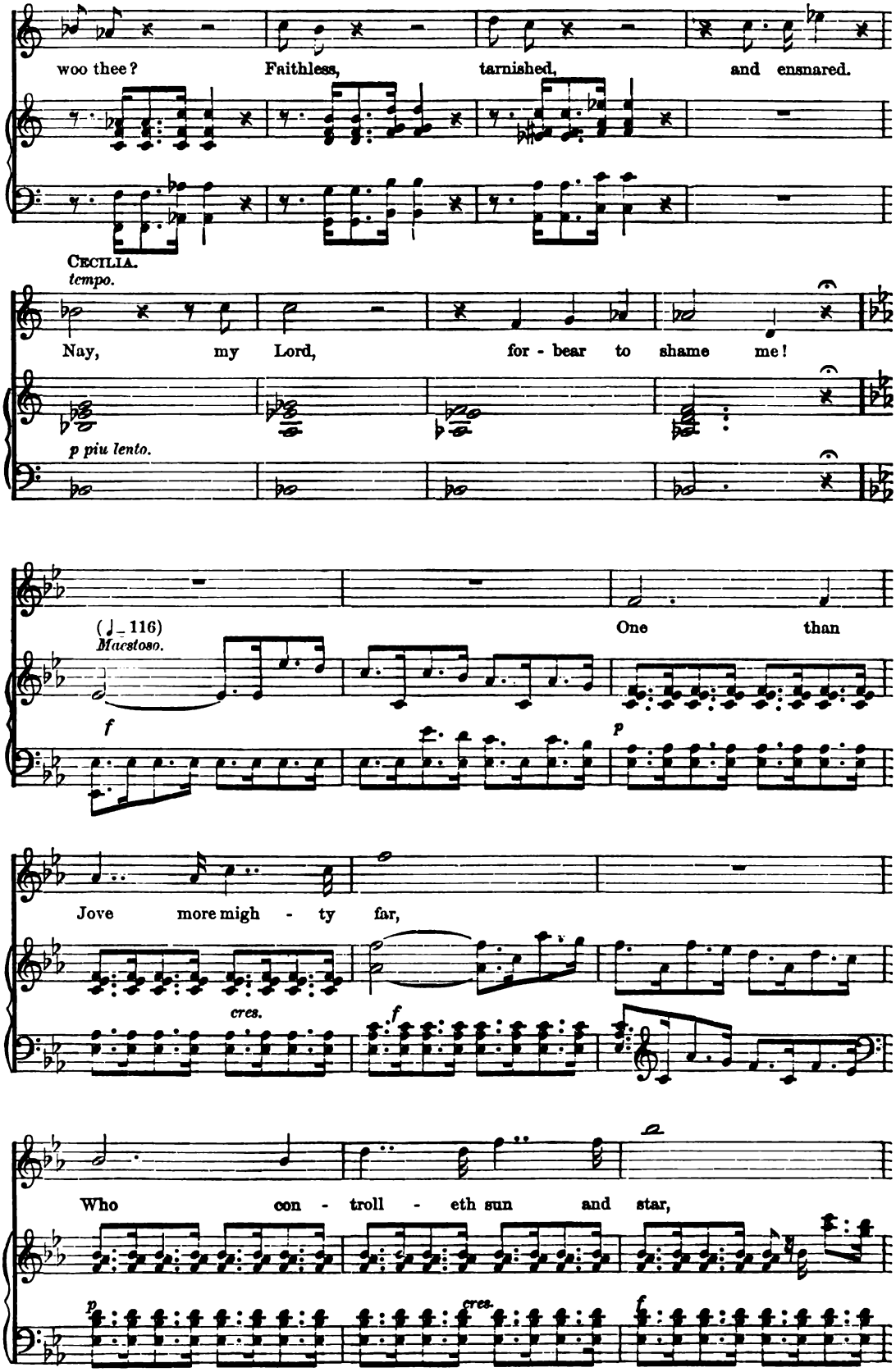


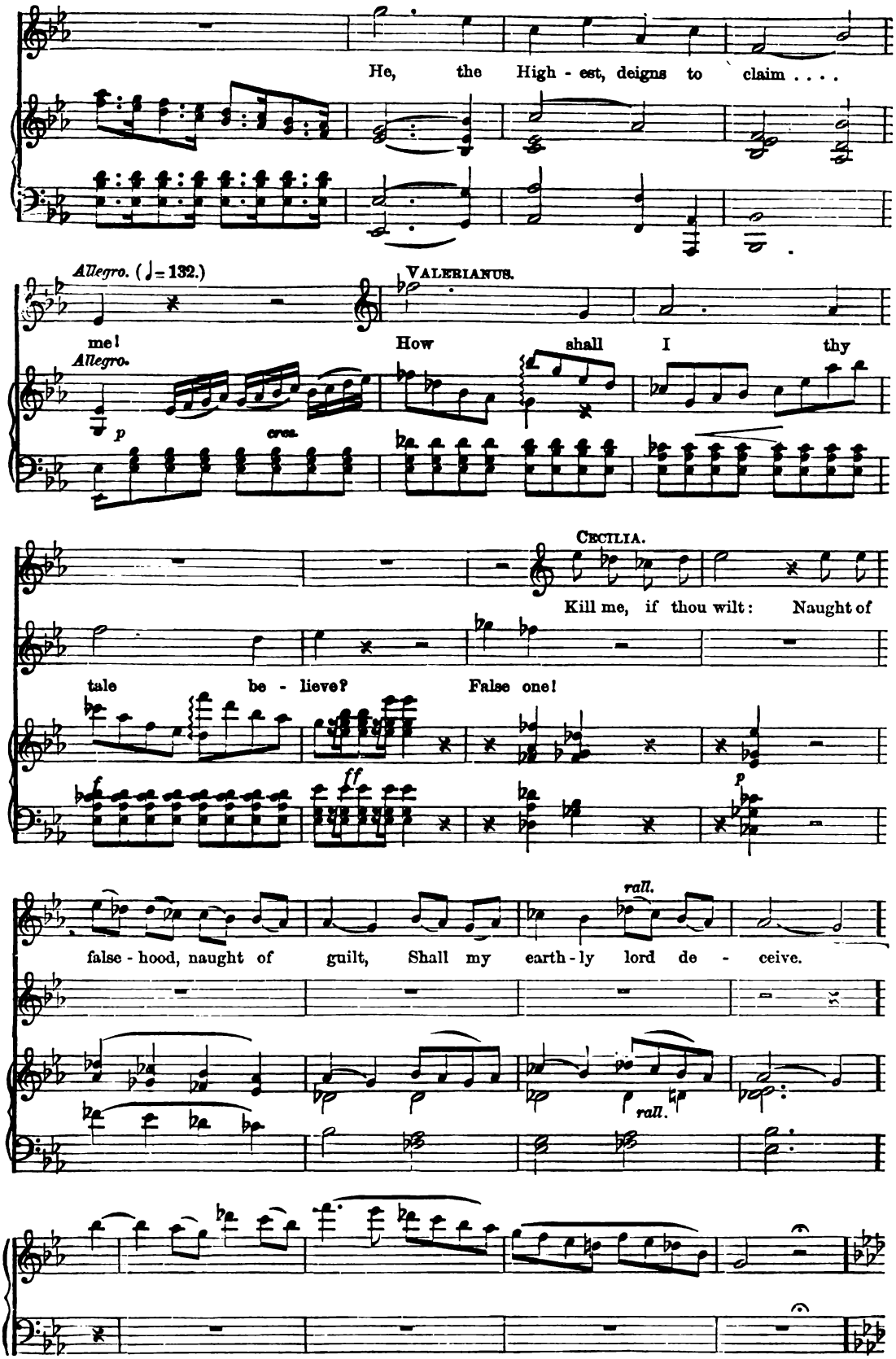

deep for words to speak, Is kindled by that blush - ing
cheek, That lof-ty brow, those star - ry eyes. That lof - ty
rall.
tempo.
brow, those star - ry eyes. Mine own! at last, Mine own! at
col canto.
last, what-e'er be - tide! Mine own, mine own! at last what
cres.
e'er be - tide! The gods have blessed me oft, have
f
dim.
f
dim.

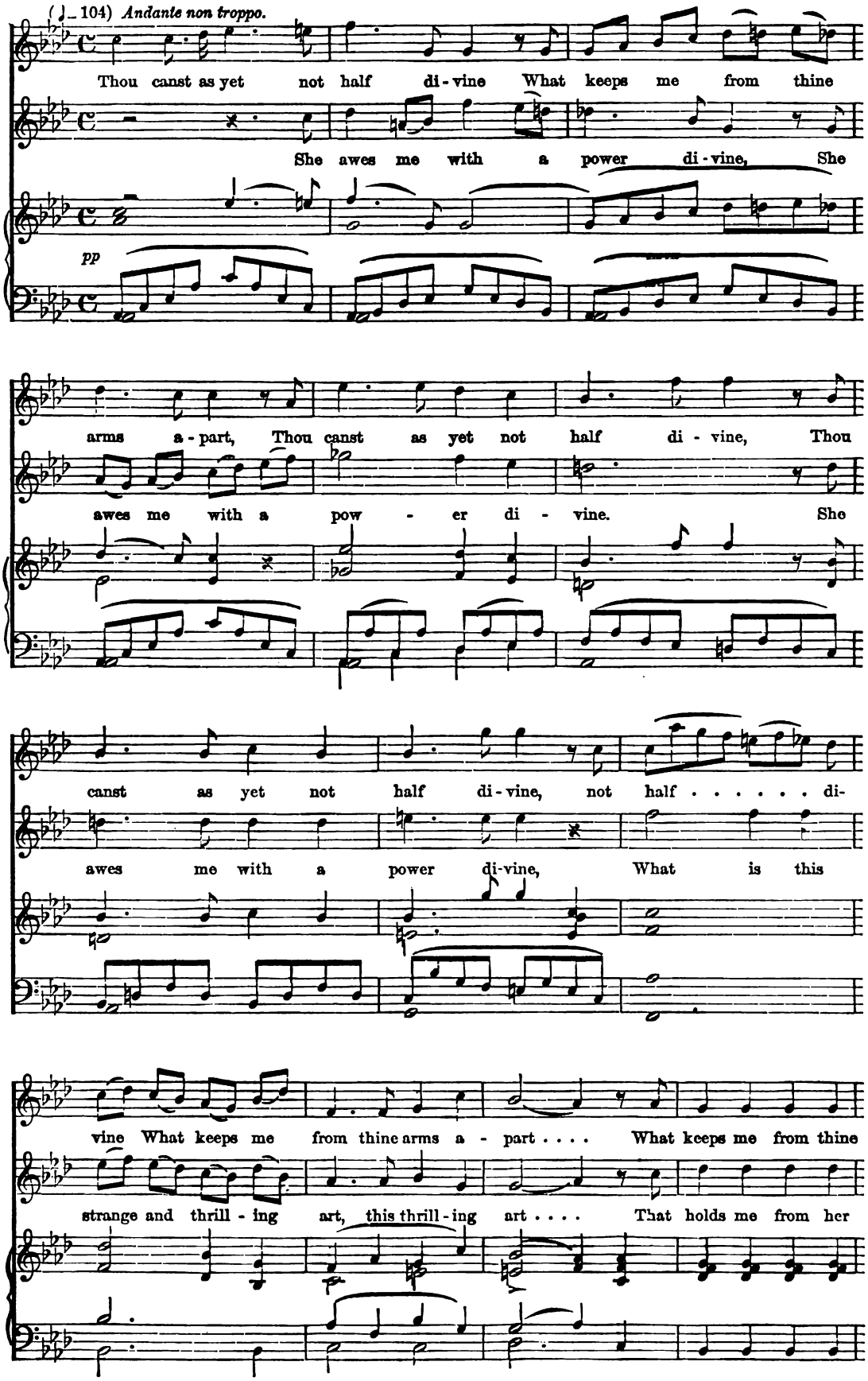

(♩= 120.)
con anima e piu mosso.
blessed me oft, I know, But, hav - - - ing
giv - en me my bride, They can no fur - ther bliss, no fur - - ther
bliss be - stow; They can no fur - ther bliss be -
stow; They can no fur - ther bliss, no fur - ther bliss be -
tempo 1mo.
stow.
tranquillo.

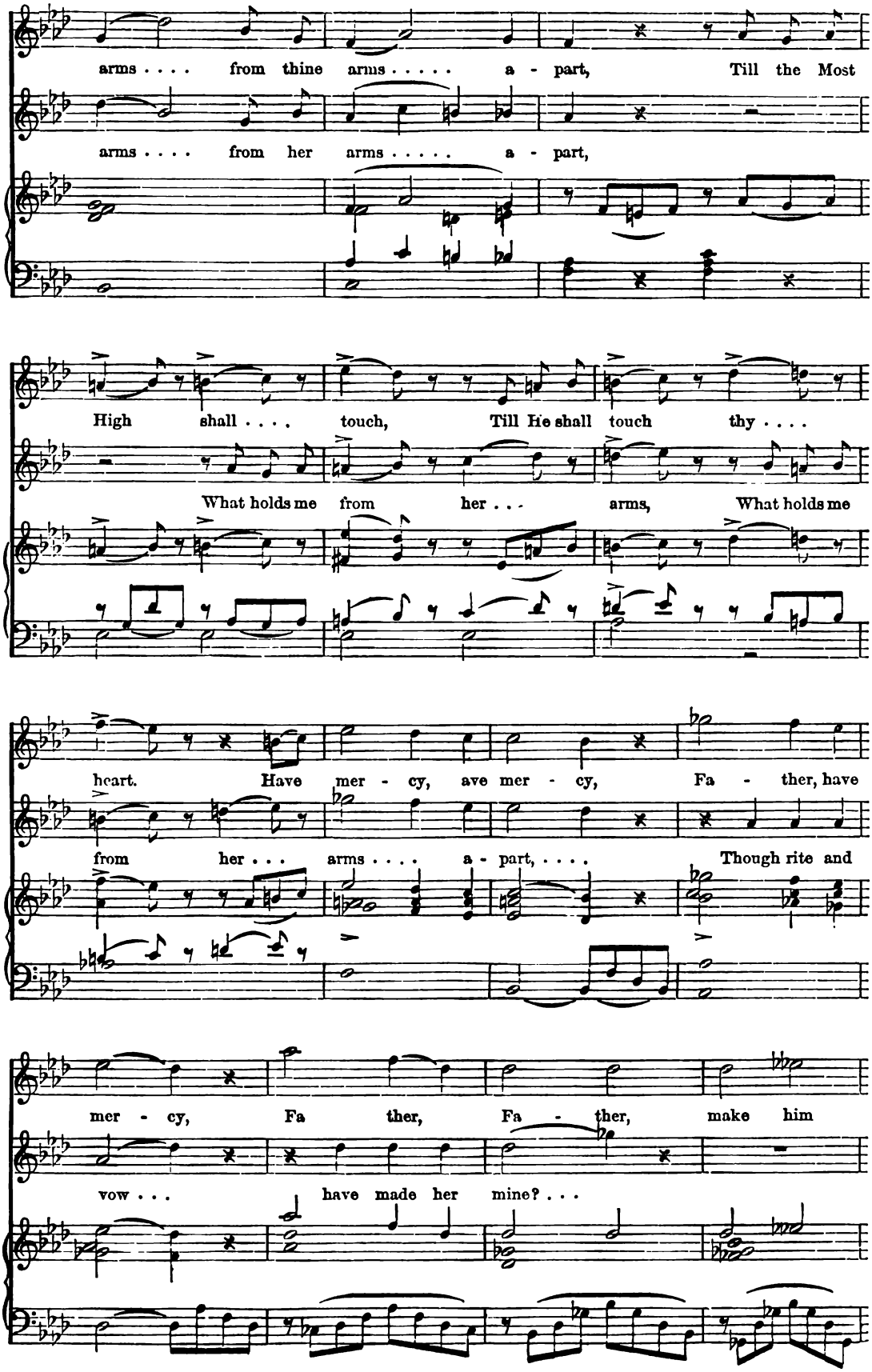
No. 3. Scena & Duet.—O MY LORD.

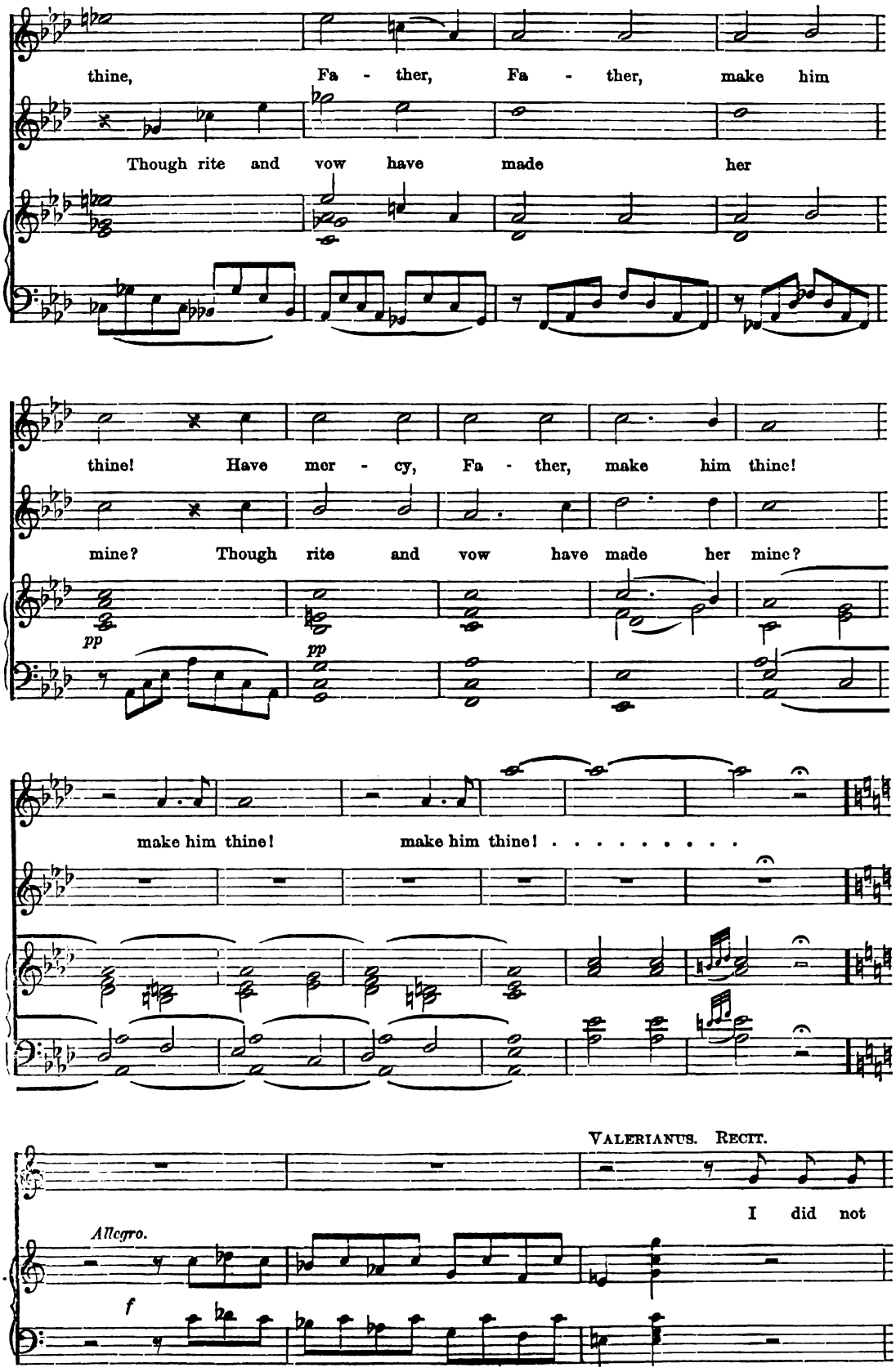


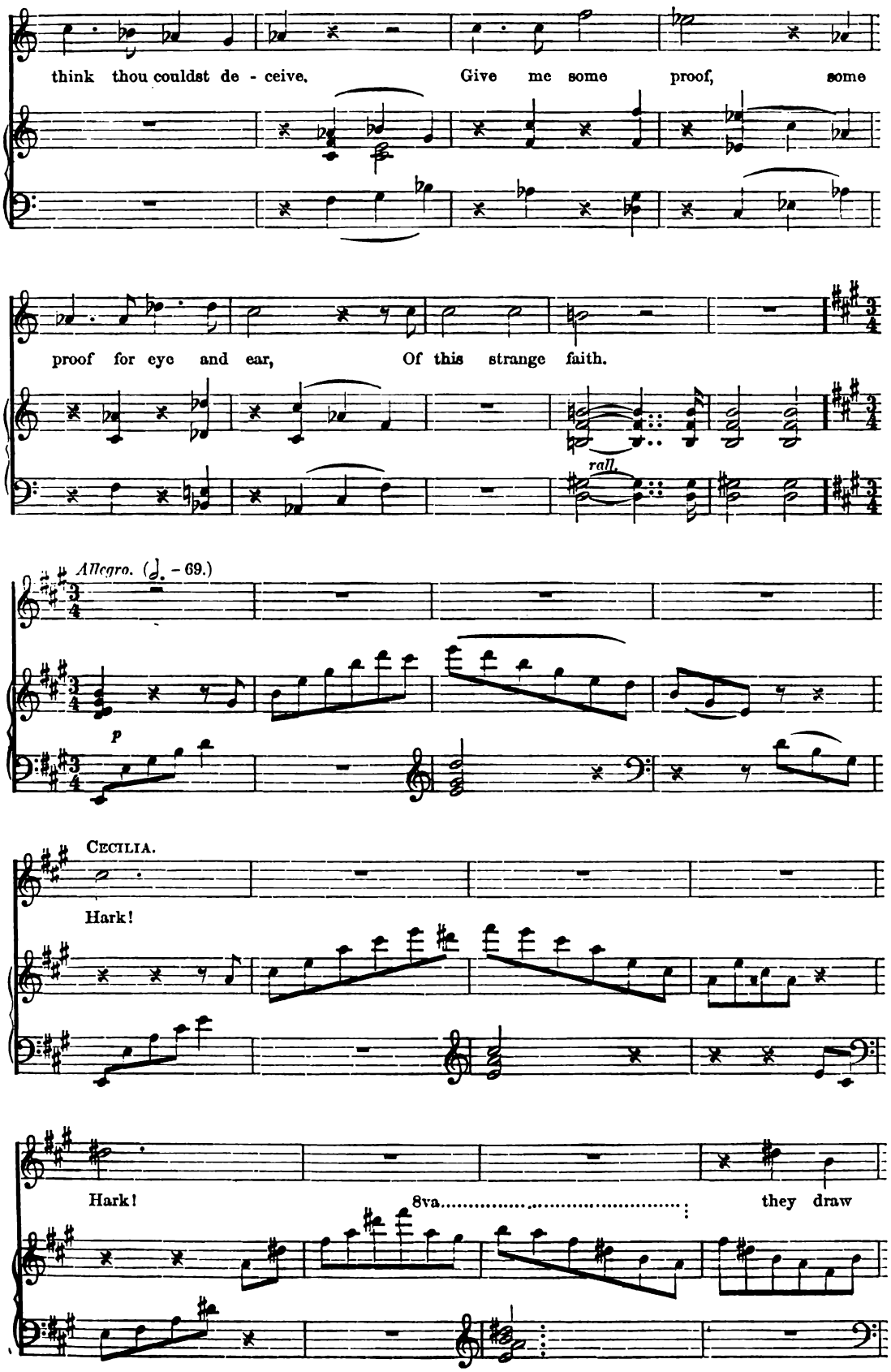

woo thee?
Faithless,
tarnished,
and ensnared.
CECILIA.
tempo.
Nay,
my
Lord,
for - bear
to
shame
me!
p piu lento.
(♩ = 116)
Maestoso.
One
than
f
p
Jove
more migh - ty far,
cres.
f
Who
con - troll - eth sun
and
star,
p
cres.
f

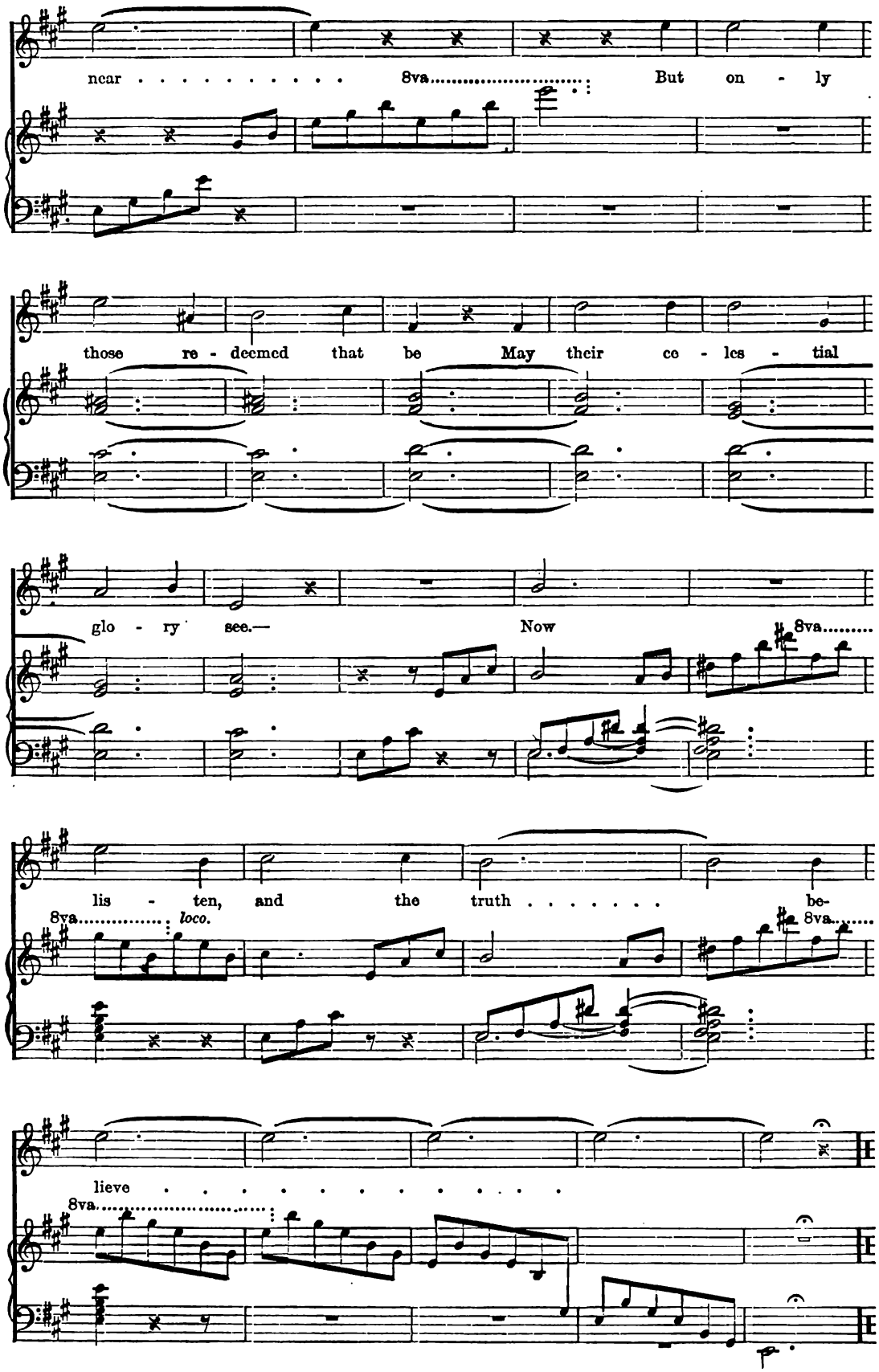

He, the High - est, deigns to claim . . . .
Allegro. (♩= 132.)
VALERIANUS.
me!
How shall I thy
Allegro.
p
cres.
CECILIA.
Kill me, if thou wilt: Naught of
tale be - lieve? False one!
f
ff
p
false - hood, naught of guilt, Shall my earth - ly lord de - ceive.
rall.
rall.


(♩= 104) Andante non troppo.
Thou canst as yet not half di-vine What keeps me from thine
She awes me with a power di-vine, She
pp
arms a-part, Thou canst as yet not half di-vine, Thou
awes me with a pow-er di-vine. She
canst as yet not half di-vine, not half . . . . . di-
awes me with a power di-vine, What is this
vine What keeps me from thine arms a-part . . . . What keeps me from thine
strange and thrill-ing art, this thrill-ing art . . . . That holds me from her

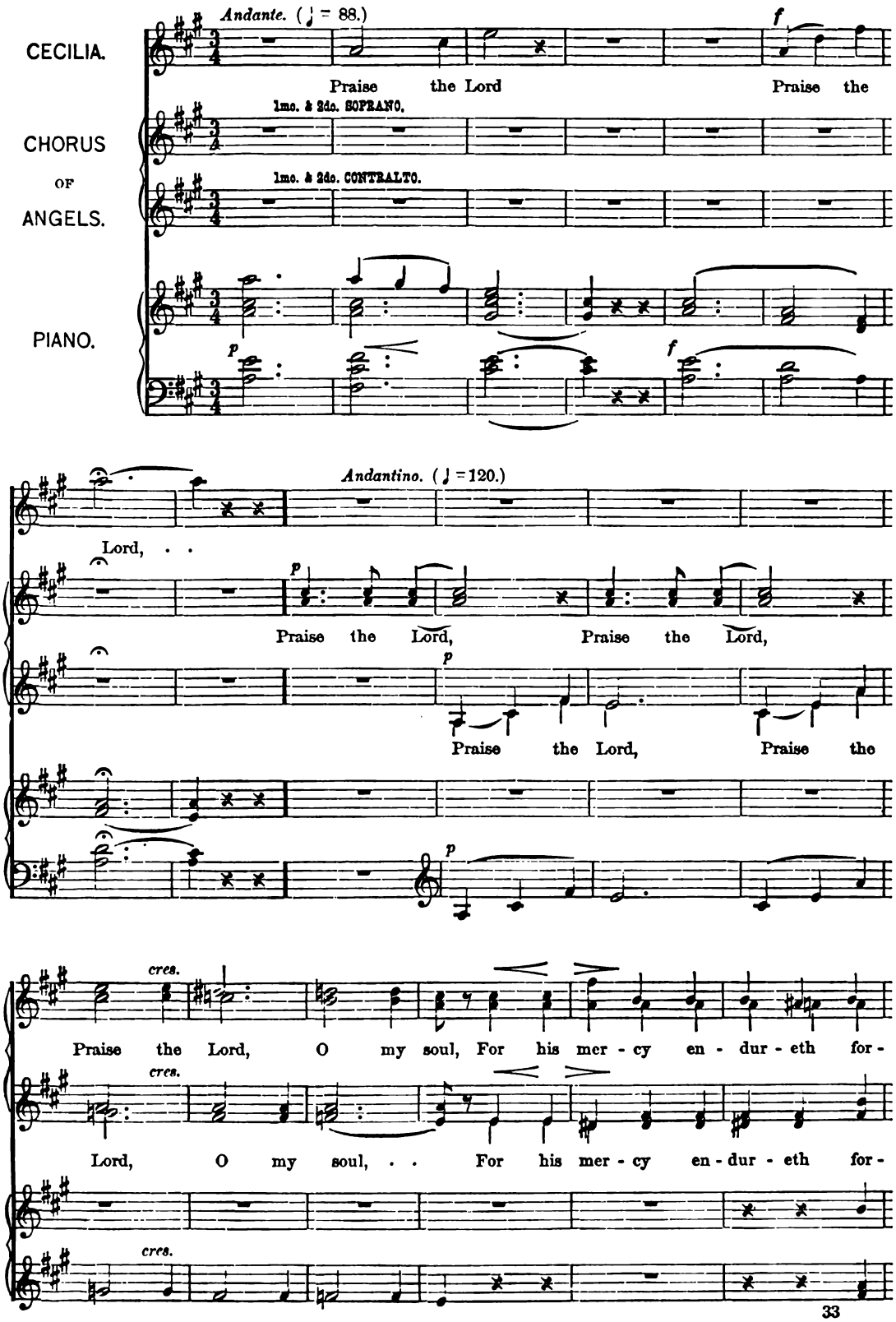

arms . . . . from thine arms . . . . . a - part, Till the Most
arms . . . . from her arms . . . . . a - part,
High shall . . . . touch, Till He shall touch thy . . . .
What holds me from her . . . arms, What holds me
heart. Have mer - cy, ave mer - cy, Fa - ther, have
from her . . . arms . . . . a - part, ... Though rite and
mer - cy, Fa ther, Fa - ther, make him
vow . . . have made her mine? . . .

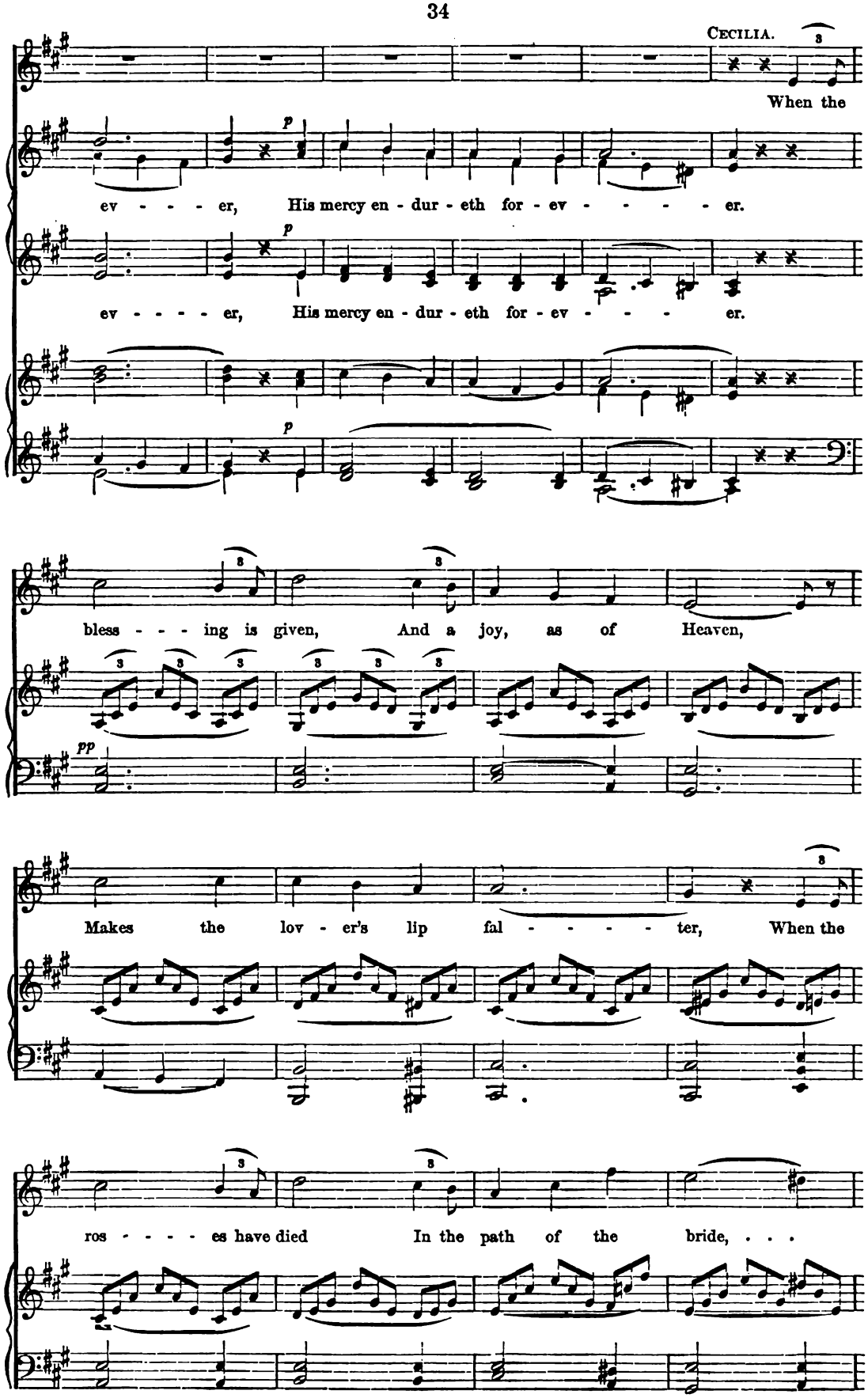

thine, Fa - ther, Fa - ther, make him
Though rite and vow have made her
thine! Have mer - cy, Fa - ther, make him thine!
mine? Though rite and vow have made her mine?
pp
pp
make him thine! make him thine! . . . . . .
VALERIANUS. RECIT.
I did not
Allegro.
f

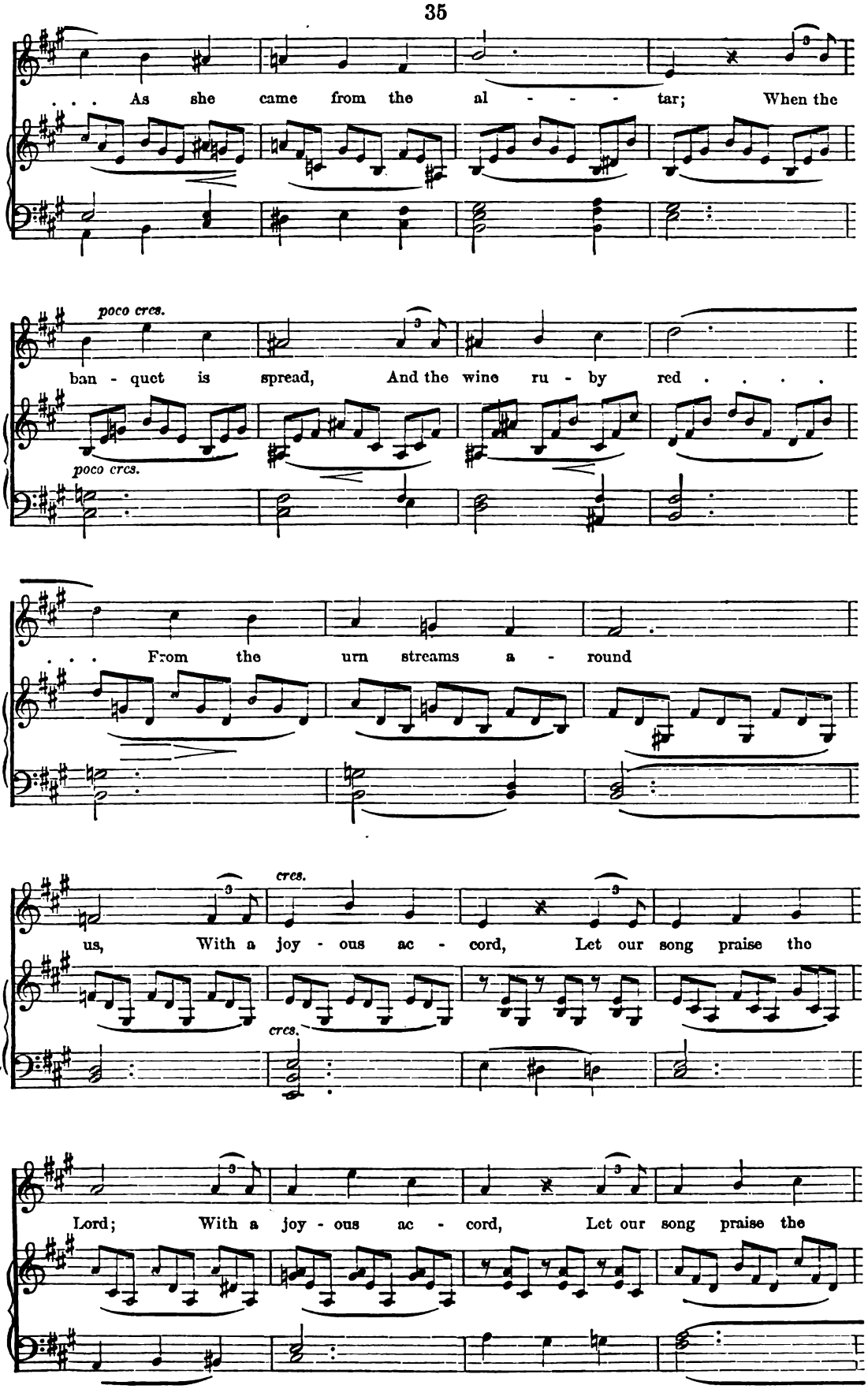

think thou couldst de - ceive. Give me some proof, some
proof for eye and ear, Of this strange faith.
rall.
Allegro. (𝅗𝅥. - 69.)
p
CECILIA.
Hark!
Hark!
8va
they draw

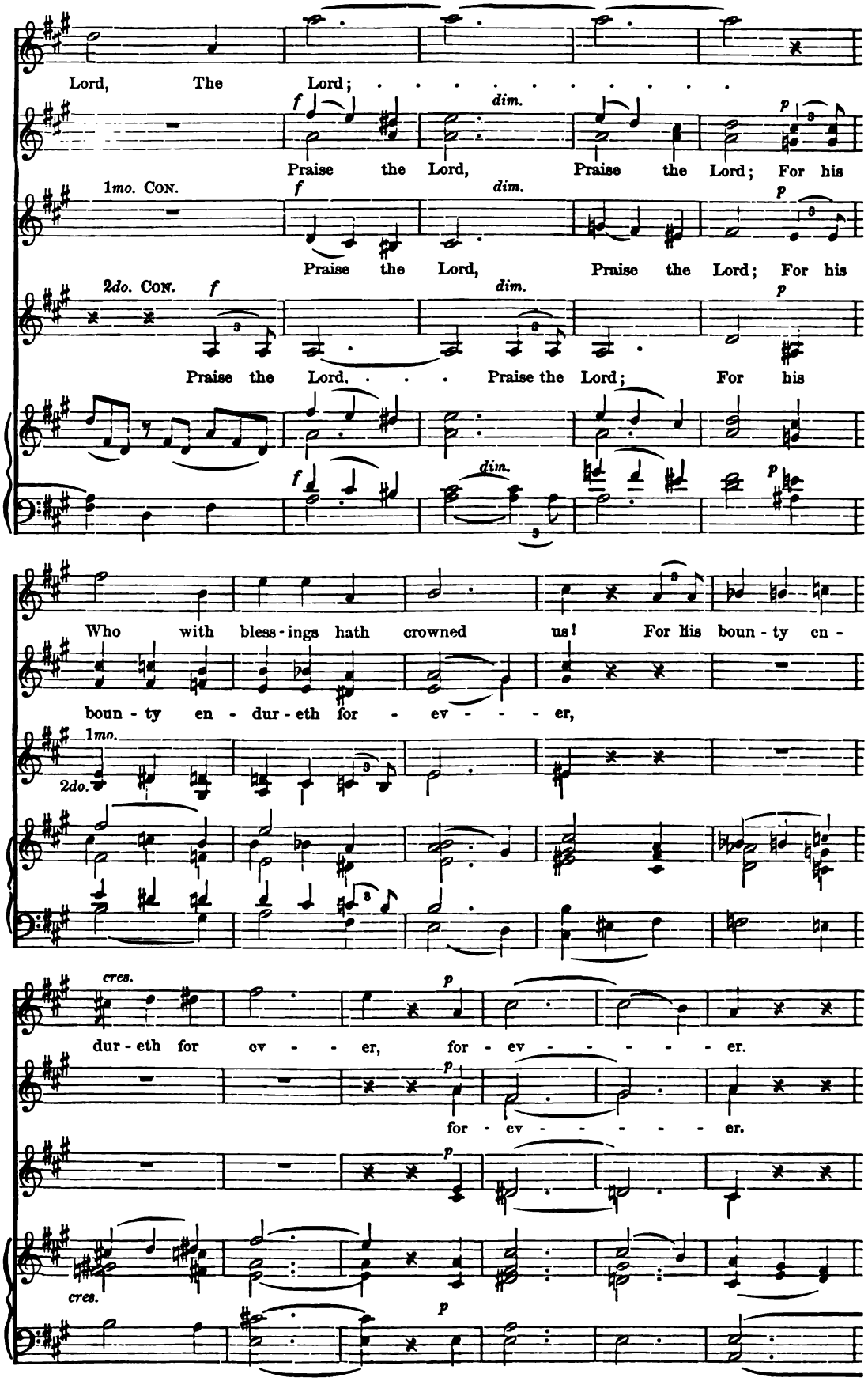

near . . . . . 8va But on - ly
those re - deemed that be May their ce - les - tial
glo - ry see.— Now 8va
lis - ten, and the truth . . . . . be-
8va loco. 8va
lieve . . . . . .
8va

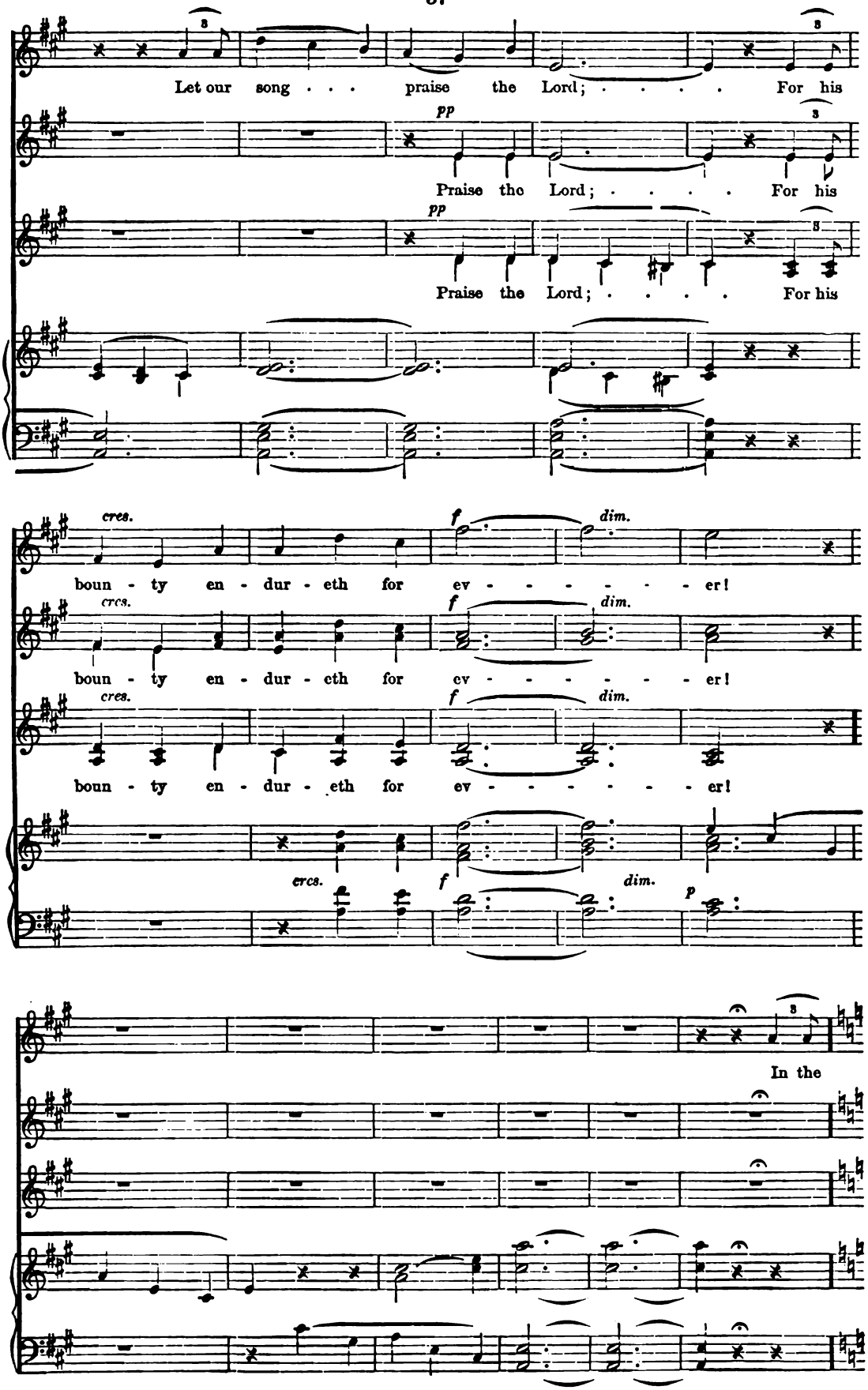
No. 4. Solo & Chorus.—PRAISE THE LORD.

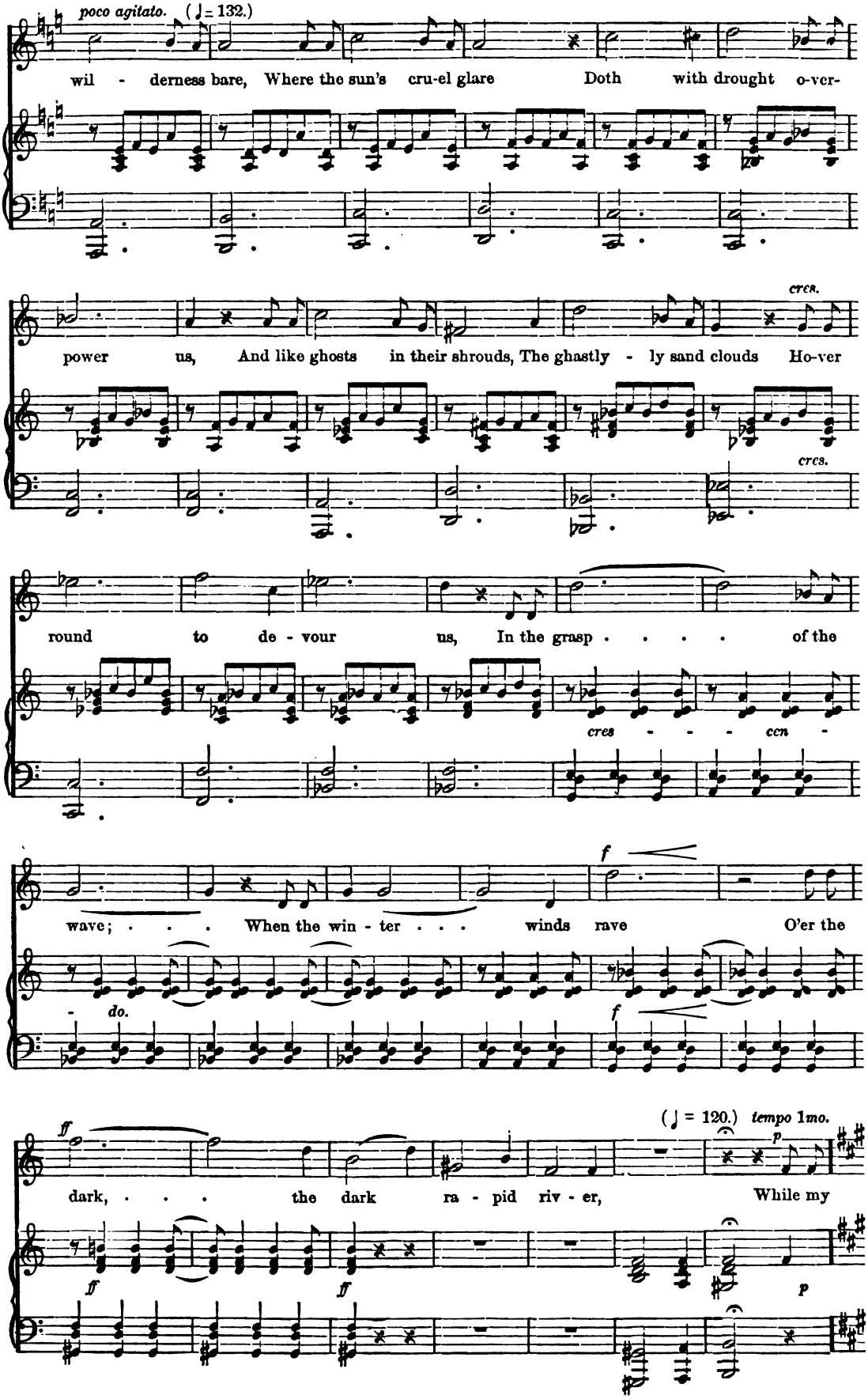


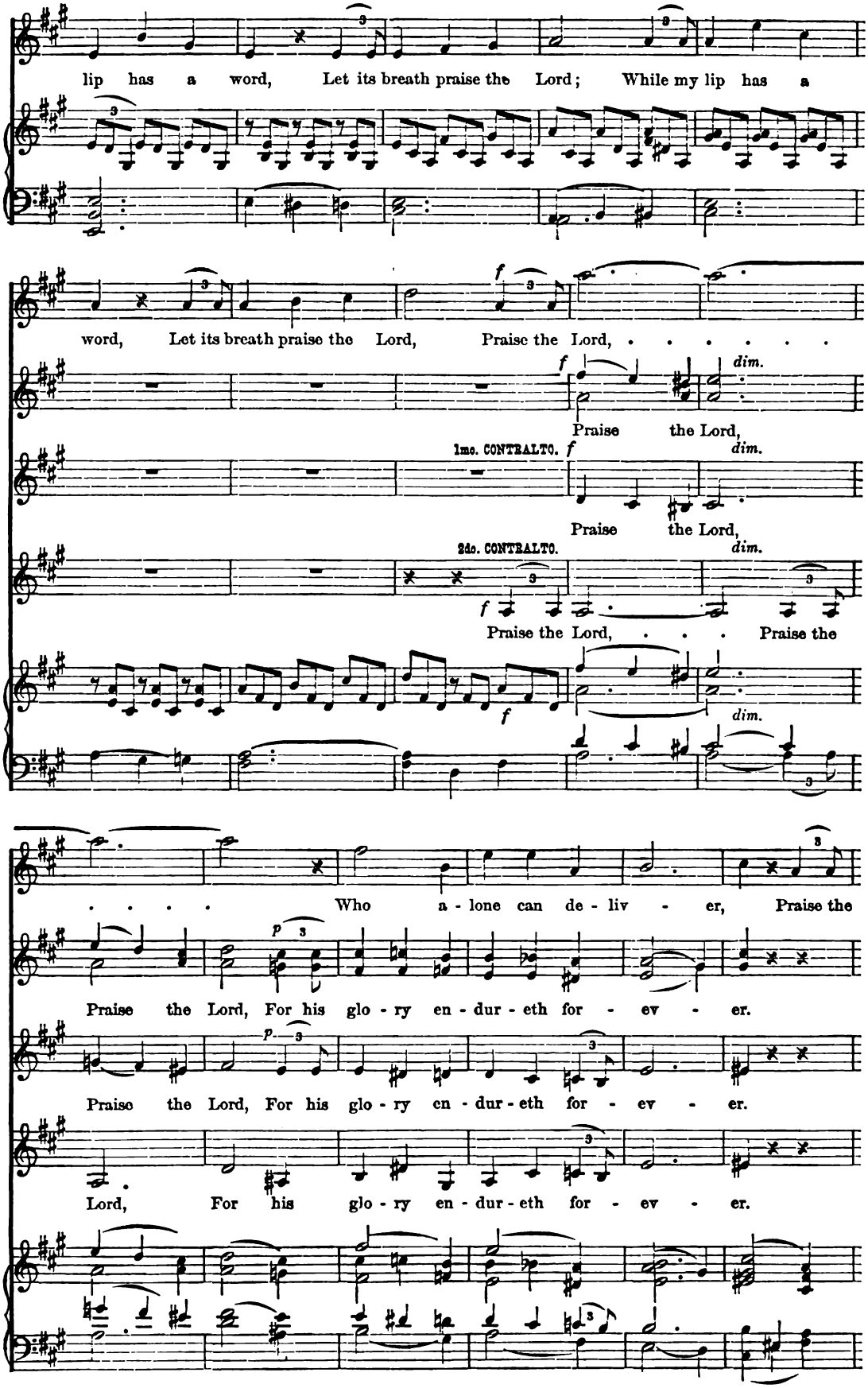

CECILIA.
When the
ev - - - - er, His mercy en - dur - eth for - ev - - - - - er.
ev - - - - - er, His mercy en - dur - eth for - ev - - - - er.
bless - - - ing is given, And a joy, as of Heaven,
Makes the lov - er's lip fal - - - - - ter, When the
ros - - - - es have died In the path of the bride, . . .

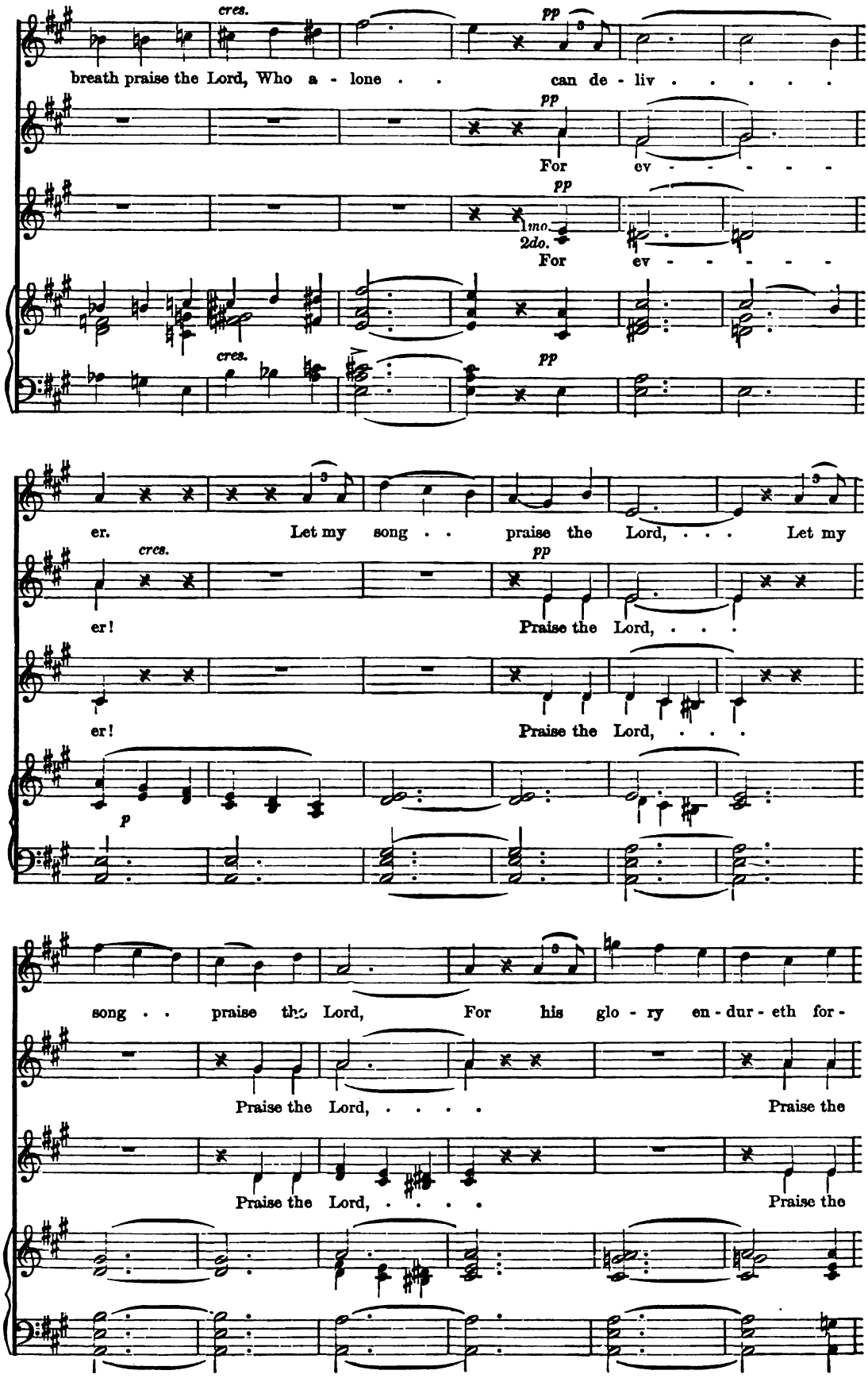

. . . As she came from the al - - - - tar; When the
poco cres.
ban - quet is spread, And the wine ru - by red . . . .
poco cres.
. . . From the urn streams a - round
cres.
us, With a joy - ous ac - cord, Let our song praise the
cres.
Lord; With a joy - ous ac - cord, Let our song praise the

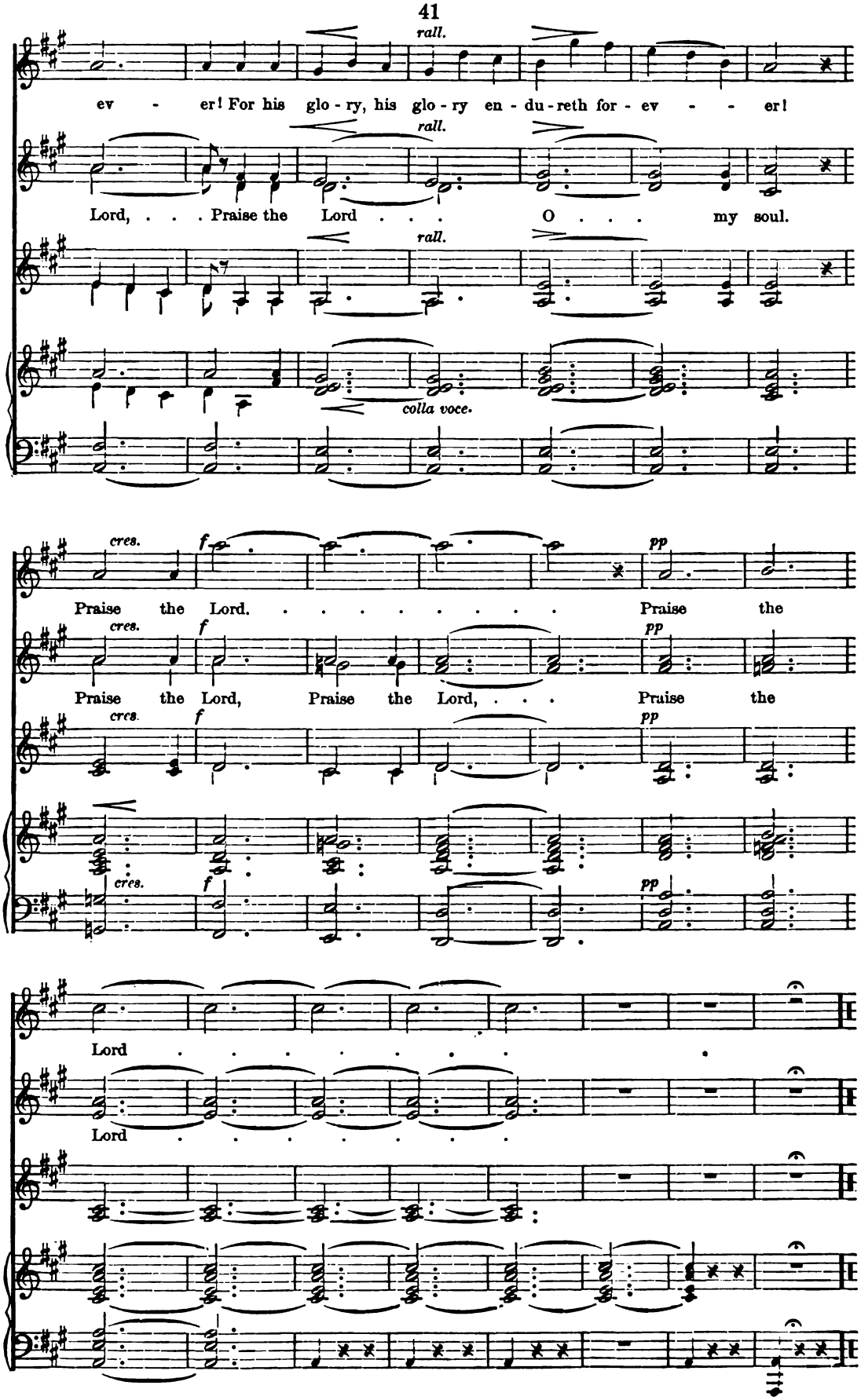

Lord, The Lord; . . . . . .
f dim. p
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord; For his
1mo. Con. f dim. p
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord; For his
2do. Con. f dim. p
Praise the Lord. . . Praise the Lord; For his
f dim. p
Who with bless-ings hath crowned us! For His boun-ty en-
boun-ty en-dur-eth for-ev-er,
1mo.
2do.
cres. p
dur-eth for ev-er, for-ev-er.
p
for-ev-er.
p
cres. p


Let our song . . . praise the Lord; . . . . . For his
pp
Praise the Lord; . . . . . For his
pp
Praise the Lord; . . . . . For his
cres.
f
dim.
boun - ty en - dur - eth for ev - - - - - - - er!
cres.
f
dim.
boun - ty en - dur - eth for ev - - - - - - - er!
cres.
f
dim.
boun - ty en - dur - eth for ev - - - - - - - er!
cres.
f
dim.
p
In the

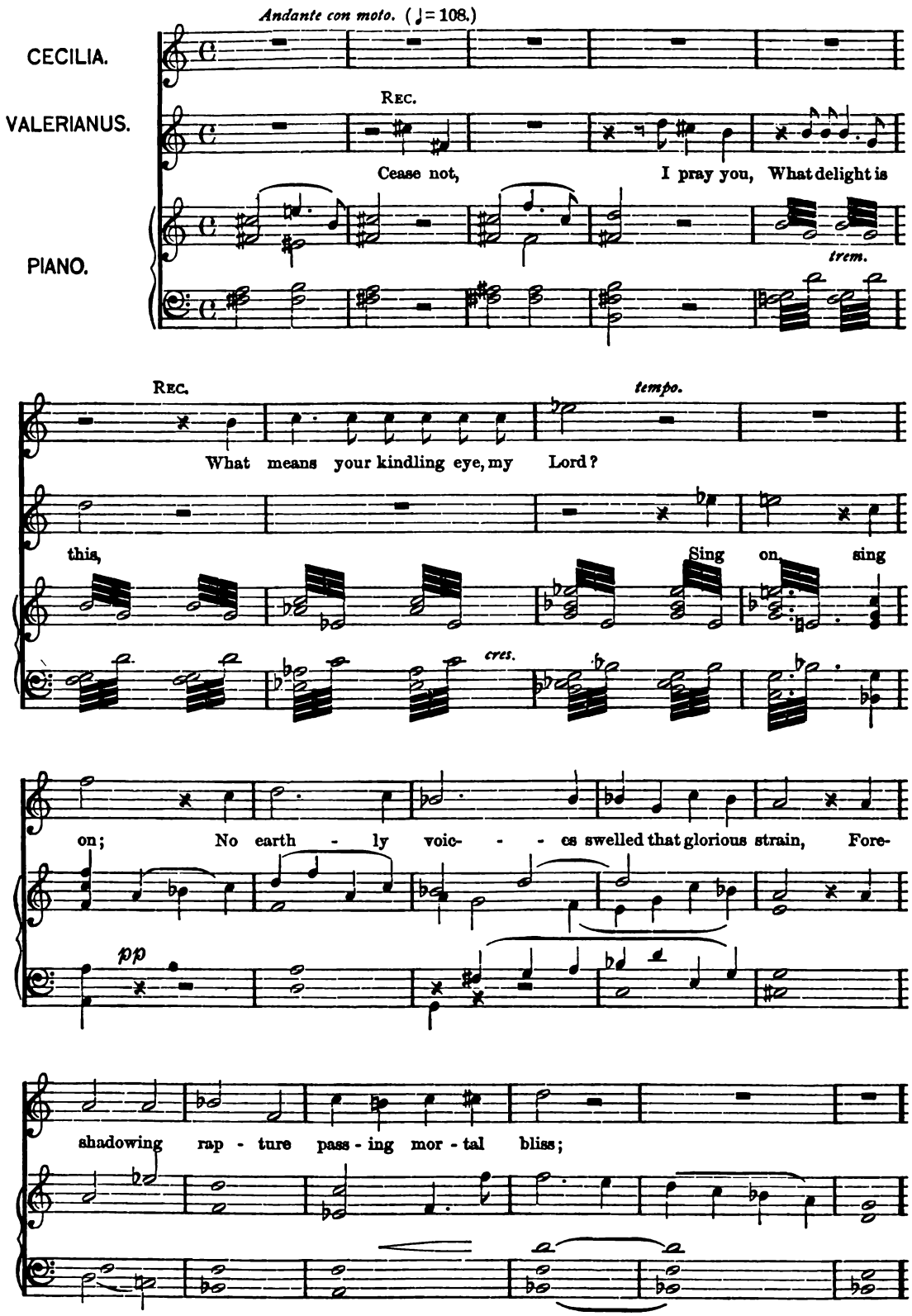

poco agitato. (♩= 132.)
wil - derness bare, Where the sun's cru-el glare Doth with drought o-ver-
cres.
power us, And like ghosts in their shrouds, The ghastly - ly sand clouds Ho-ver
cres.
round to de - vour us, In the grasp . . . . of the
cres - - - - cen -
f
wave; . . . When the win - ter . . . winds rave O'er the
do.
f
(♩ = 120.) tempo 1mo.
ff
p
dark, . . . the dark ra - pid riv - er, While my
ff
ff
p


lip has a word, Let its breath praise the Lord; While my lip has a
word, Let its breath praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, ...
Praise the Lord,
1mo. CONTRALTO.
Praise the Lord,
2do. CONTRALTO.
Praise the Lord, . . . Praise the
. . . . . Who a - lone can de - liv - er, Praise the
Praise the Lord, For his glo - ry en - dur - eth for - ev - er.
Praise the Lord, For his glo - ry en - dur - eth for - ev - er.
Lord, For his glo - ry en - dur - eth for - ev - er.


cres.
pp
breath praise the Lord, Who a - lone . . can de - liv . . . . .
pp
For ev - - - - -
pp
1mo.
2do.
For ev - - - - -
cres.
pp
er. Let my song . . praise the Lord, . . . Let my
cres.
pp
er! Praise the Lord, . . .
er! Praise the Lord, . . .
p
song . . praise the Lord, For his glo - ry en - dur - eth for -
Praise the Lord, ... Praise the
Praise the Lord, ... Praise the


rall.
ev - er! For his glo - ry, his glo - ry en - du - reth for - ev - - er!
rall.
Lord, . . . Praise the Lord . . . O . . . my soul.
rall.
colla voce.
cres.
f
Praise the Lord. . . . . Praise the
pp
cres.
f
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, . . . Praise the
pp
cres.
f
pp
Lord . . . . . .
Lord . . . . . .

No. 5. Recit & Air.—CEASE NOT, I PRAY YOU.



(♩= 108.) *Allegro.* RECIT.

I thrill with awe,

p *f*

And keen ecs - ta - tic pain. Pi - ty me,

(♩= 108.) *Andante con moto.* (♩.= 66.) *Andantino.*

p

An-oth - er soul is won! An-oth - er soul is won!

CECILIA, AND CHORUS OF ANGELS. *dim.*

An-oth - er soul is won! An-oth - er soul is won!

Heaven, A

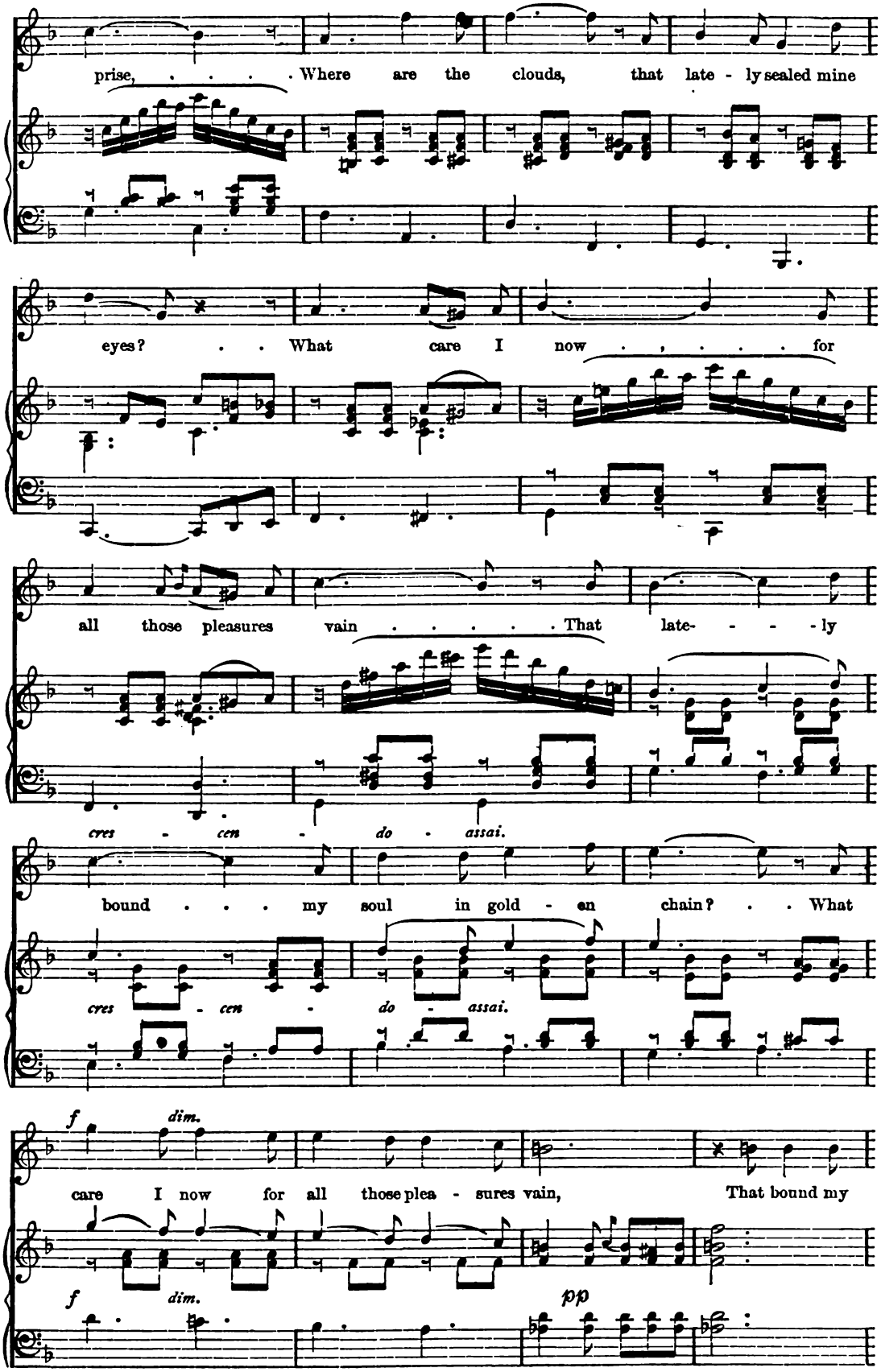
Andantino.

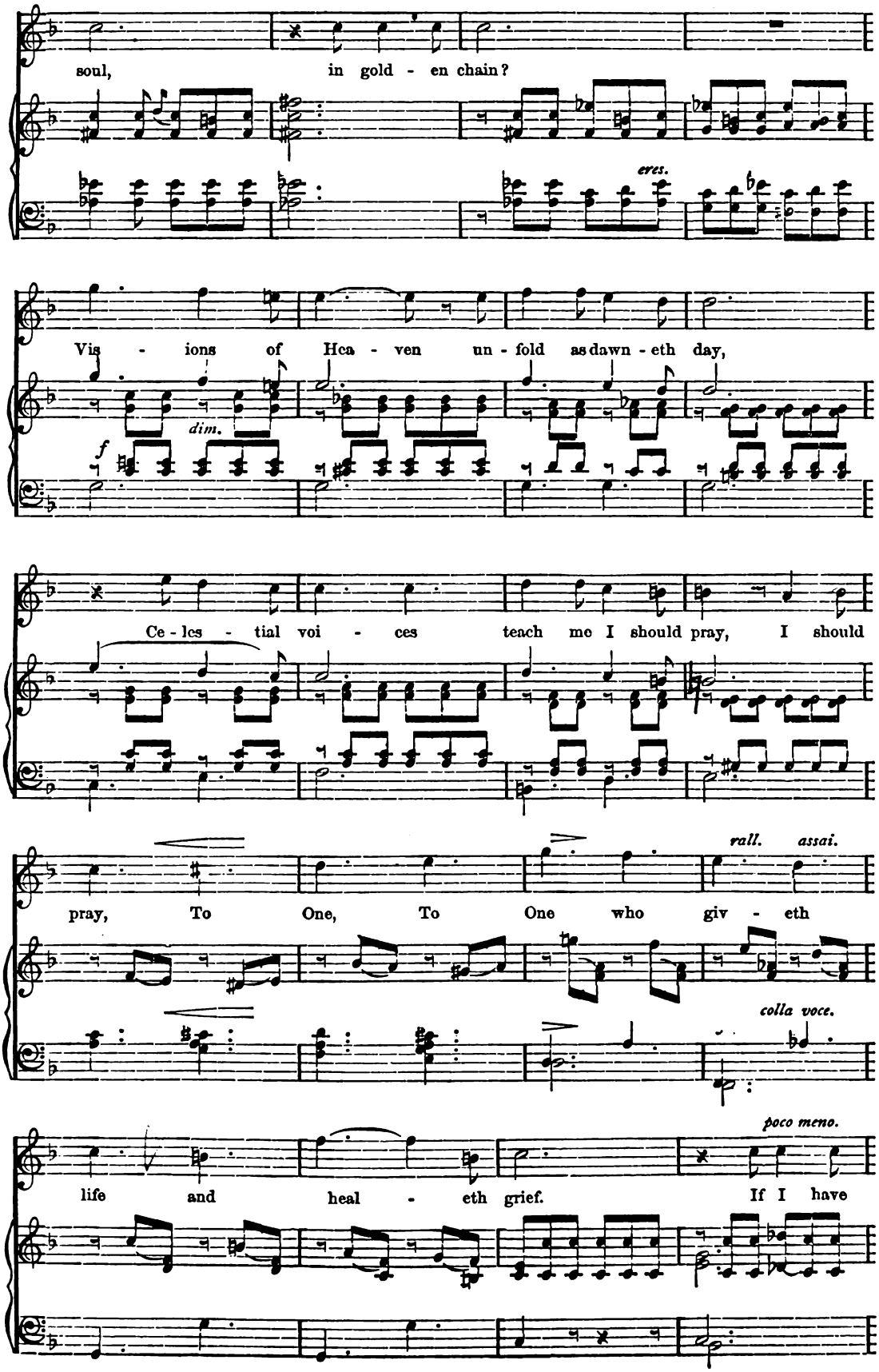
p *dim.*

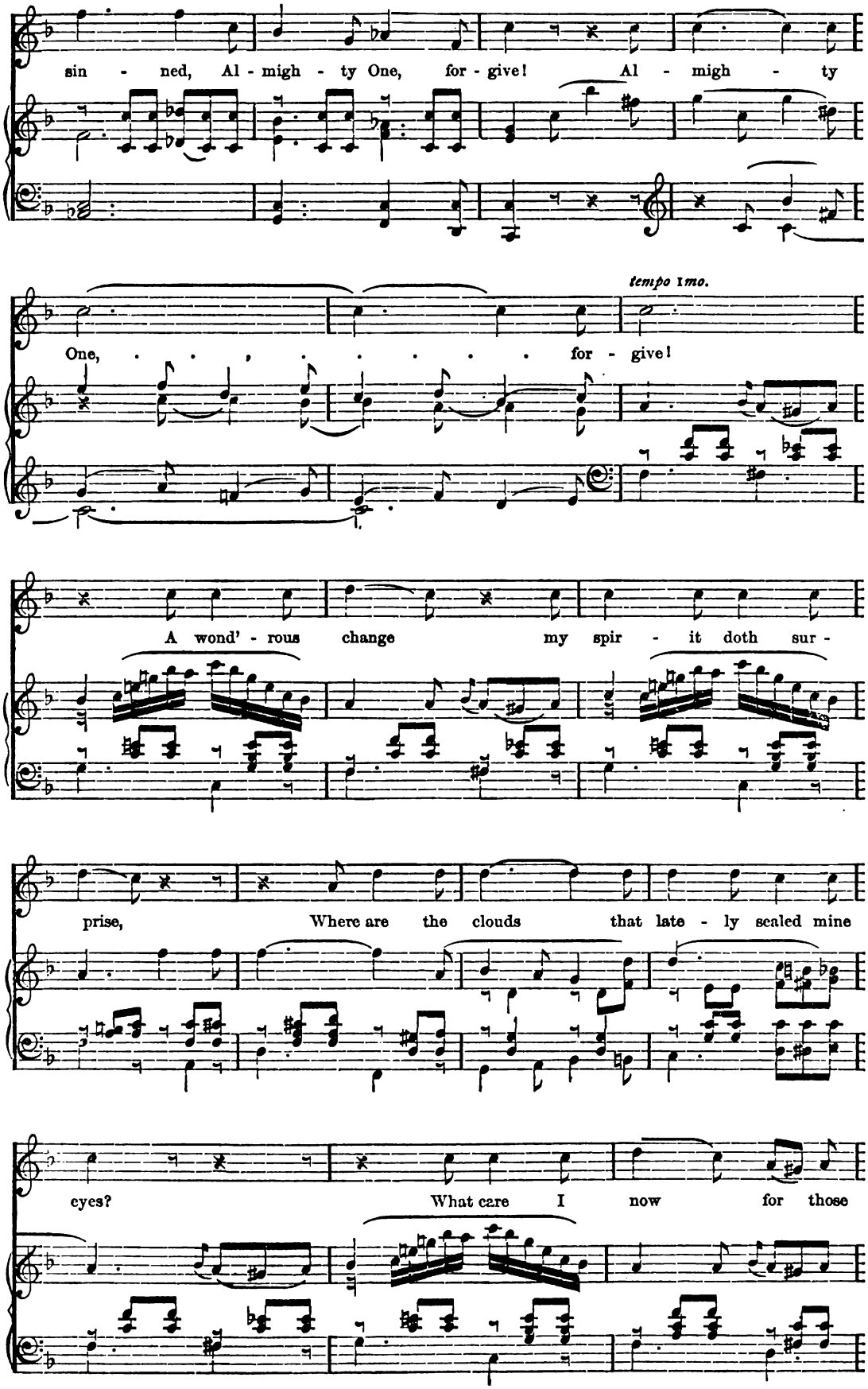
VALERIANUS.

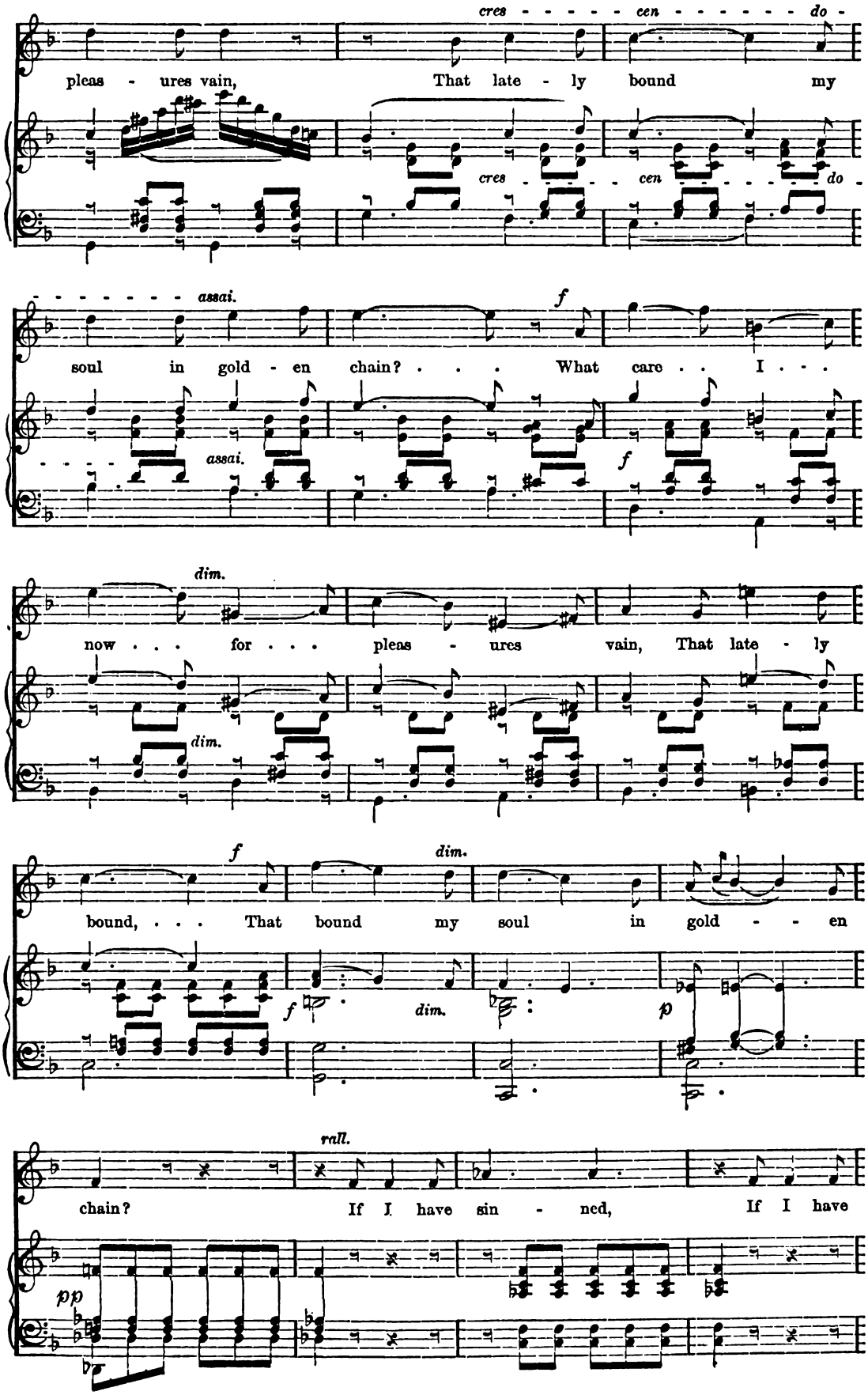
wond'- . . rous change. . . , . my spir - it doth sur-

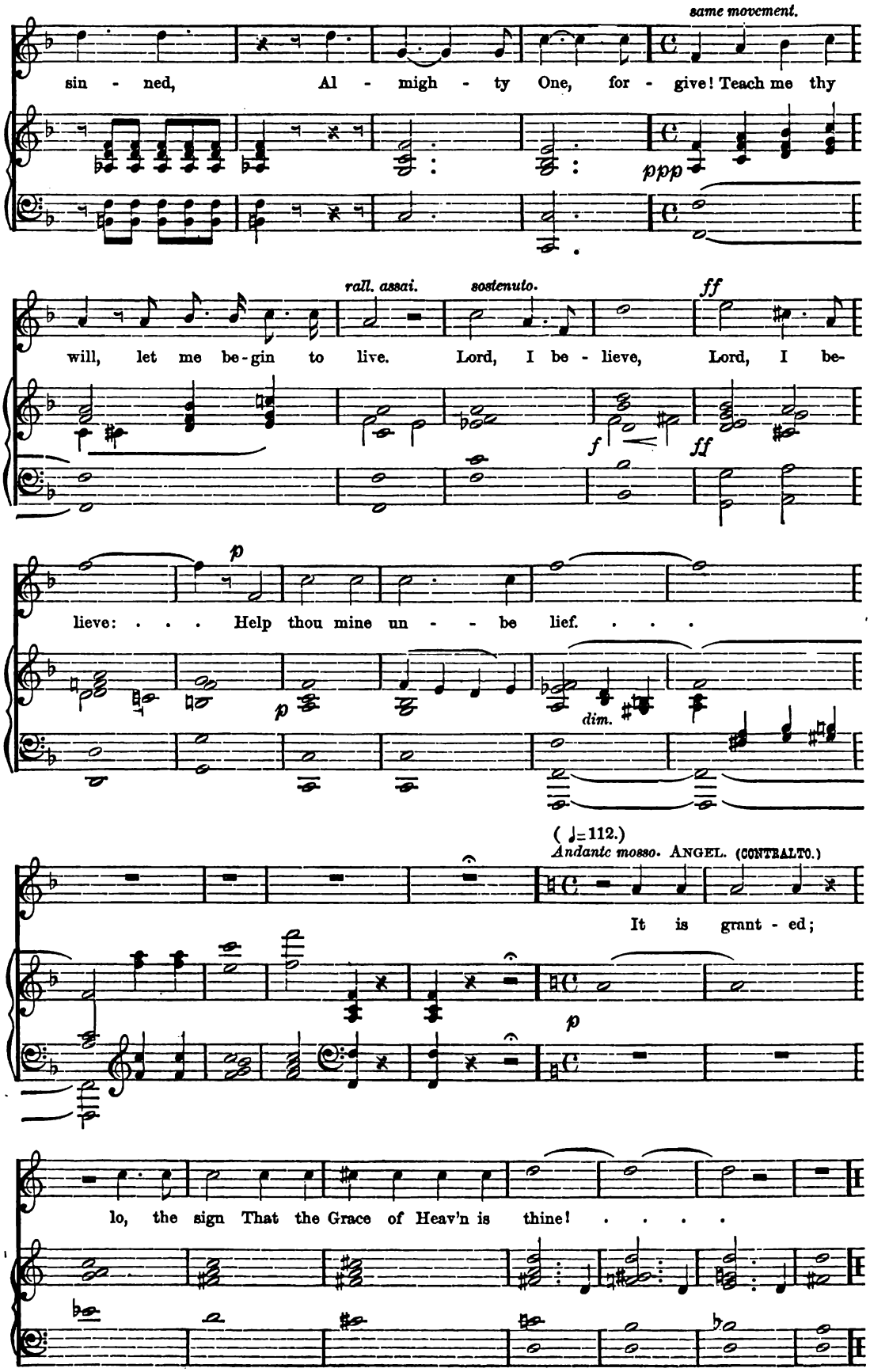
pp


prise, ... Where are the clouds, that late - ly sealed mine
eyes? . . What care I now . . . . . for
all those pleasures vain . . . . . That late- - - - - ly
cres - cen - do - assai.
bound . . . my soul in gold - en chain? . . What
cres - cen - do - assai.
f dim.
care I now for all those plea - sures vain, That bound my
f dim.
pp

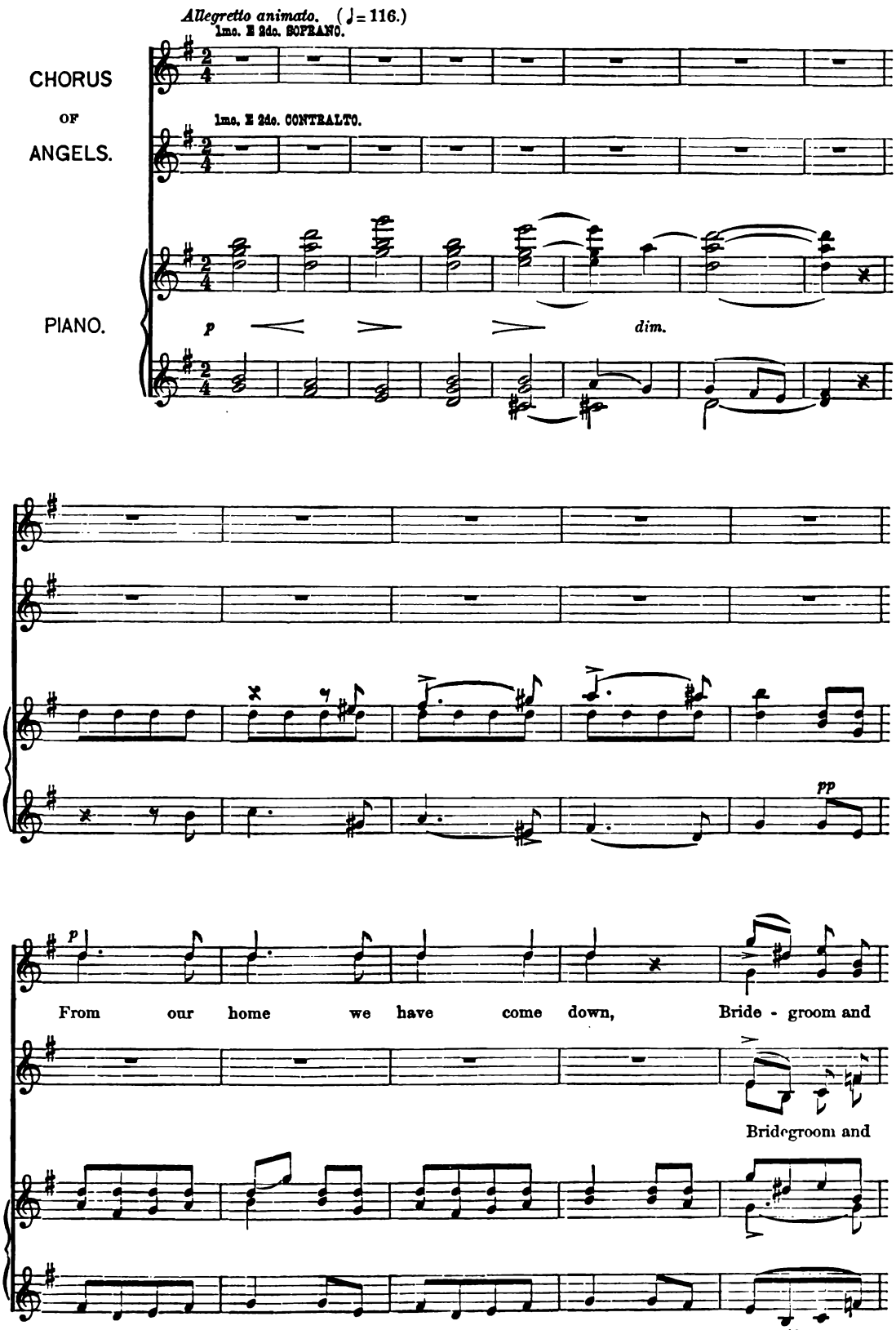

soul, in gold - en chain?
eres.
Vis - ions of Hea - ven un - fold as dawn - eth day,
dim.
f
Ce - les - tial voi - ces teach me I should pray, I should
rall. assai.
pray, To One, To One who giv - eth
colla voce.
poco meno.
life and heal - eth grief. If I have

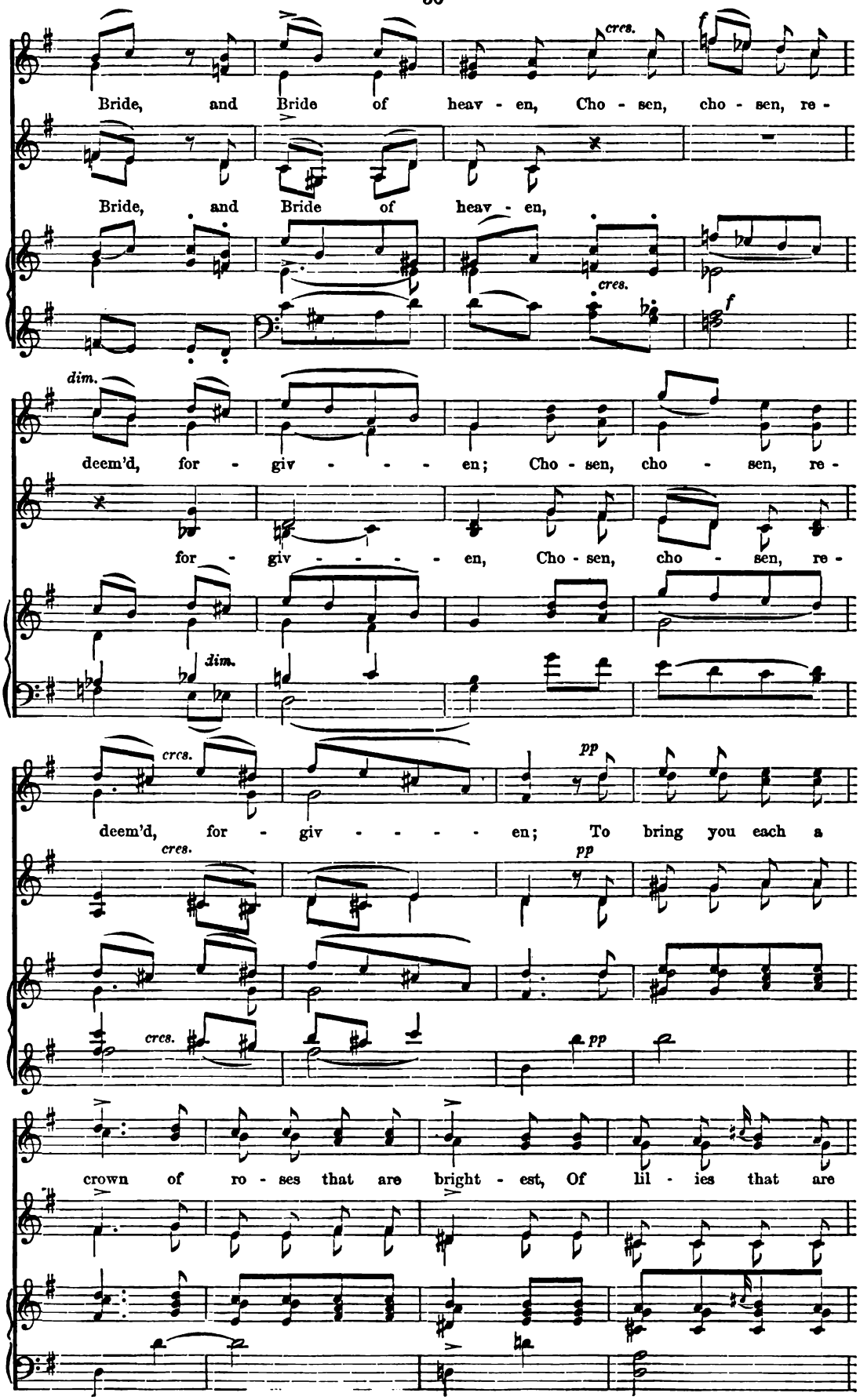

sin - ned, Al - migh - ty One, for - give! Al - migh - ty
tempo 1mo.
One, ... for - give!
A wond' - rous change my spir - it doth sur -
prise, Where are the clouds that late - ly sealed mine
eyes? What care I now for those

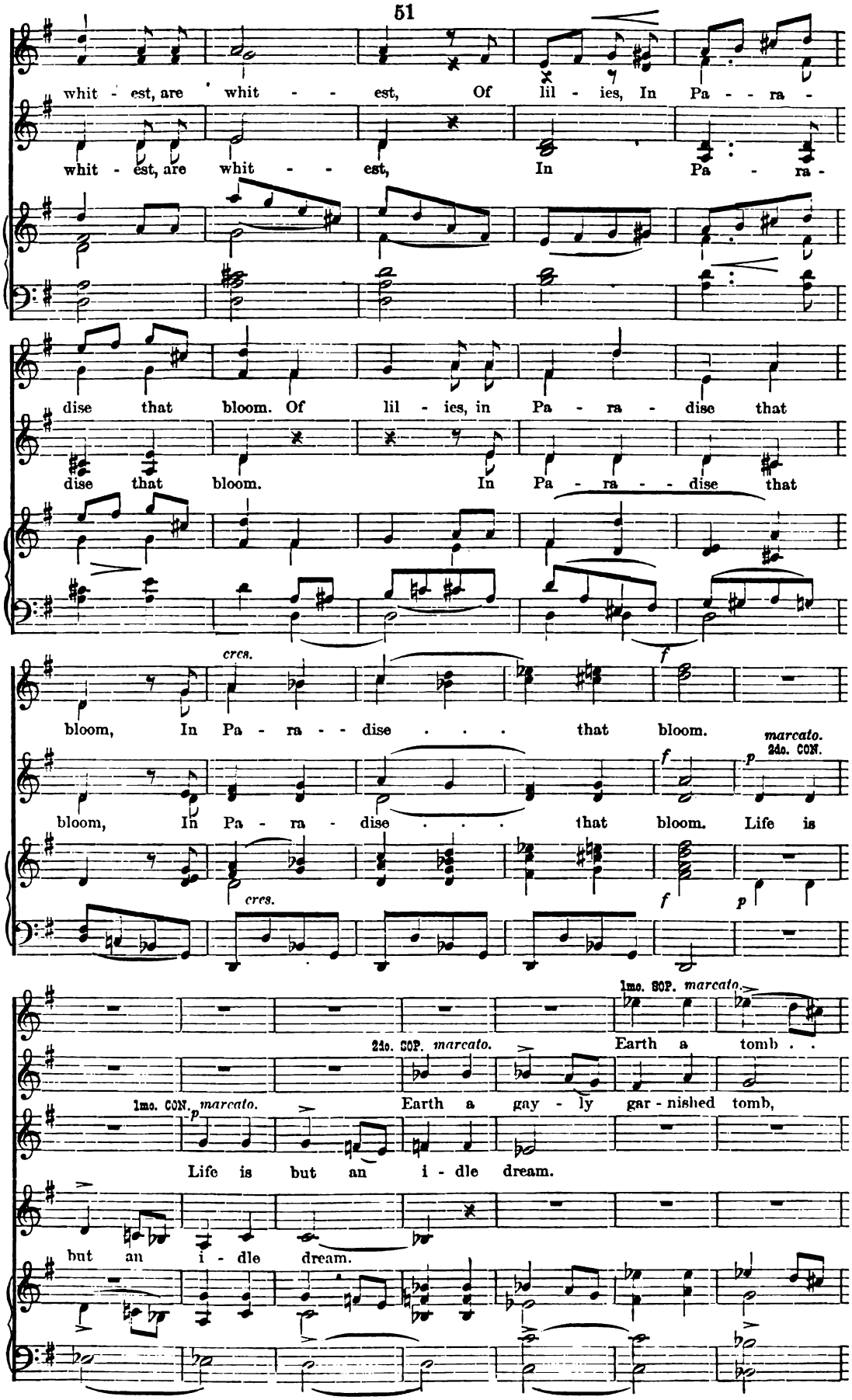

cres - - - - - cen - - - - - do -
pleas - ures vain, That late - ly bound my
cres - - - cen - - - do
- - - - - - - assai.
soul in gold - en chain? . . . What care . . I . . .
assai.
f
f
dim.
now . . . for . . . pleas - ures vain, That late - ly
dim.
f
dim.
bound, . . . That bound my soul in gold - - en
f
dim.
p
rall.
chain? If I have sin - ned, If I have
pp

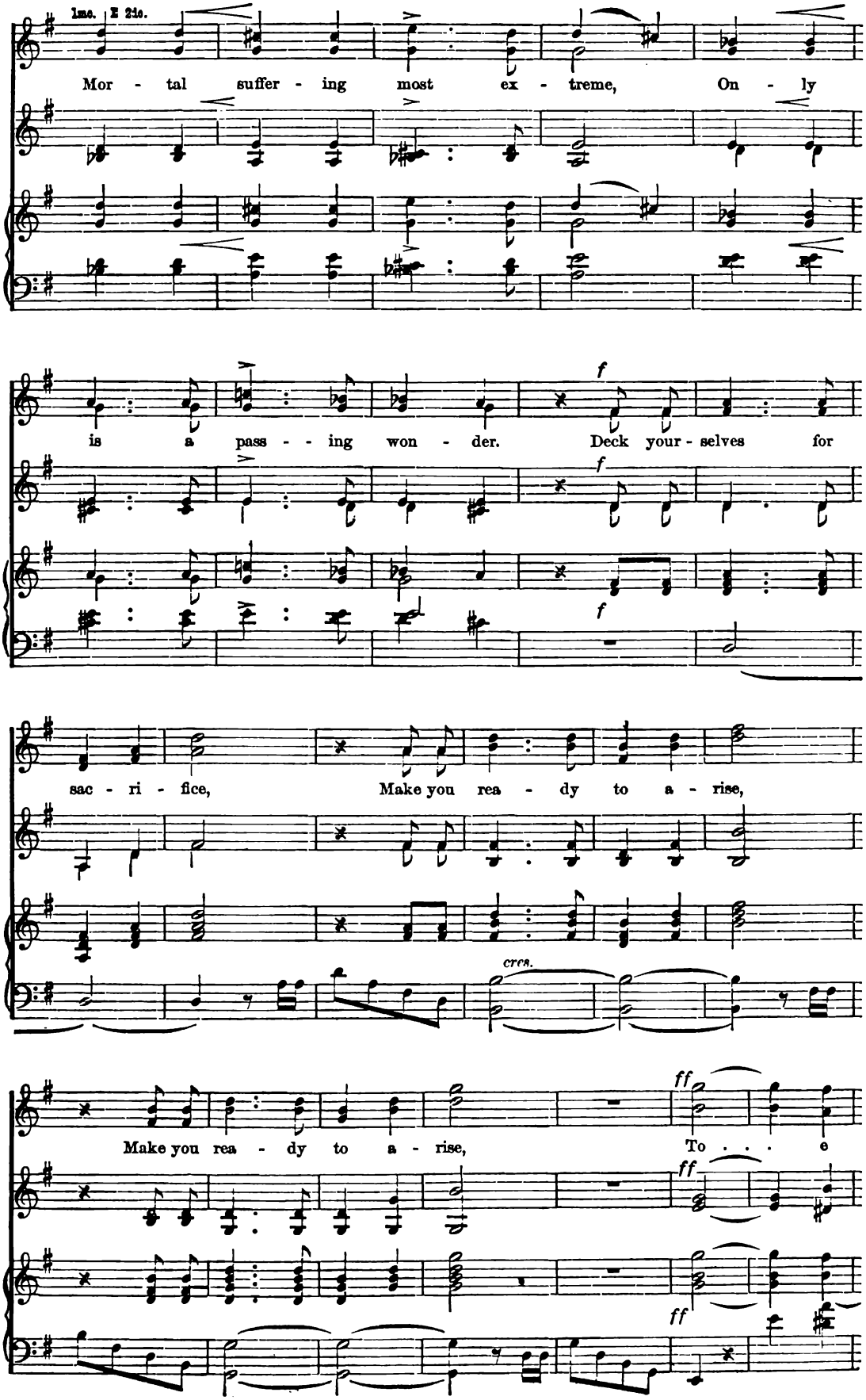

same movement.
sin - ned, Al - migh - ty One, for - give! Teach me thy
ppp
rall. assai.
sostenuto.
ff
will, let me be-gin to live. Lord, I be - lieve, Lord, I be-
f
ff
p
lieve: . . . Help thou mine un - - be lief. . . .
p
dim.
(♩=112.)
Andante mosso. ANGEL. (CONTRALTO.)
It is grant - ed;
p
lo, the sign That the Grace of Heav'n is thine! . . . .

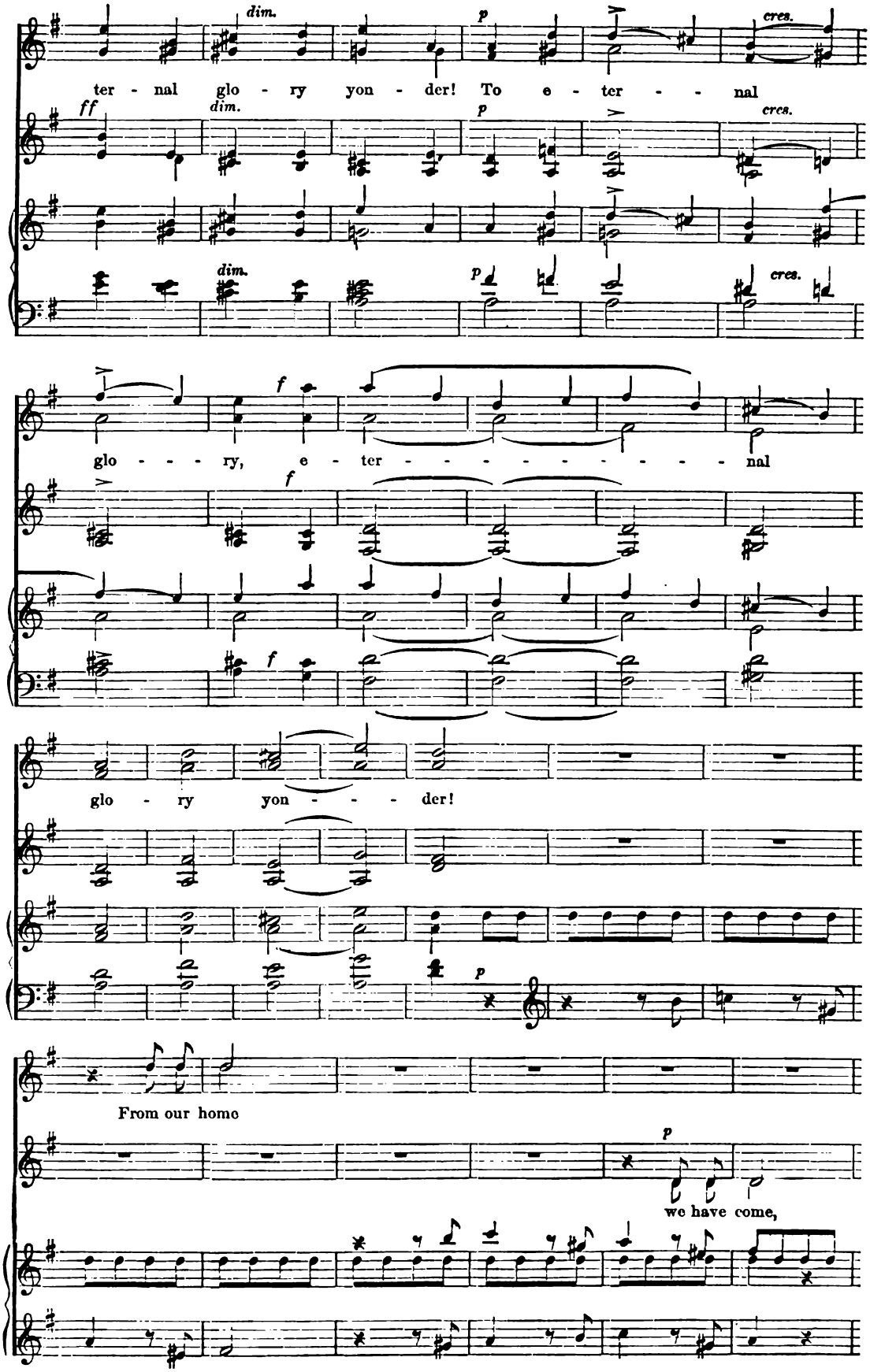
No. 6. Chorus.—FROM OUR HOME.




Bride, and Bride of heav - en, Cho - sen, cho - sen, re -
cres.
f
Bride, and Bride of heav - en,
cres.
f
dim.
deem'd, for - giv - - - - en; Cho - sen, cho - sen, re -
for - giv - - - - en, Cho - sen, cho - sen, re -
dim.
cres.
deem'd, for - giv - - - - en; To bring you each a
pp
cres.
pp
cres.
pp
crown of ro - ses that are bright - est, Of lil - ies that are


whit - est, are whit - - est, Of lil - ies, In Pa - - ra -
whit - est, are whit - - est, In Pa - ra -
dise that bloom. Of lil - ies, in Pa - ra - dise that
dise that bloom. In Pa - ra - - dise that
cres.
bloom, In Pa - ra - - dise . . . that bloom.
f
marcato.
2do. CON.
p
bloom, In Pa - ra - dise . . . that bloom. Life is
cres.
f
p
1mo. SOP. marcato.
2do. SOP. marcato.
Earth a tomb . .
1mo. CON. p marcato.
Earth a gay - ly gar - nished tomb,
Life is but an i - dle dream.
but an i - dle dream.


1mo. E 2do.
Mor - tal suffer - ing most ex - treme, On - ly
is a pass - - ing won - der. Deck your - selves for
sac - ri - fice, Make you rea - dy to a - rise,
cres.
Make you rea - dy to a - rise, To . . . e


dim.
p
cres.
ter - nal glo - ry yon - der! To e - ter - - - nal
ff
dim.
p
cres.
dim.
p
cres.
f
glo - - - ry, e - ter - - - - - - - - - - nal
f
f
glo - ry yon - - - der!
p
From our home
p
we have come,

pp

From our home we have come down,

pp

Bride - groom and Bride, and Bride of Heav - en, Cho - sen,

crcs.

Bride - groom and Bride, and Bride of Heav - en

crcs.

f dim. f

Cho - sen, re - deem'd, for - giv - - - - en, re -

f

for - giv - - - - en, re -

f dim. f

dim.

Chos - en, re - deem - ed, for - giv - - en, From our home, our

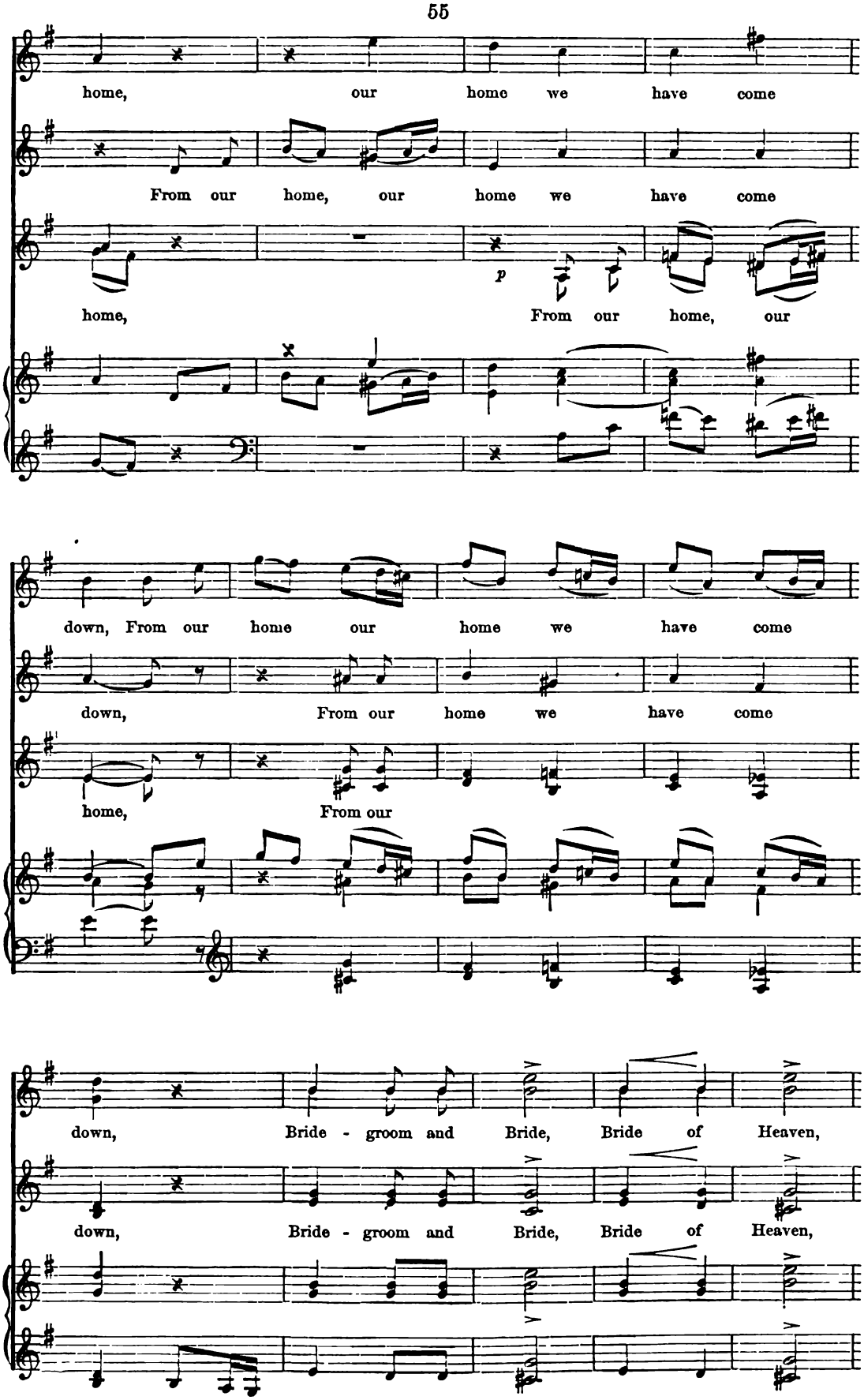
dim.

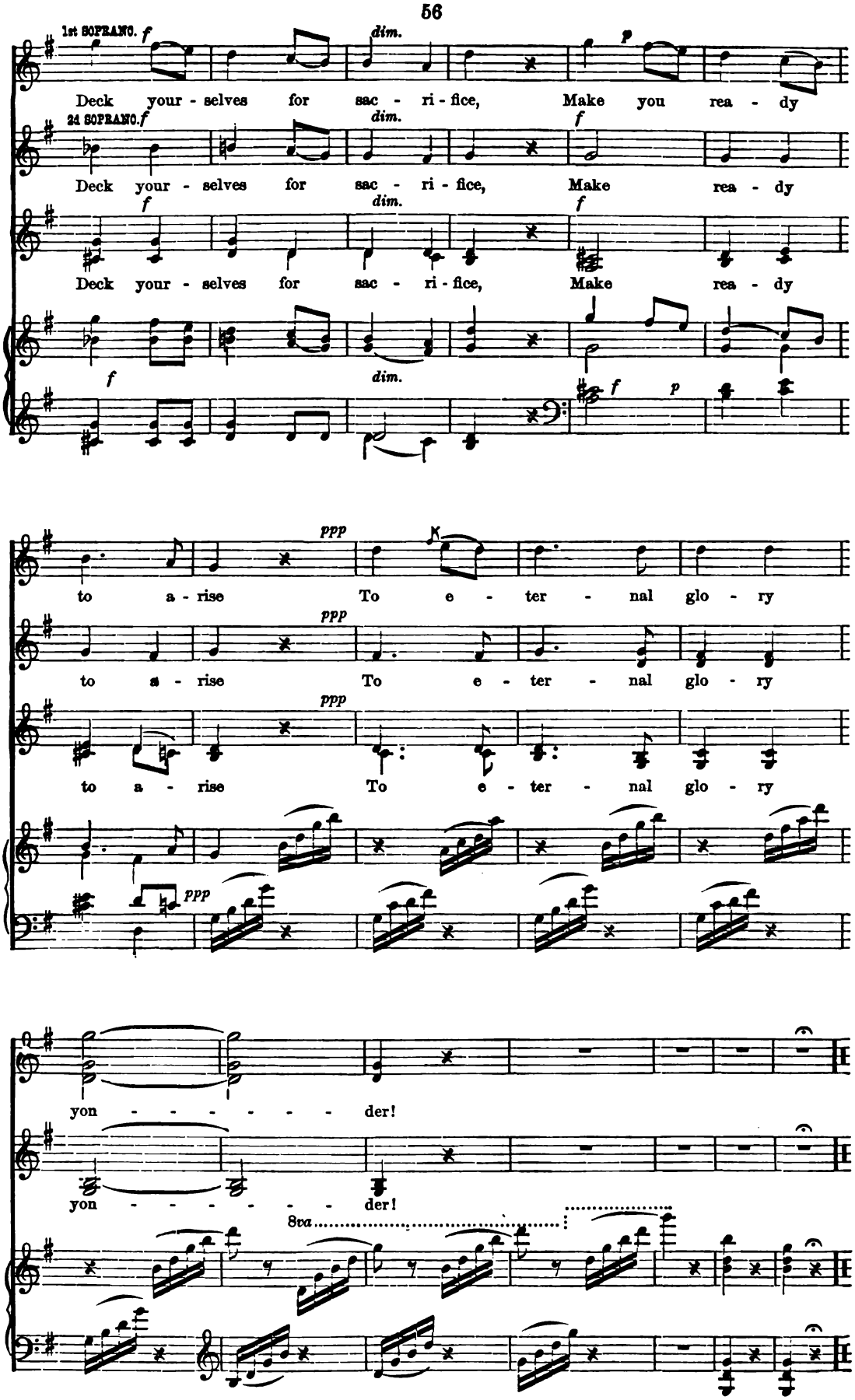
deem - - - - ed, for - giv - - en,

dim.

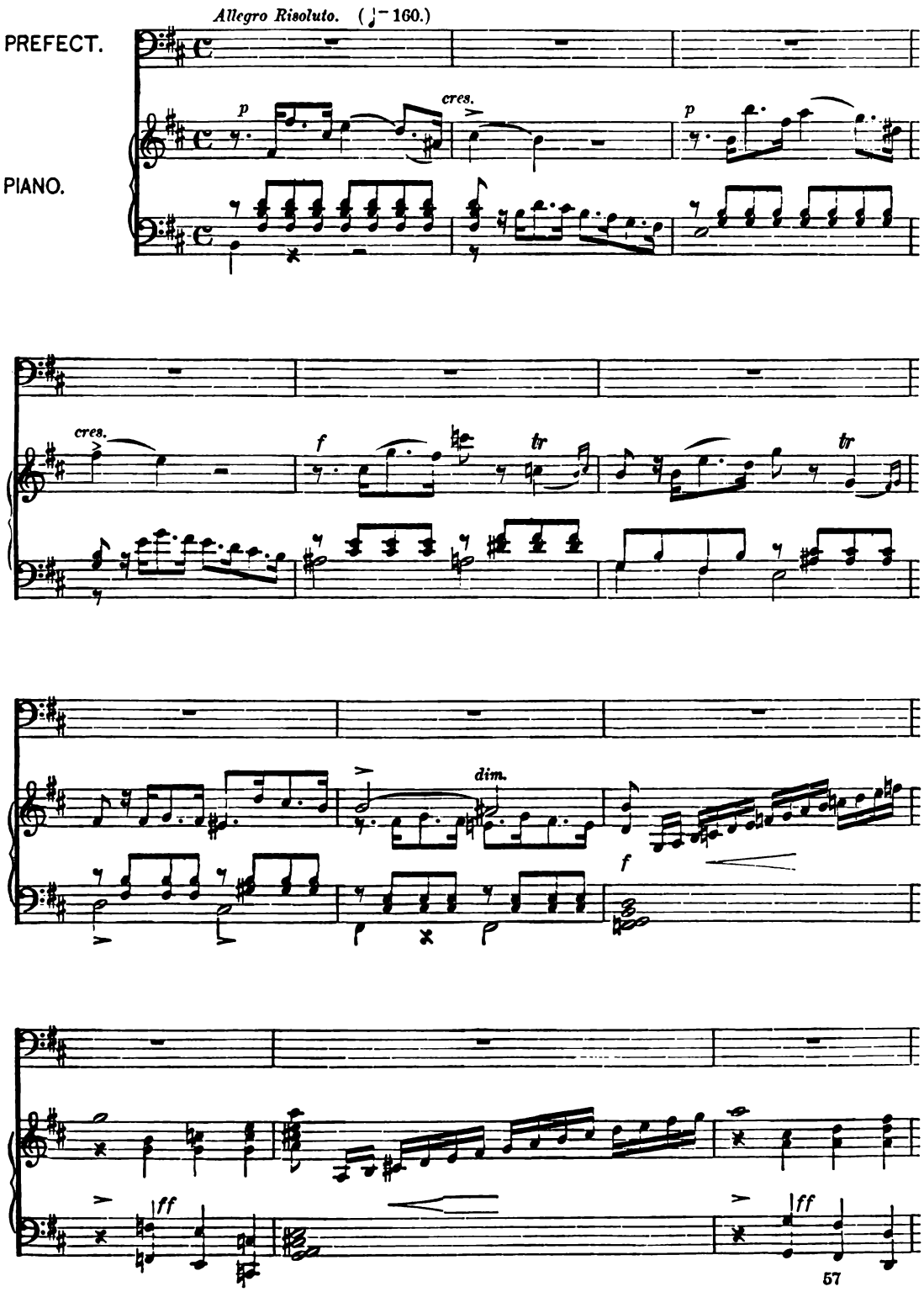
deem - - - - ed, for - giv - - en, our

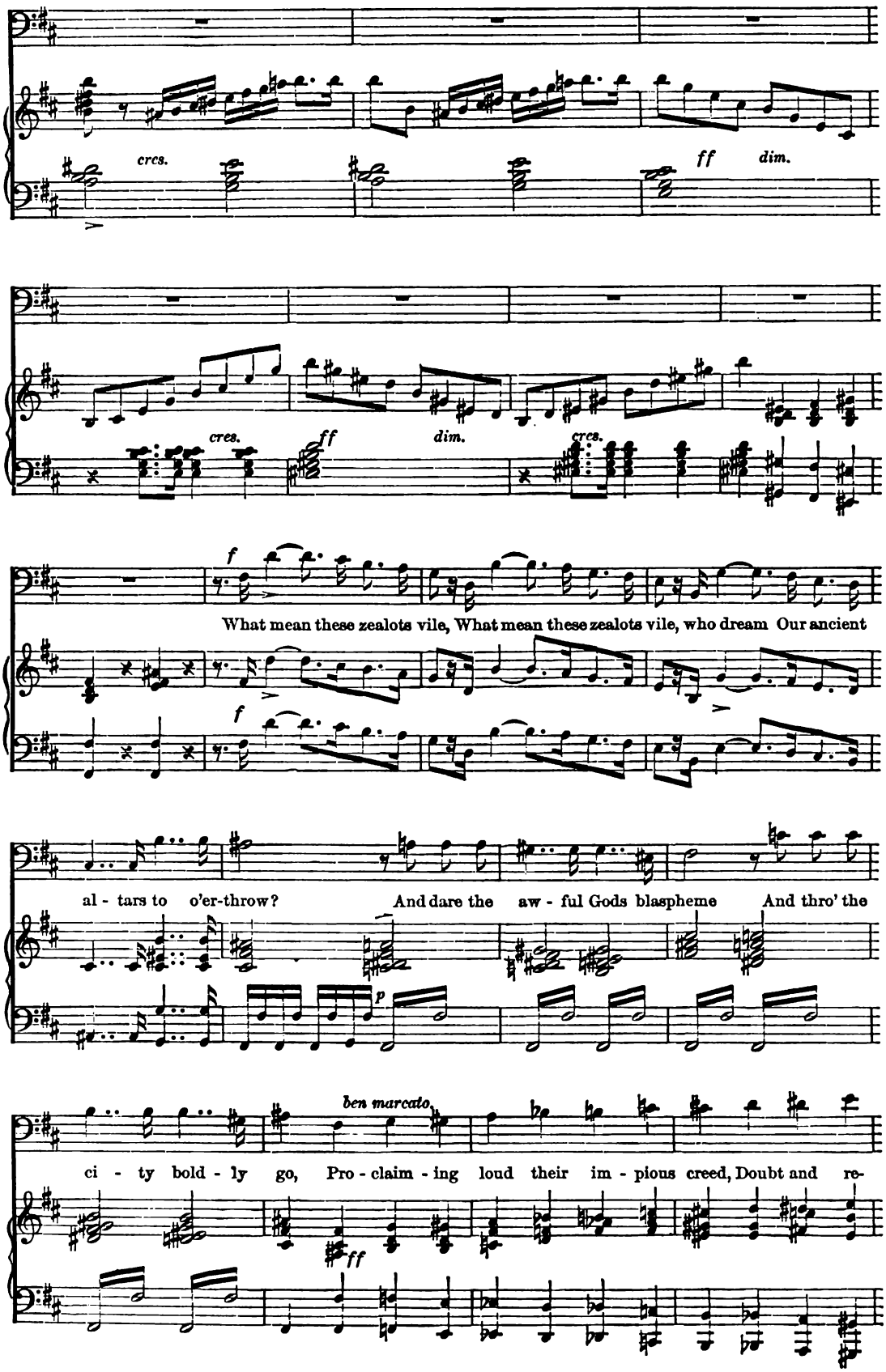
dim.

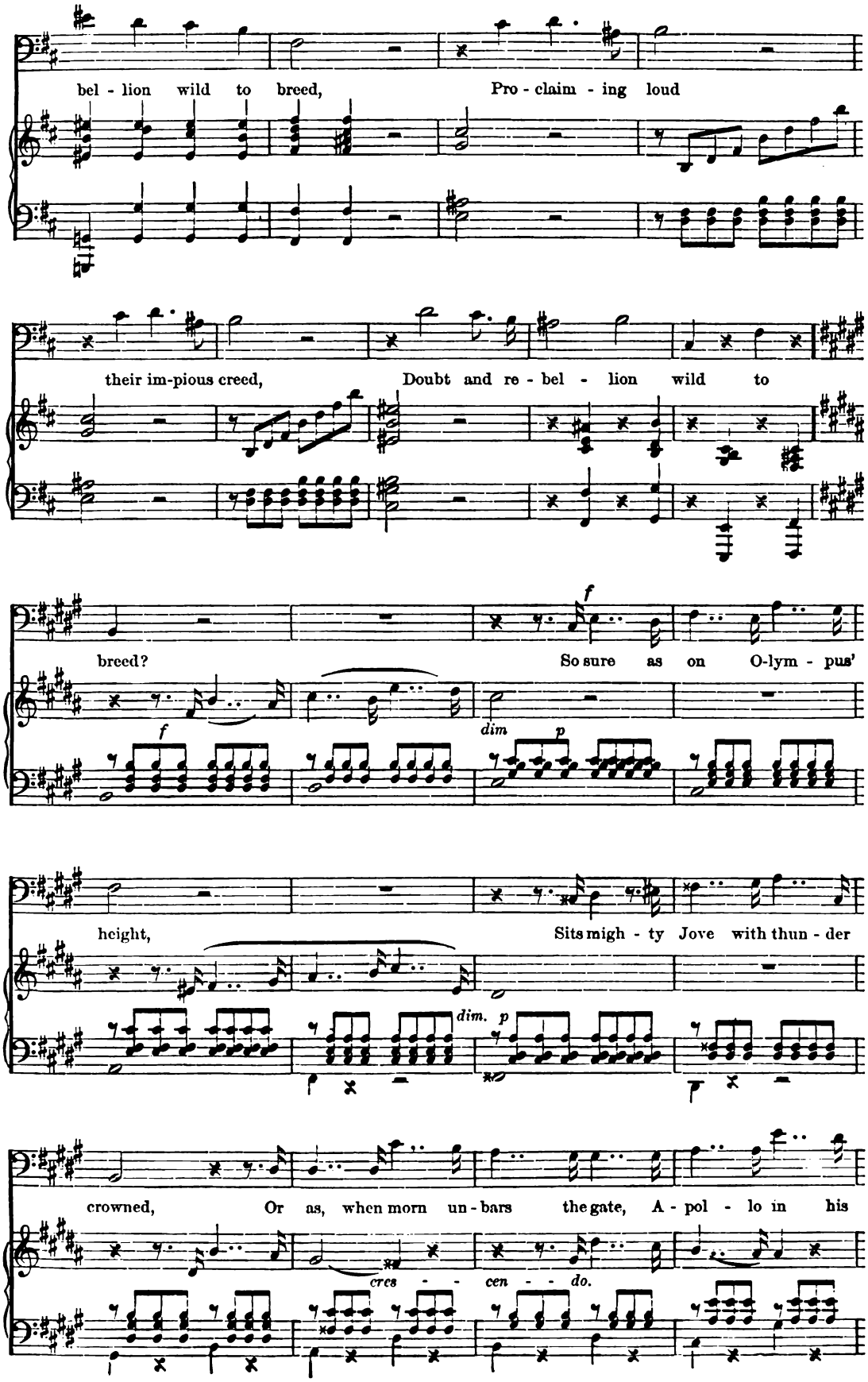

home, our home we have come
From our home, our home we have come
home, From our home, our
p
down, From our home our home we have come
down, From our home we have come
home, From our
down, Bride - groom and Bride, Bride of Heaven,
down, Bride - groom and Bride, Bride of Heaven,

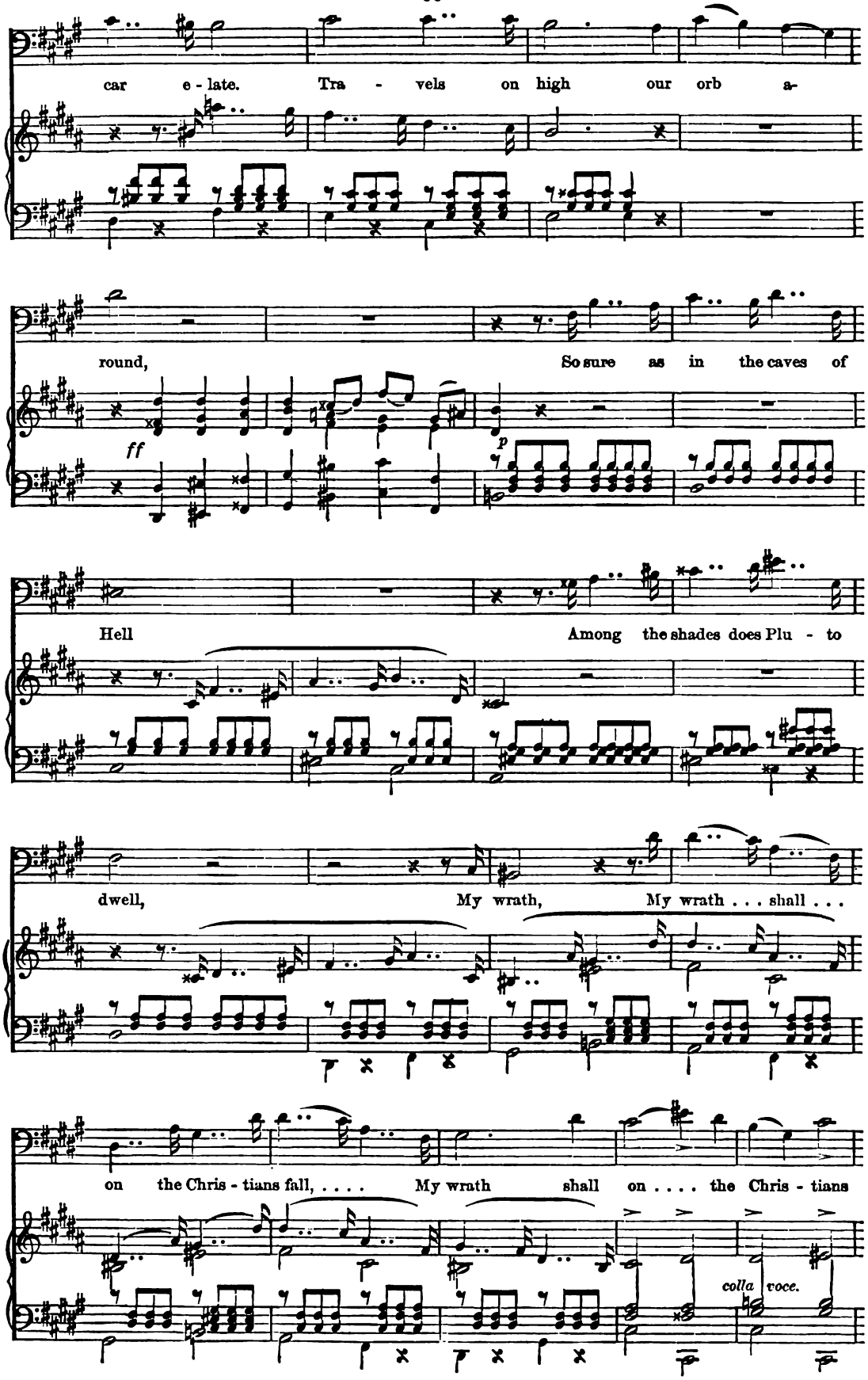

1st SOPRANO. f
dim.
p
Deck your - selves for sac - ri - fice, Make you rea - dy
2d SOPRANO. f
dim.
f
Deck your - selves for sac - ri - fice, Make rea - dy
f
dim.
f
Deck your - selves for sac - ri - fice, Make rea - dy
f
dim.
f p
ppp
to a - rise To e - ter - nal glo - ry
ppp
to a - rise To e - ter - nal glo - ry
ppp
to a - rise To e - ter - nal glo - ry
ppp
yon - - - - - - der!
yon - - - - - - der!
8va

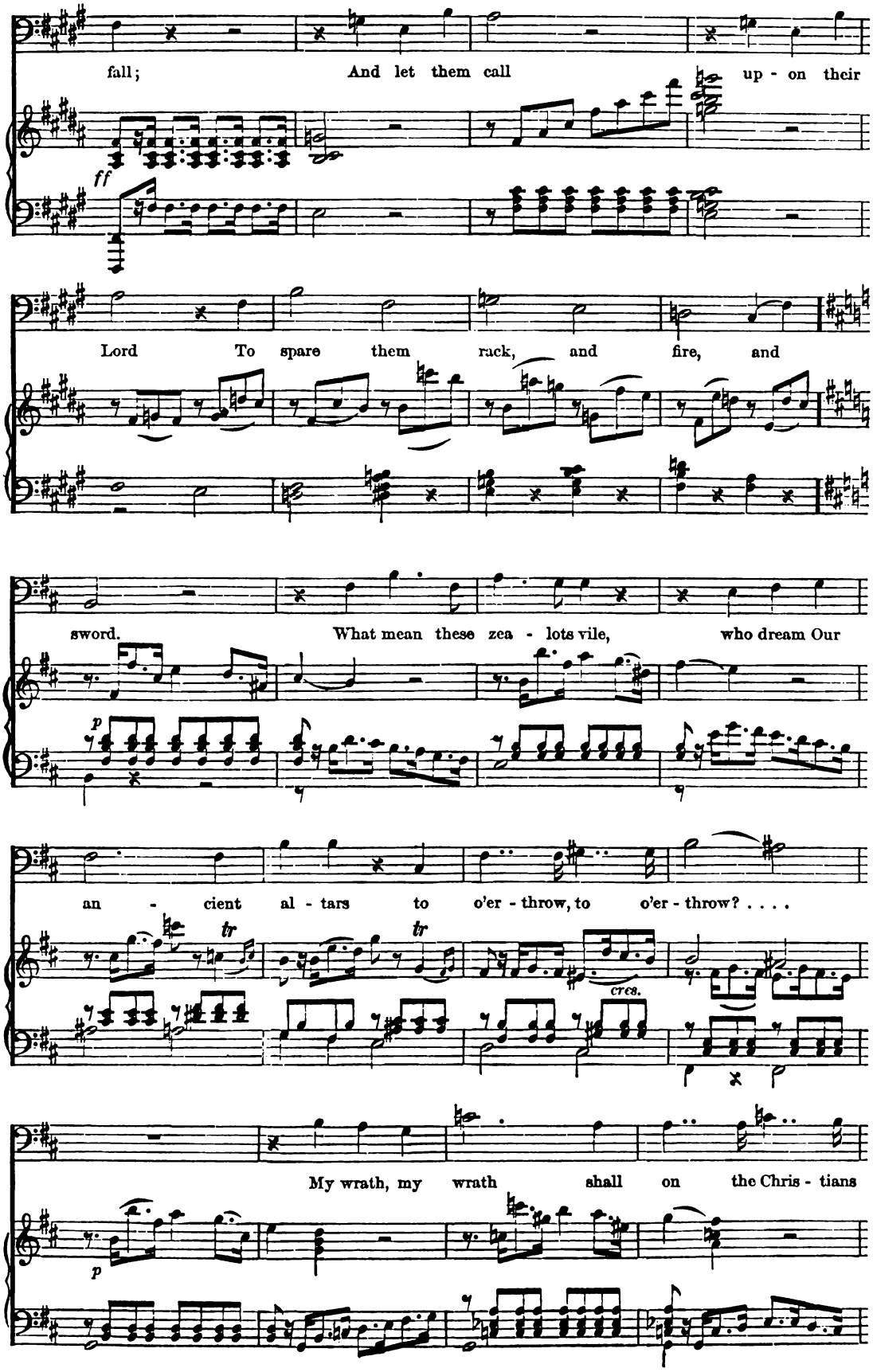
No. 7. Air.—WHAT MEAN THESE ZEALOTS VILE.

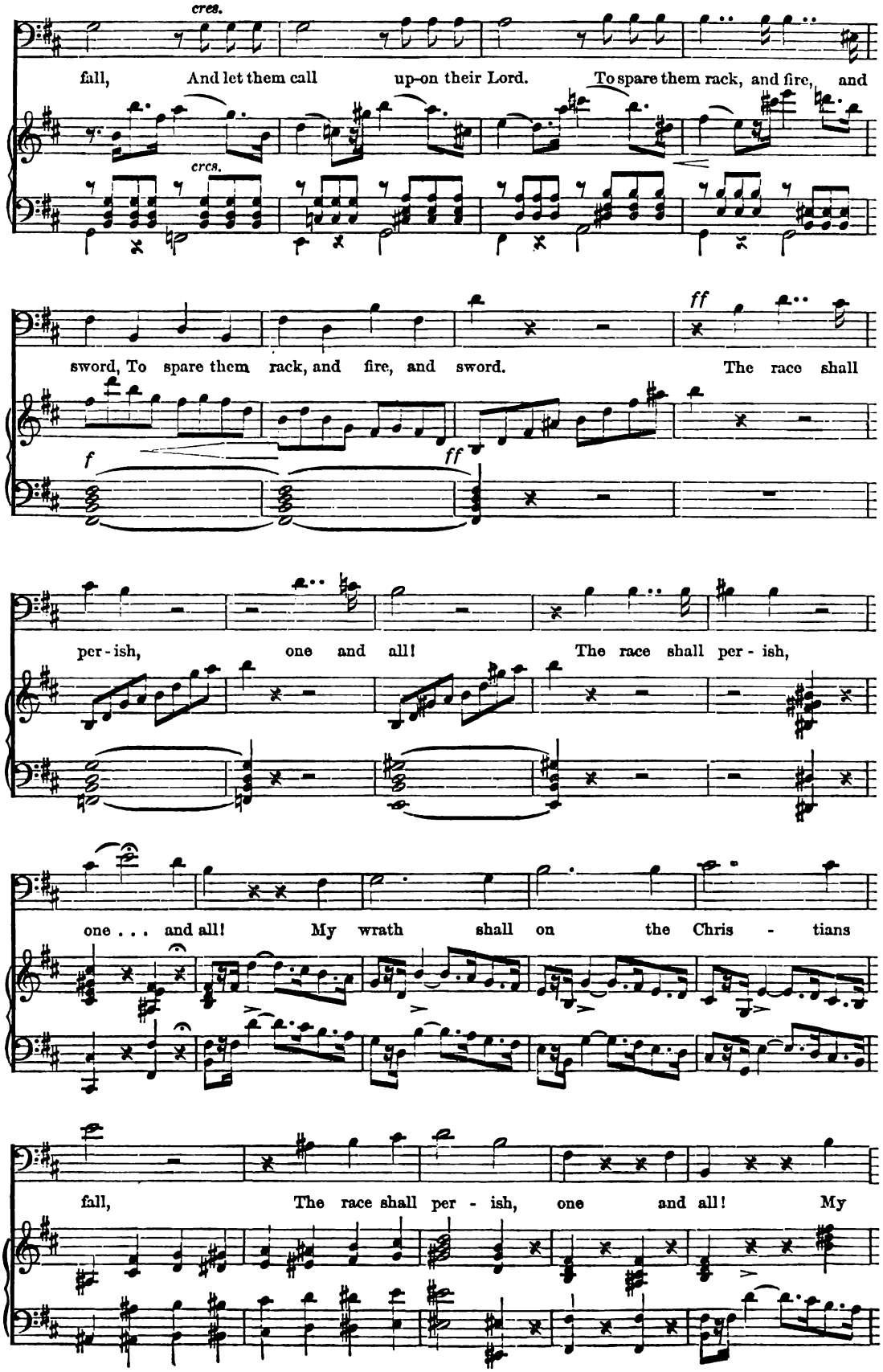


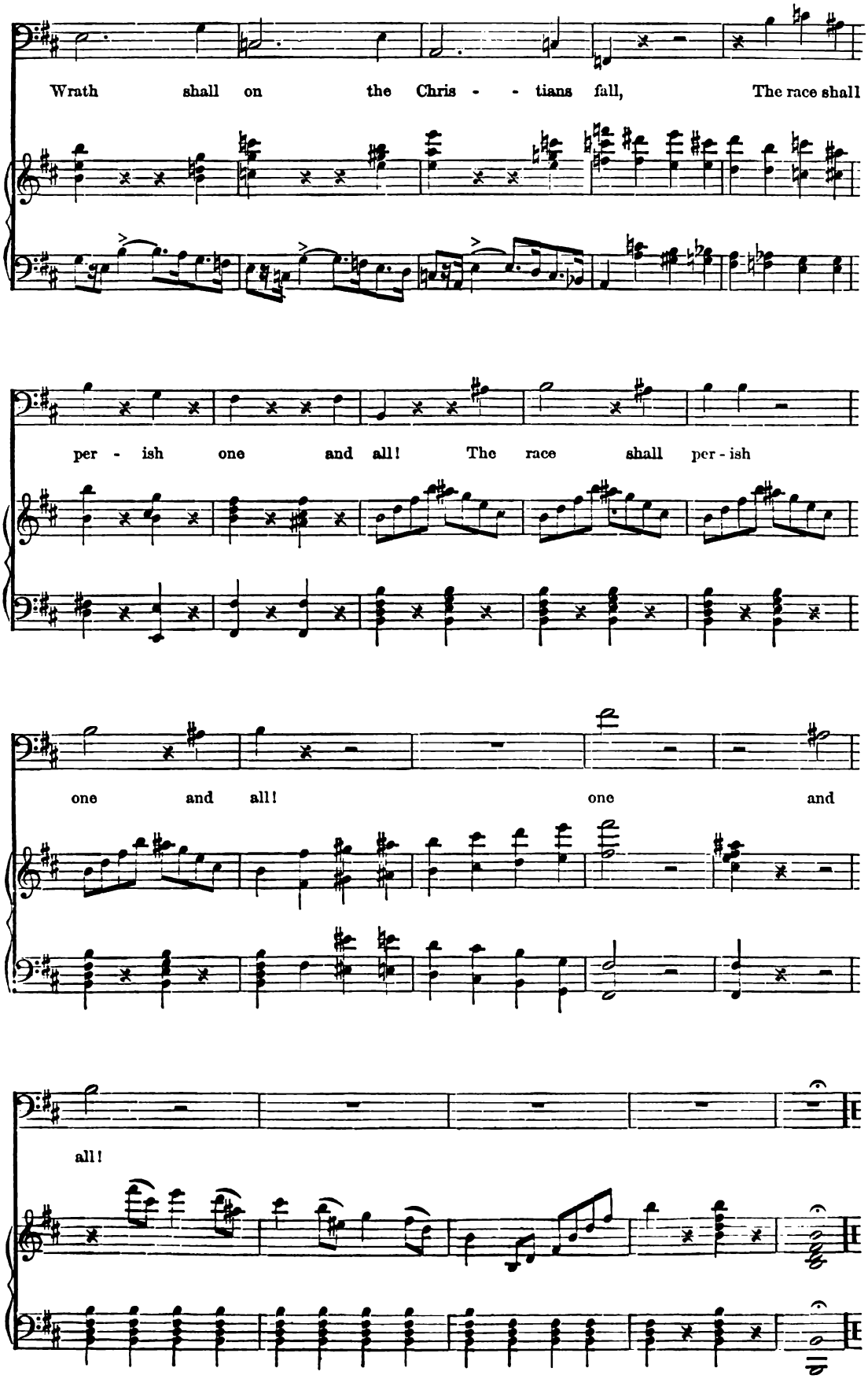

cres.
ff
dim.
cres.
ff
dim.
cres.
f
What mean these zealots vile, What mean these zealots vile, who dream Our ancient
f
al - tars to o'er-throw? And dare the aw - ful Gods blaspheme And thro' the
p
ben marcato.
ci - ty bold - ly go, Pro - claim - ing loud their im - pious creed, Doubt and re-
ff


bel - lion wild to breed, Pro - claim - ing loud
their im-pious creed, Doubt and re - bel - lion wild to
breed? So sure as on O-lym - pus'
height, Sits migh - ty Jove with thun - der
crowned, Or as, when morn un - bars the gate, A - pol - lo in his
f
dim
p
dim.
cres - cen - do.

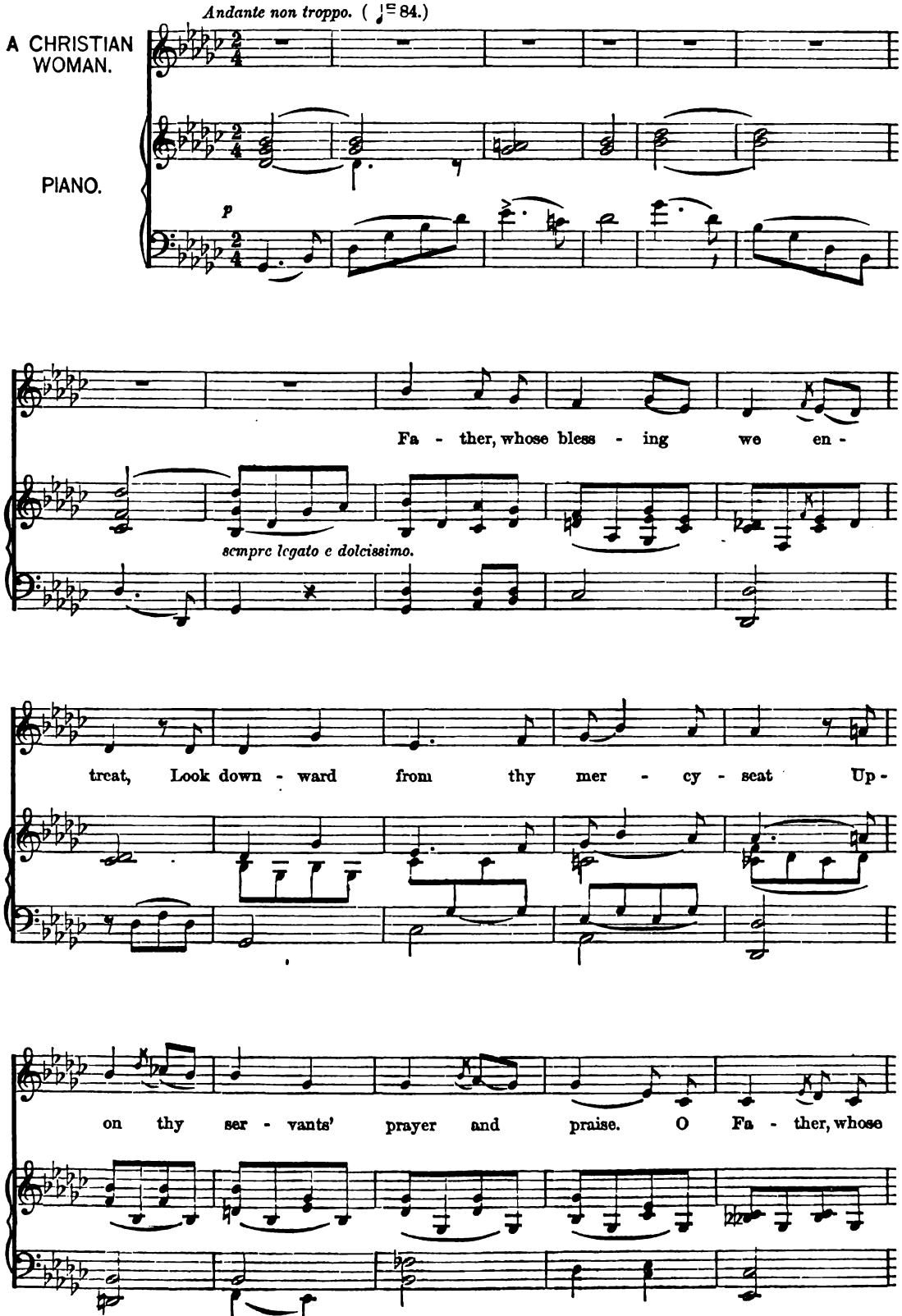

car e - late. Tra - vels on high our orb a-
round, So sure as in the caves of
ff
p
Hell Among the shades does Plu - to
dwell, My wrath, My wrath . . . shall . . .
on the Chris - tians fall, ... My wrath shall on . . . . the Chris - tians
colla voce.

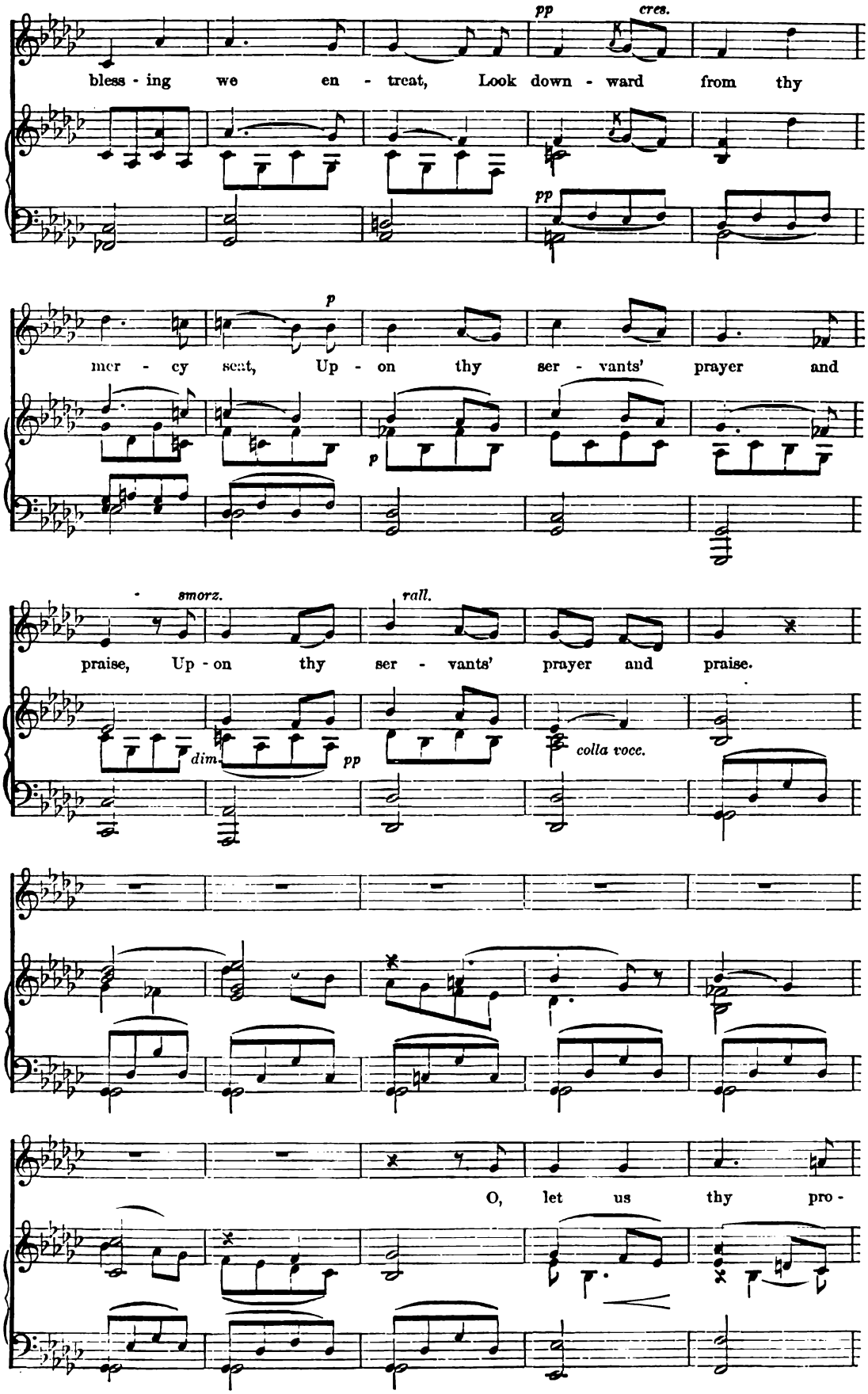

fall; And let them call up - on their
ff
Lord To spare them rack, and fire, and
sword. What mean these zea - lots vile, who dream Our
p
an - cient al - tars to o'er - throw, to o'er - throw? . . . .
tr
tr
cres.
My wrath, my wrath shall on the Chris - tians
p

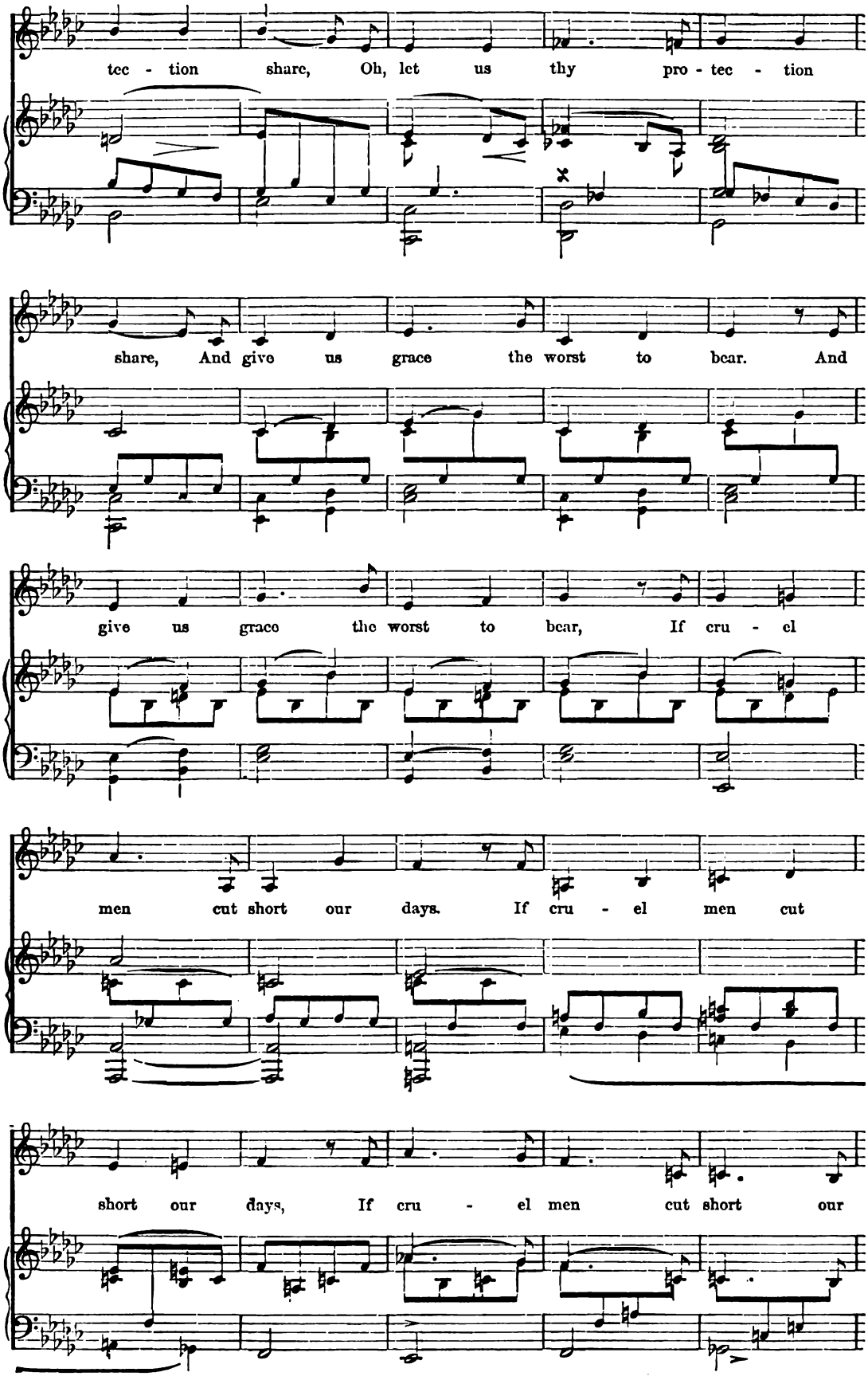

cres.
fall, And let them call up-on their Lord. To spare them rack, and fire, and
cres.
sword, To spare them rack, and fire, and sword. The race shall
f
ff
ff
per-ish, one and all! The race shall per-ish,
one . . . and all! My wrath shall on the Chris - tians
fall, The race shall per - ish, one and all! My

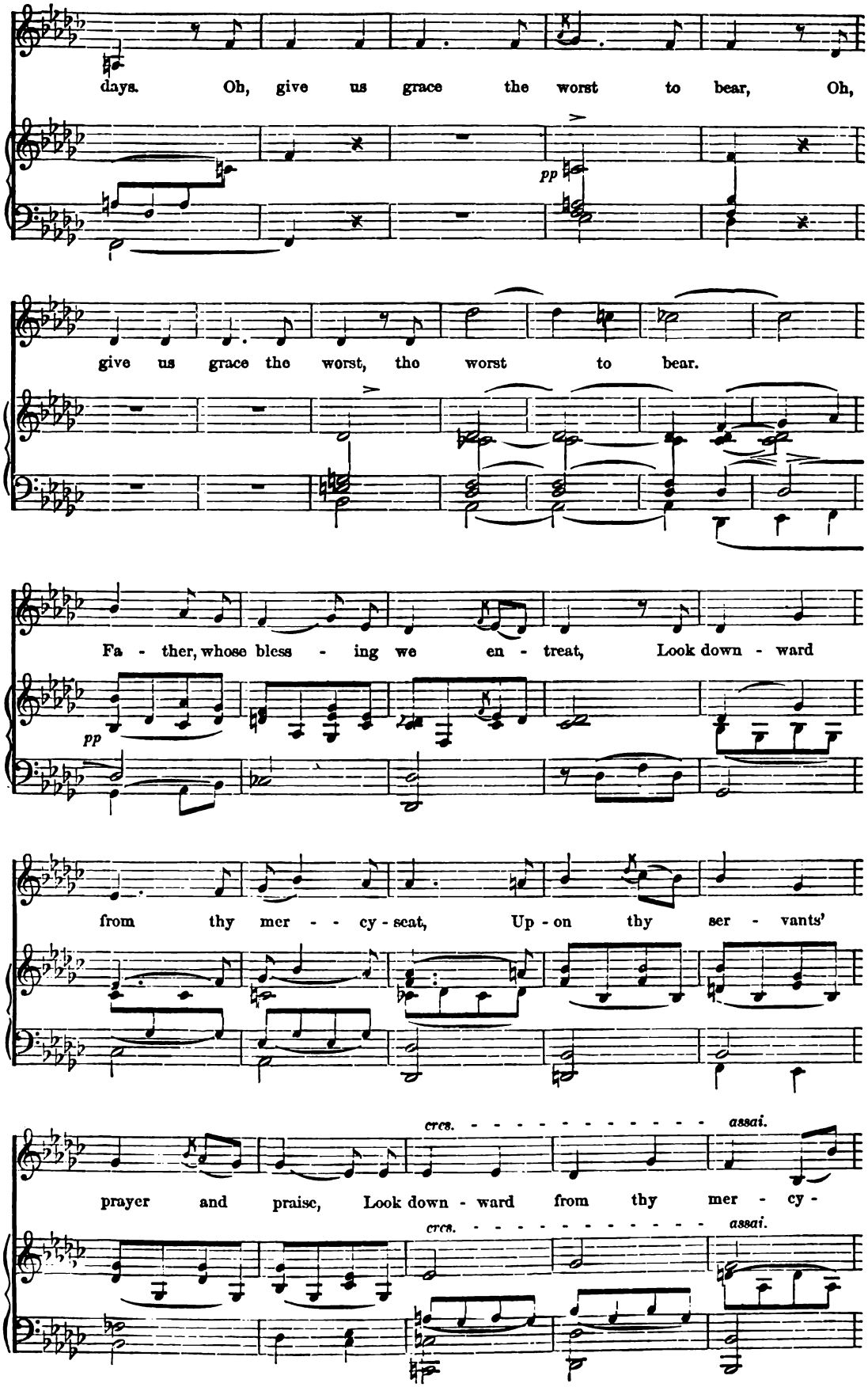

Wrath shall on the Chris - - tians fall, The race shall
per - ish one and all! The race shall per - ish
one and all! one and
all!

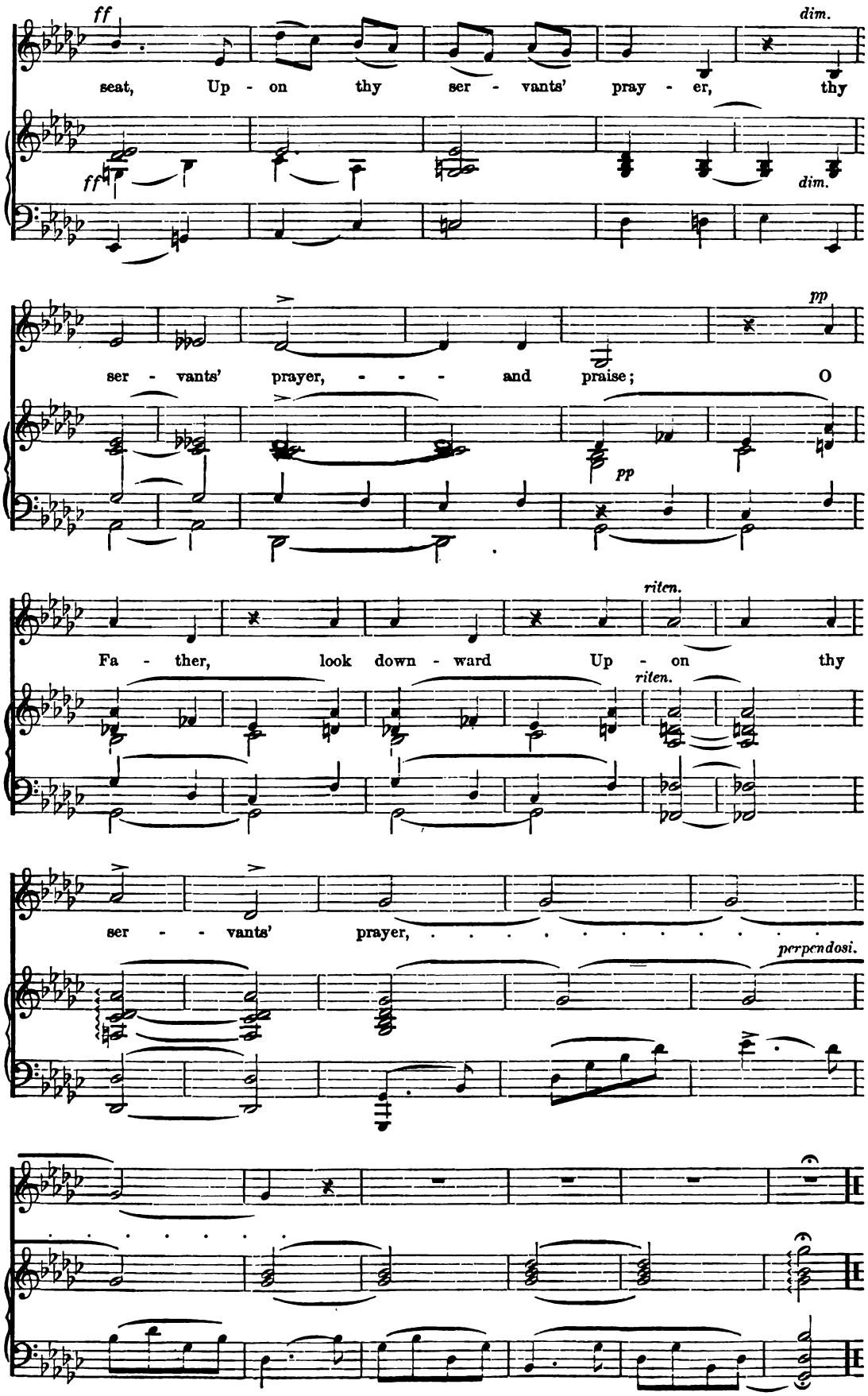
No. 8. Song. (Contralto.)—FATHER, WHOSE BLESSING.



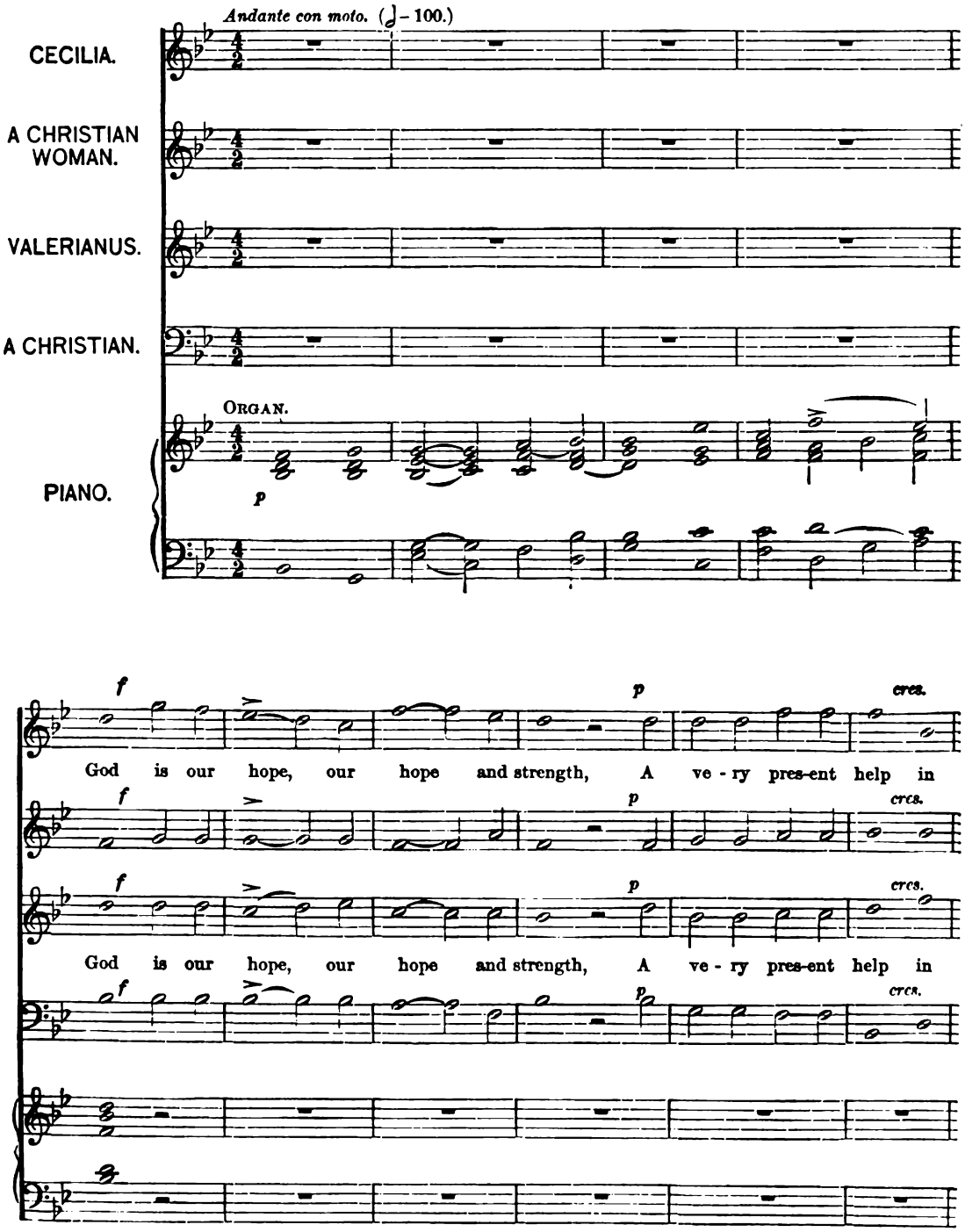

pp
cres.
bless - ing we en - treat, Look down - ward from thy
pp
p
mer - cy seat, Up - on thy ser - vants' prayer and
p
smorz.
rall.
praise, Up - on thy ser - vants' prayer and praise.
dim.
pp
colla voce.
O, let us thy pro -

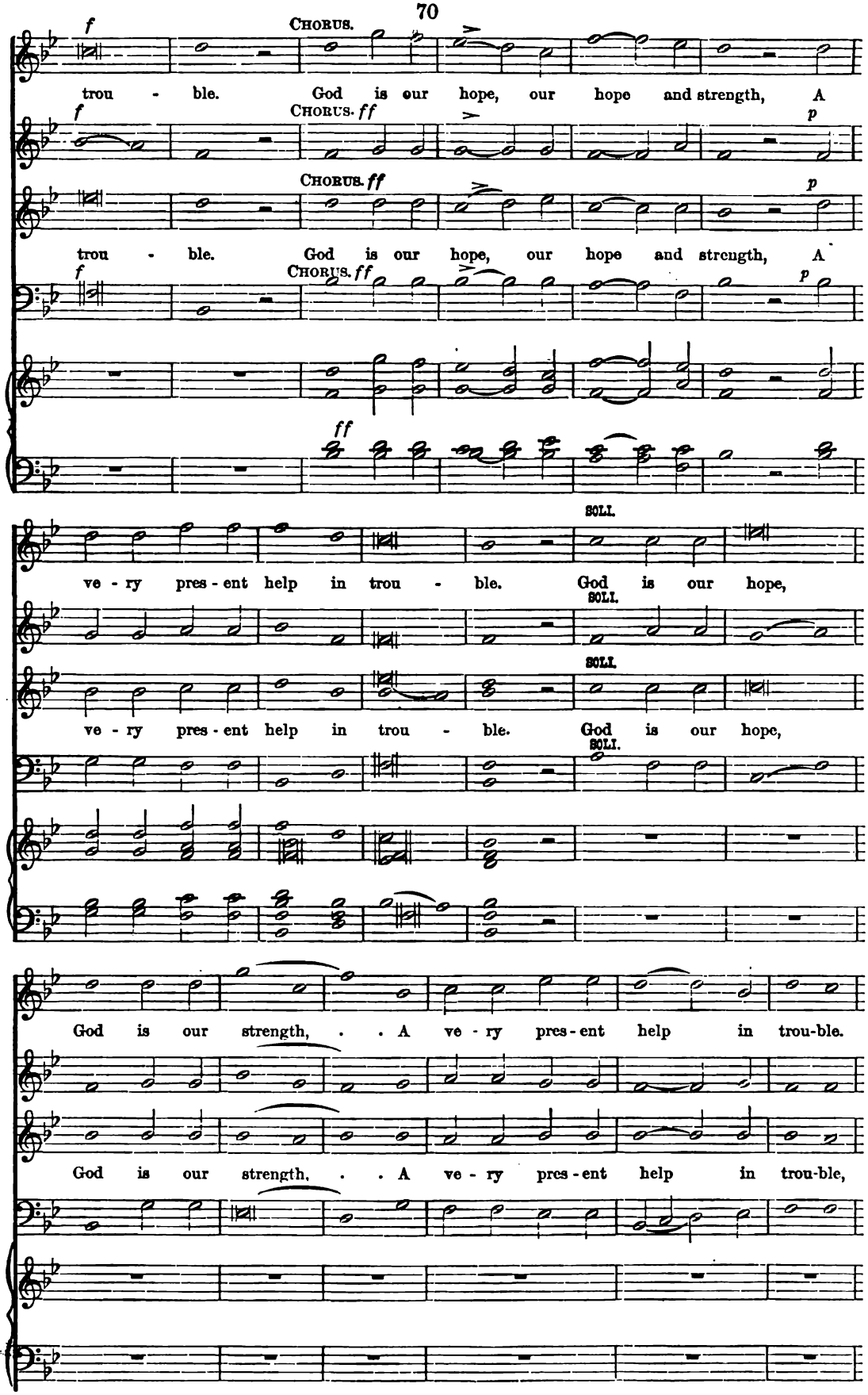

tec - tion share, Oh, let us thy pro - tec - tion
share, And give us grace the worst to bear. And
give us grace the worst to bear, If cru - el
men cut short our days. If cru - el men cut
short our days, If cru - el men cut short our

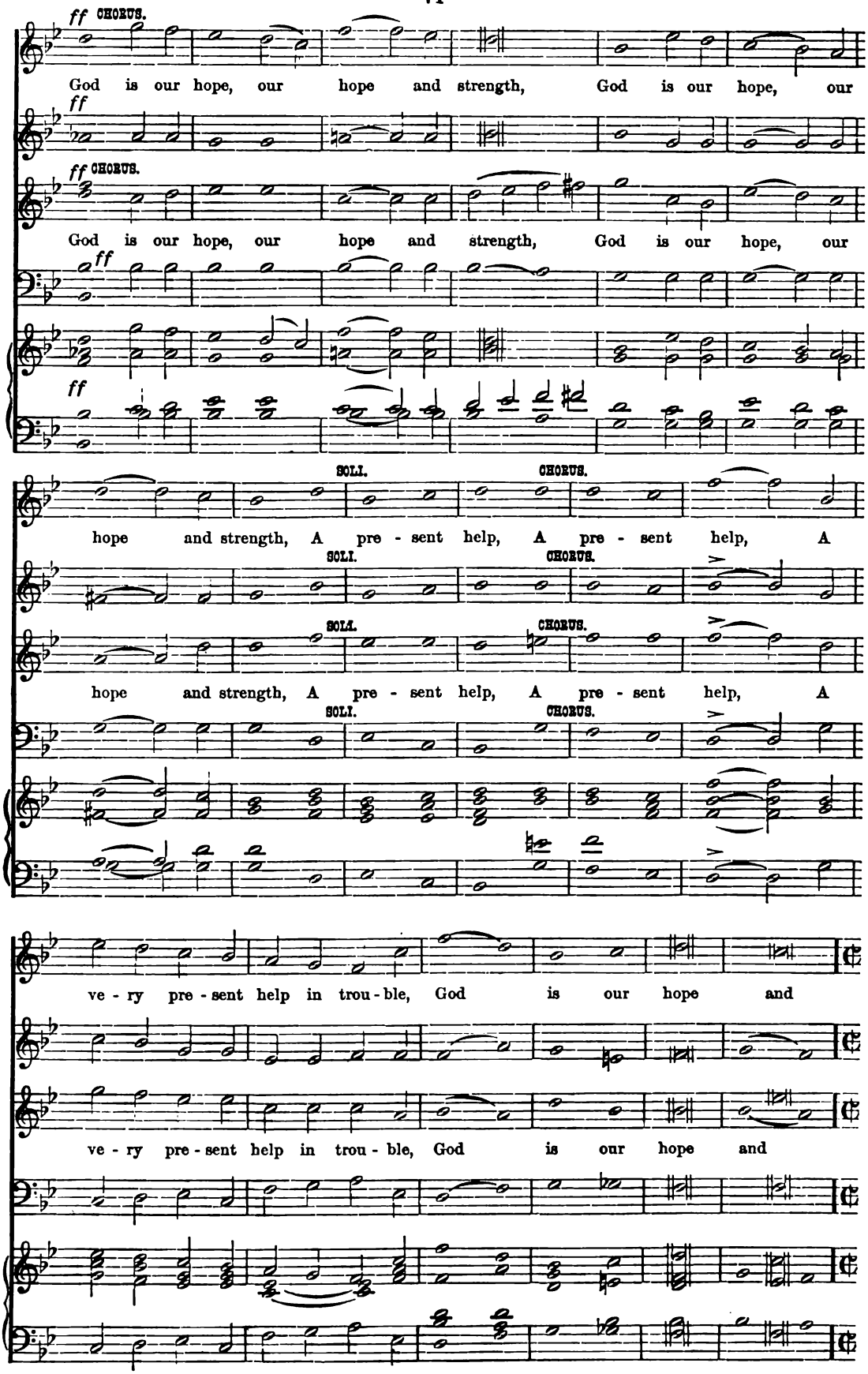

days. Oh, give us grace the worst to bear, Oh,
pp
give us grace the worst, the worst to bear.
Fa - ther, whose bless - ing we en - treat, Look down - ward
pp
from thy mer - - cy - seat, Up - on thy ser - vants'
cres. - - - - - - - - - - - - - - assai.
prayer and praise, Look down - ward from thy mer - cy -
cres. - - - - - - - - - - - - - - assai.

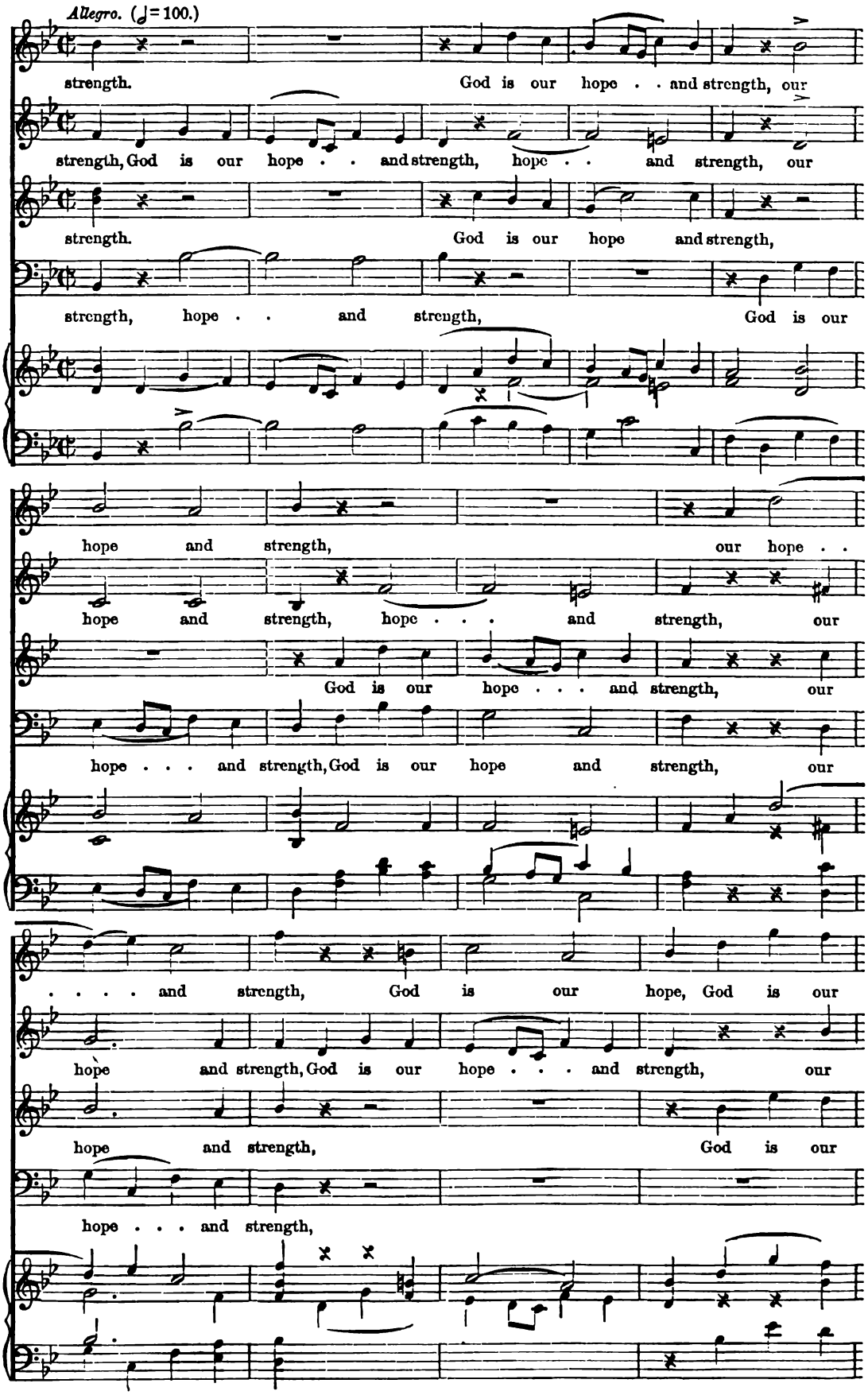

ff
dim.
seat, Up - on thy ser - vants' pray - er, thy
ff
dim.
pp
ser - vants' prayer, - - - and praise; O
pp
riten.
Fa - ther, look down - ward Up - on thy
riten.
ser - - vants' prayer,
perpendosi.

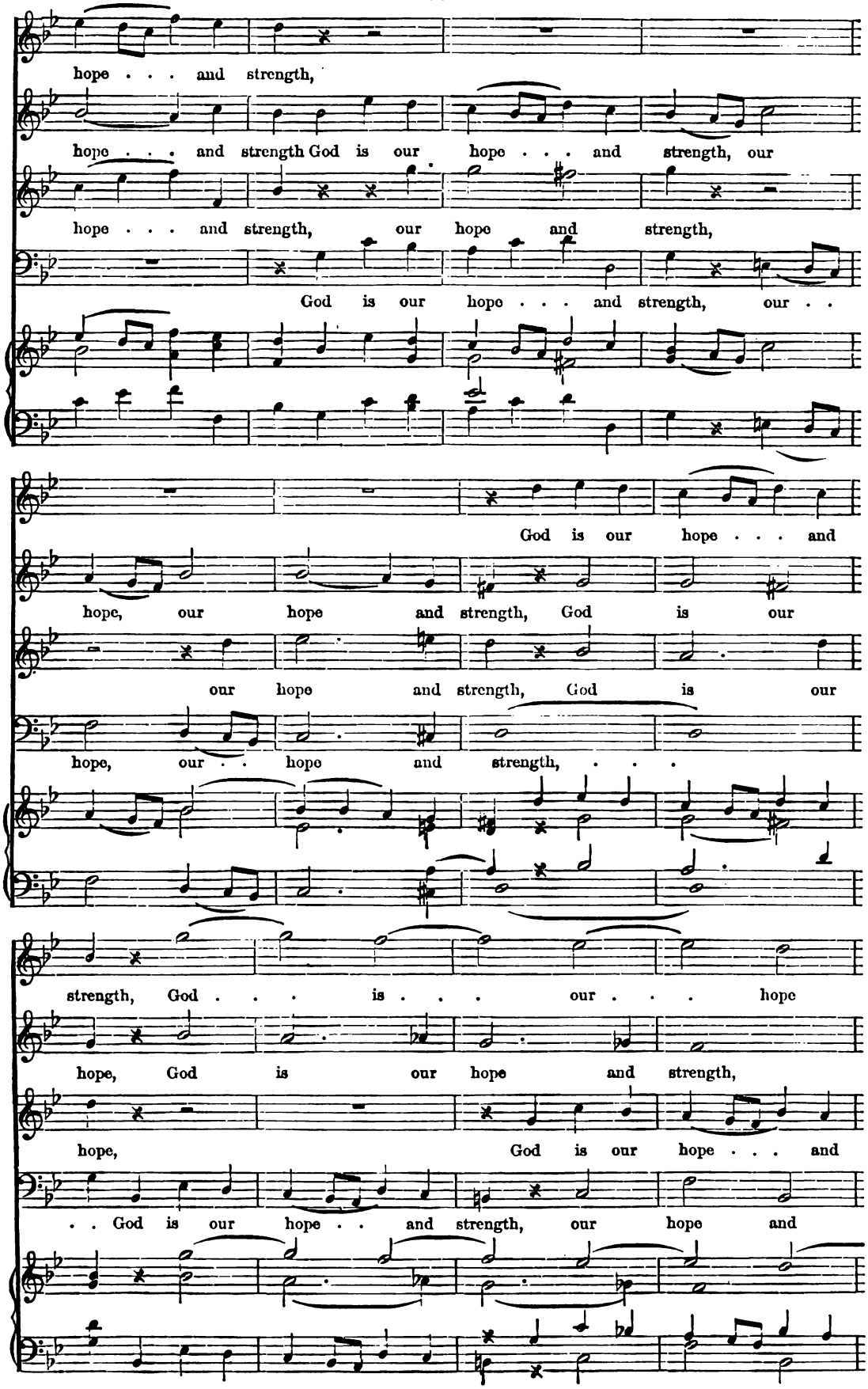
No. 9. Quartette & Chorus.—GOD IS OUR HOPE.

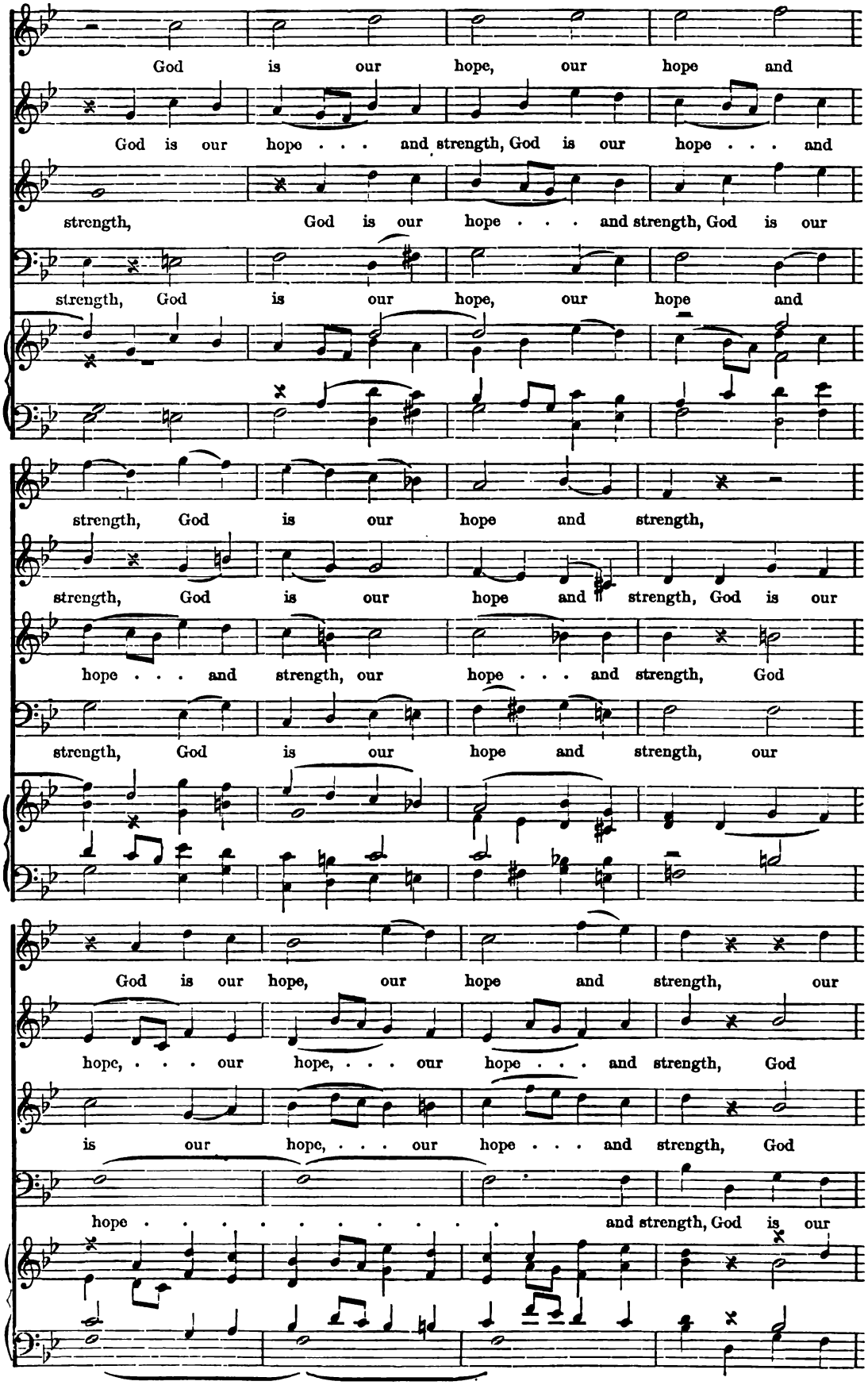


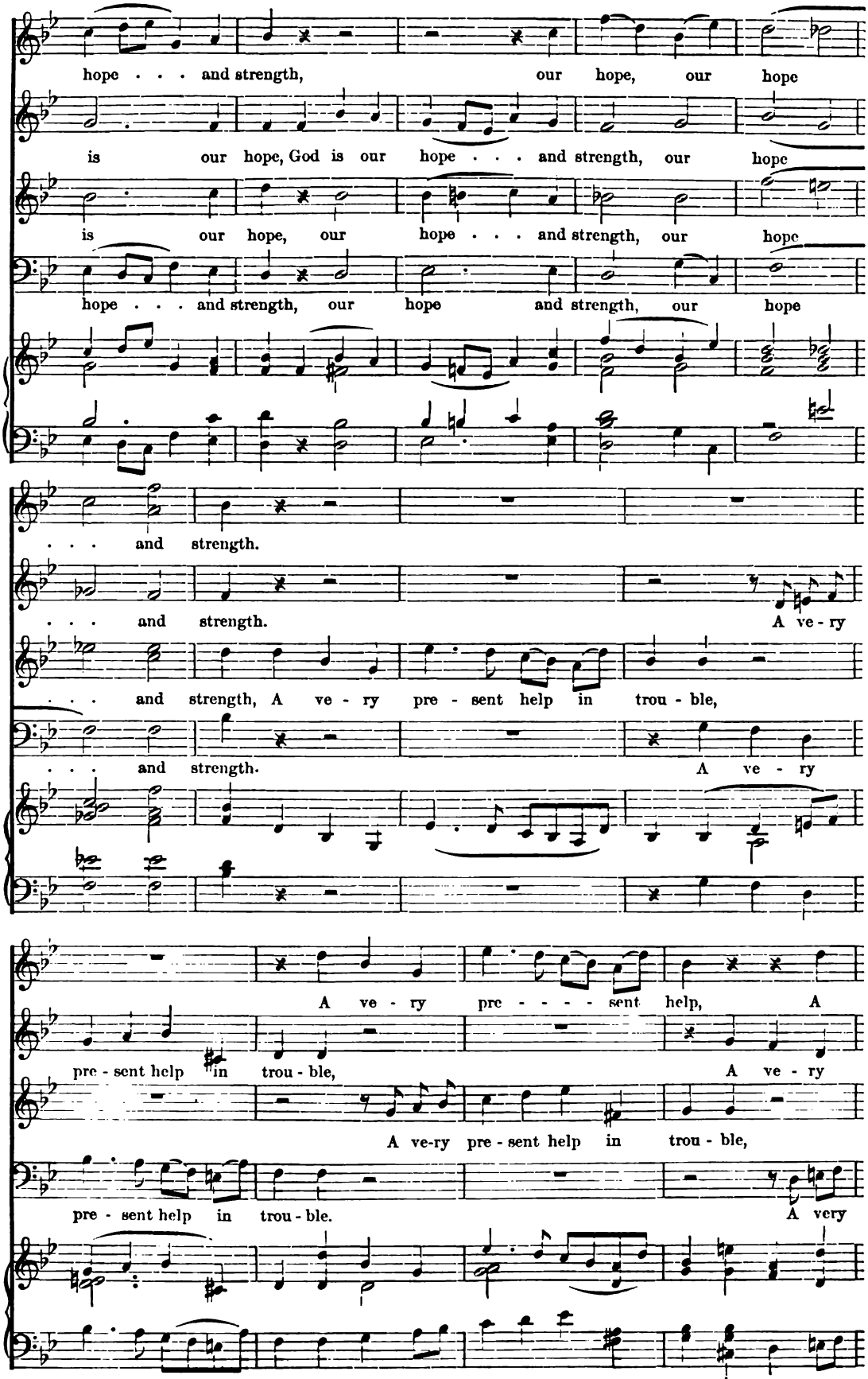

f
CHORUS.
trou - ble. God is our hope, our hope and strength, A
f
CHORUS. ff
p
CHORUS. ff
p
trou - ble. God is our hope, our hope and strength, A
f
CHORUS. ff
p
ff
SOLI.
ve - ry pres - ent help in trou - ble. God is our hope,
SOLI.
ve - ry pres - ent help in trou - ble. God is our hope,
SOLI.
God is our strength, . . A ve - ry pres - ent help in trou-ble.
God is our strength, . . A ve - ry pres - ent help in trou-ble,

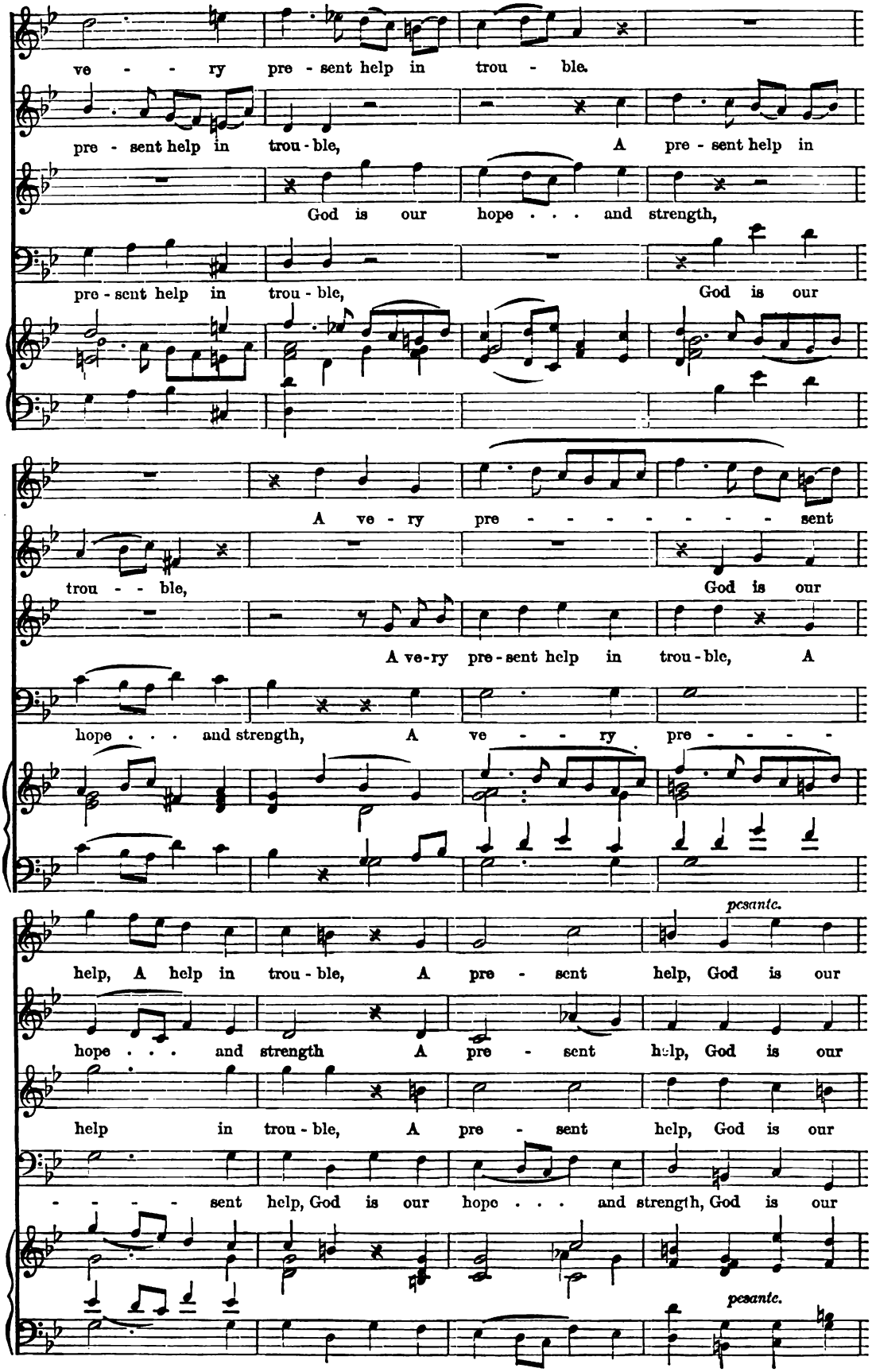

ff CHORUS.
God is our hope, our hope and strength, God is our hope, our
ff
ff CHORUS.
God is our hope, our hope and strength, God is our hope, our
ff
ff
SOLI.
CHORUS.
hope and strength, A pre - sent help, A pre - sent help, A
SOLI.
CHORUS.
hope and strength, A pre - sent help, A pre - sent help, A
SOLI.
CHORUS.
ve - ry pre - sent help in trou - ble, God is our hope and
ve - ry pre - sent help in trou - ble, God is our hope and

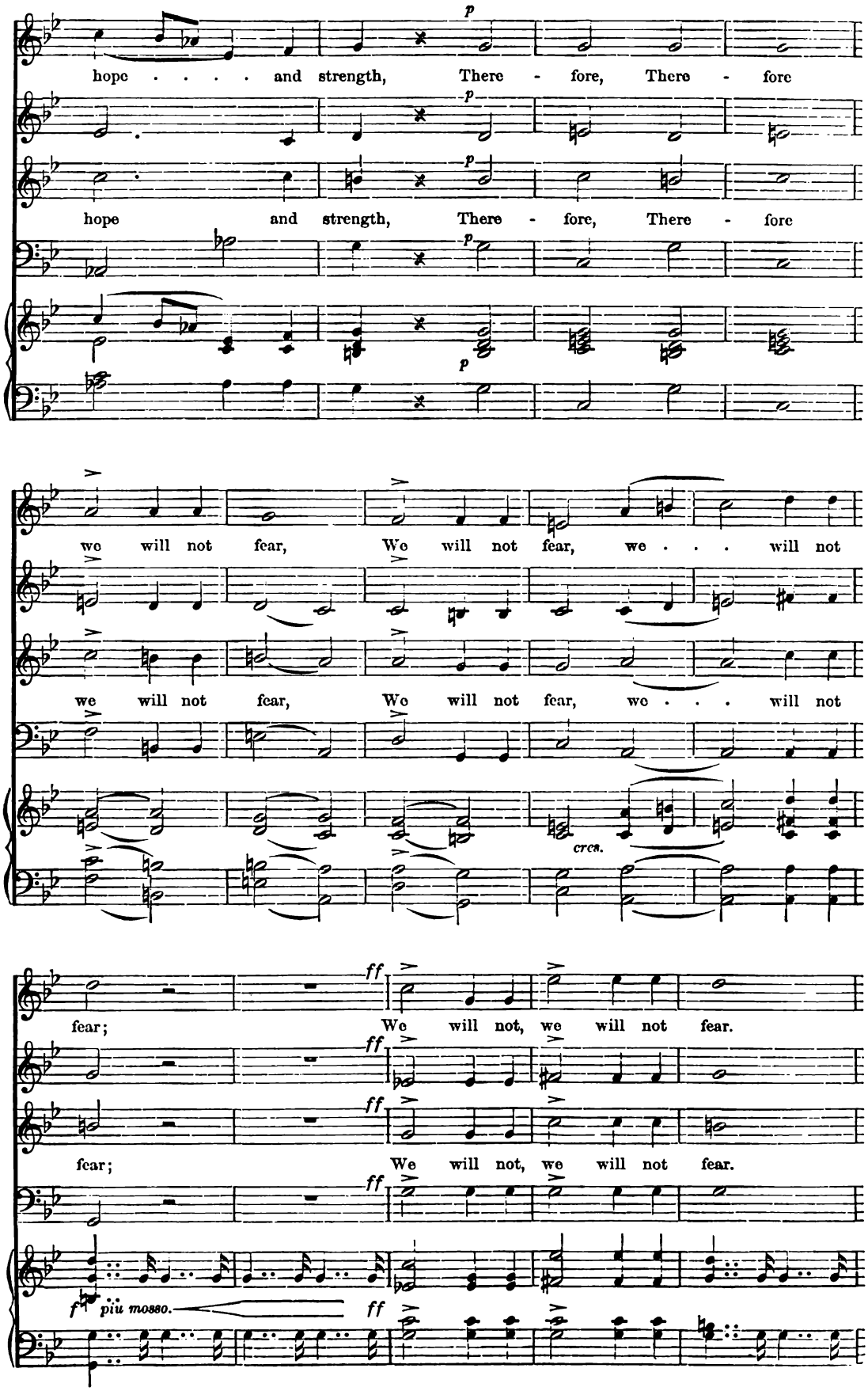

Allegro. (♩= 100.)
strength. God is our hope . . and strength, our
strength, God is our hope . . and strength, hope . . and strength, our
strength. God is our hope and strength,
strength, hope . . and strength, God is our
hope and strength, our hope . .
hope and strength, hope . . . and strength, our
God is our hope . . . and strength, our
hope . . . and strength, God is our hope and strength, our
. . . . and strength, God is our hope, God is our
hope and strength, God is our hope . . . and strength, our
hope and strength, God is our
hope . . . and strength,

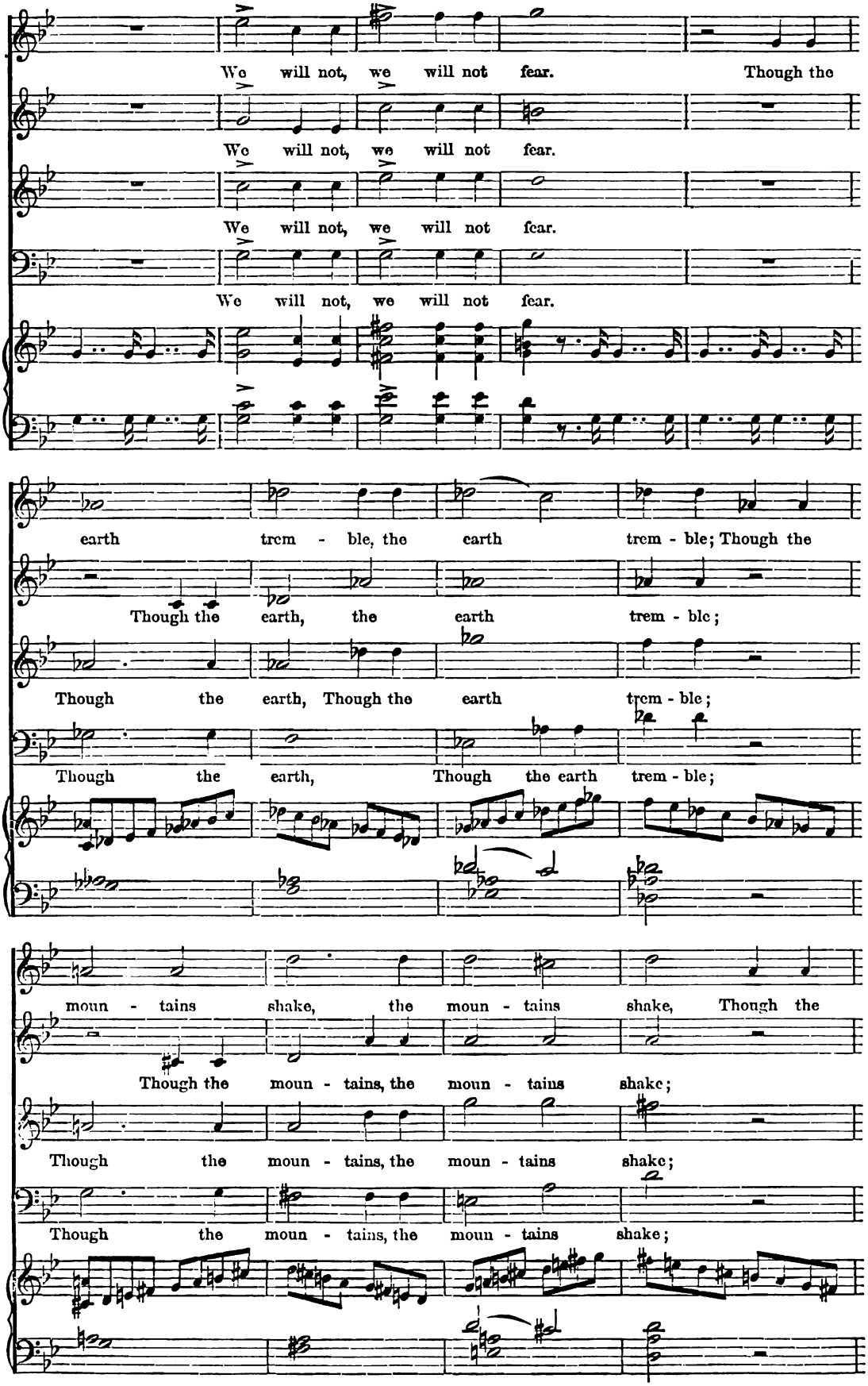

hope . . . and strength,
hope . . . and strength God is our hope . . . and strength, our
hope . . . and strength, our hope and strength,
God is our hope . . . and strength, our . .
God is our hope . . . and
hope, our hope and strength, God is our
our hope and strength, God is our
hope, our . . hope and strength, . . .
strength, God . . . is . . . our . . . hope
hope, God is our hope and strength,
hope, God is our hope . . . and
. . God is our hope . . and strength, our hope and

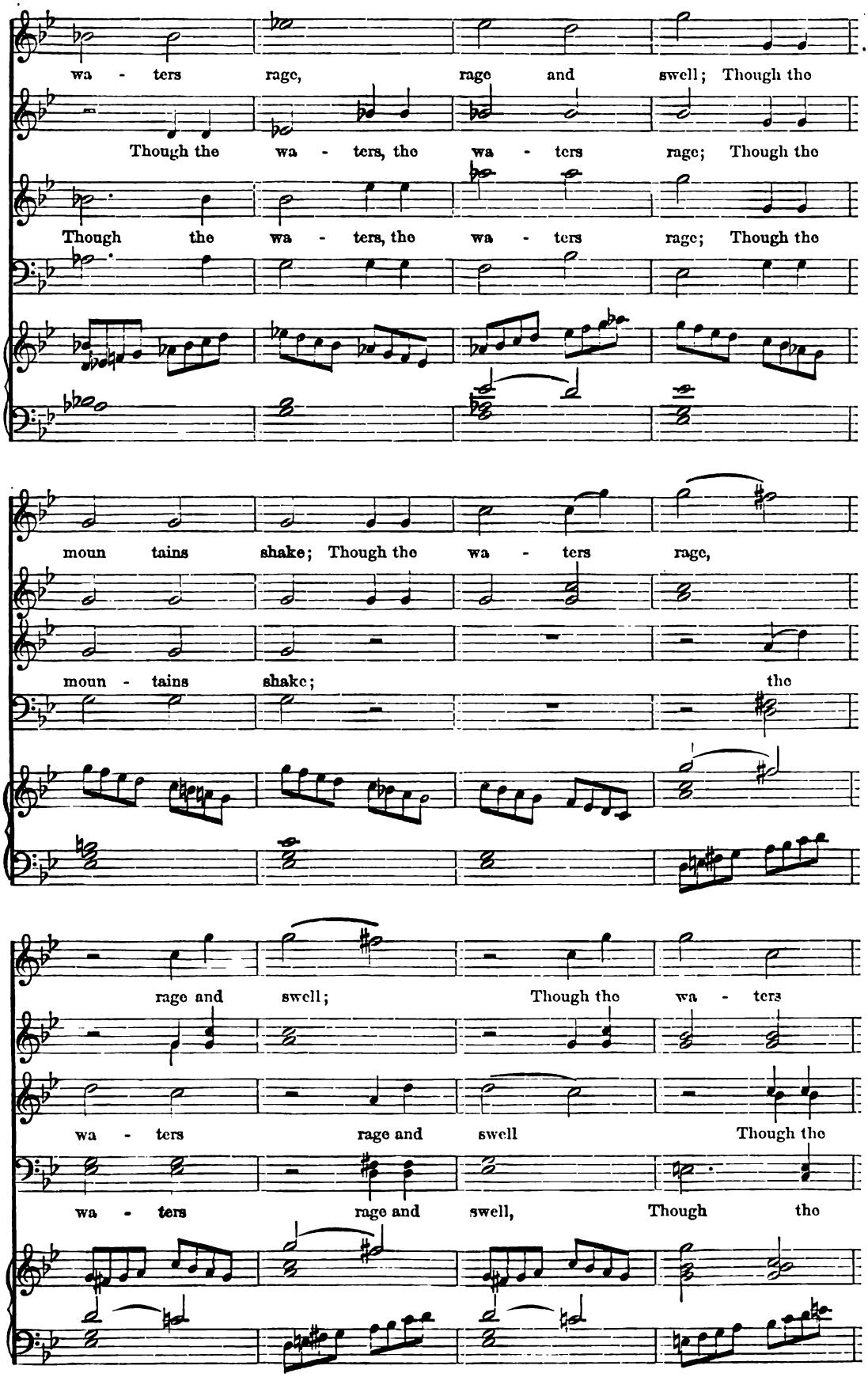

God is our hope, our hope and
God is our hope . . . and strength, God is our hope . . . and
strength, God is our hope . . . and strength, God is our
strength, God is our hope, our hope and
strength, God is our hope and strength,
strength, God is our hope and strength, God is our
hope . . . and strength, our hope . . . and strength, God
strength, God is our hope and strength, our
God is our hope, our hope and strength, our
hope, . . . our hope, . . . our hope . . . and strength, God
is our hope, . . . our hope . . . and strength, God
hope . . . . . and strength, God is our

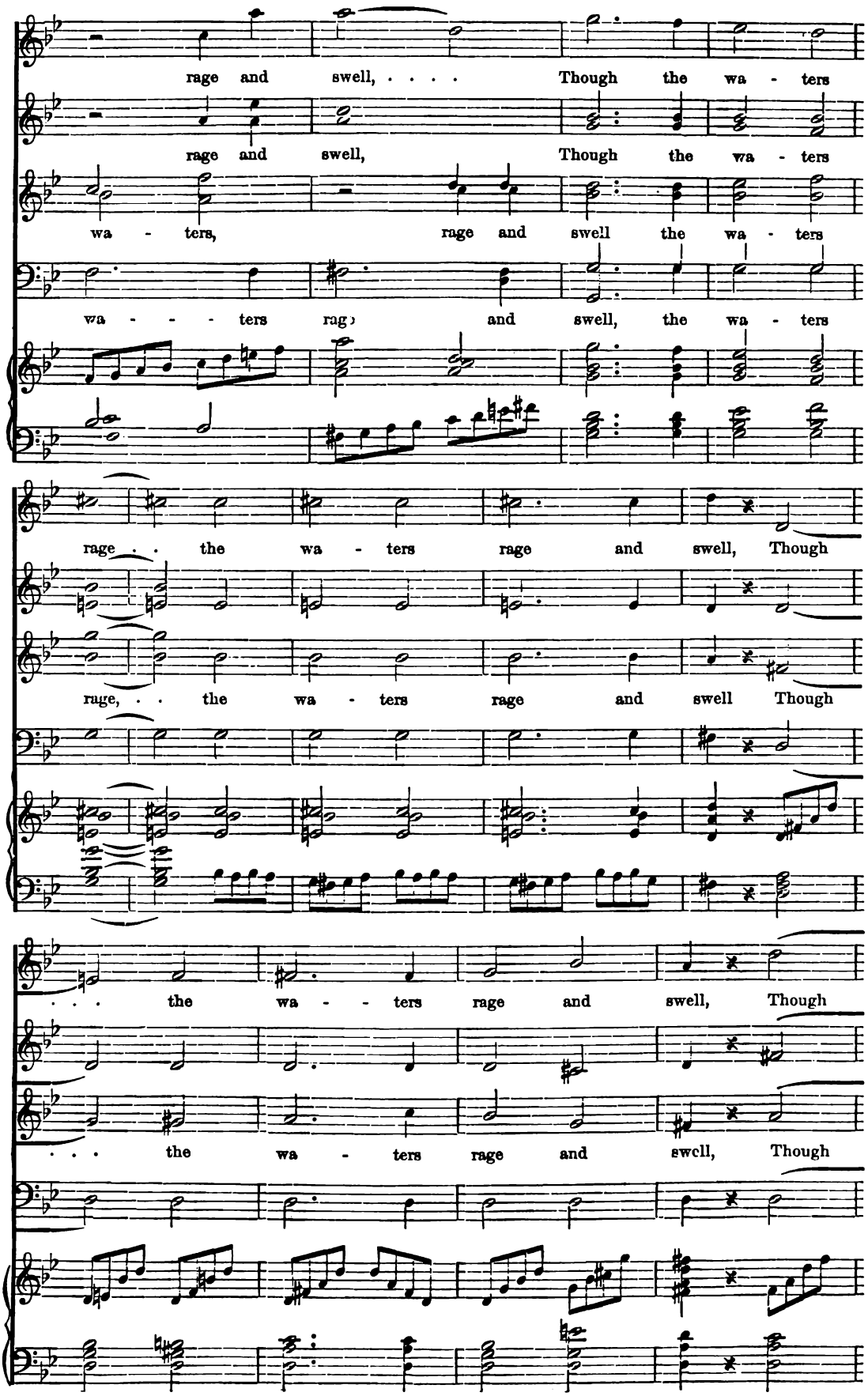

hope . . . and strength, our hope, our hope
is our hope, God is our hope . . . and strength, our hope
is our hope, our hope . . . and strength, our hope
hope . . . and strength, our hope and strength, our hope
. . . and strength.
. . . and strength. A ve - ry
. . . and strength, A ve - ry pre - sent help in trou - ble,
. . . and strength. A ve - ry
A ve - ry pre - - - - sent help, A
pre - sent help in trou - ble, A ve - ry
A ve-ry pre - sent help in trou - ble,
pre - sent help in trou - ble. A very

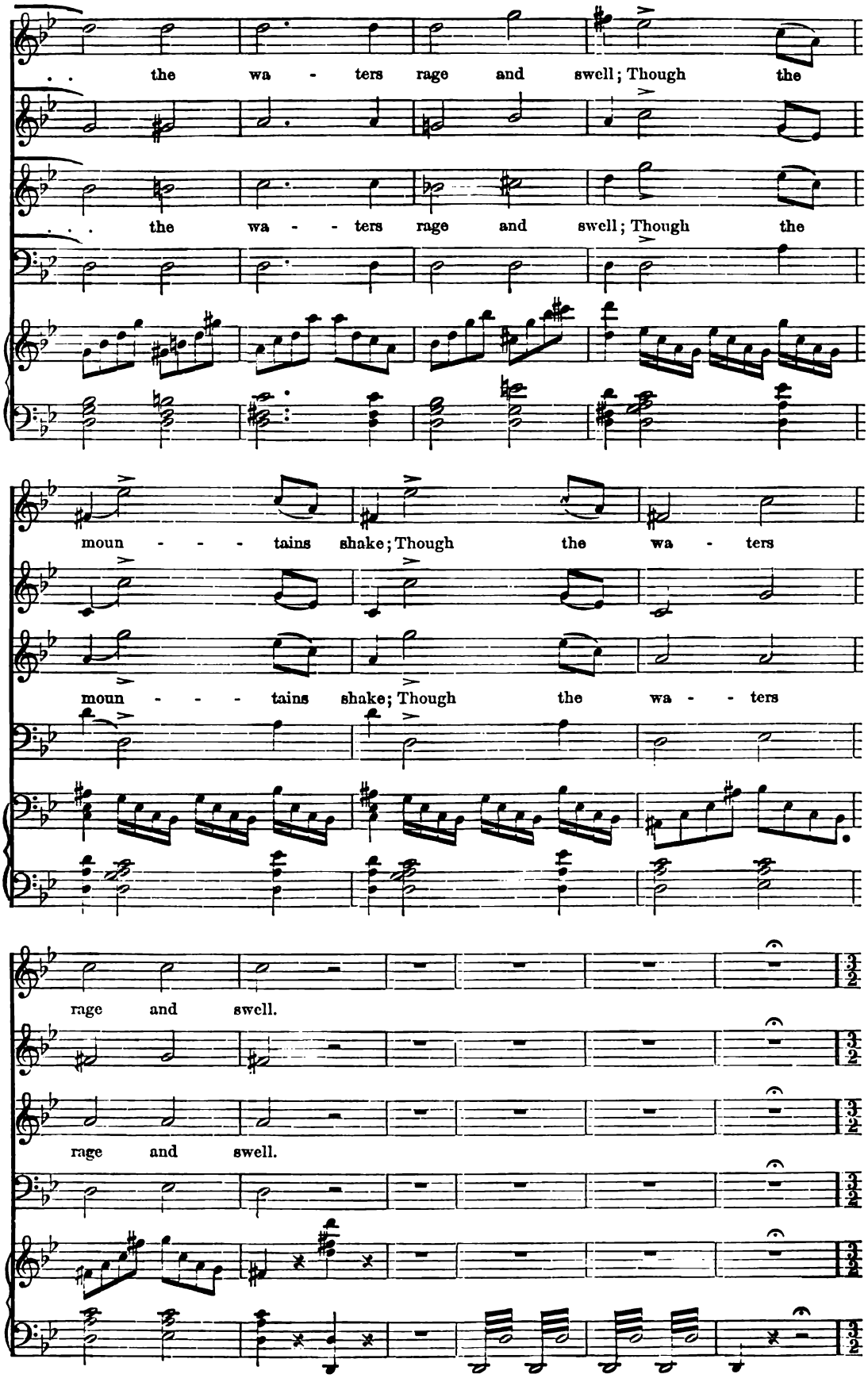

ve - - - ry pre - sent help in trou - ble.
pre - sent help in trou - ble, A pre - sent help in
God is our hope . . . and strength,
pre - sent help in trou - ble, God is our
A ve - ry pre - - - - - - - - sent
trou - - ble, God is our
A ve-ry pre-sent help in trou-ble, A
hope . . . and strength, A ve - - - ry pre - - - -
pesante.
help, A help in trou - ble, A pre - sent help, God is our
hope . . . and strength A pre - sent help, God is our
help in trou - ble, A pre - sent help, God is our
- - - - sent help, God is our hope . . . and strength, God is our
pesante.

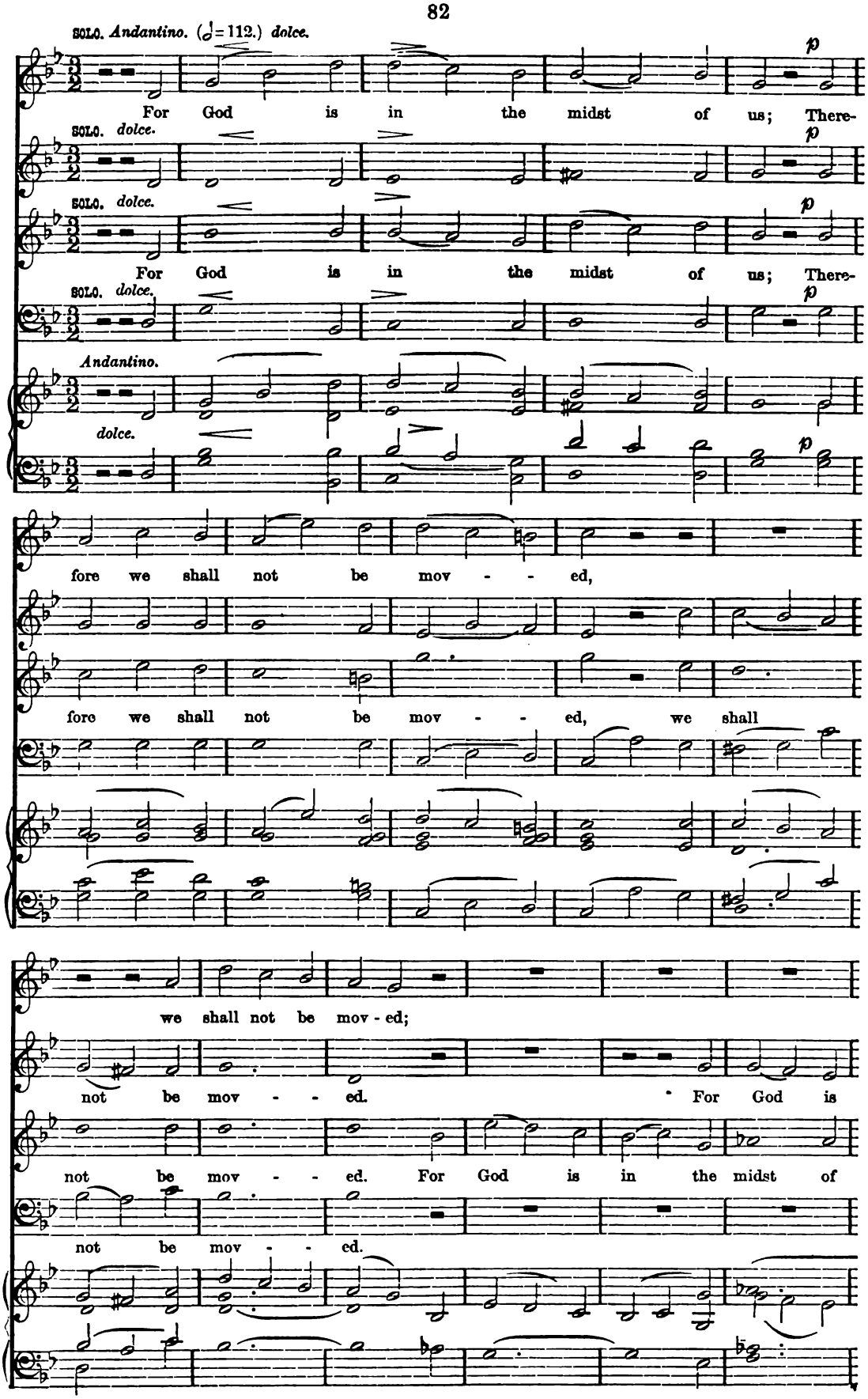

hope . . . . and strength, There - fore, There - fore
hope and strength, There - fore, There - fore
we will not fear, We will not fear, we . . . will not
we will not fear, We will not fear, we . . . will not
cresc.
fear; We will not, we will not fear.
fear; We will not, we will not fear.
piu mosso.

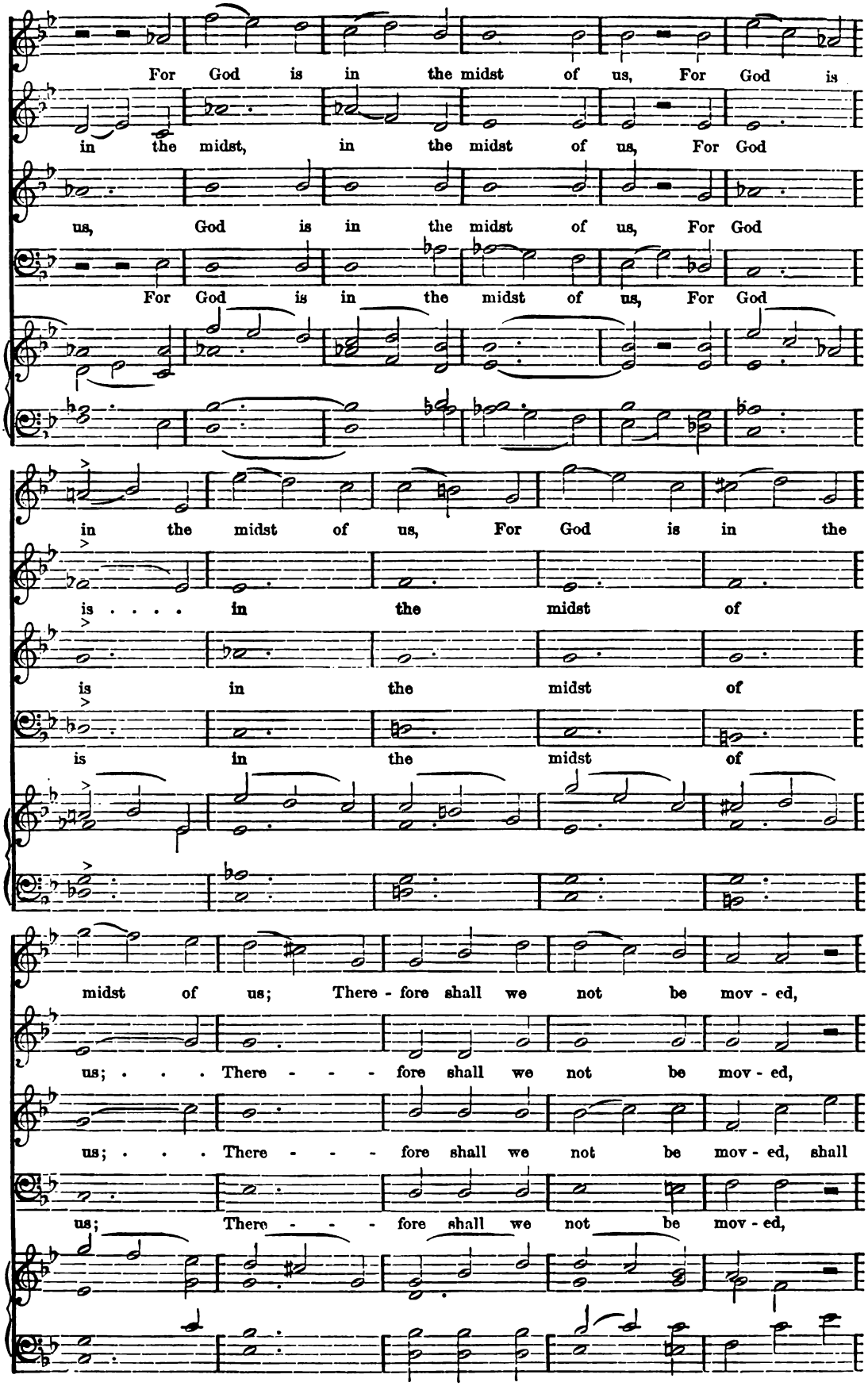

We will not, we will not fear. Though the
We will not, we will not fear.
We will not, we will not fear.
We will not, we will not fear.
earth trem - ble, the earth trem - ble; Though the
Though the earth, the earth trem - ble;
Though the earth, Though the earth trem - ble;
Though the earth, Though the earth trem - ble;
moun - tains shake, the moun - tains shake, Though the
Though the moun - tains, the moun - tains shake;
Though the moun - tains, the moun - tains shake;
Though the moun - tains, the moun - tains shake;

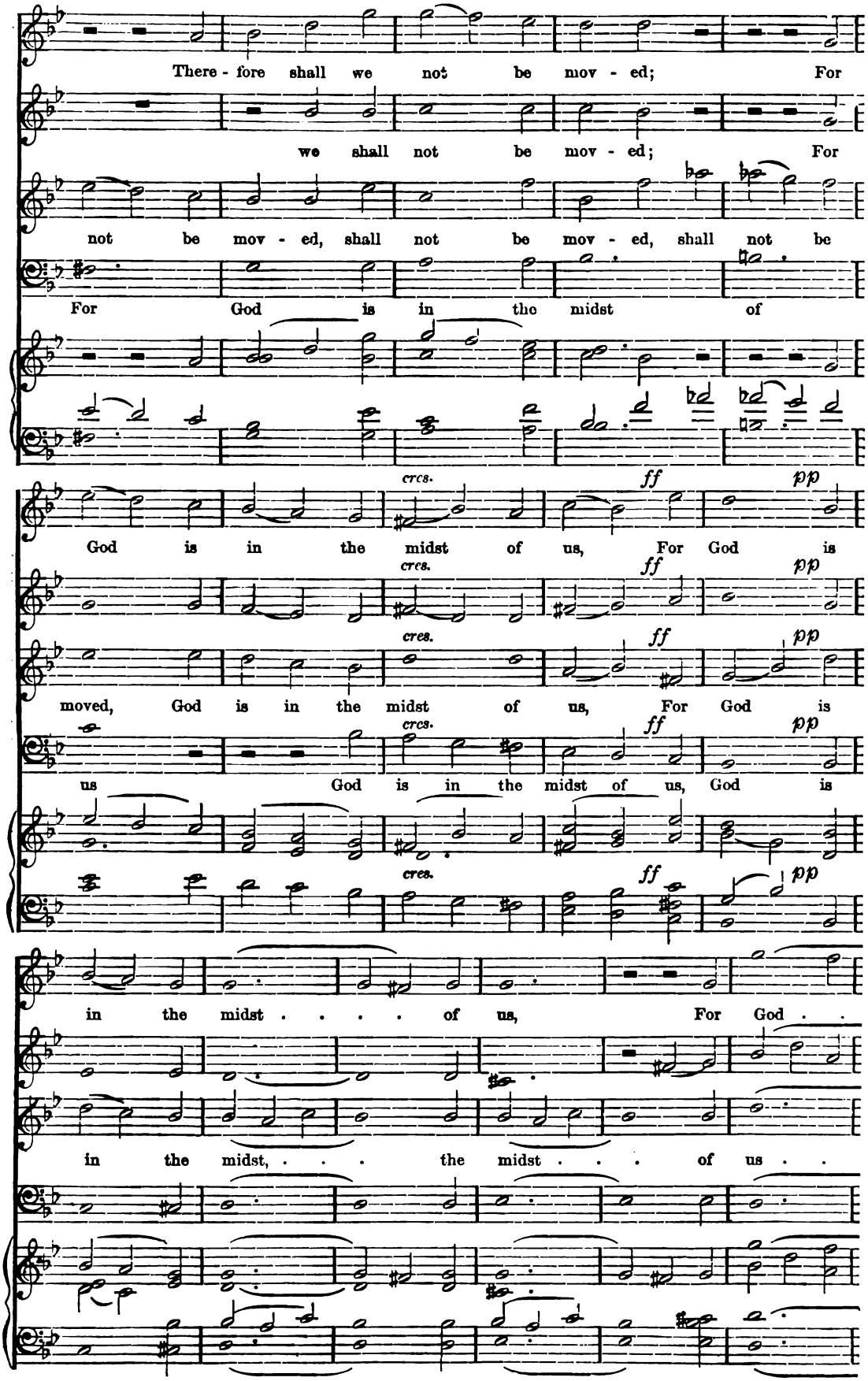

wa - ters rage, rage and swell; Though the
Though the wa - ters, the wa - ters rage; Though the
Though the wa - ters, the wa - ters rage; Though the
moun tains shake; Though the wa - ters rage,
moun - tains shake; the
rage and swell; Though the wa - ters
wa - ters rage and swell Though the
wa - ters rage and swell, Though the

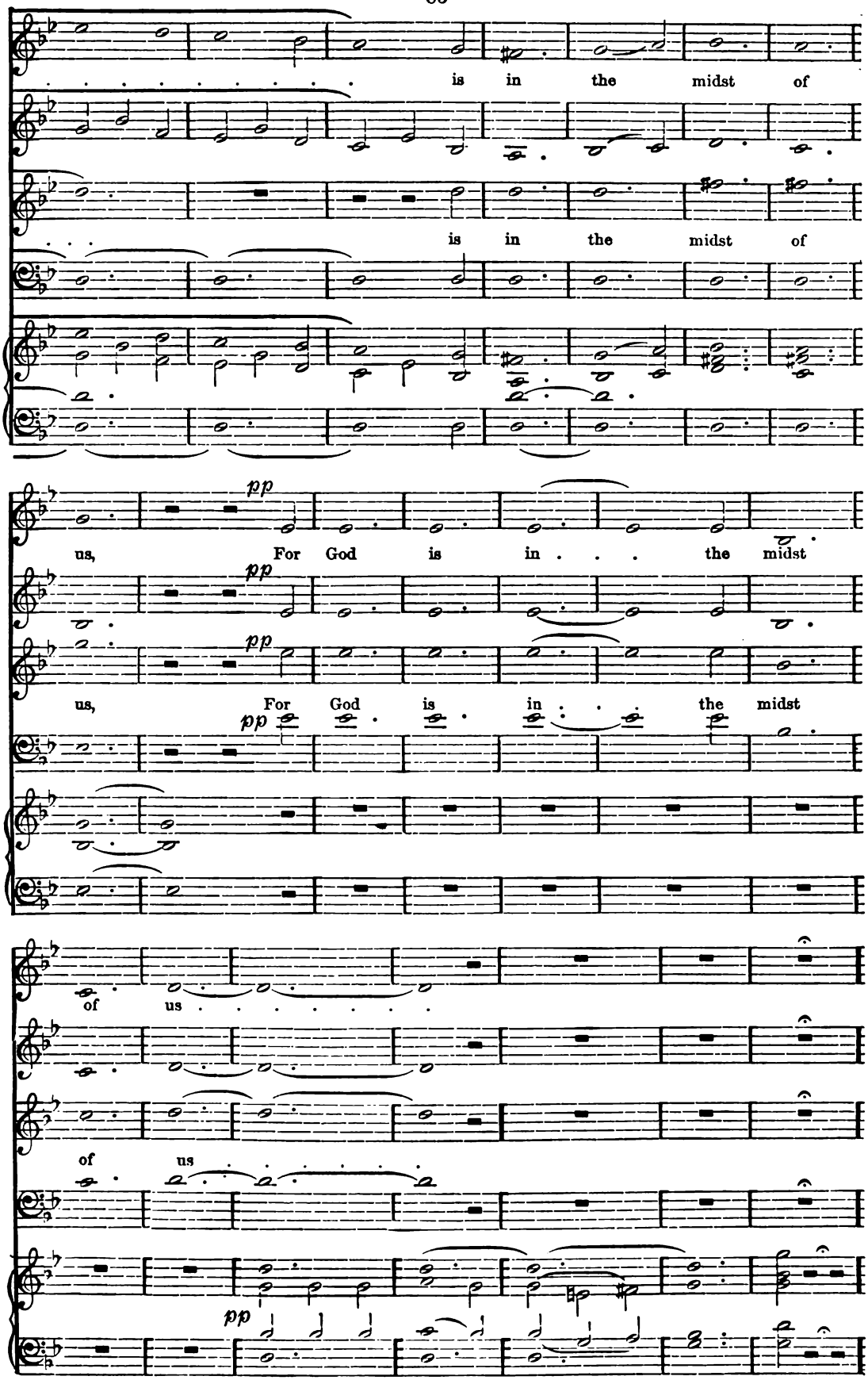

rage and swell, ... Though the wa - ters
rage and swell, Though the wa - ters
wa - ters, rage and swell the wa - ters
wa - - - - ters rage and swell, the wa - ters
rage . . the wa - ters rage and swell, Though
rage, . . the wa - ters rage and swell Though
. . . the wa - - ters rage and swell, Though
. . . the wa - ters rage and swell, Though

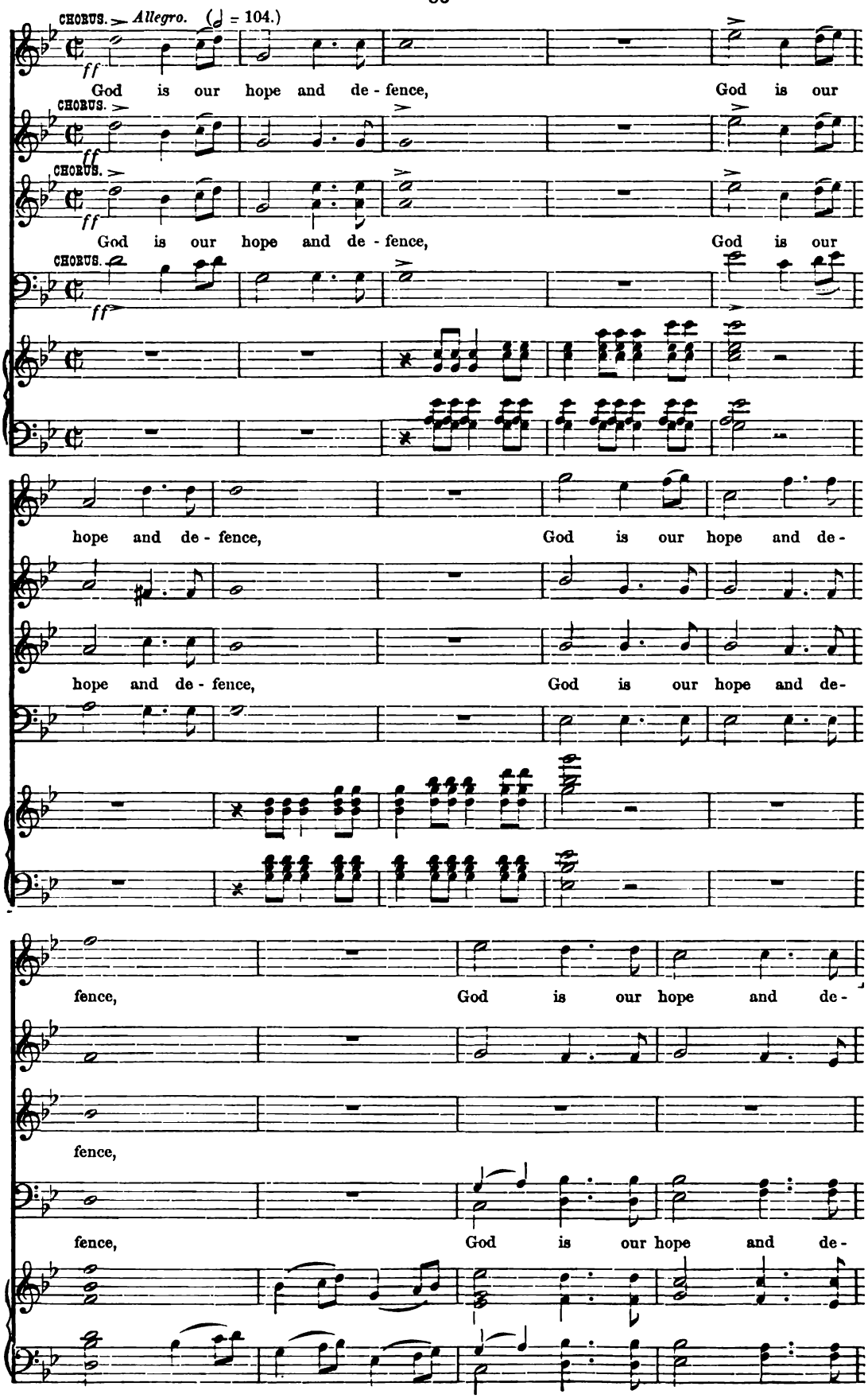

. . the wa - ters rage and swell; Though the
. . . the wa - - ters rage and swell; Though the
moun - - - tains shake; Though the wa - ters
moun - - - tains shake; Though the wa - - ters
rage and swell.
rage and swell.

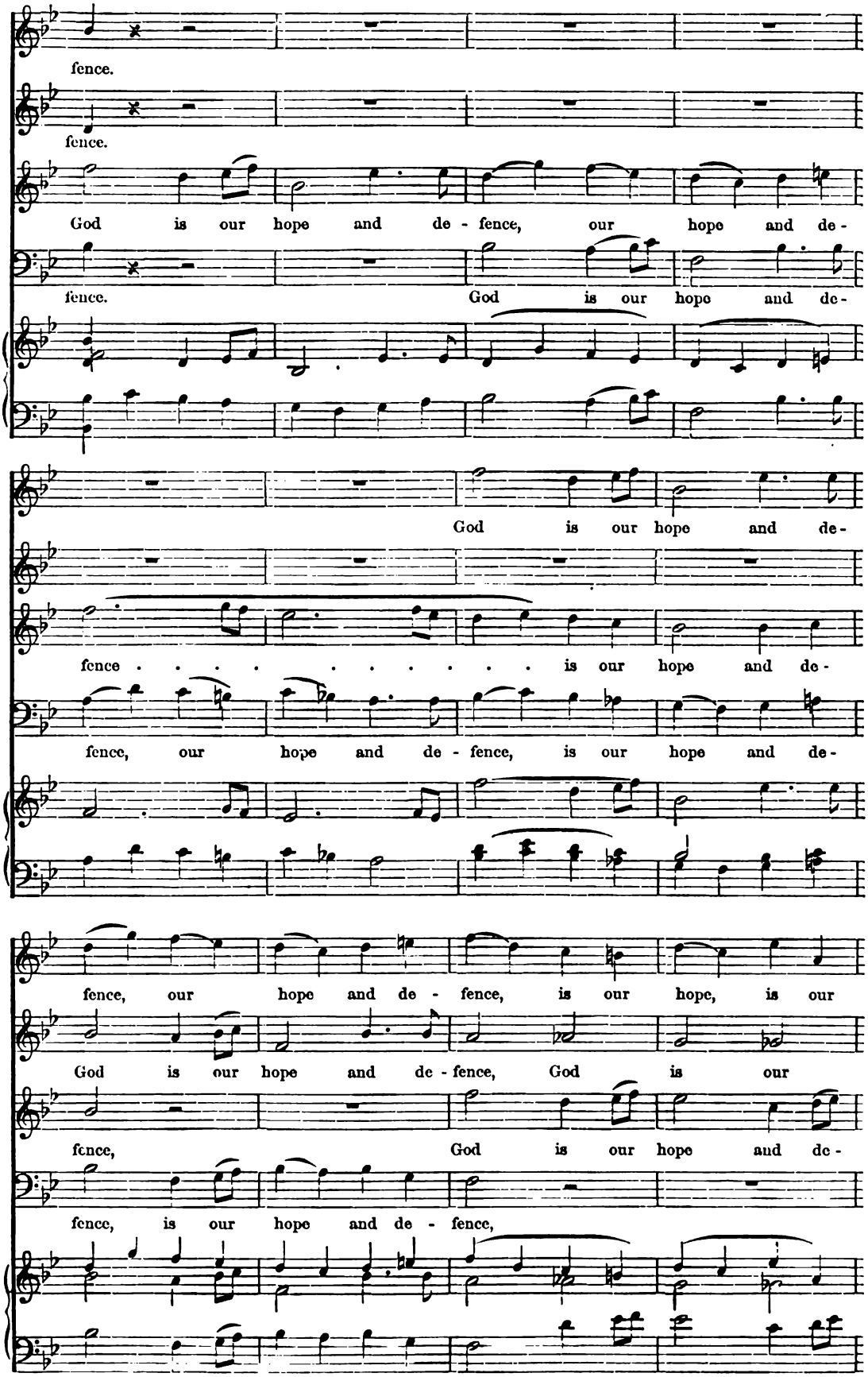

SOLO. Andantino. (♩=112.) dolce.
For God is in the midst of us; There-
SOLO. dolce.
SOLO. dolce.
For God is in the midst of us; There-
SOLO. dolce.
Andantino.
dolce.
fore we shall not be mov - - ed,
fore we shall not be mov - - ed, we shall
we shall not be mov - ed;
not be mov - - ed. For God is
not be mov - - ed. For God is in the midst of
not be mov - - ed.

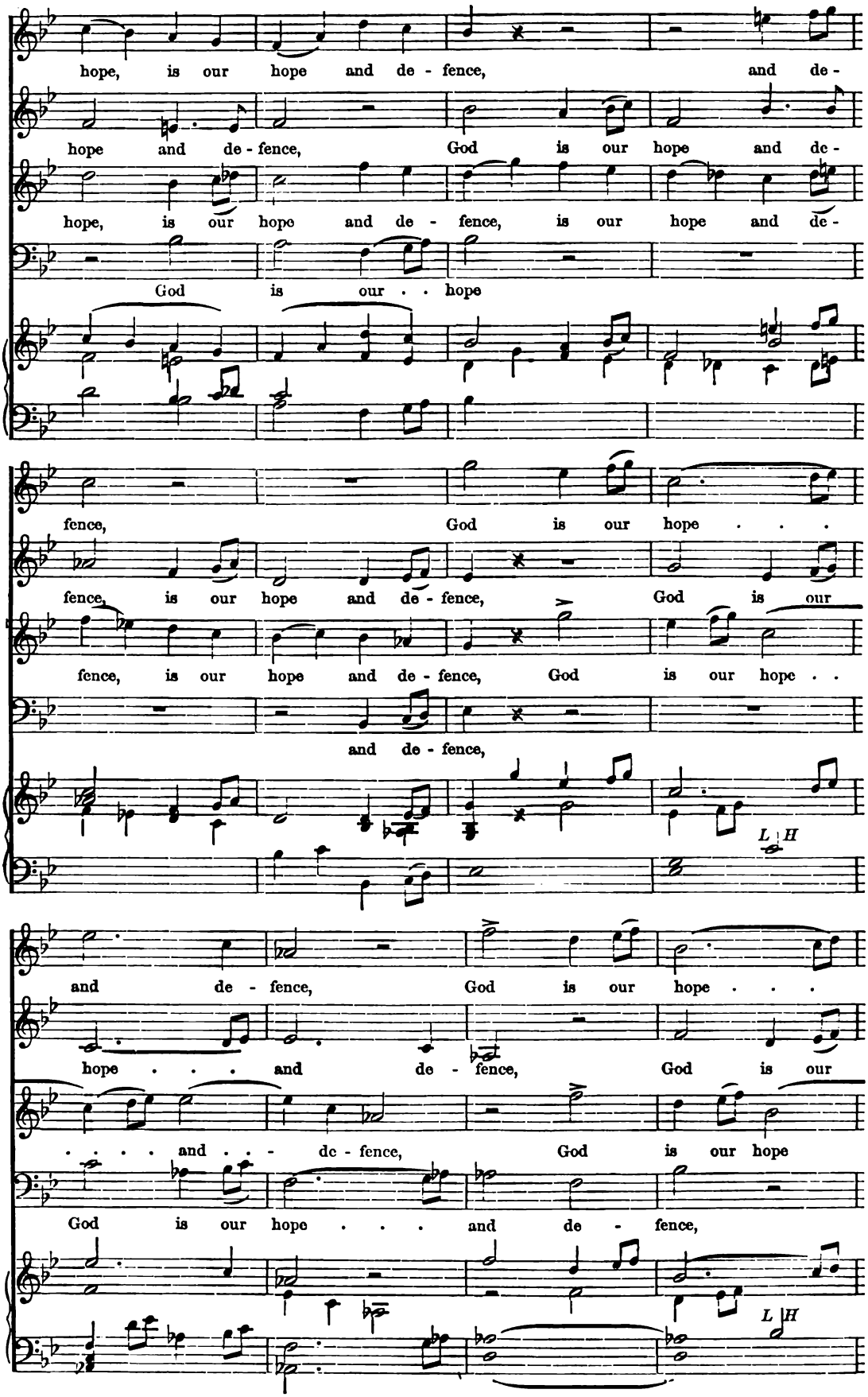

For God is in the midst of us, For God is
in the midst, in the midst of us, For God
us, God is in the midst of us, For God
For God is in the midst of us, For God
in the midst of us, For God is in the
is . . . . in the midst of
is in the midst of
is in the midst of
midst of us; There - fore shall we not be mov - ed,
us; . . . There - - - fore shall we not be mov - ed,
us; . . . There - - - fore shall we not be mov - ed, shall
us; There - - - fore shall we not be mov - ed,

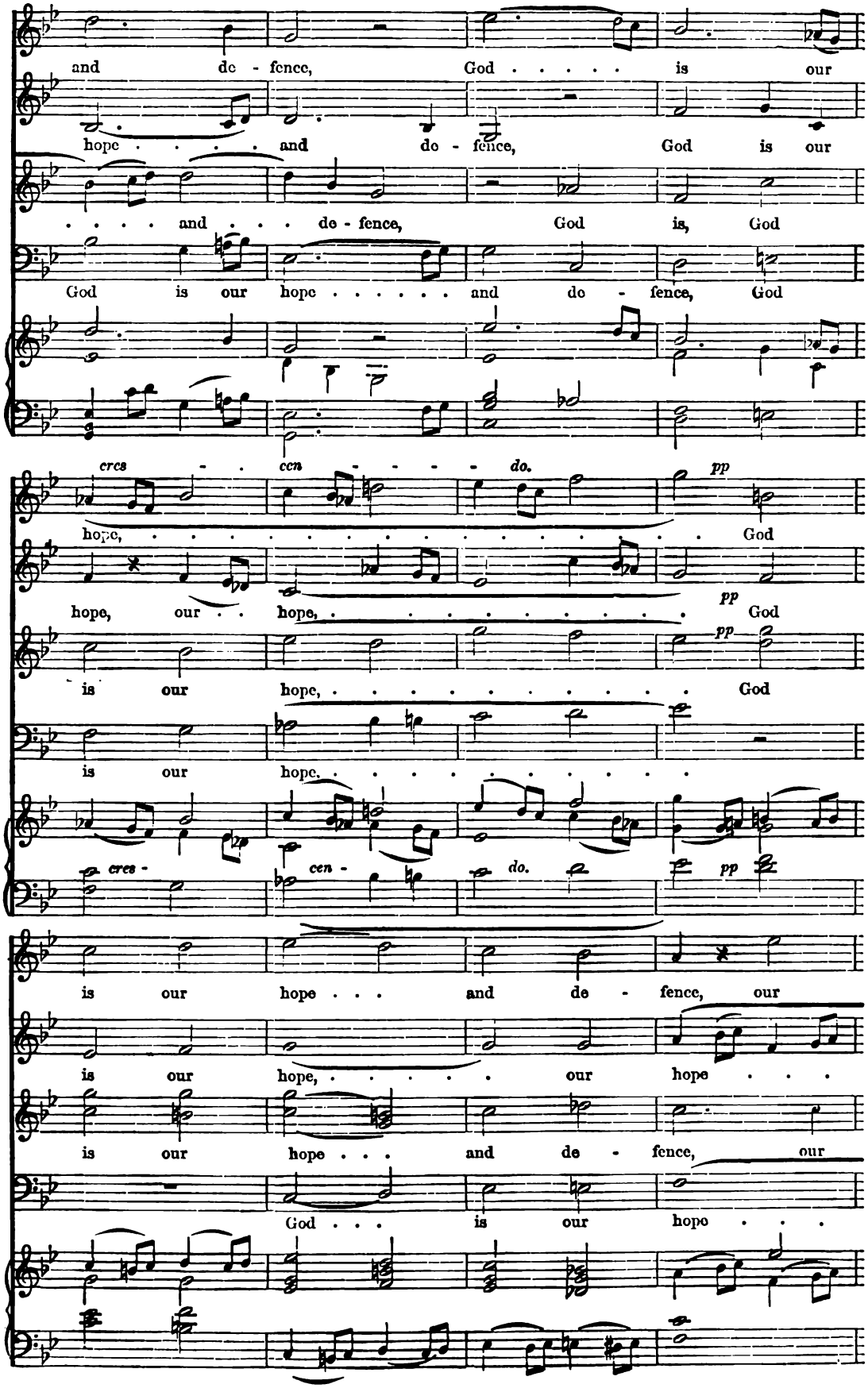

There - fore shall we not be mov - ed; For
we shall not be mov - ed; For
not be mov - ed, shall not be mov - ed, shall not be
For God is in the midst of
cres.
ff
pp
God is in the midst of us, For God is
moved, God is in the midst of us, For God is
us God is in the midst of us, God is
in the midst . . . . of us, For God . .
in the midst, . . . the midst . . . of us . .

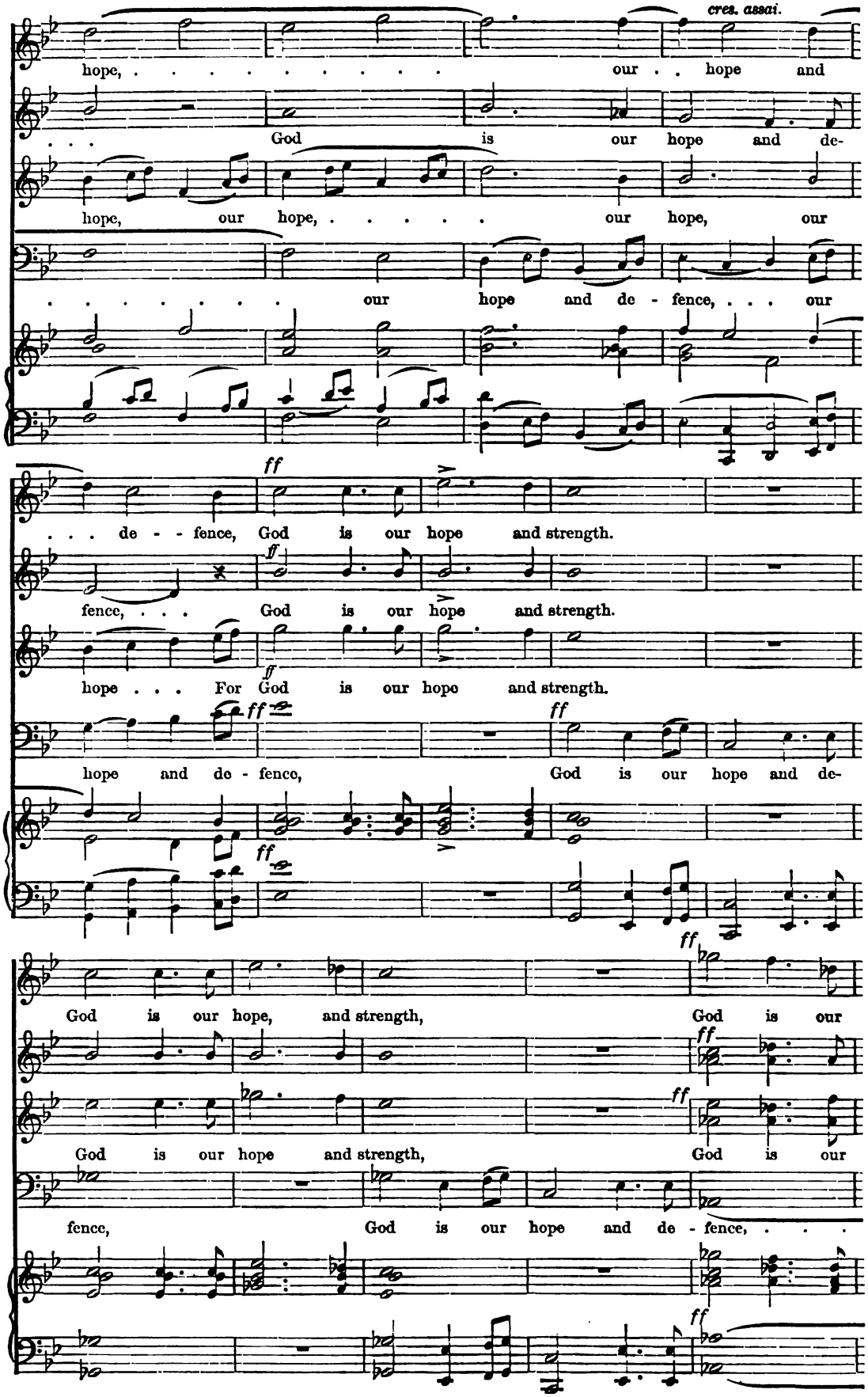

is in the midst of
is in the midst of
pp
us, For God is in . . . the midst
pp
us, For God is in . . . the midst
pp
of us . . . . . .
of us . . . . . .
pp

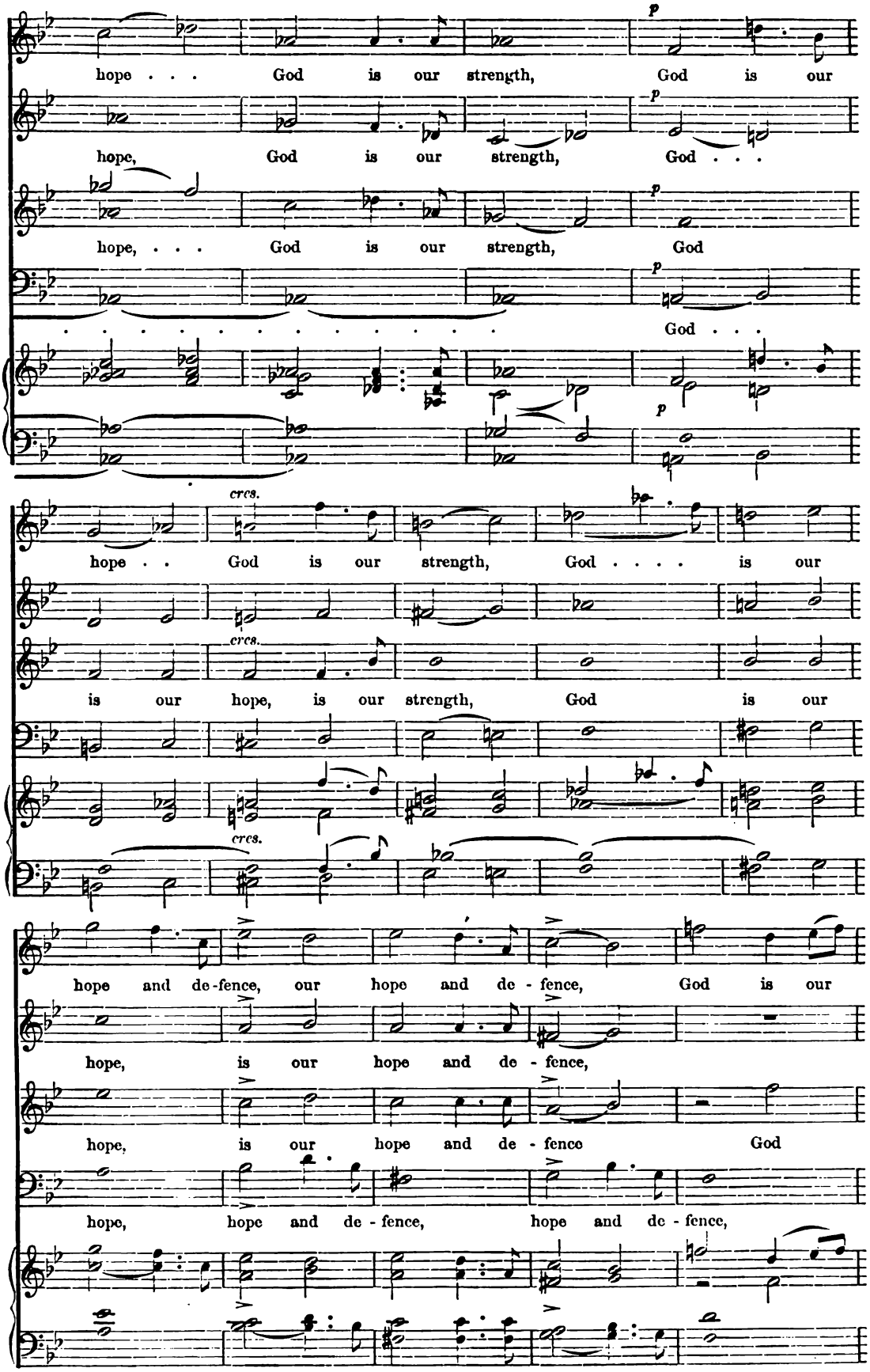

CHORUS. Allegro. (♩ = 104.)
ff
God is our hope and de - fence, God is our
CHORUS.
ff
CHORUS.
ff
God is our hope and de - fence, God is our
CHORUS.
ff
hope and de - fence, God is our hope and de-
hope and de - fence, God is our hope and de-
fence, God is our hope and de-
fence,
fence, God is our hope and de-

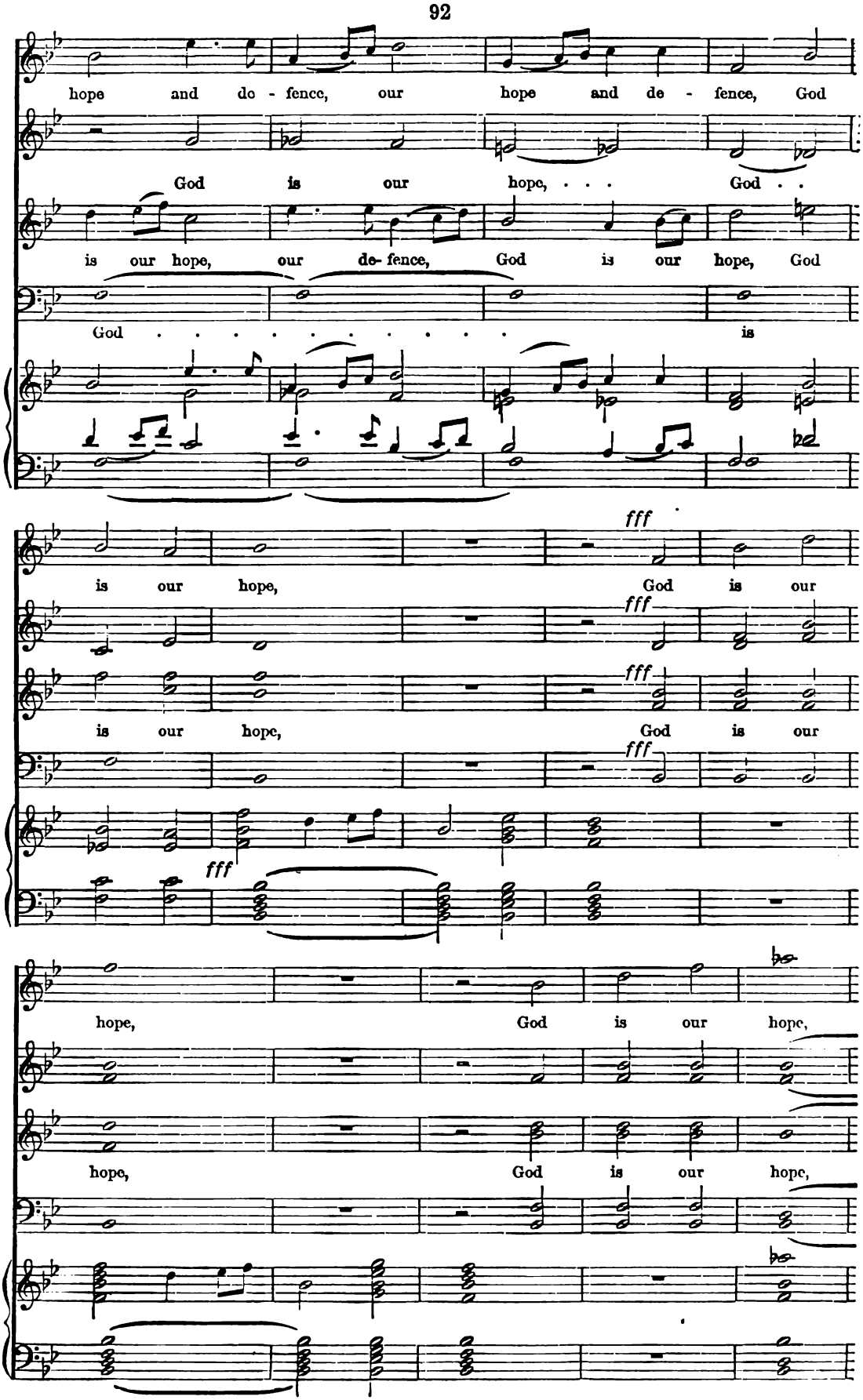

fence.
fence.
God is our hope and de - fence, our hope and de -
fence.
God is our hope and de -
God is our hope and de -
fence . . . . . is our hope and de -
fence, our hope and de - fence, is our hope and de -
fence, our hope and de - fence, is our hope, is our
God is our hope and de - fence, God is our
fence,
God is our hope and de -
fence, is our hope and de - fence,

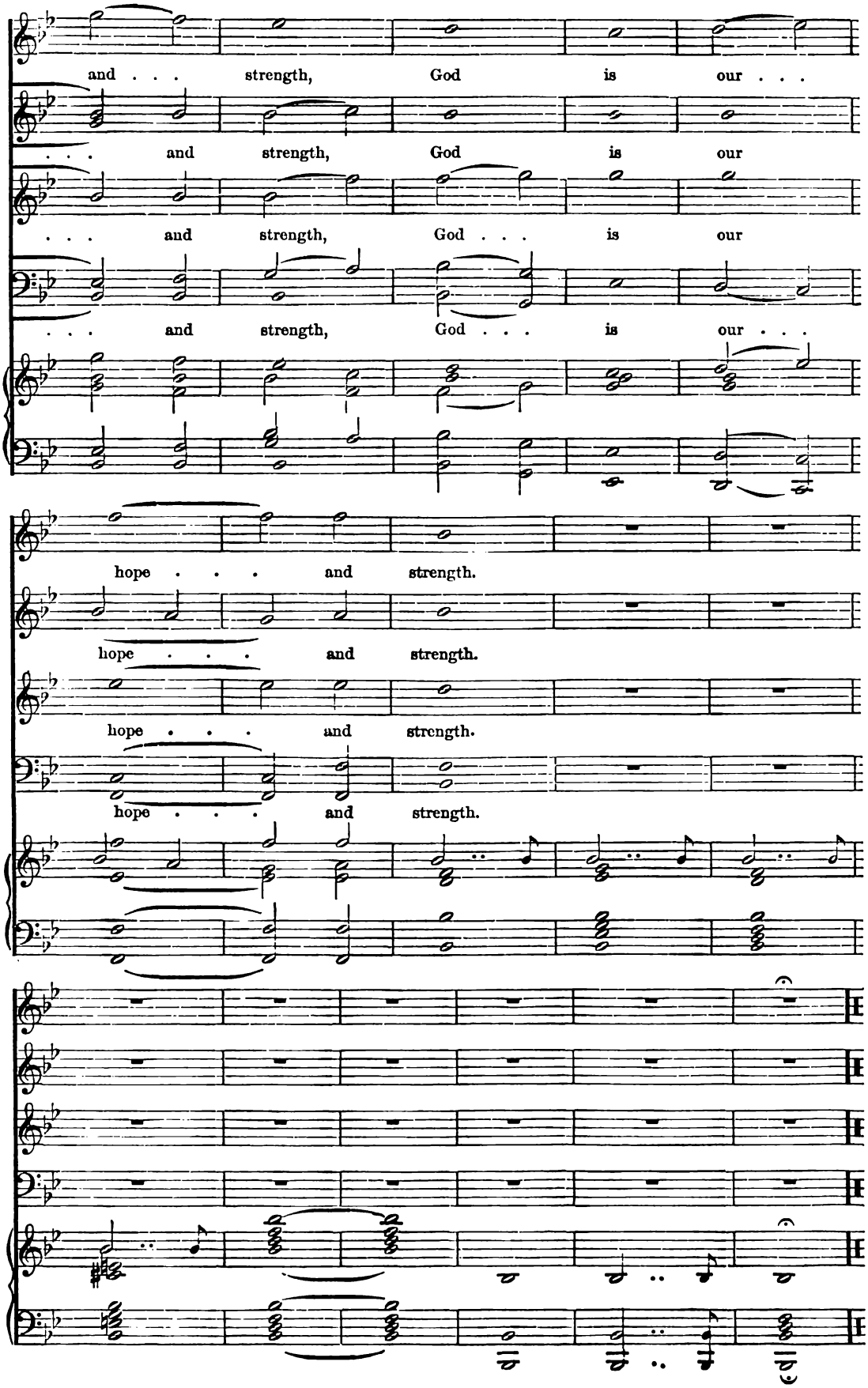

hope, is our hope and de - fence, and de -
hope and de - fence, God is our hope and de -
hope, is our hope and de - fence, is our hope and de -
God is our . . hope
fence, God is our hope . . .
fence, is our hope and de - fence, God is our
fence, is our hope and de - fence, God is our hope . .
and de - fence,
L H
and de - fence, God is our hope . . .
hope . . . and de - fence, God is our
. . . . and . . - de - fence, God is our hope
God is our hope . . . and de - fence,
L H


and de - fence, God . . . . . is our
hope . . . . . and de - fence, God is our
. . . . and . . . de - fence, God is, God
God is our hope . . . . . and de - fence, God
cres - cen - - - - do. pp
hope, ... God
hope, our . . hope, ... God
is our hope, ... God
is our hope, ...
cres - cen - do. pp
is our hope . . . and de - fence, our
is our hope, ... our hope . . .
is our hope . . . and de - fence, our
God . . . is our hope . . .

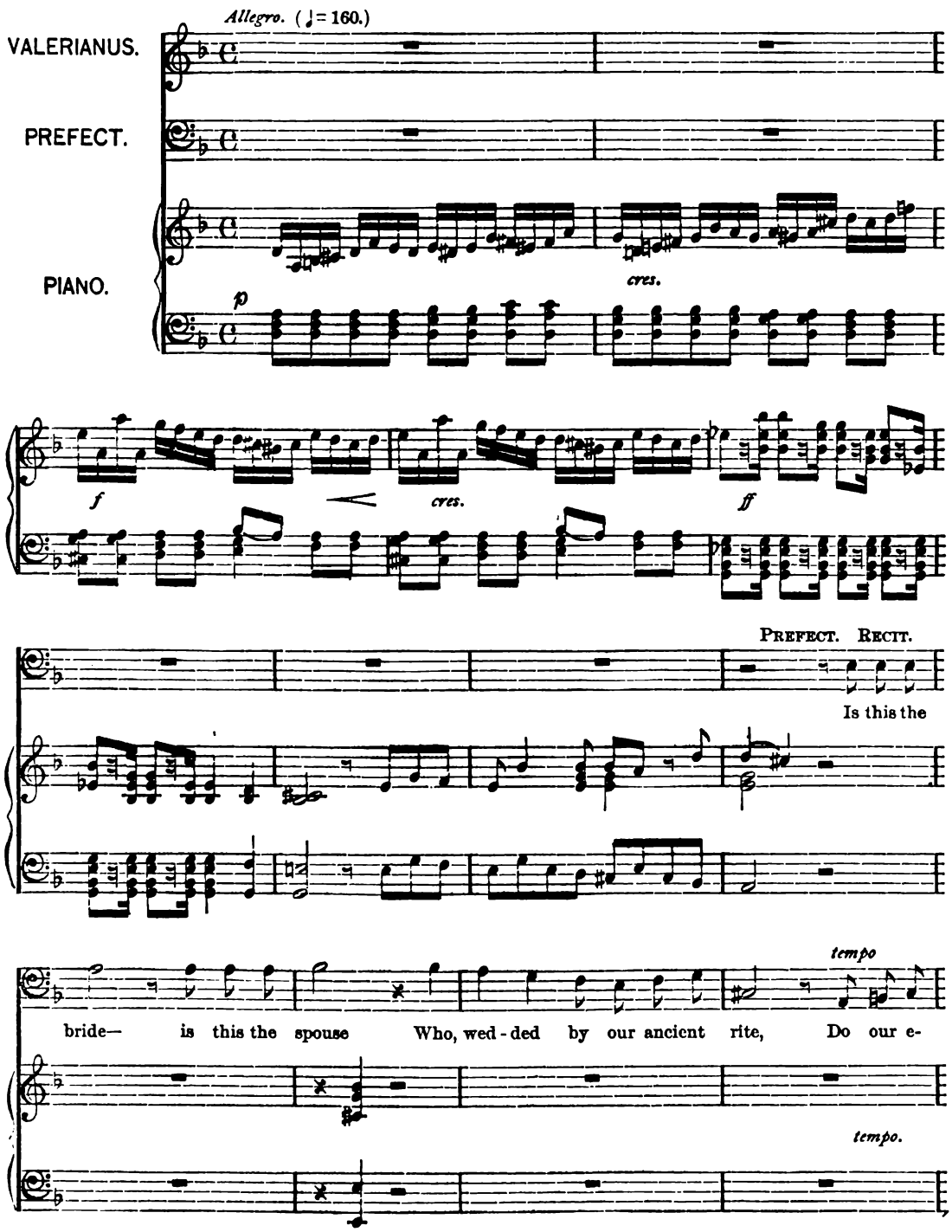

cres. assai.
hope, ... our . . hope and
. . . God is our hope and de-
hope, our hope, ... our hope, our
. . . . . our hope and de - fence, . . . our
ff
. . . de - - fence, God is our hope and strength.
ff
fence, . . . God is our hope and strength.
ff
hope . . . For God is our hope and strength.
ff ff ff
hope and de - fence, God is our hope and de-
ff ff
God is our hope, and strength, God is our
ff ff
God is our hope and strength, God is our
fence, God is our hope and de - fence, . . .
ff

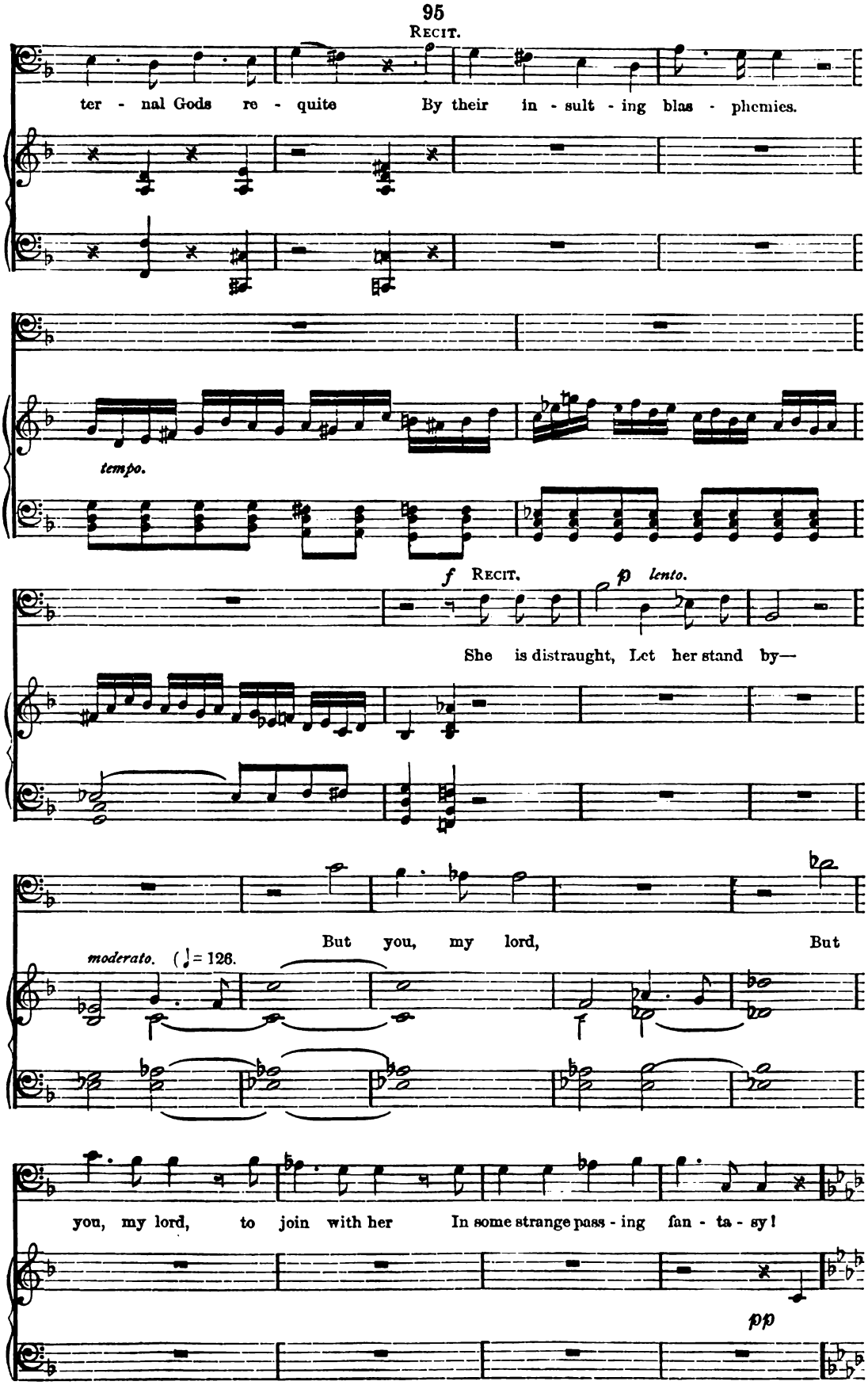

hope . . . God is our strength, God is our
hope, God is our strength, God . . .
hope, . . . God is our strength, God
God . . .
hope . . God is our strength, God . . . . is our
is our hope, is our strength, God is our
hope and de-fence, our hope and de - fence, God is our
hope, is our hope and de - fence,
hope, is our hope and de - fence God
hope, hope and de - fence, hope and de - fence,

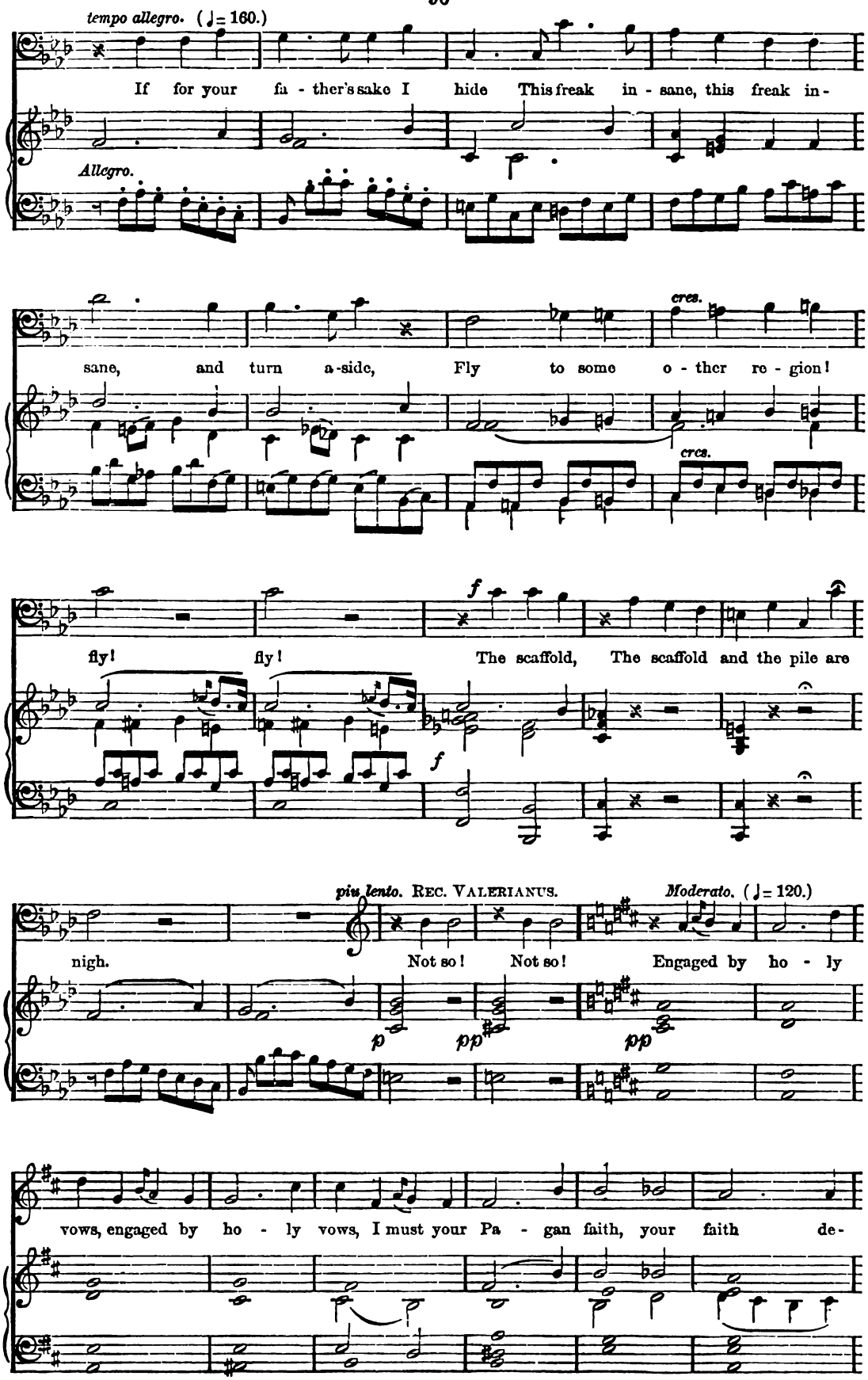

hope and de - fence, our hope and de - fence, God
God is our hope, . . . God . .
is our hope, our de- fence, God is our hope, God
God . . . . . is
fff
is our hope, God is our
fff
is our hope, God is our
fff
fff
hope, God is our hope,
hope, God is our hope,

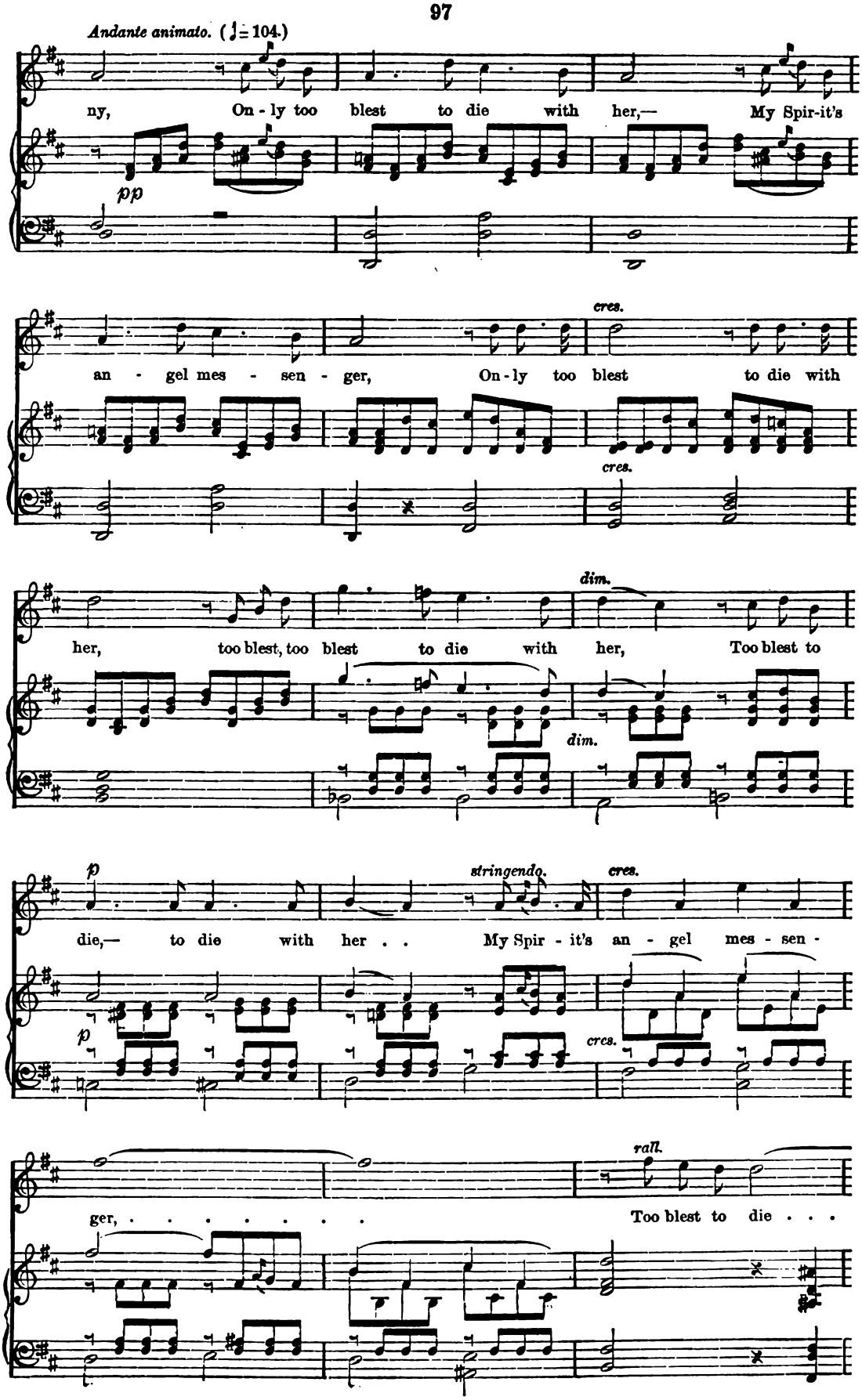

and . . . strength, God is our . . .
. . . and strength, God is our
. . . and strength, God . . . is our
. . . and strength, God . . . is our . . .
hope . . . and strength.
hope . . . and strength.
hope . . . and strength.
hope . . . and strength.

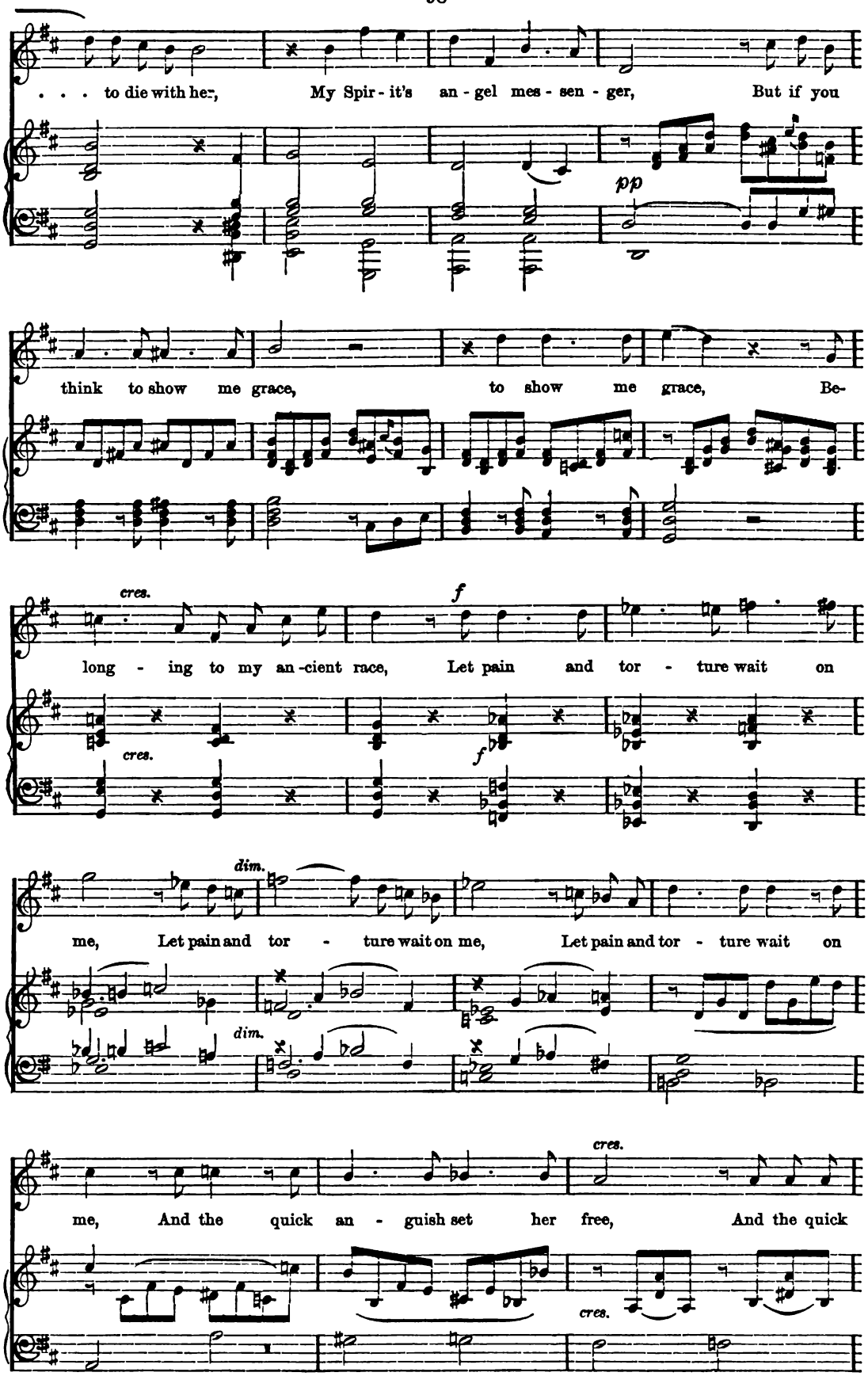
No. 10. Scena, Duet & Chorus.—IS THIS THE BRIDE.

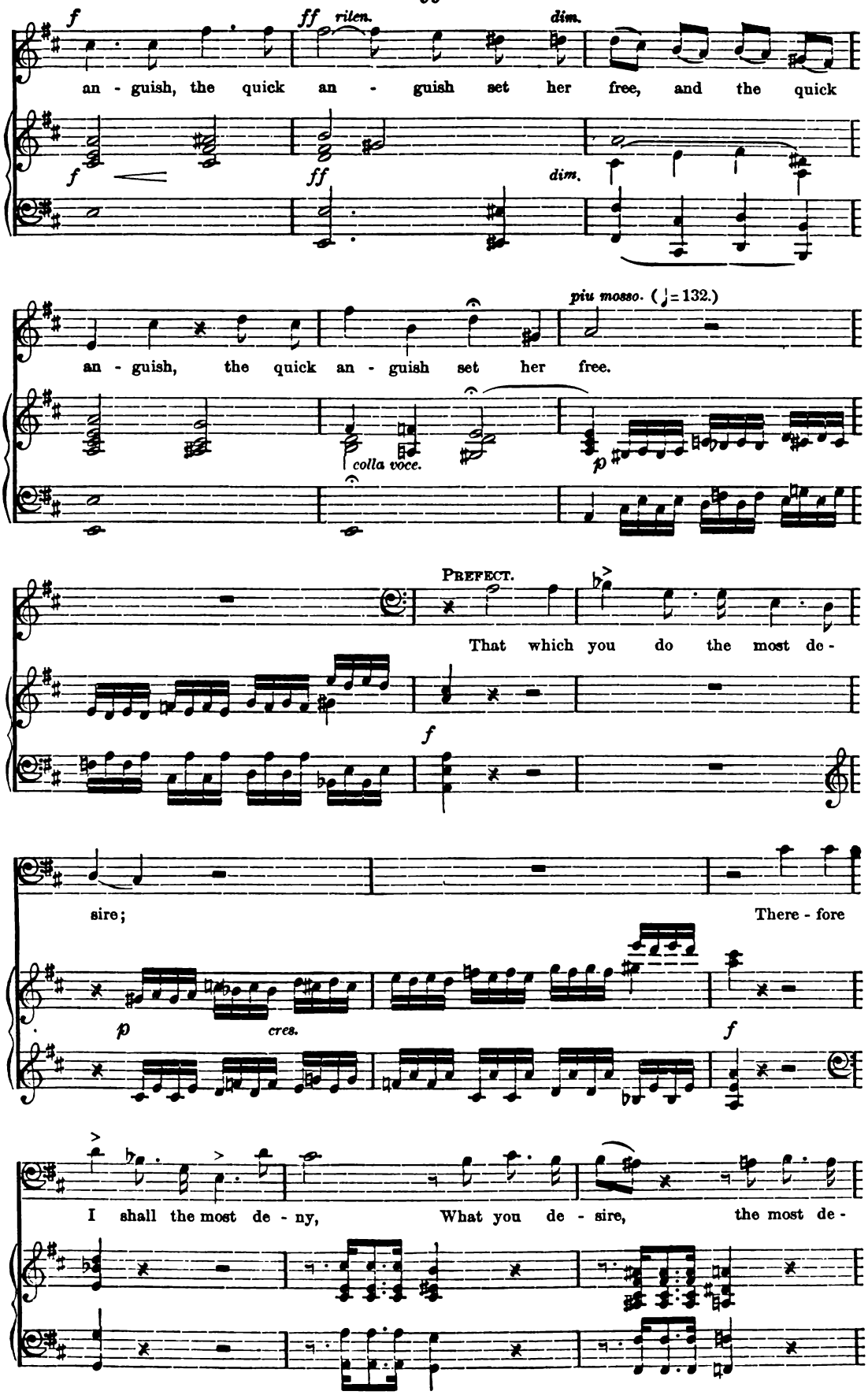


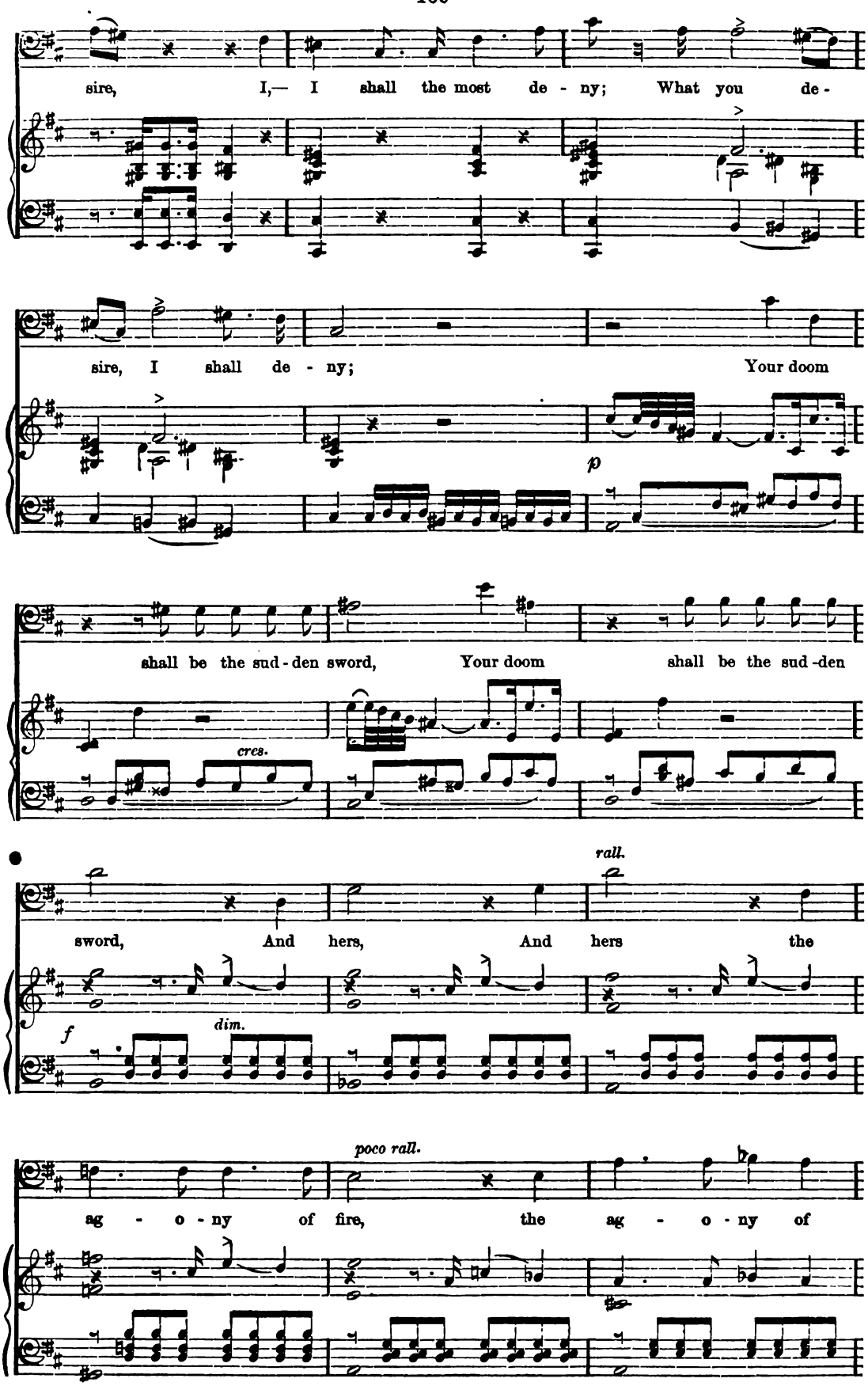

RECIT.
ter - nal Gods re - quite By their in - sult - ing blas - phemies.
tempo.
f RECIT.
p lento.
She is distraught, Let her stand by—
But you, my lord, But
moderato. (♩ = 126.
you, my lord, to join with her In some strange pass - ing fan - ta - sy!
pp

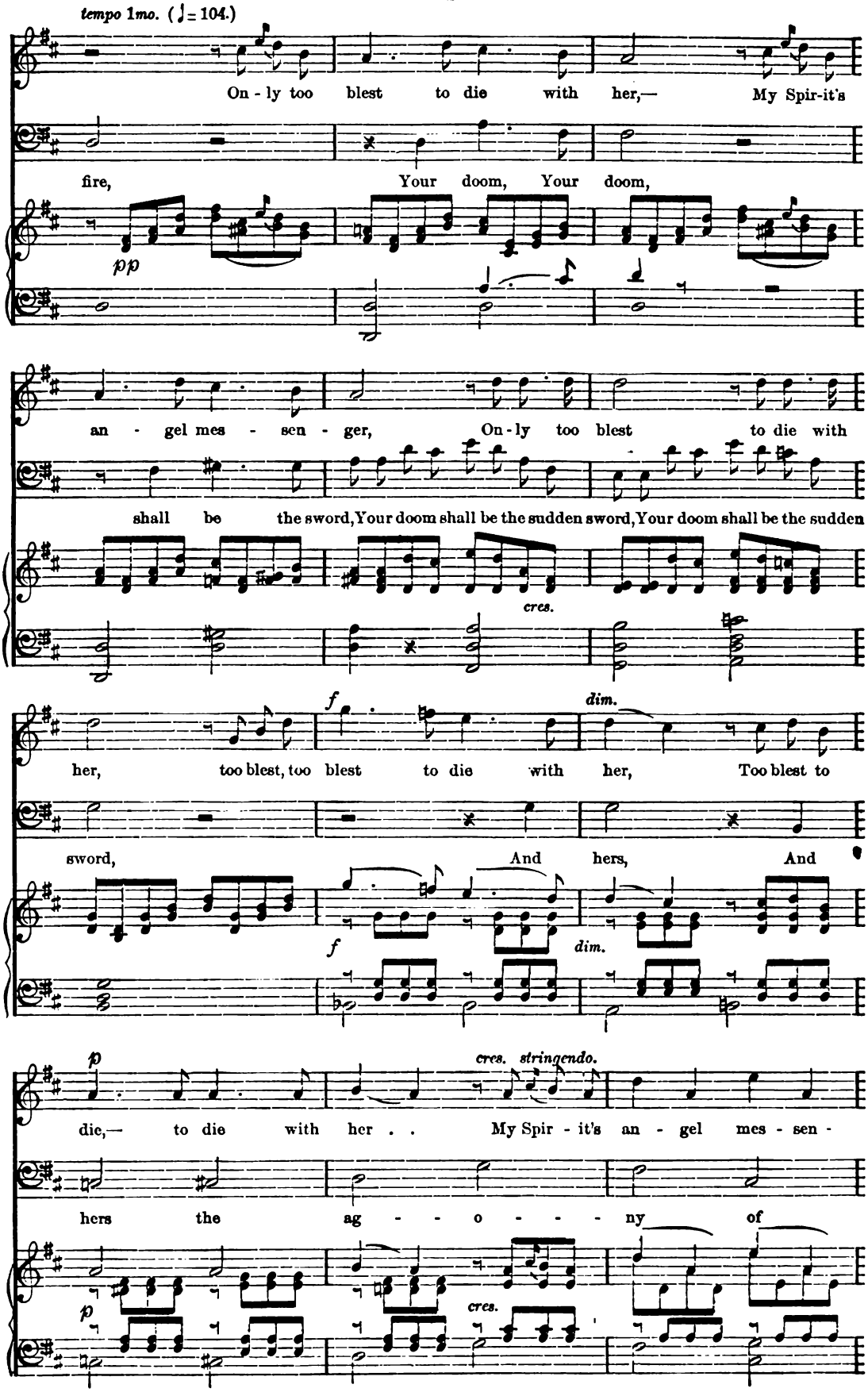

tempo allegro. (♩= 160.)
If for your fa - ther's sake I hide This freak in - sane, this freak in -
Allegro.
sane, and turn a-side, Fly to some o - ther re - gion!
cres.
cres.
fly! fly!
f
The scaffold, The scaffold and the pile are
f
nigh.
più lento. REC. VALERIANUS.
Not so! Not so!
Moderato. (♩= 120.)
Engaged by ho - ly
p
pp
pp
vows, engaged by ho - ly vows, I must your Pa - gan faith, your faith de-

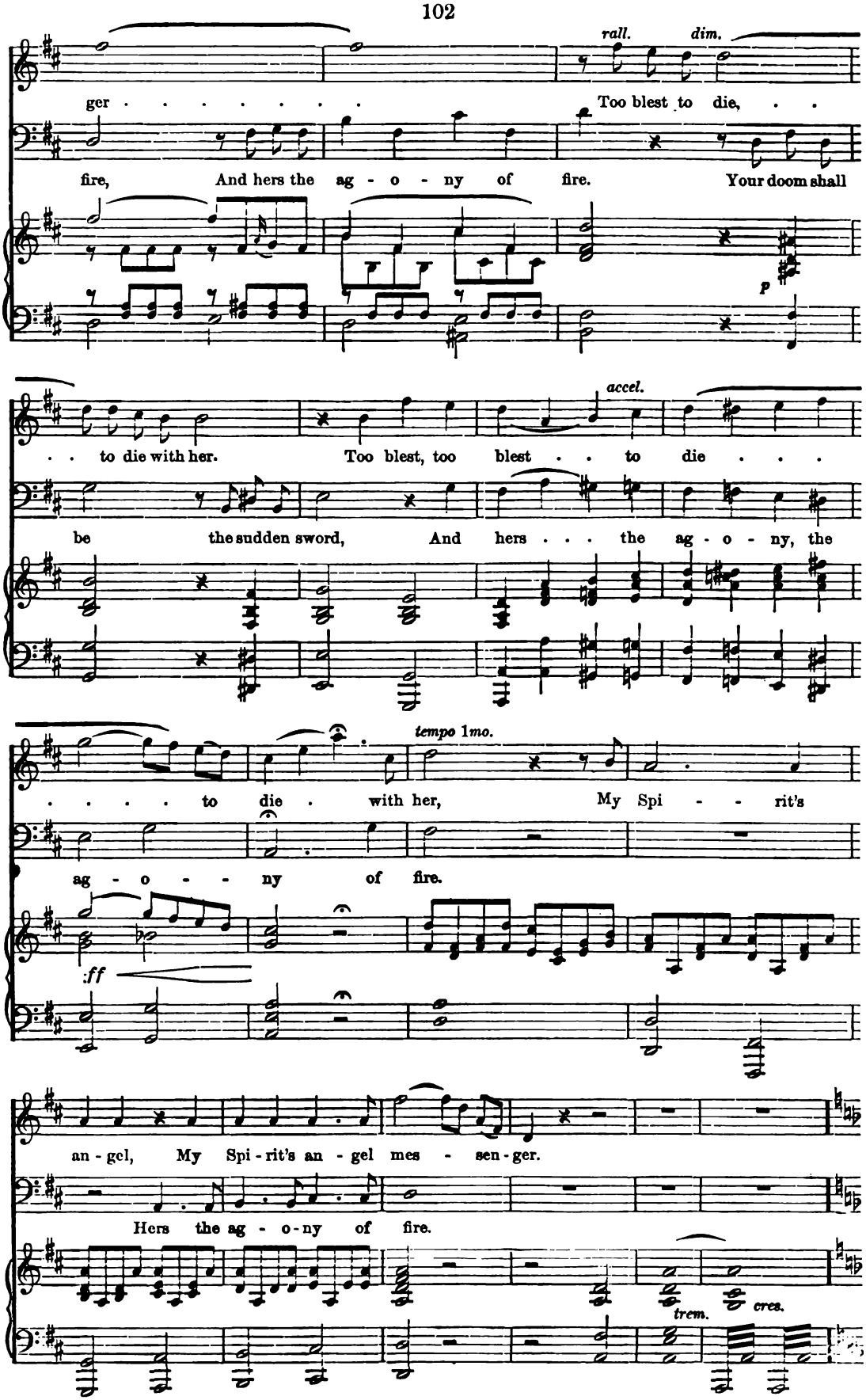

Andante animato. (♩= 104.)
ny, On - ly too blest to die with her,— My Spir-it's
pp
an - gel mes - sen - ger, On - ly too blest to die with
cres.
cres.
her, too blest, too blest to die with her, Too blest to
dim.
dim.
die,— to die with her . . My Spir - it's an - gel mes - sen -
p
stringendo.
cres.
p
cres.
ger, ... Too blest to die . . .
rall.

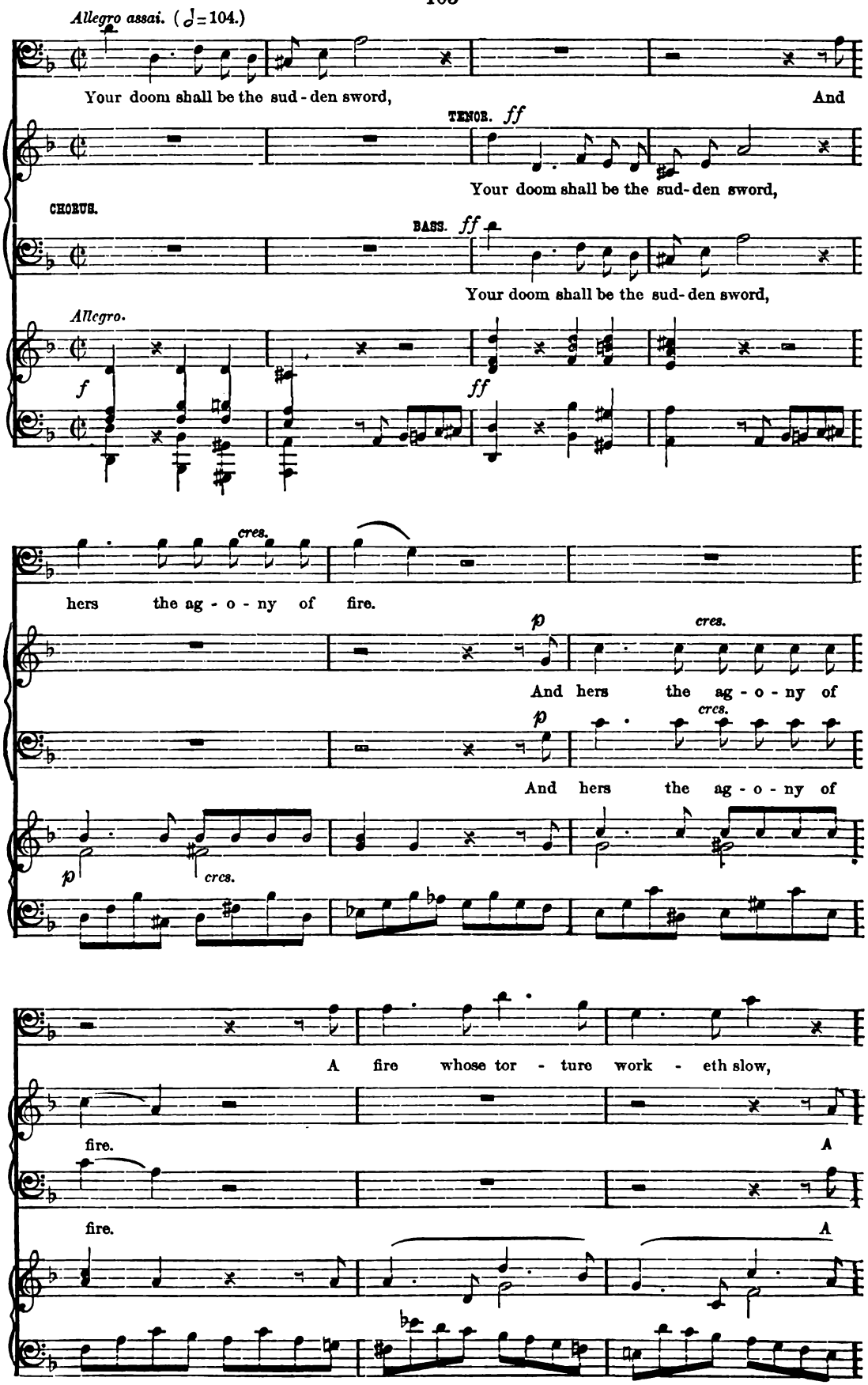

. . . to die with her, My Spir - it's an - gel mes - sen - ger, But if you
pp
think to show me grace, to show me grace, Be-
cres.
long - ing to my an-cient race, Let pain and tor - ture wait on
f
cres.
f
dim.
me, Let pain and tor - ture wait on me, Let pain and tor - ture wait on
dim.
cres.
me, And the quick an - guish set her free, And the quick
cres.

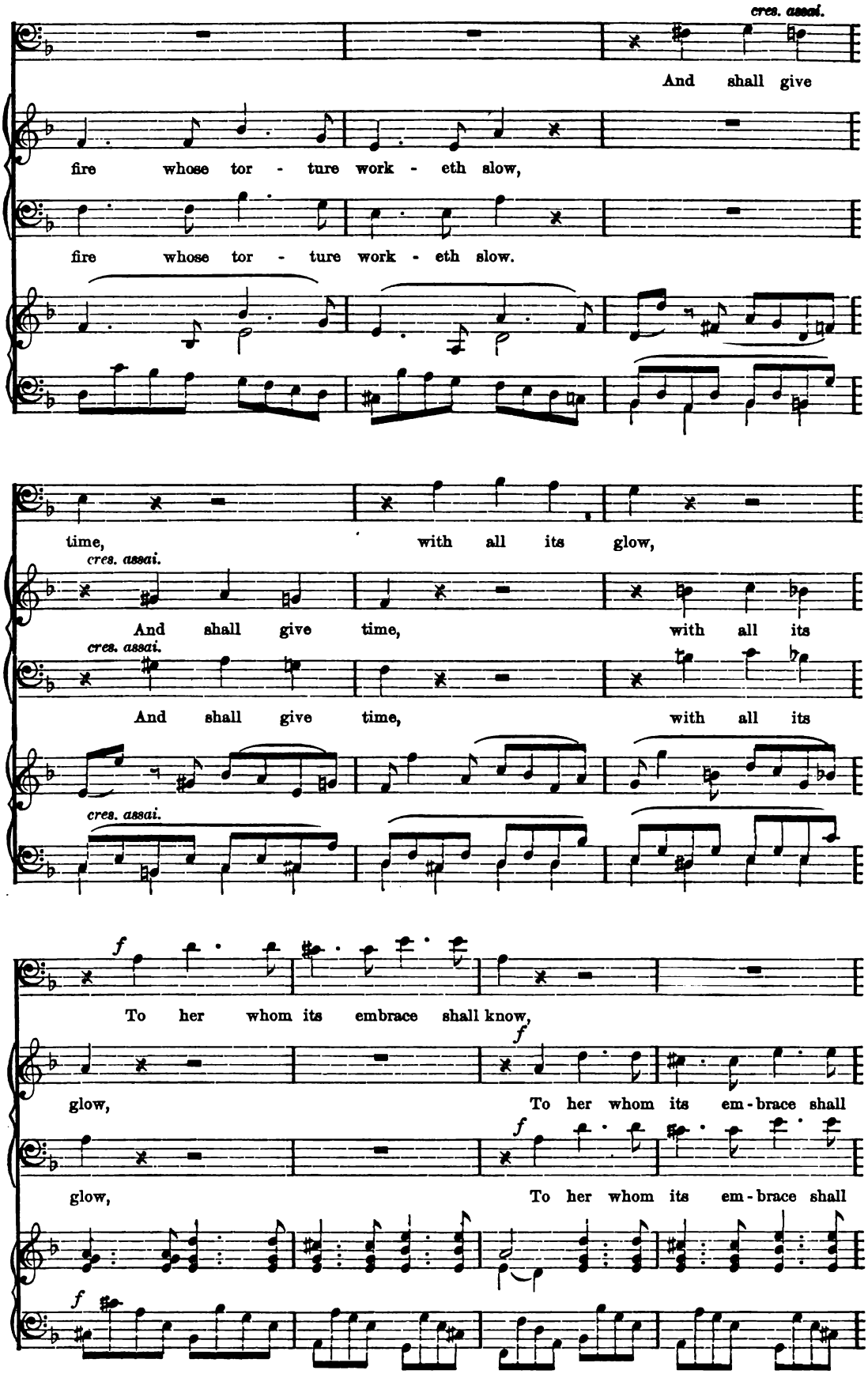

f
ff riten.
dim.
an - guish, the quick an - guish set her free, and the quick
f
ff
dim.
piu mosso. (♩= 132.)
an - guish, the quick an - guish set her free.
colla voce.
p
PREFECT.
That which you do the most de -
f
sire;
There - fore
p
cres.
f
I shall the most de - ny,
What you de - sire,
the most de -

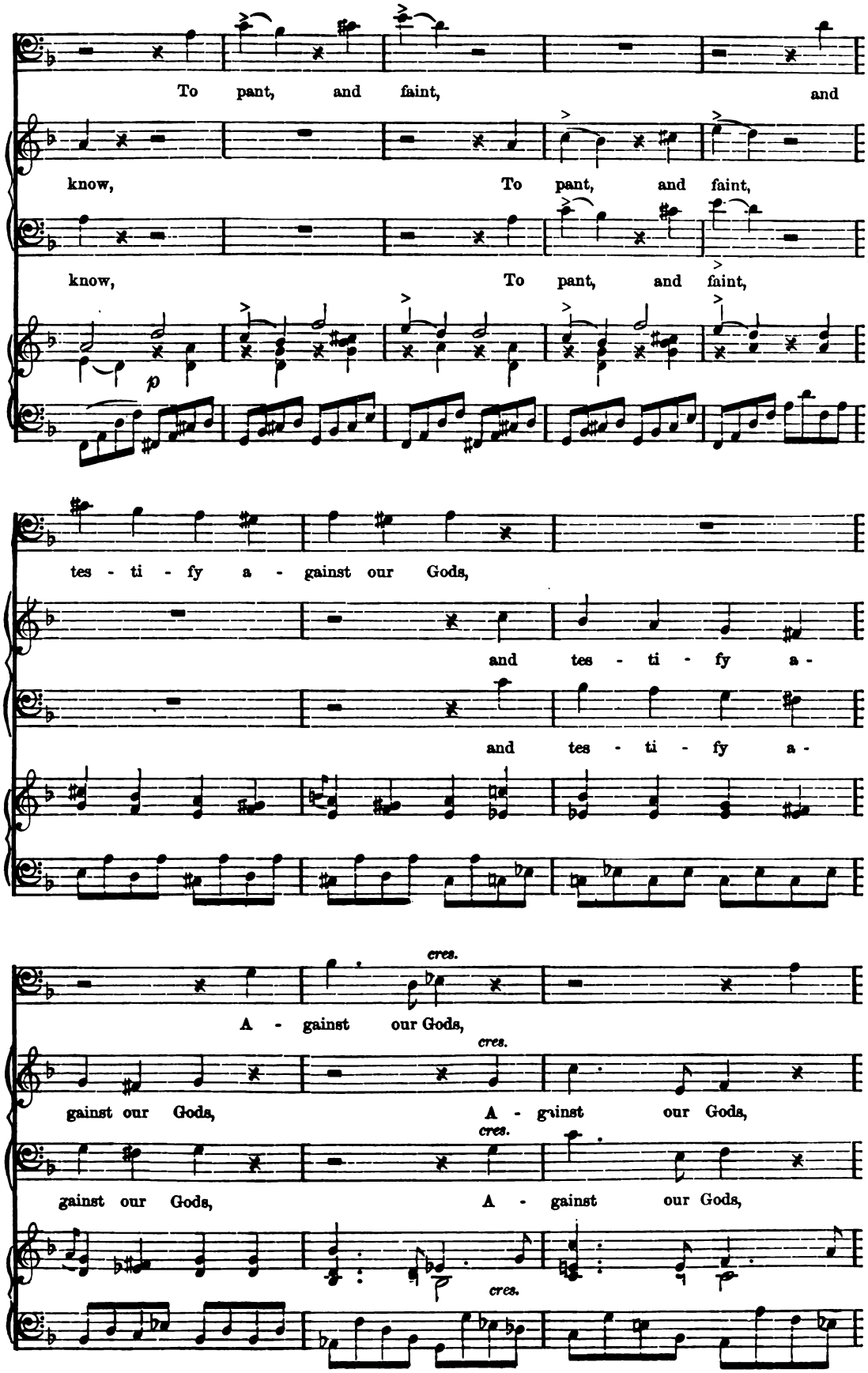

sire, I,— I shall the most de - ny; What you de -
sire, I shall de - ny; Your doom
p
shall be the sud - den sword, Your doom shall be the sud - den
cres.
rall.
sword, And hers, And hers the
f
dim.
poco rall.
ag - o - ny of fire, the ag - o - ny of

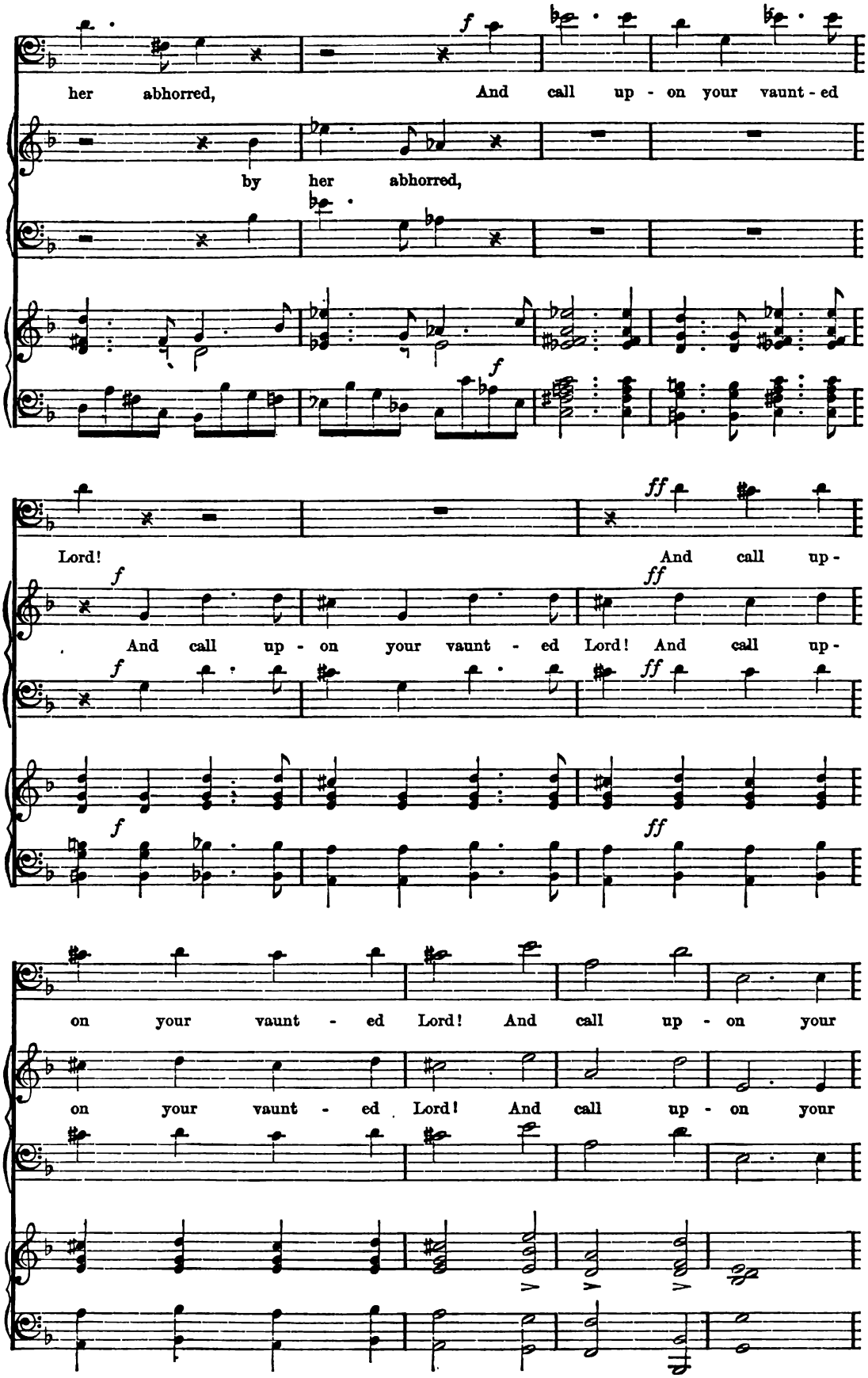

tempo 1mo. (♩= 104.)
On - ly too blest to die with her,— My Spir-it's
fire, Your doom, Your doom,
pp
an - gel mes - sen - ger, On - ly too blest to die with
shall be the sword, Your doom shall be the sudden sword, Your doom shall be the sudden
cres.
f
dim.
her, too blest, too blest to die with her, Too blest to
sword, And hers, And
f
dim.
p
cres. stringendo.
die,— to die with her . . My Spir - it's an - gel mes - sen -
hers the ag - - o - - - ny of
p
cres.

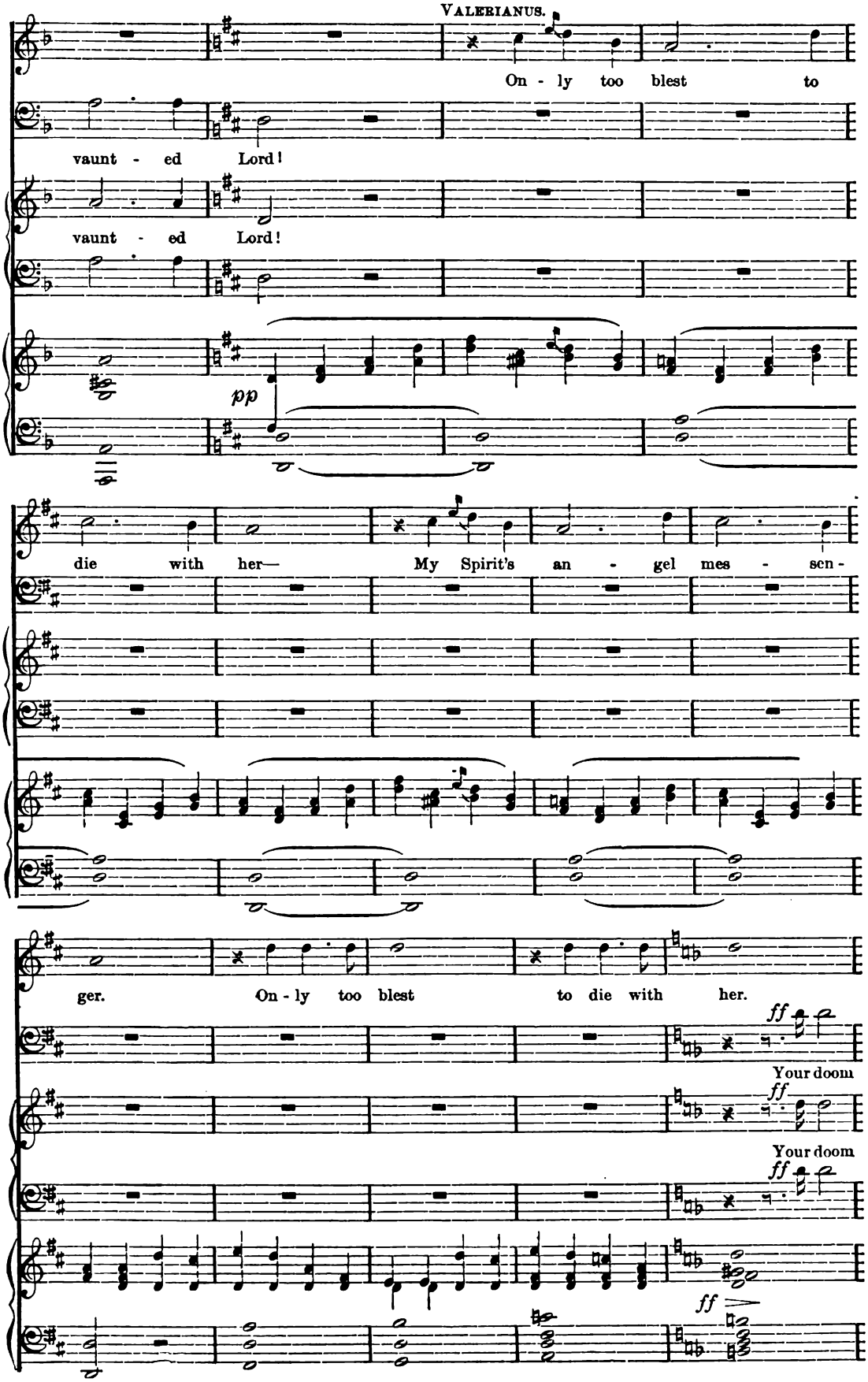

rall.
dim.
ger . . . . . .
Too blest to die, . .
fire, And hers the ag - o - ny of fire. Your doom shall
p
accel.
. . to die with her. Too blest, too blest . . to die . . .
be the sudden sword, And hers . . . the ag - o - ny, the
tempo 1mo.
. . . . to die . with her, My Spi - - rit's
ag - o - - ny of fire.
ff
an - gel, My Spi - rit's an - gel mes - sen - ger.
Hers the ag - o - ny of fire.
trem.
cres.

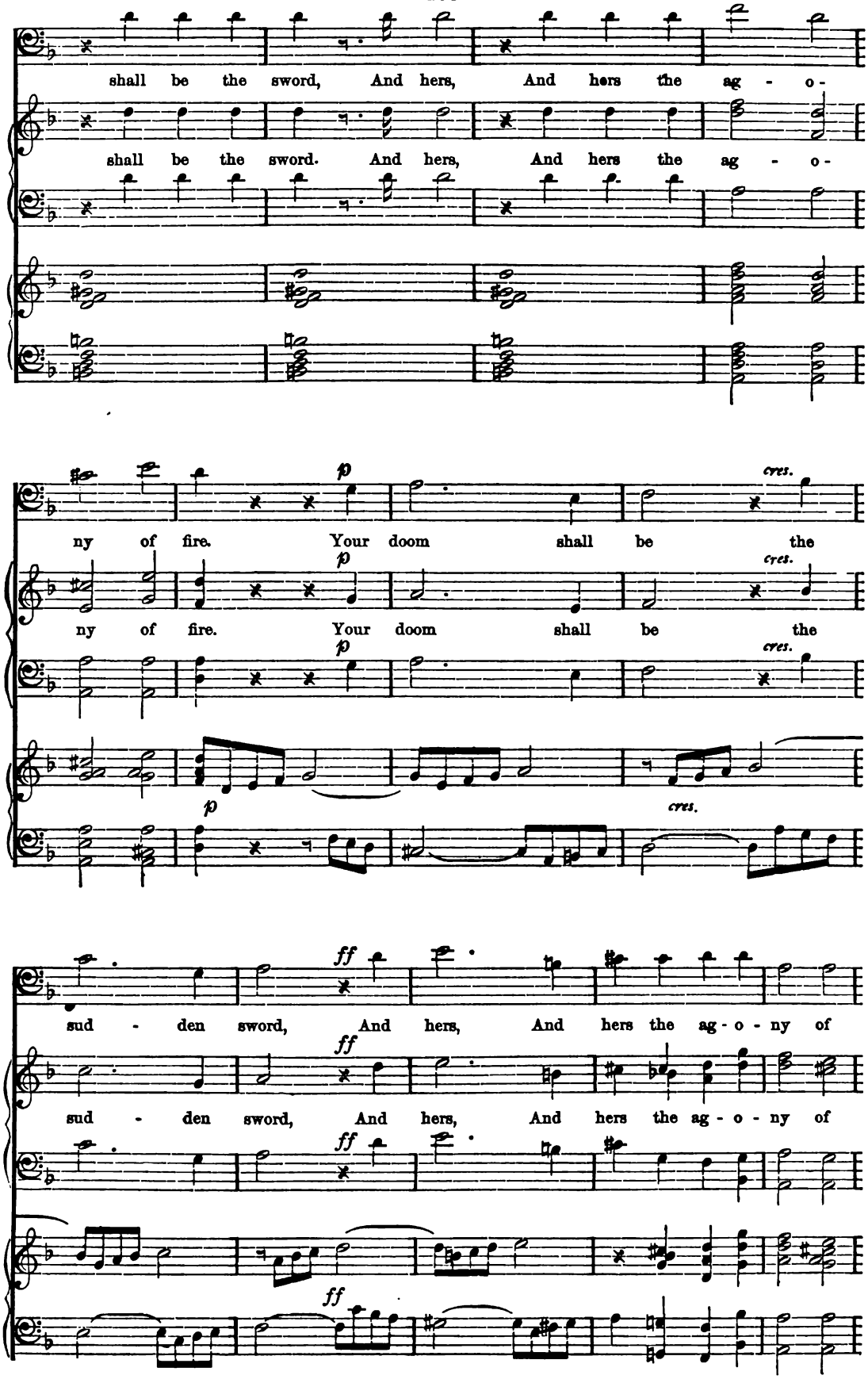

Allegro assai. (♩=104.)
Your doom shall be the sud-den sword, And
TENOR. ff
Your doom shall be the sud-den sword,
CHORUS.
BASS. ff
Your doom shall be the sud-den sword,
Allegro.
f
ff
cres.
hers the ag-o-ny of fire.
p
cres.
And hers the ag-o-ny of
p
cres.
And hers the ag-o-ny of
p
cres.
A fire whose tor-ture work-eth slow,
fire.
A
fire.
A

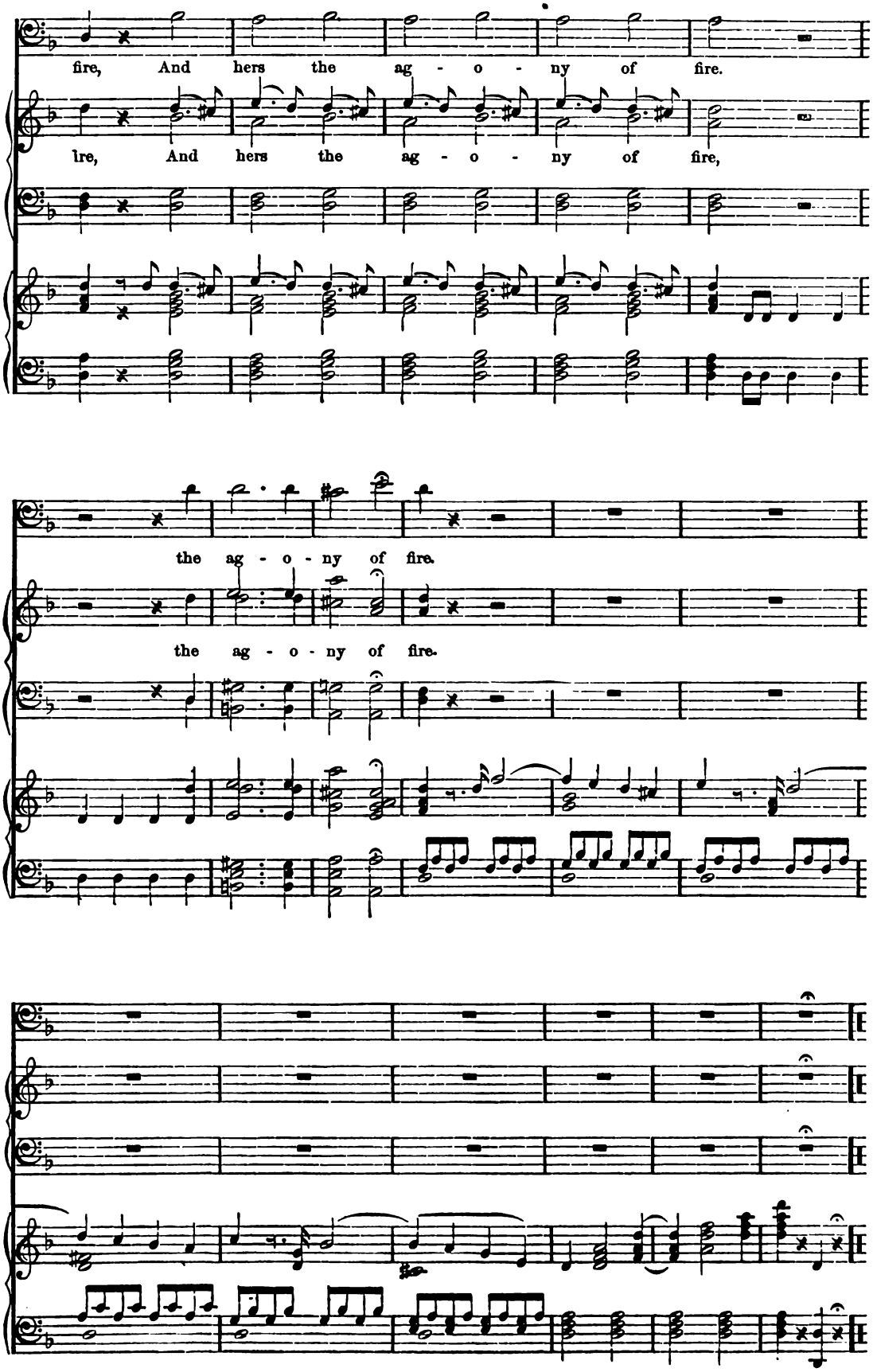

cres. assai.
And shall give
fire whose tor - ture work - eth slow,
fire whose tor - ture work - eth slow.
time, with all its glow,
cres. assai.
And shall give time, with all its
cres. assai.
And shall give time, with all its
cres. assai.
f
To her whom its embrace shall know,
f
glow, To her whom its em - brace shall
f
glow, To her whom its em - brace shall
f


To pant, and faint, and
know, To pant, and faint,
know, To pant, and faint,
p
tes - ti - fy a - gainst our Gods,
and tes - ti - fy a -
and tes - ti - fy a -
cres.
A - gainst our Gods,
cres.
gainst our Gods, A - gainst our Gods,
cres.
gainst our Gods, A - gainst our Gods,
cres.

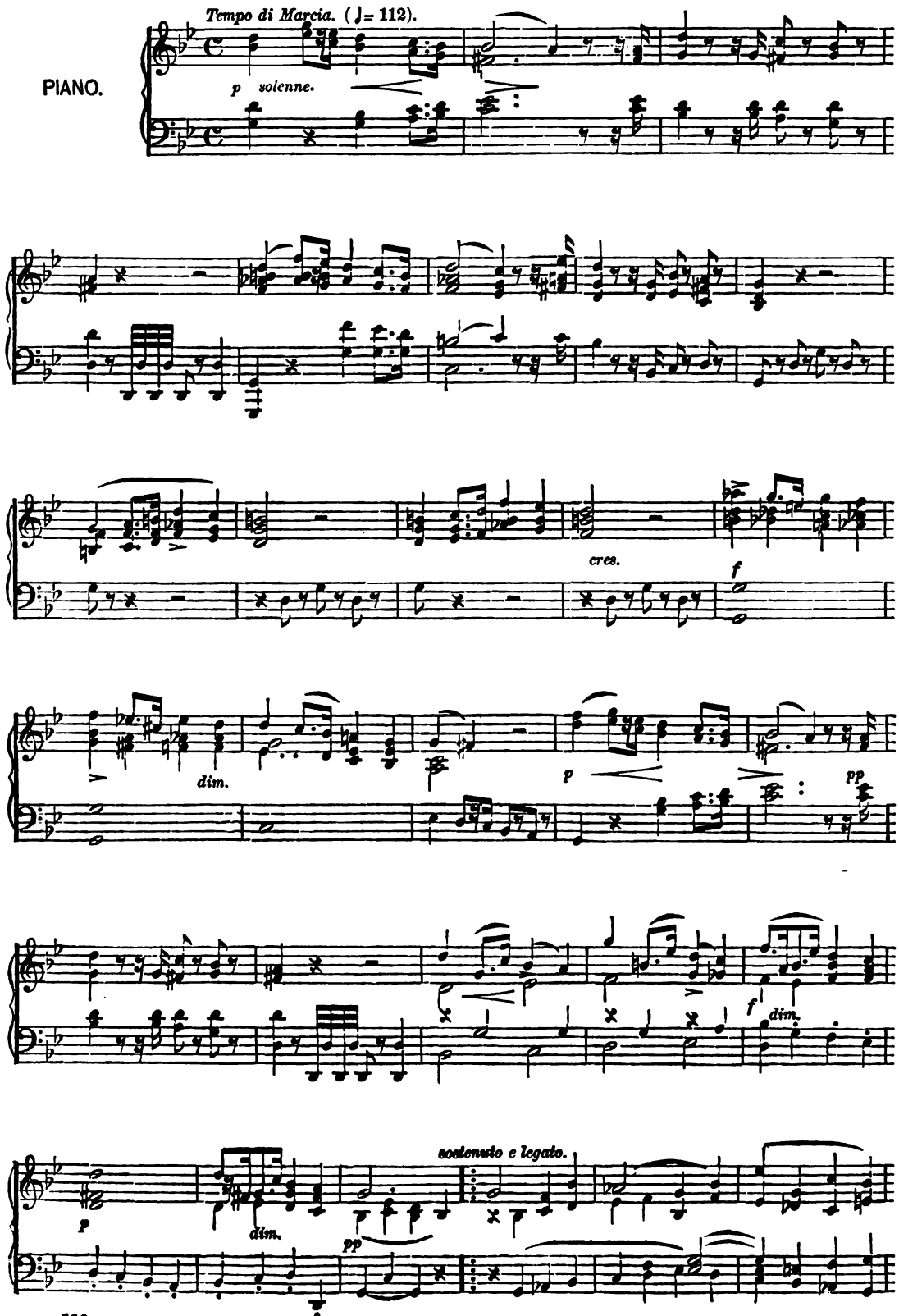

her abhorred, And call up - on your vaunt - ed
by her abhorred,
Lord! And call up -
And call up - on your vaunt - ed Lord! And call up -
on your vaunt - ed Lord! And call up - on your
on your vaunt - ed Lord! And call up - on your

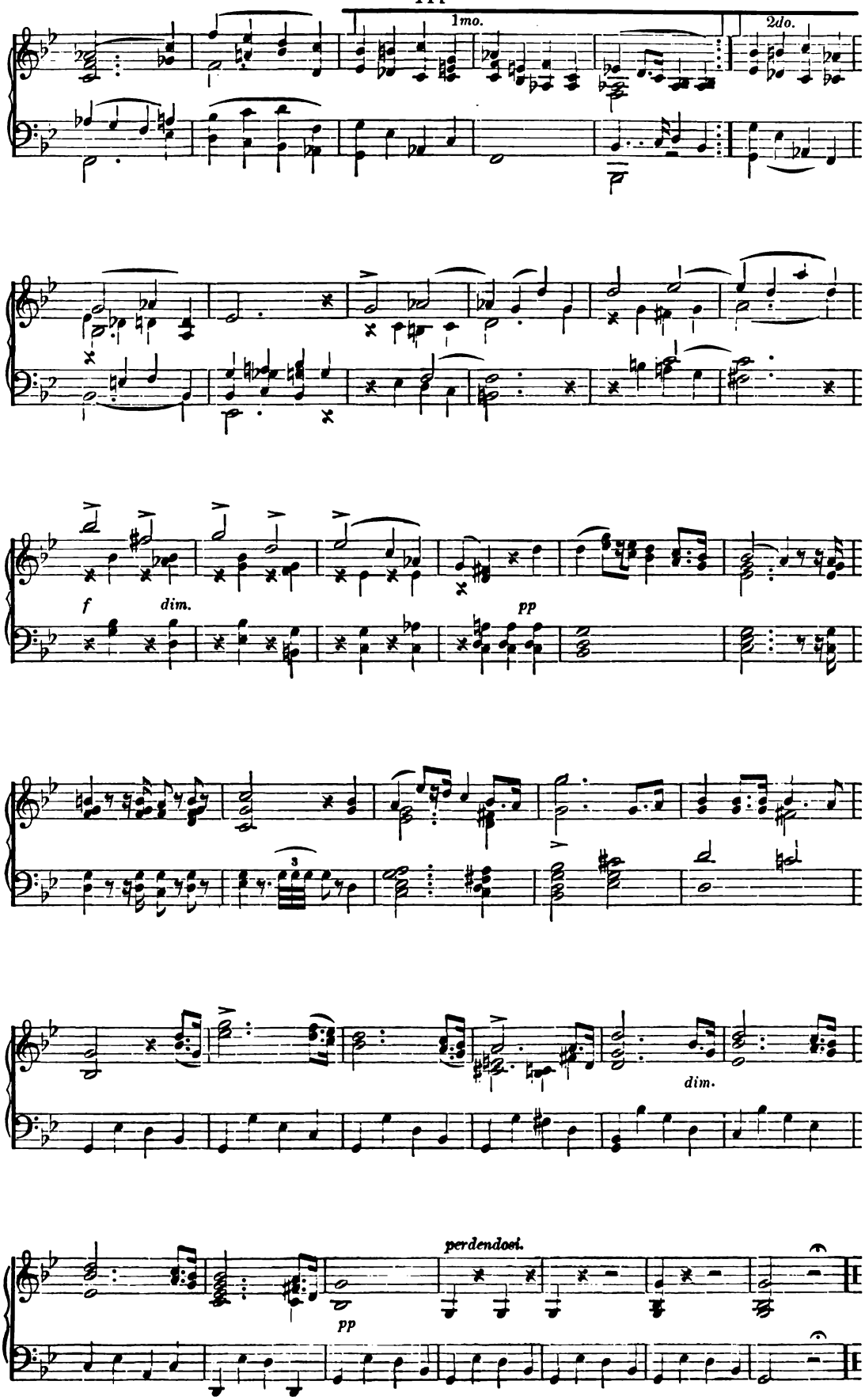

VALERIANUS.
On - ly too blest to
vaunt - ed Lord!
vaunt - ed Lord!
pp
die with her— My Spirit's an - gel mes - sen -
ger. On - ly too blest to die with her.
ff
Your doom
ff
Your doom
ff
ff


shall be the sword, And hers, And hers the ag - o -
shall be the sword. And hers, And hers the ag - o -
p
cres.
ny of fire. Your doom shall be the
ny of fire. Your doom shall be the
ff
sud - den sword, And hers, And hers the ag - o - ny of
sud - den sword, And hers, And hers the ag - o - ny of

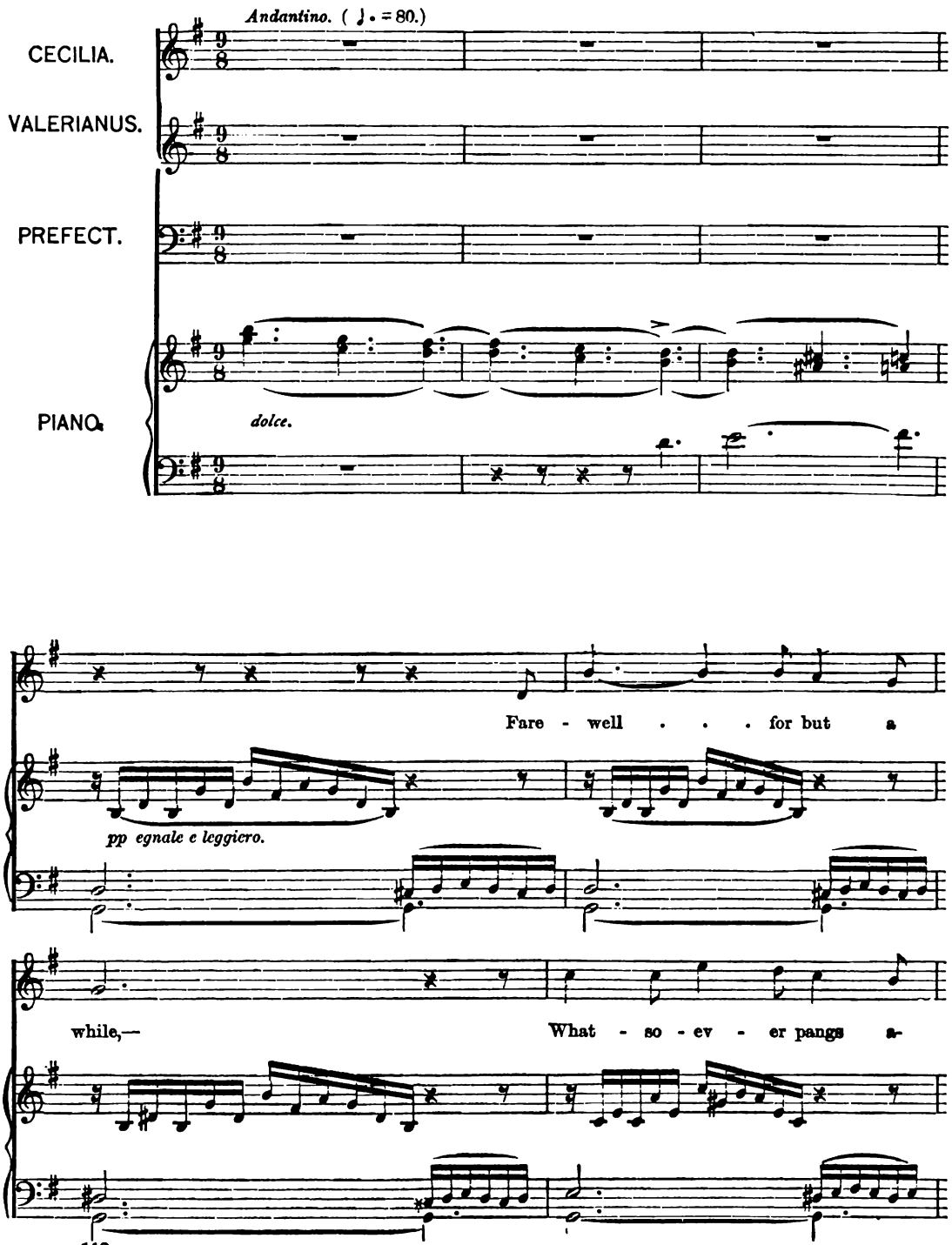

fire, And hers the ag - o - ny of fire.
lre, And hers the ag - o - ny of fire,
the ag - o - ny of fire.
the ag - o - ny of fire.

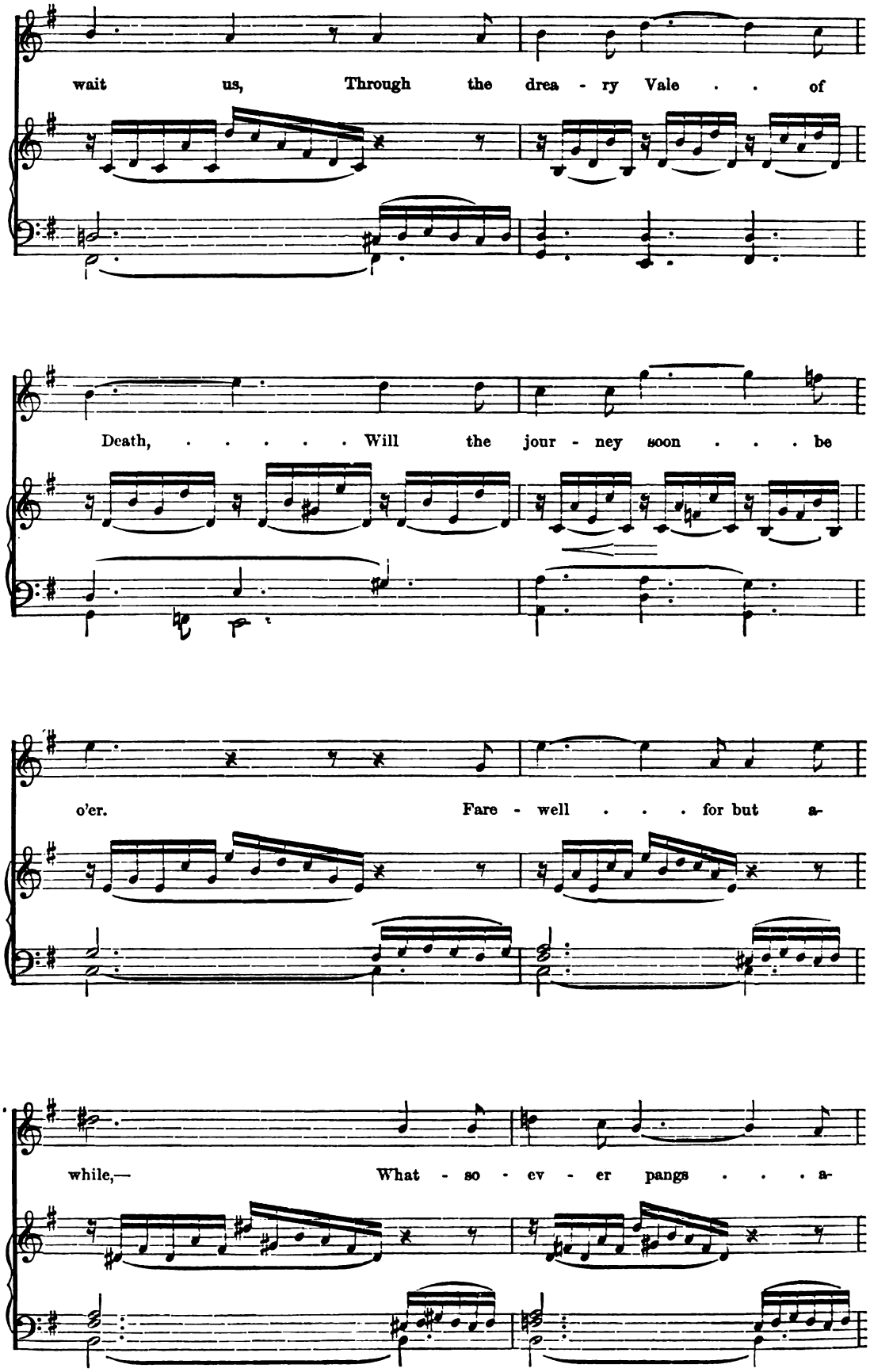
No. 11. FUNERAL MARCH.

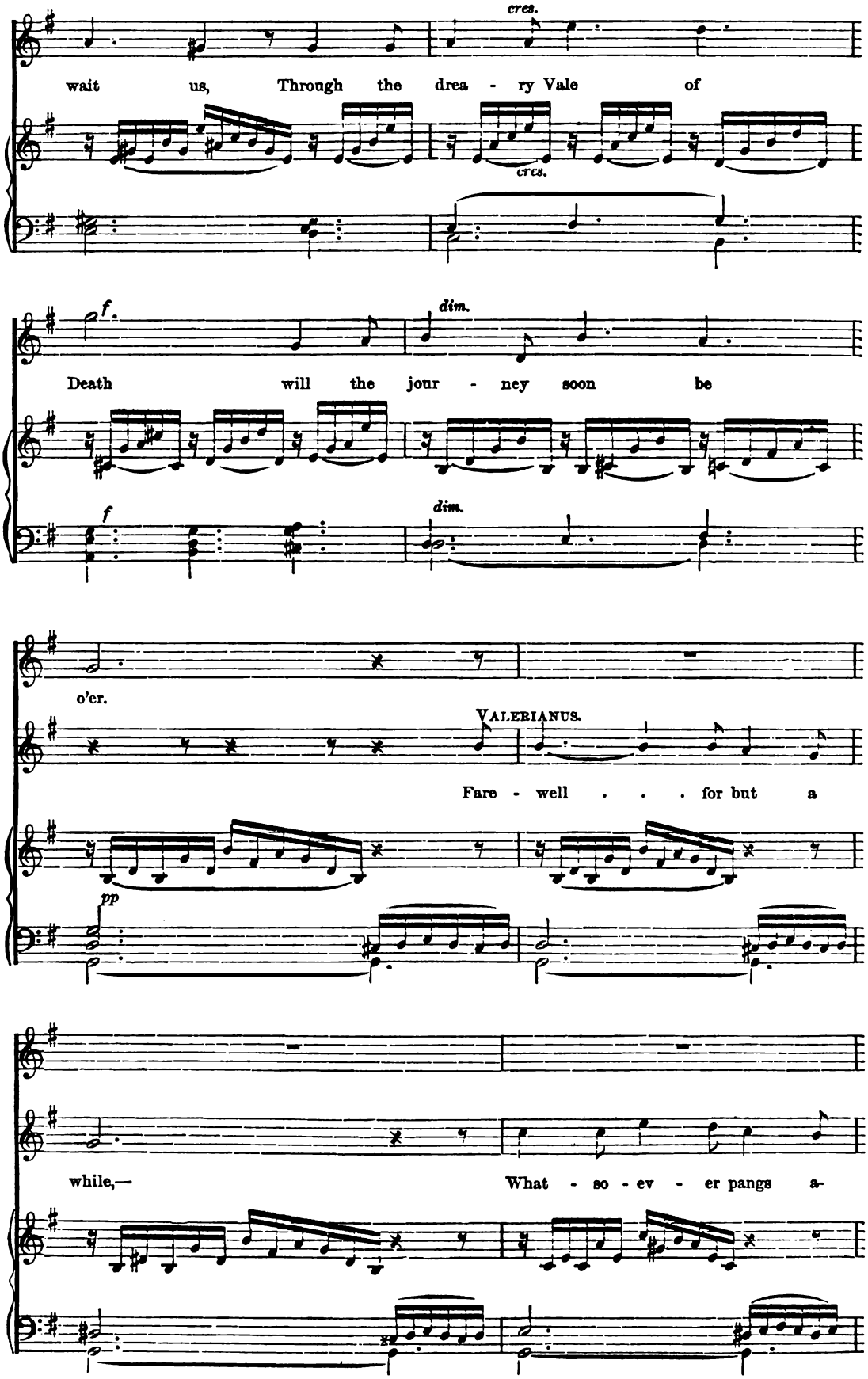


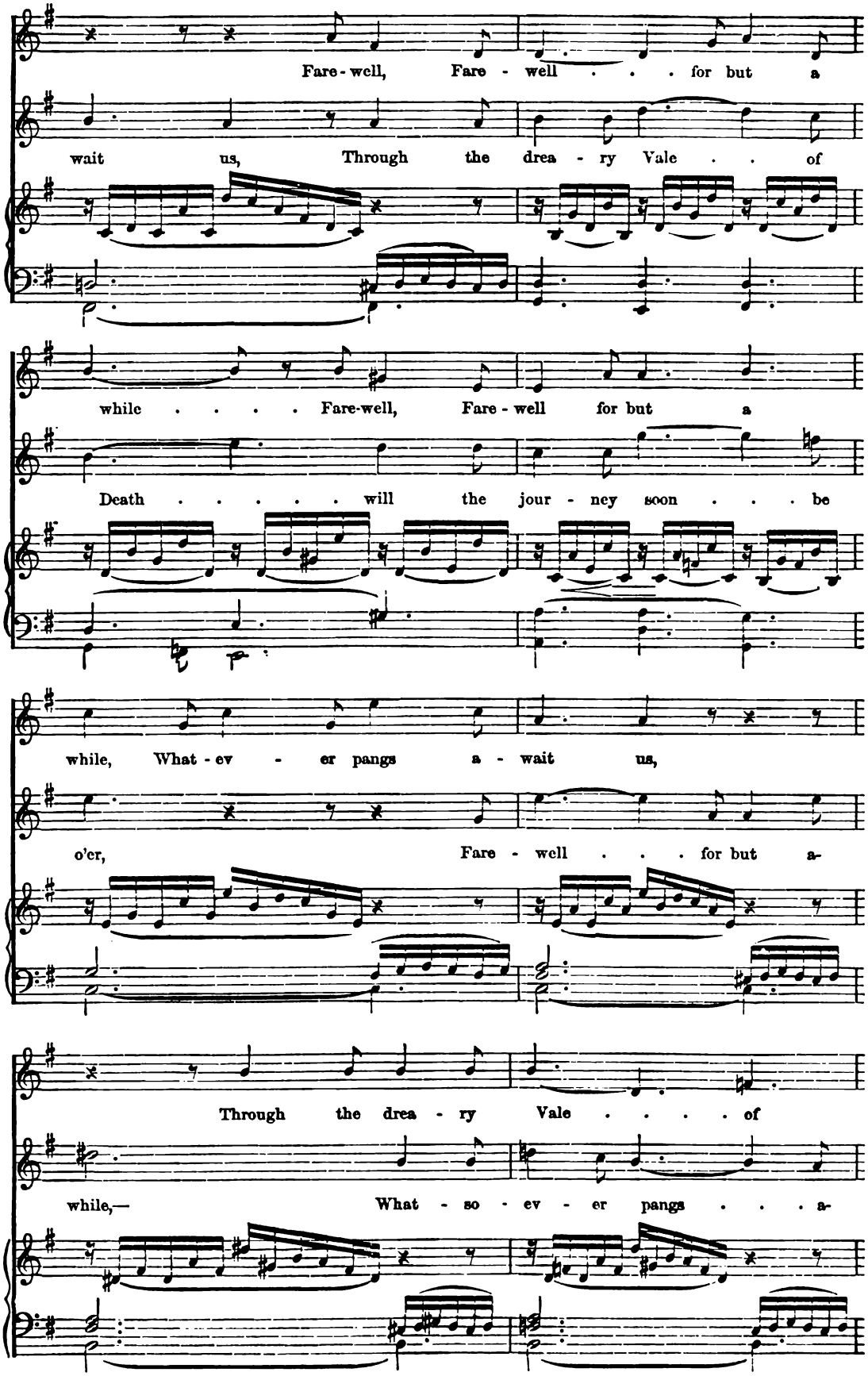

1mo.
2do.
f
dim.
pp
3
dim.
perdendosi.
pp

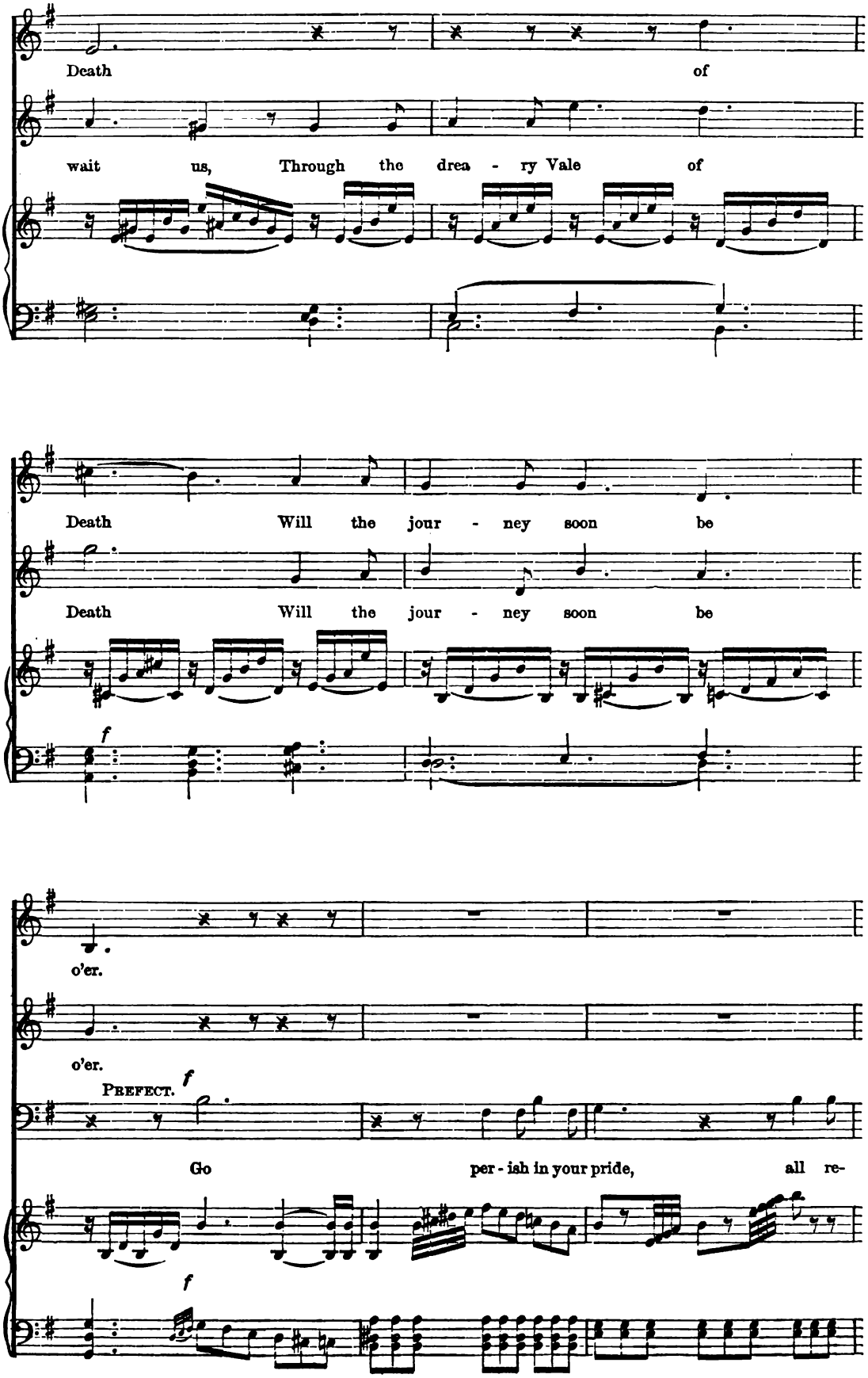
No. 12. Trio.—FAREWELL FOR BUT A WHILE.

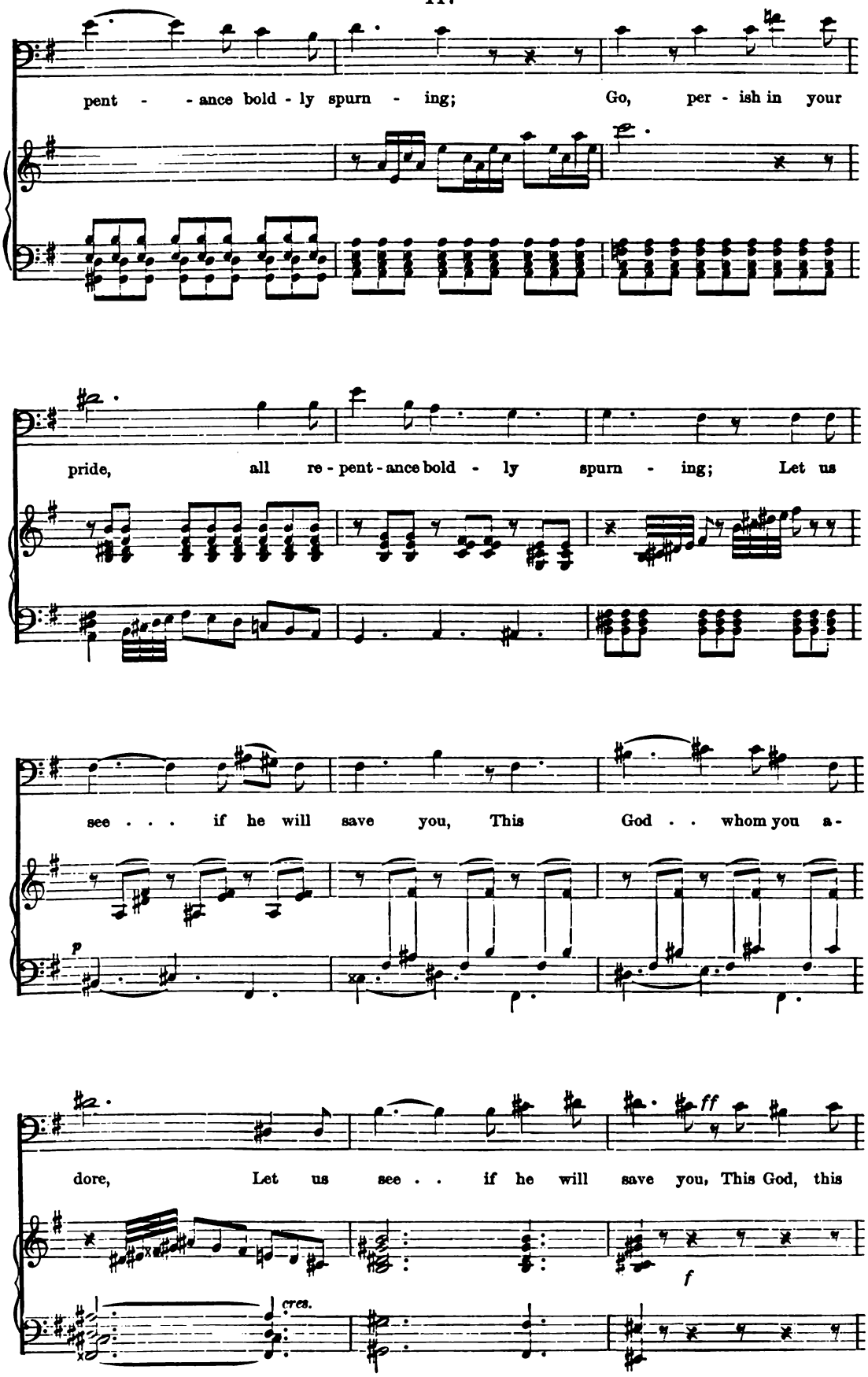


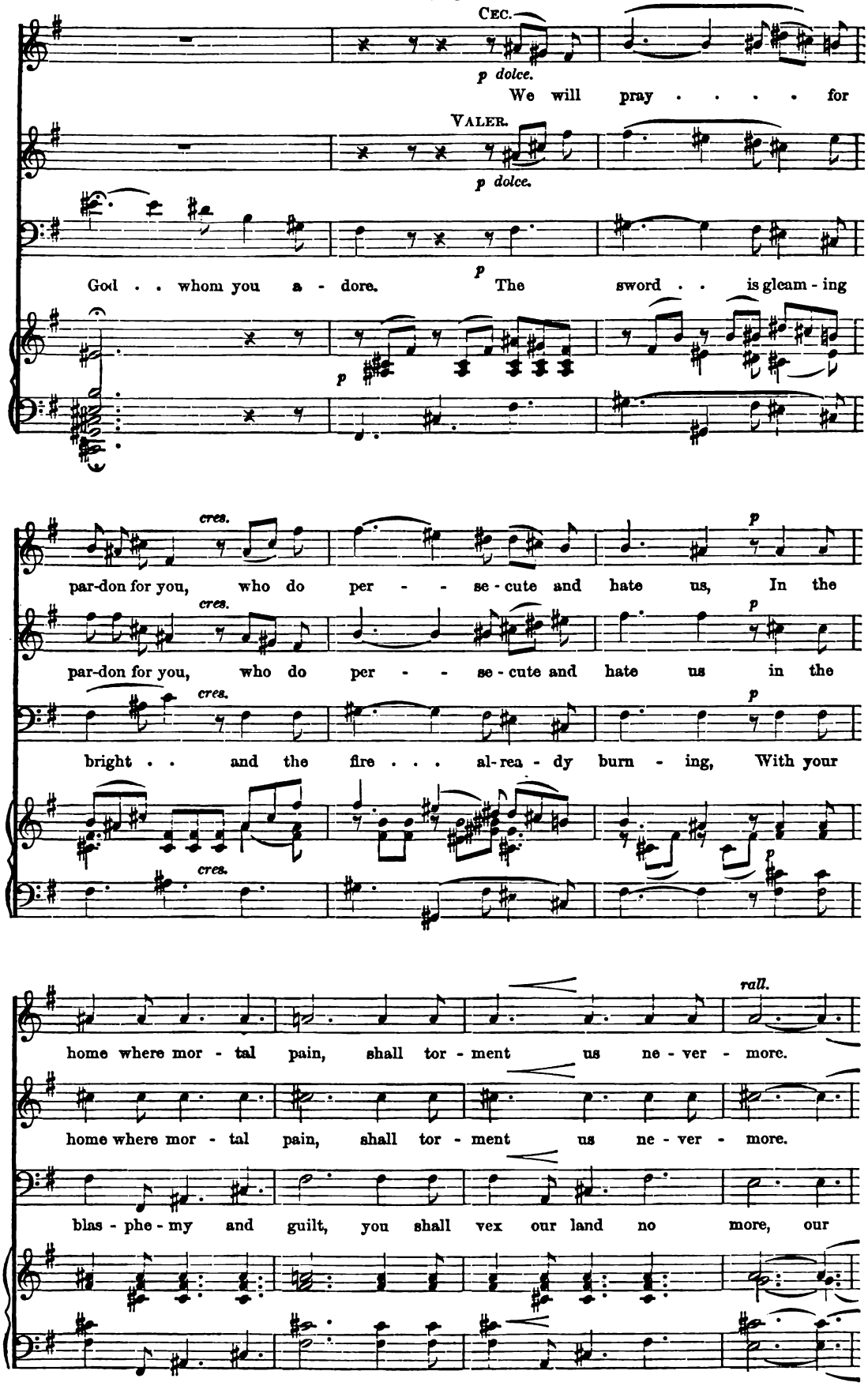

wait us, Through the drea - ry Vale . . of
Death, ... Will the jour - ney soon . . . be
o'er. Fare - well . . . for but a-
while,— What - so - ev - er pangs . . . a-

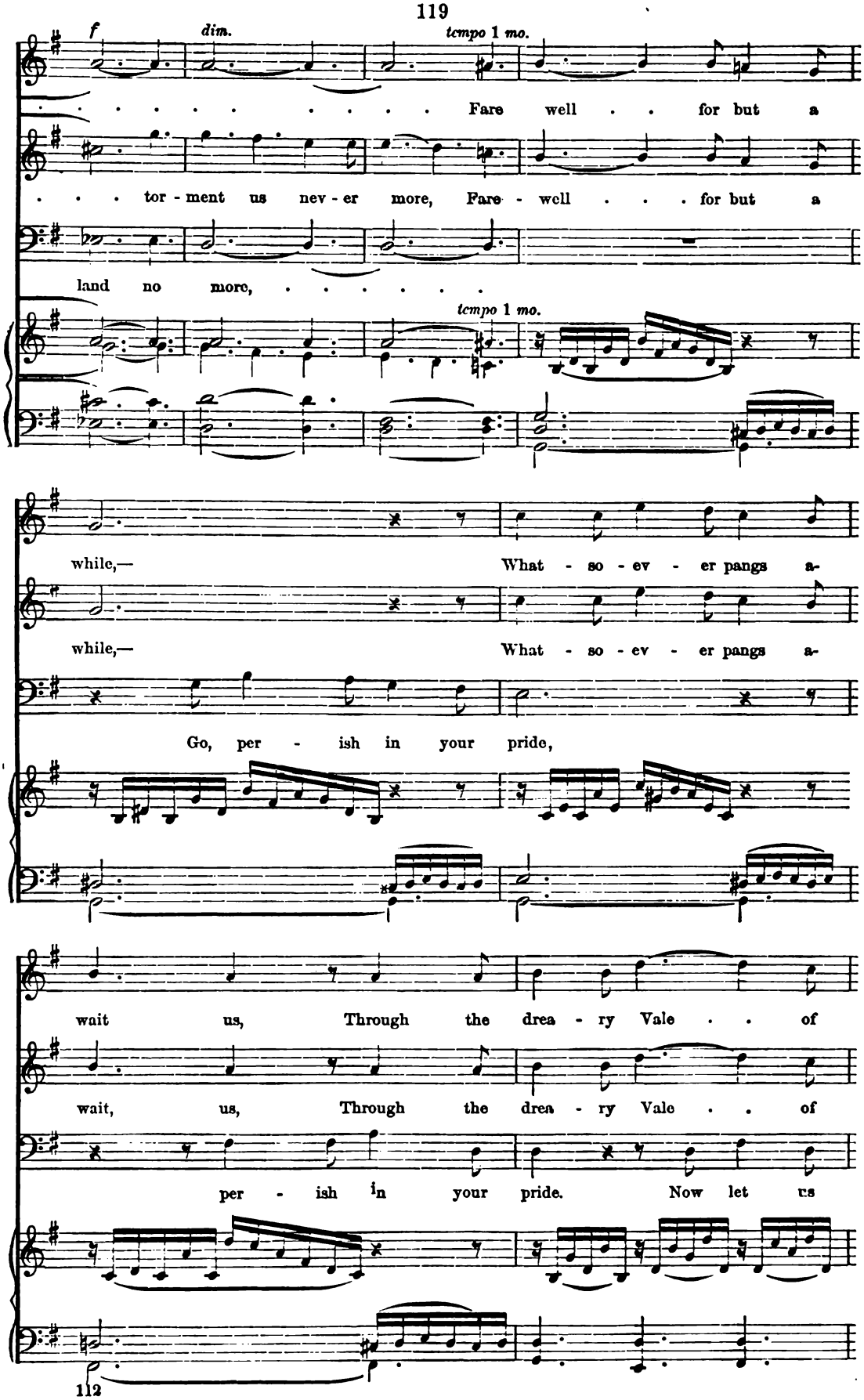

cres.
wait us, Through the drea - ry Vale of
cres.
f.
dim.
Death will the jour - ney soon be
f
dim.
o'er.
VALERIANUS.
Fare - well . . . for but a
pp
while,—
What - so - ev - er pangs a-

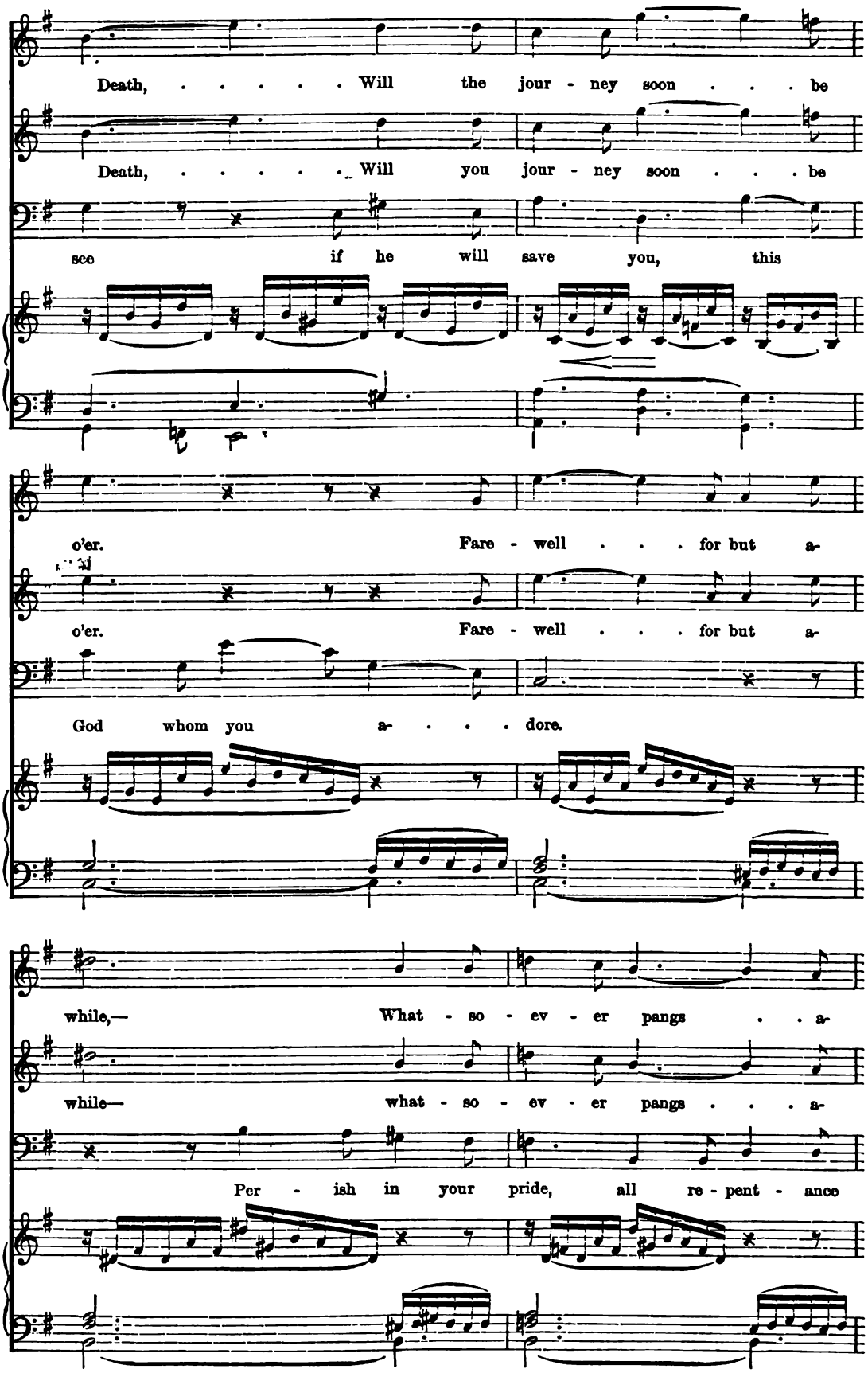

Fare - well, Fare - well . . . for but a
wait us, Through the drea - ry Vale . . of
while . . . . Fare-well, Fare - well for but a
Death . . . . . will the jour - ney soon . . . be
while, What - ev - er pangs a - wait us,
o'er, Fare - well . . . for but a-
Through the drea - ry Vale . . . . of
while,— What - so - ev - er pangs . . . a-

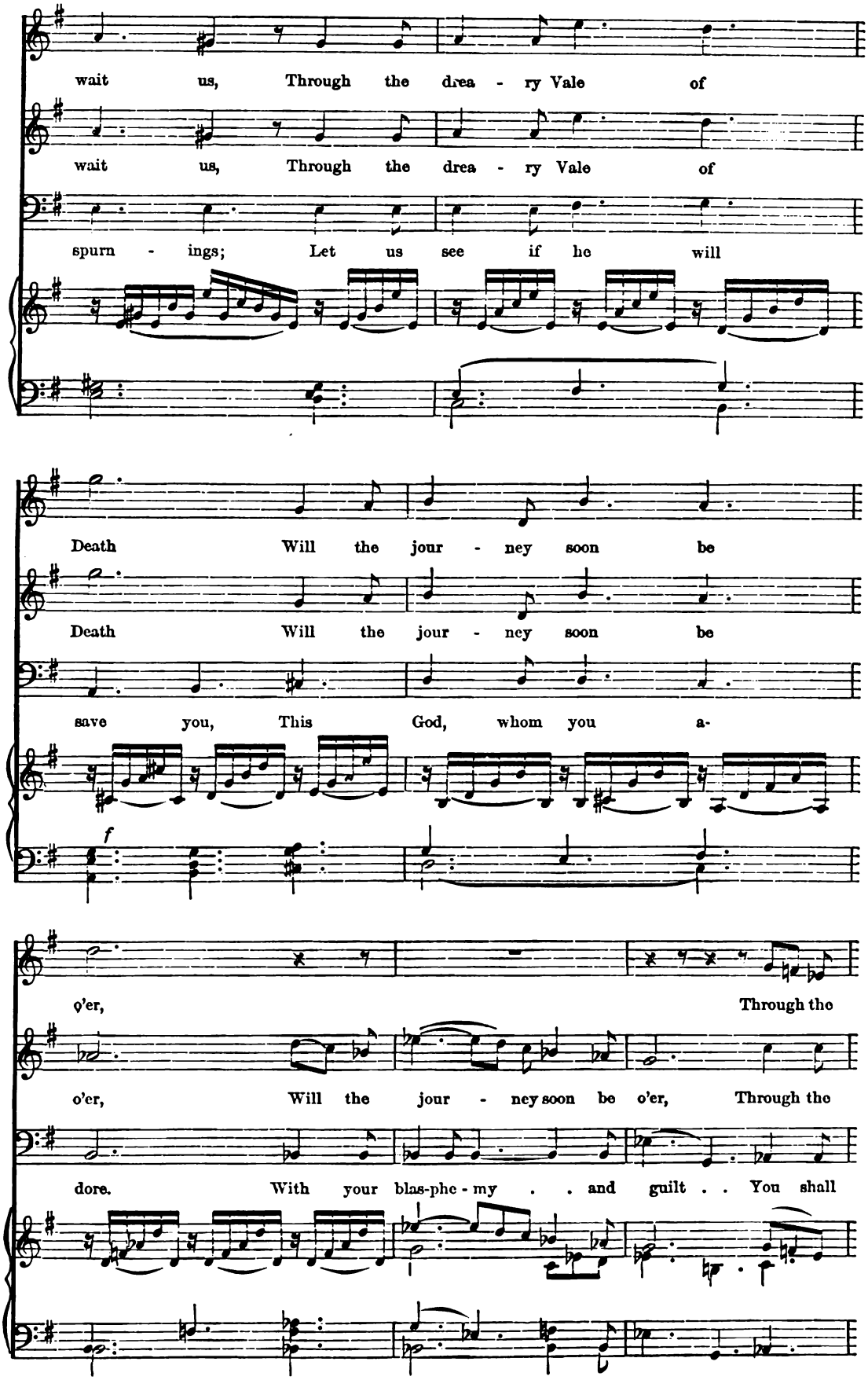

Death of
wait us, Through the drea - ry Vale of
Death Will the jour - ney soon be
Death Will the jour - ney soon be
f
o'er.
o'er.
PREFECT. f
Go per - ish in your pride, all re-
f

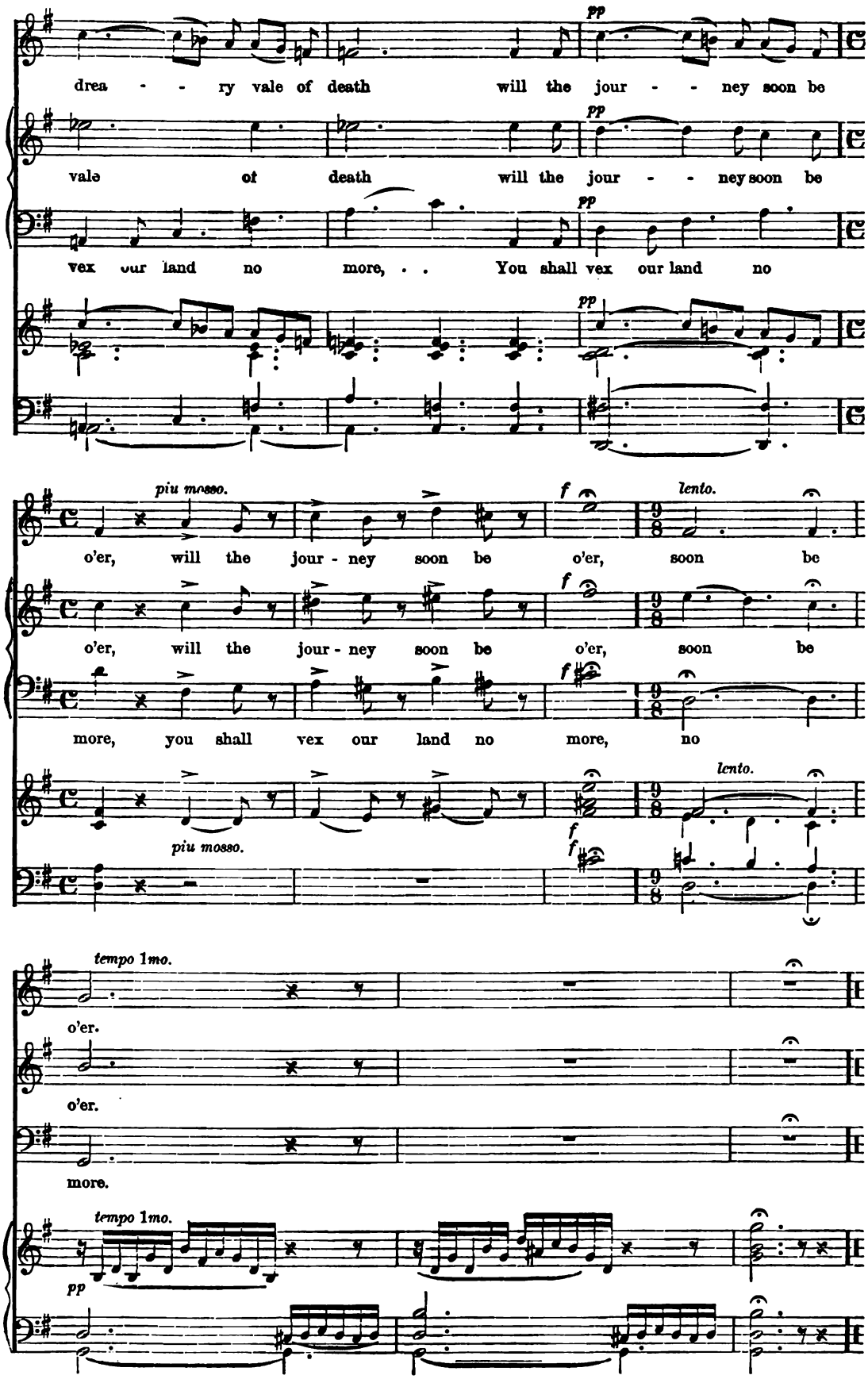

pent - - ance bold - ly spurn - ing; Go, per - ish in your
pride, all re - pent - ance bold - ly spurn - ing; Let us
see . . . if he will save you, This God . . whom you a -
p
dore, Let us see . . if he will save you, This God, this
ff
f
cres.


CEC.
p dolce.
We will pray . . . . for
VALER.
p dolce.
God . . whom you a - dore.
p
The sword . . is gleam - ing
cres.
par-don for you, who do per - - se - cute and hate us, In the
p
par-don for you, who do per - - se - cute and hate us in the
bright . . and the fire . . . al-rea - dy burn - ing, With your
p
rall.
home where mor - tal pain, shall tor - ment us ne - ver - more.
home where mor - tal pain, shall tor - ment us ne - ver - more.
blas - phe - my and guilt, you shall vex our land no more, our

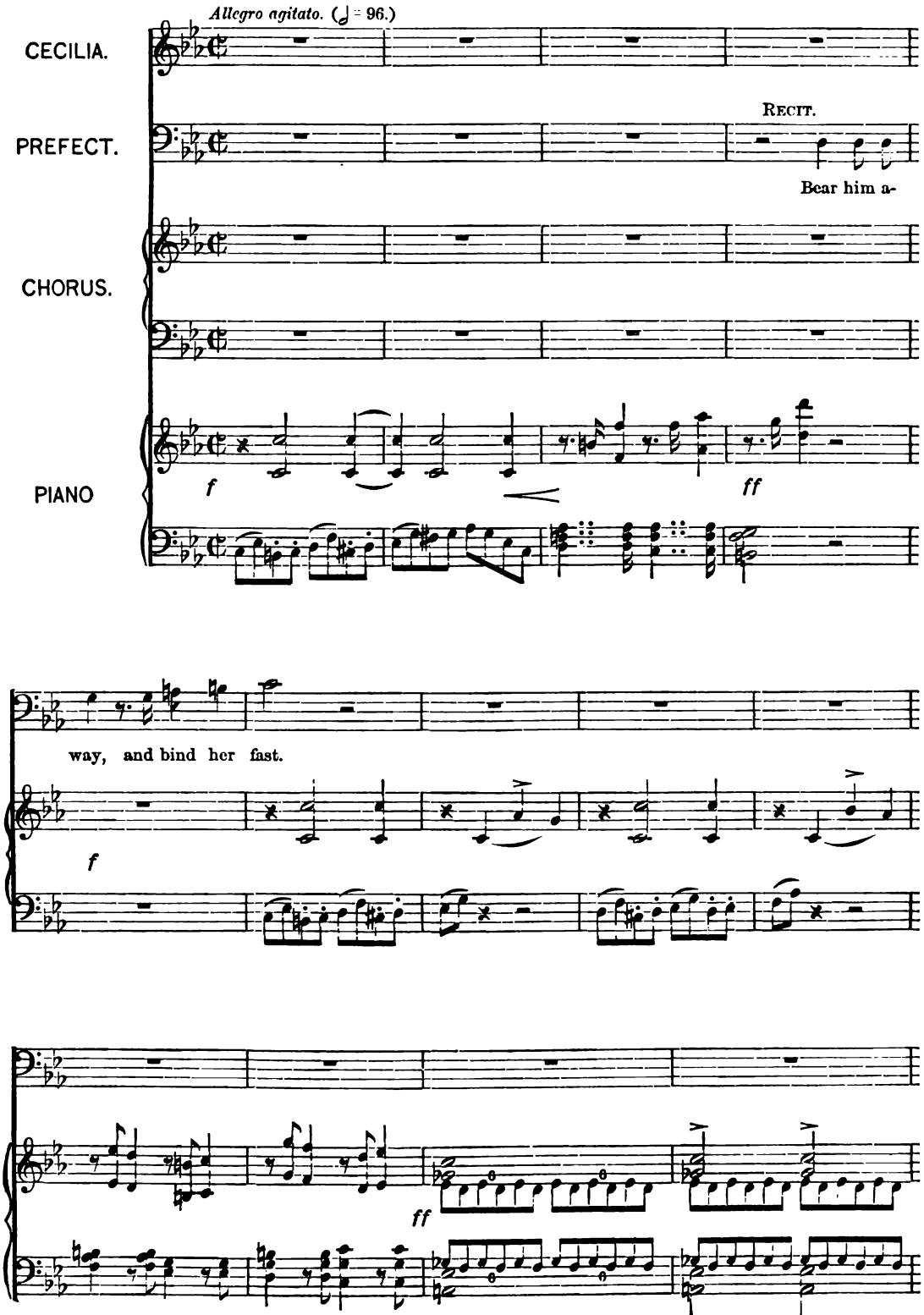

f
dim.
tempo 1 mo.
. . . . . Fare well . . for but a
. . . tor - ment us nev - er more, Fare - well . . . for but a
land no more, ...
tempo 1 mo.
while,— What - so - ev - er pangs a-
while,— What - so - ev - er pangs a-
Go, per - ish in your pride,
wait us, Through the drea - ry Vale . . of
wait, us, Through the drea - ry Vale . . of
per - ish in your pride. Now let us

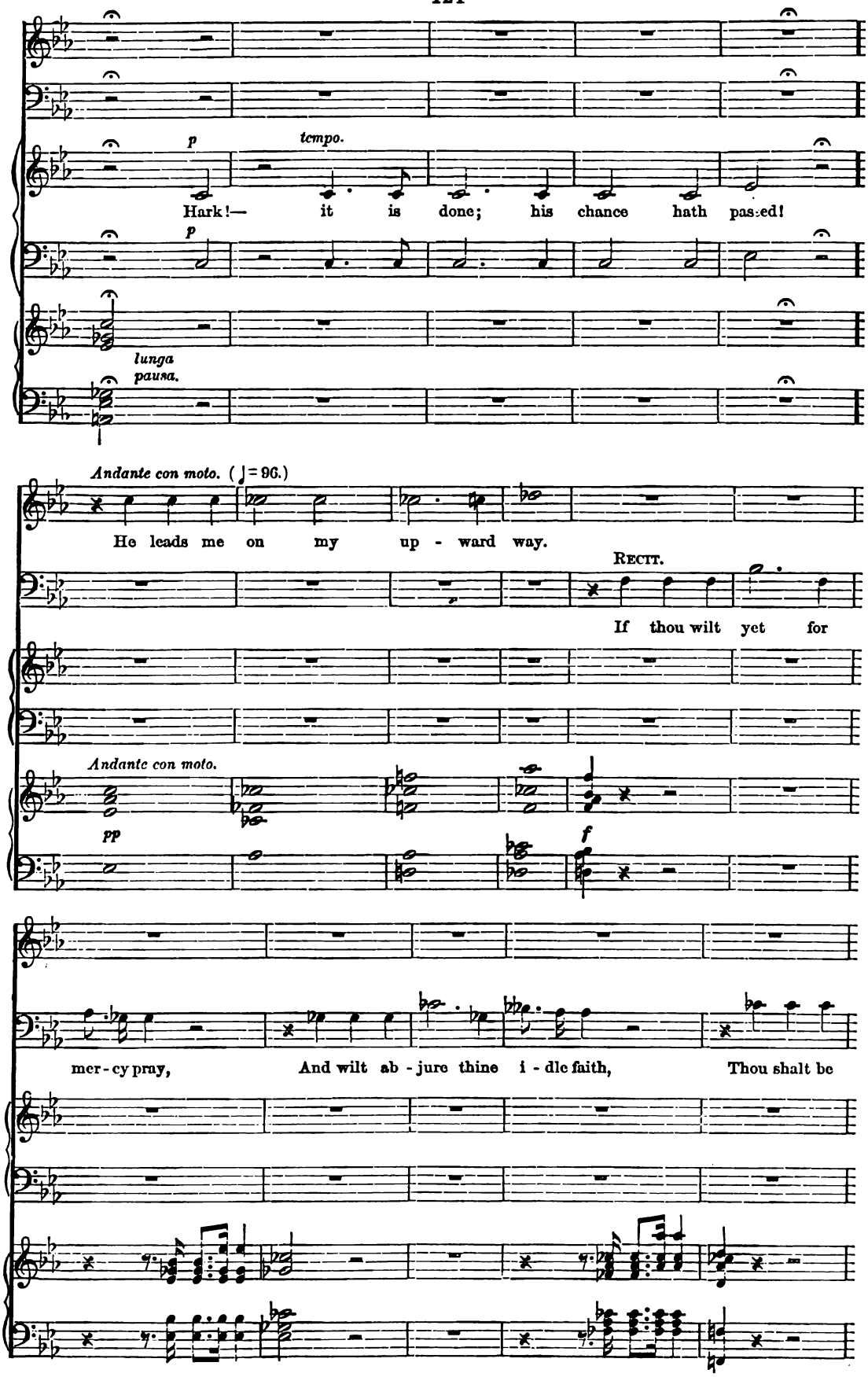

Death, ... Will the jour - ney soon . . . be
Death, ... Will you jour - ney soon . . . be
see if he will save you, this
o'er. Fare - well . . . for but a-
o'er. Fare - well . . . for but a-
God whom you a- . . . . dore.
while,— What - so - ev - er pangs . . a-
while— what - so - ev - er pangs . . . a-
Per - ish in your pride, all re - pent - ance


wait us, Through the drea - ry Vale of
wait us, Through the drea - ry Vale of
spurn - ings; Let us see if he will
Death Will the jour - ney soon be
Death Will the jour - ney soon be
save you, This God, whom you a-
f
o'er, Through the
o'er, Will the jour - ney soon be o'er, Through the
dore. With your blas-phe - my . . and guilt . . You shall


pp
drea - - ry vale of death will the jour - - ney soon be
pp
vale of death will the jour - - ney soon be
pp
vex our land no more, . . You shall vex our land no
pp
piu mosso.
o'er, will the jour - ney soon be
f
lento.
o'er, soon be
o'er, will the jour - ney soon be
f
o'er, soon be
more, you shall vex our land no more, no
piu mosso.
f
f
lento.
tempo 1mo.
o'er.
o'er.
more.
tempo 1mo.
pp

No. 13 & 14. Scena & Finale.—BEAR HIM AWAY.




p
tempo.
Hark!— it is done; his chance hath pas:ed!
p
lunga
pausa.
Andante con moto. (♩= 96.)
He leads me on my up - ward way.
Recit.
If thou wilt yet for
Andante con moto.
pp
f
mer - cy pray,
And wilt ab - jure thine i - dle faith,
Thou shalt be

(♩= 100). *f tempo.*

The Lord is my strength . .

spared this hi - deous death.

SOPRANO. *f*

CONTRALTO.

CHORUS OF CHRISTIANS. The Lord is my strength . .

TENOR.

BASS.

tempo.

f

and my song, He is al - so be - come my sal -

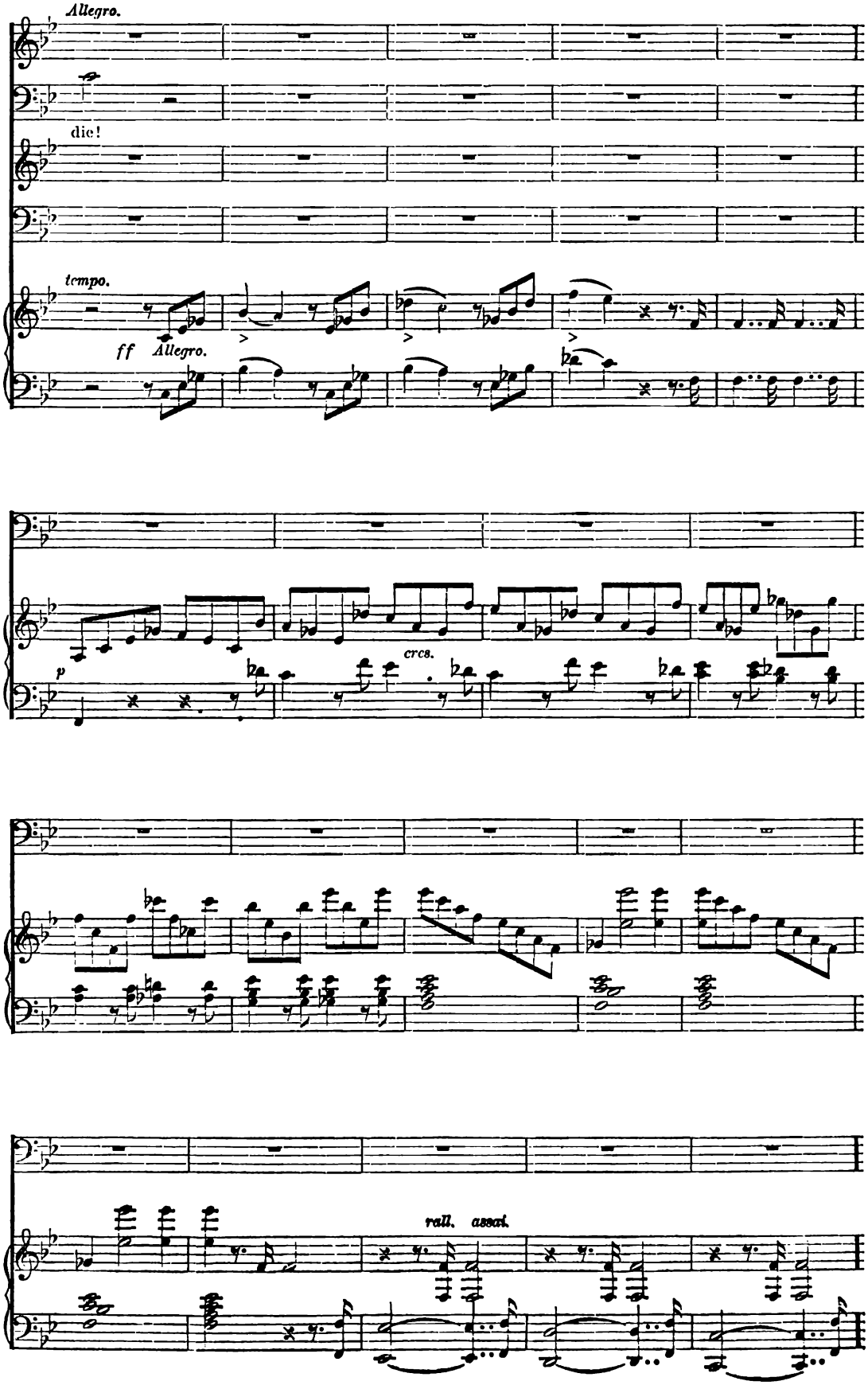
and my song; He is al - so be - come my sal -

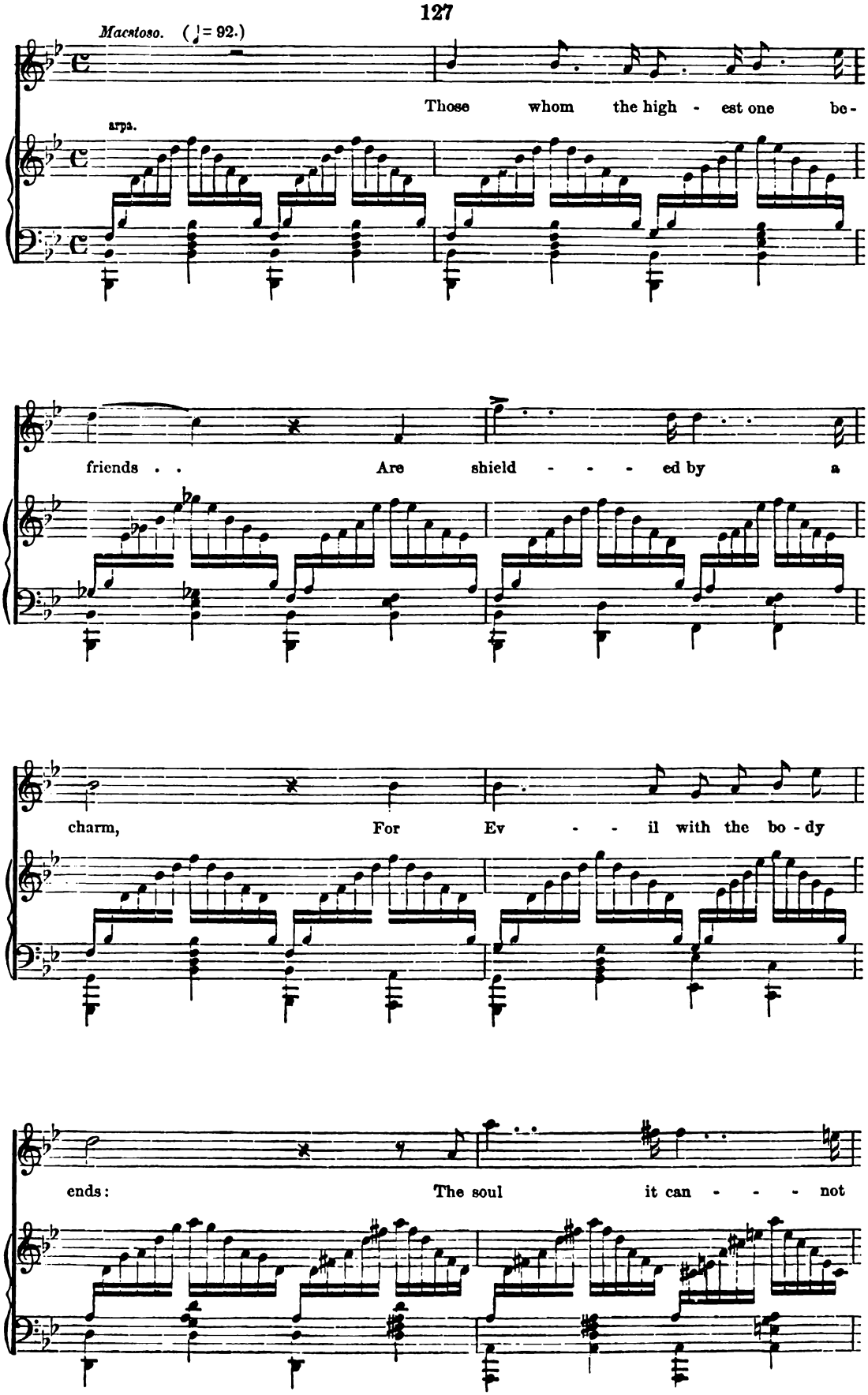
va - - - - tion.

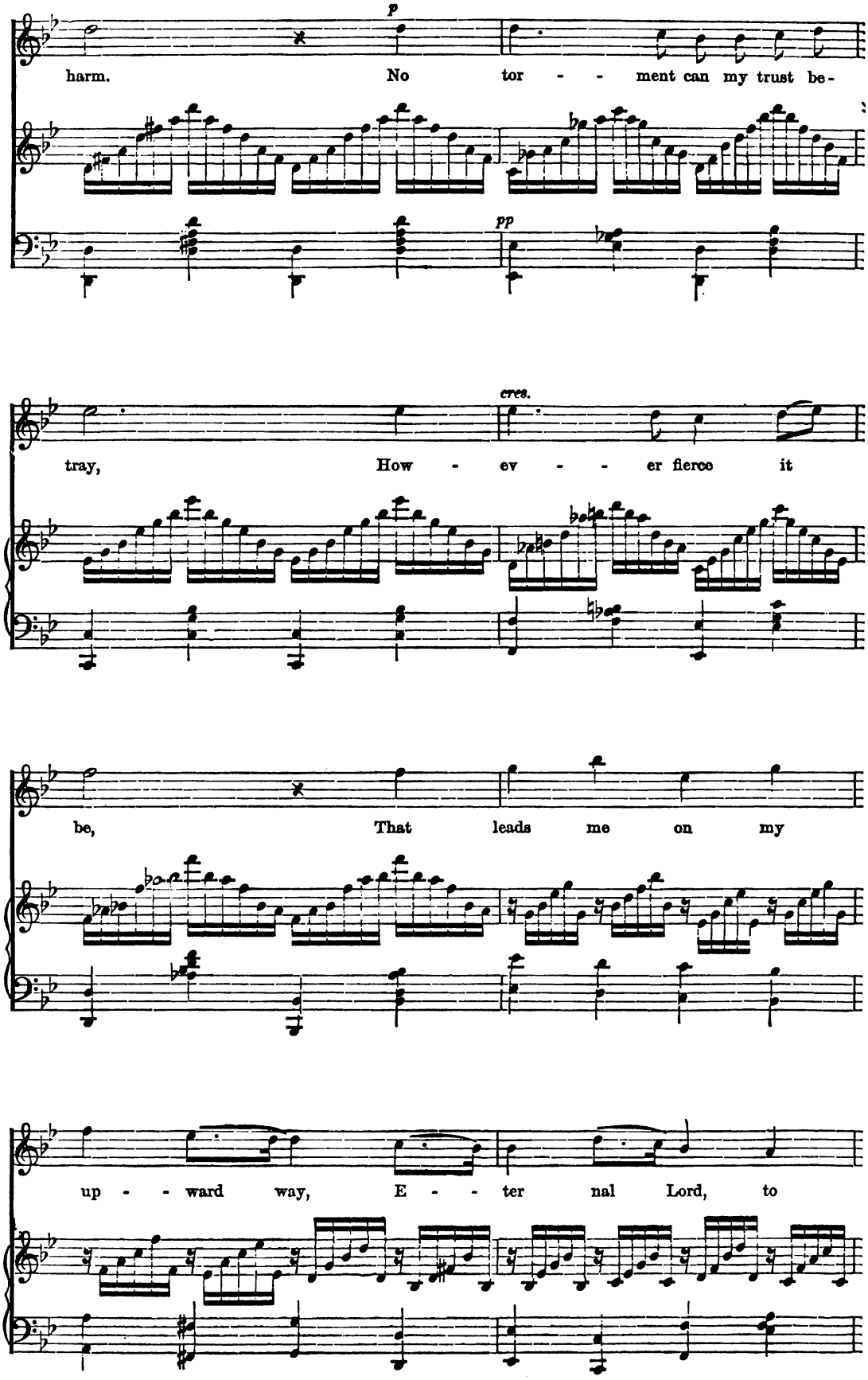
RECIT.

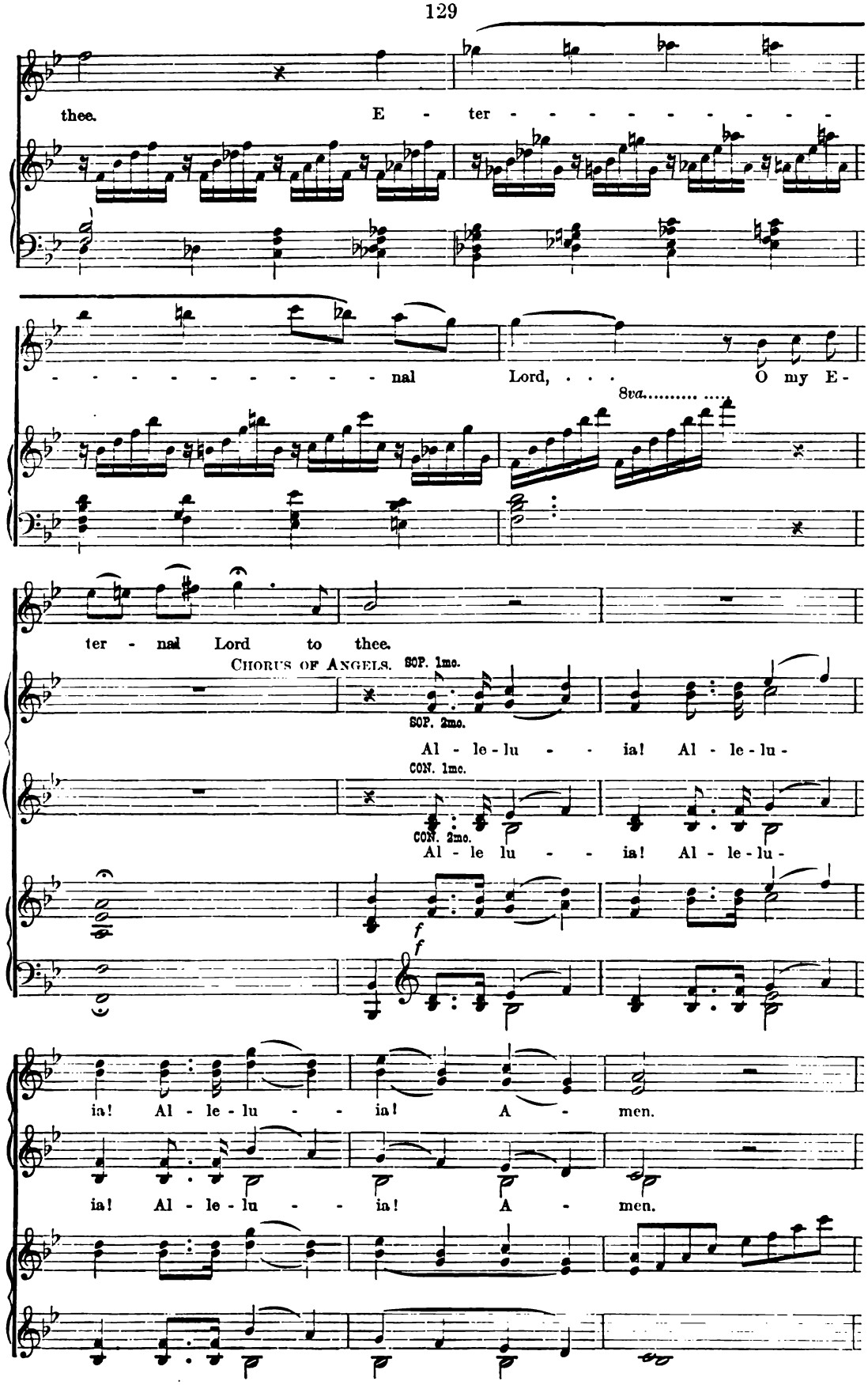
Then in thine ob - sti - na - cy

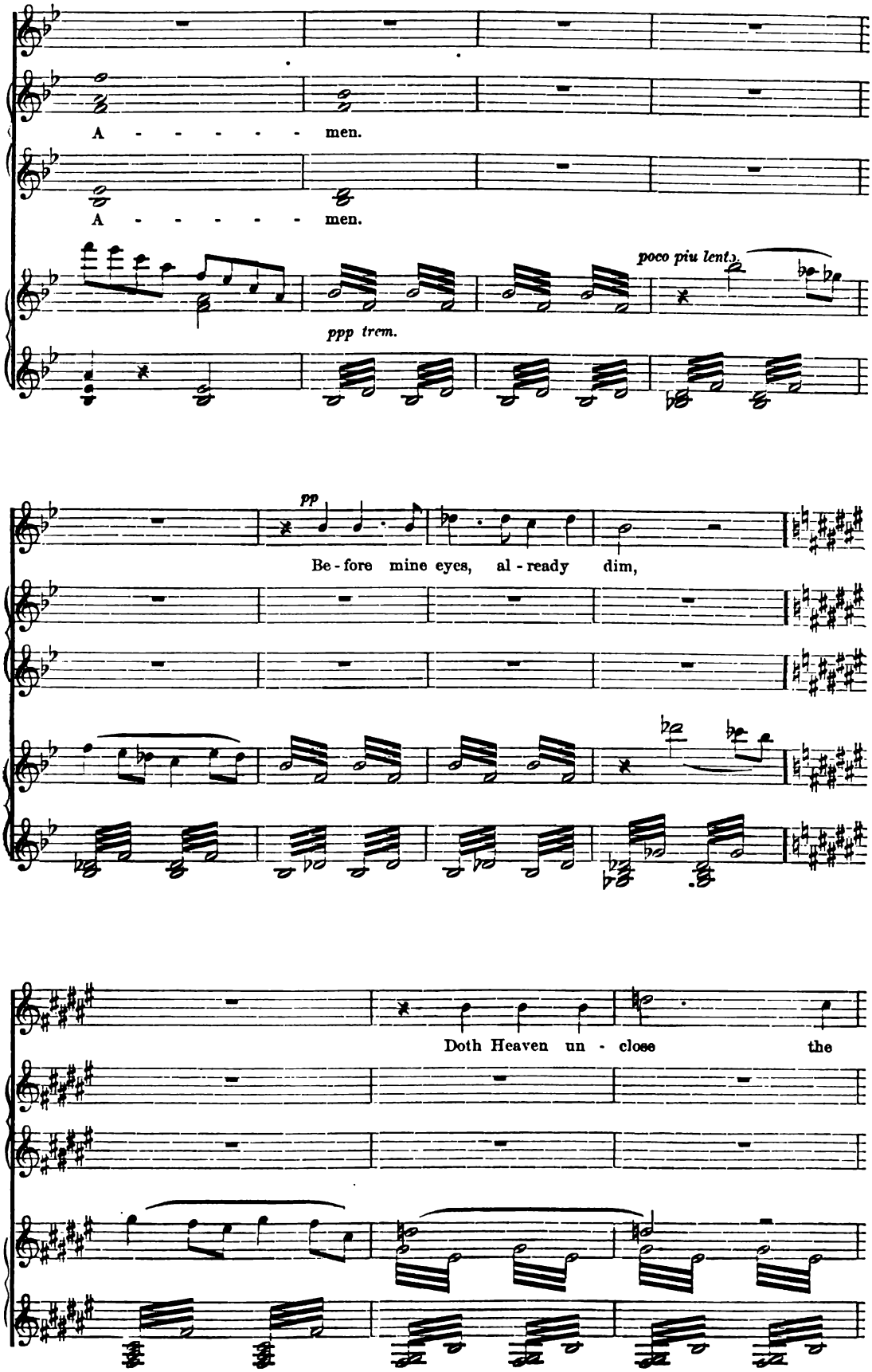
va - - - - tion.

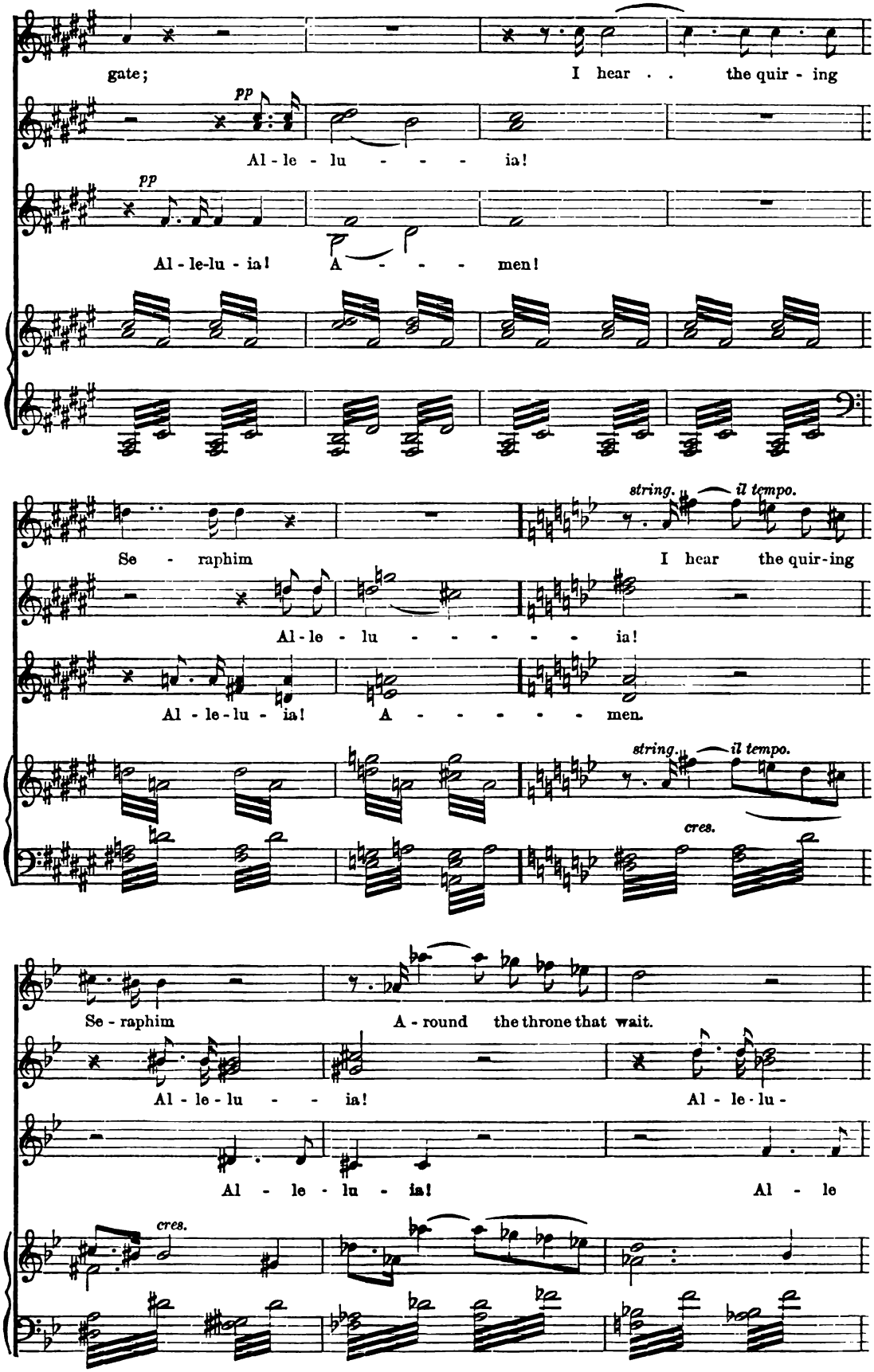

Allegro.
die!
tempo.
ff Allegro.
p
cres.
rall. assai.

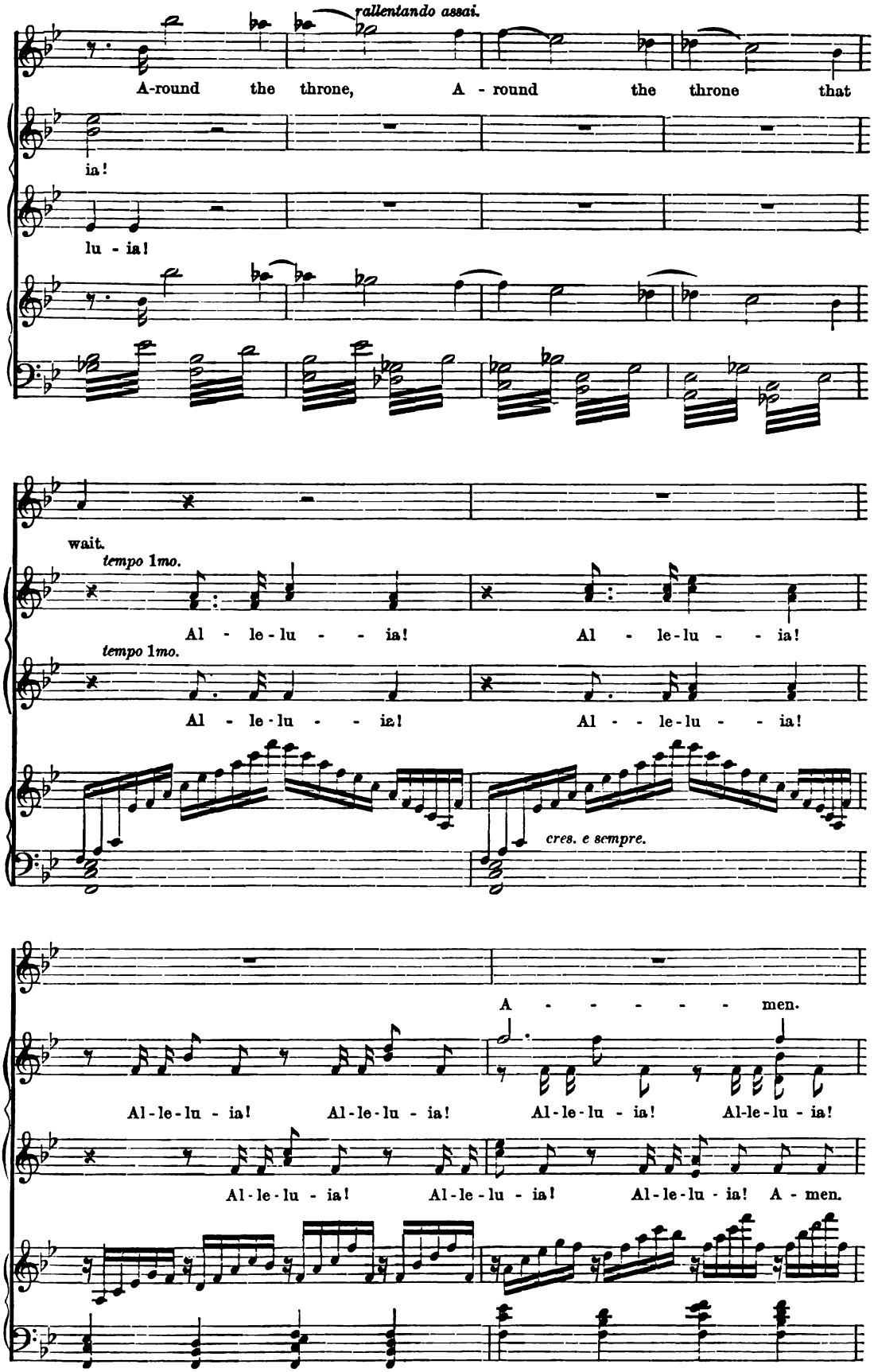

Maestoso. (♩= 92.)
arpa.
Those whom the high - est one be-
friends . . Are shield - - - - ed by a
charm, For Ev - - il with the bo - dy
ends: The soul it can - - - - not

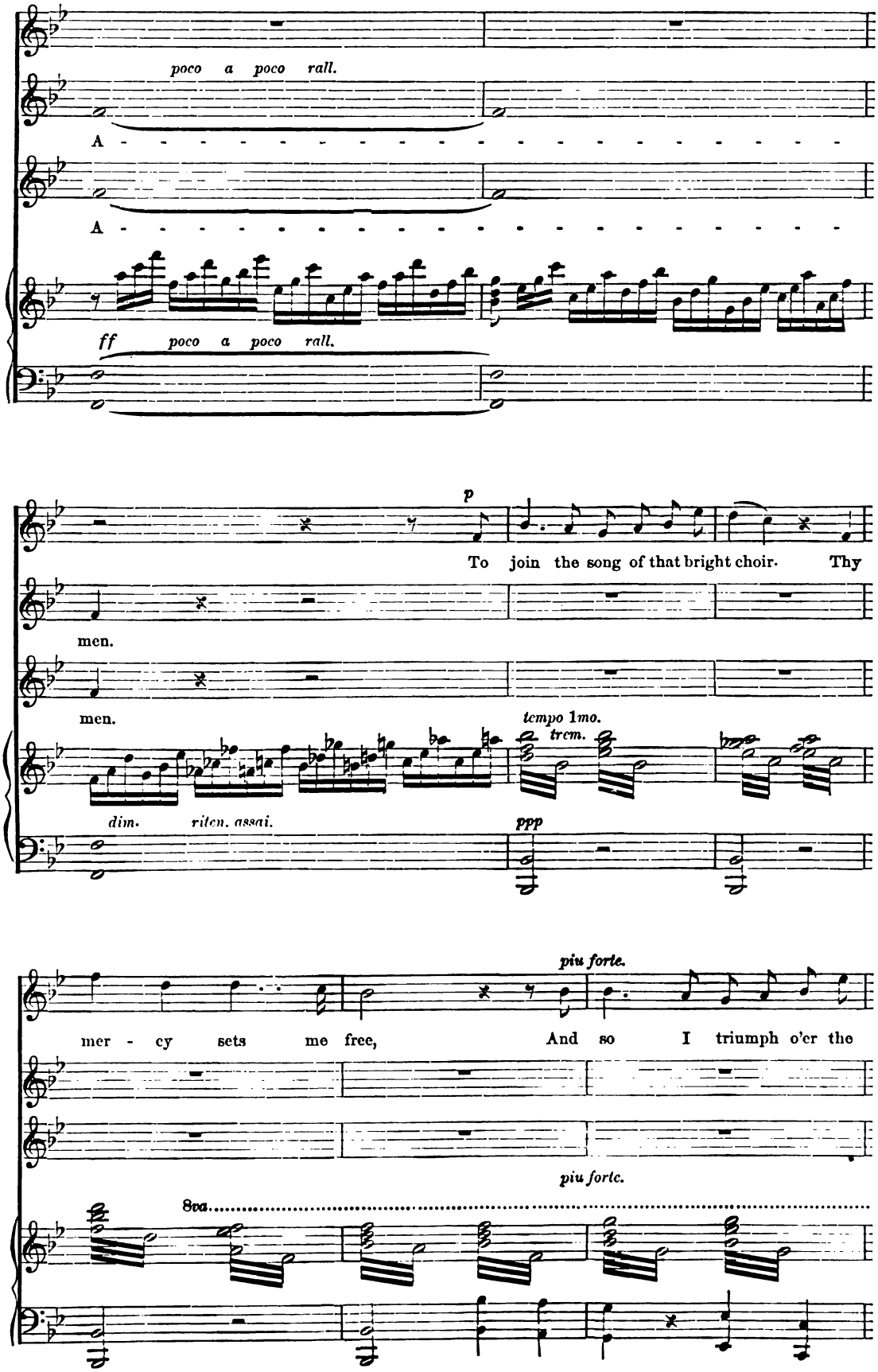

p
harm. No tor - - ment can my trust be-
pp
cres.
tray, How - ev - - er fierce it
be, That leads me on my
up - - ward way, E - - ter nal Lord, to

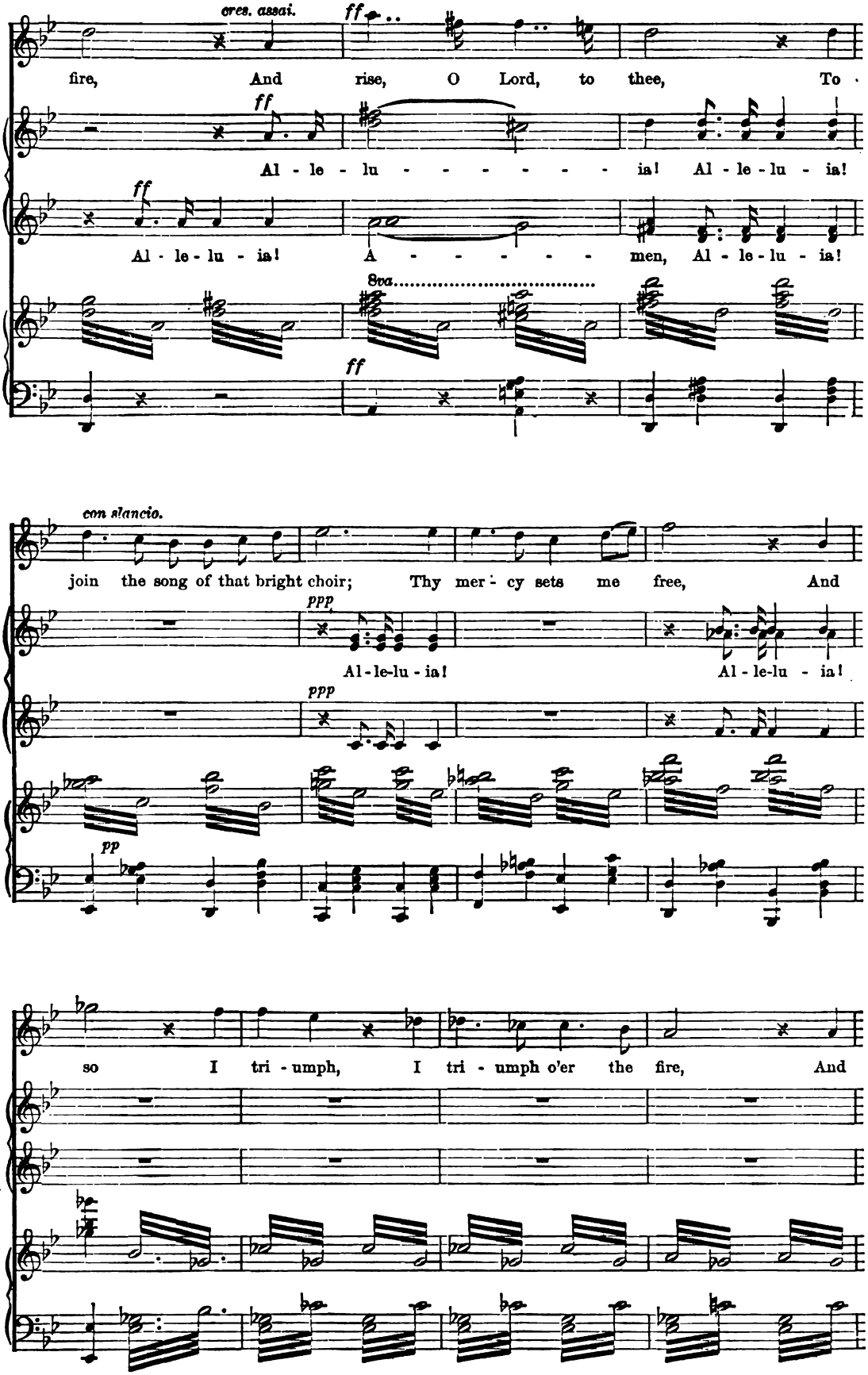

thee.
E - ter - - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - - - - - nal
Lord, . . .
O my E-
8va.....
ter - nal Lord to thee.
CHORUS OF ANGELS.
SOP. 1mo.
SOP. 2mo.
Al - le - lu - - ia! Al - le - lu -
CON. 1mo.
CON. 2mo.
Al - le lu - - ia! Al - le - lu -
f
f
ia! Al - le - lu - - ia!
A - men.
ia! Al - le - lu - - ia!
A - men.

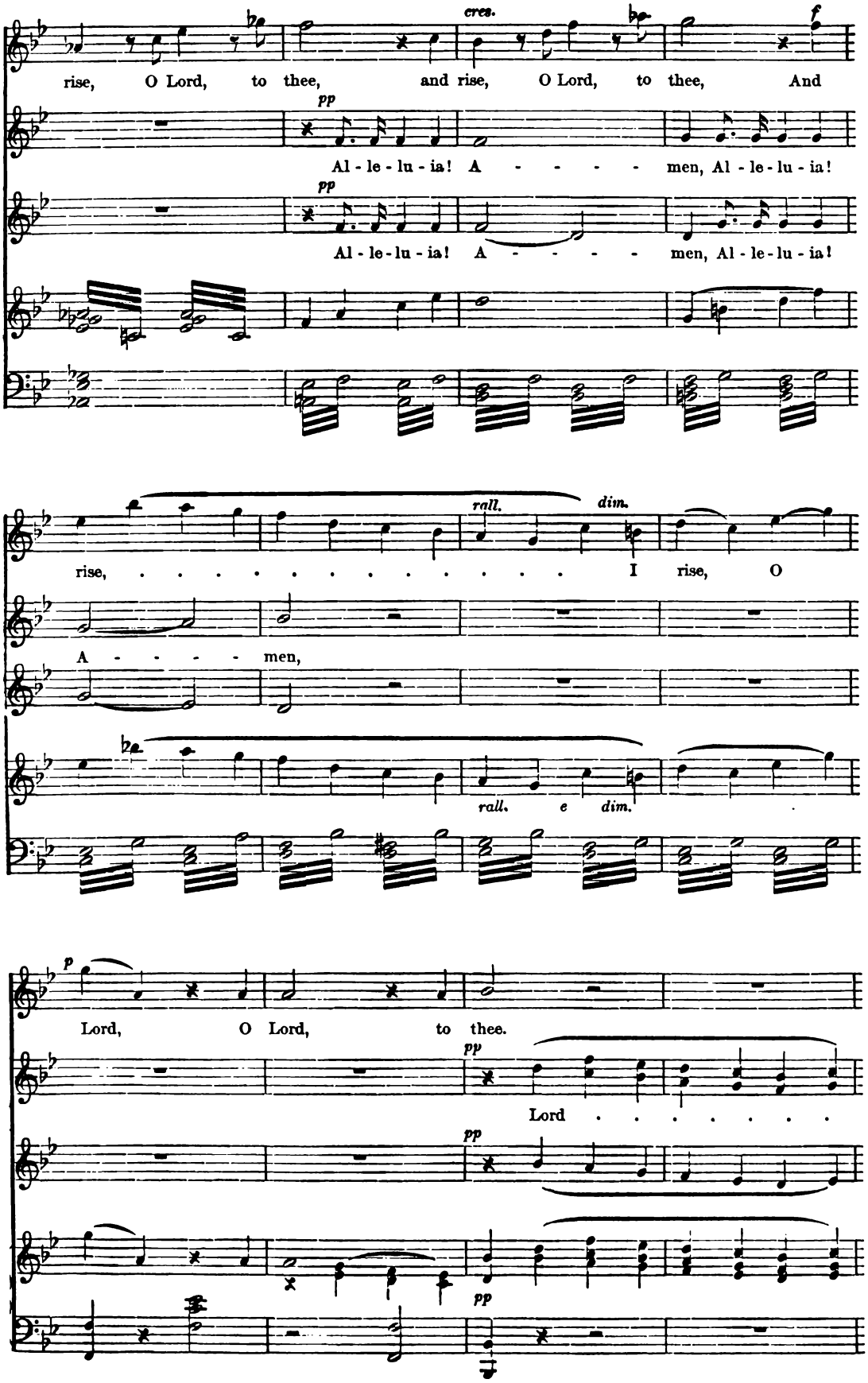

A - - - - - - men.
A - - - - - - men.
poco piu lent.
ppp trem.
pp
Be - fore mine eyes, al - ready dim,
Doth Heaven un - close the

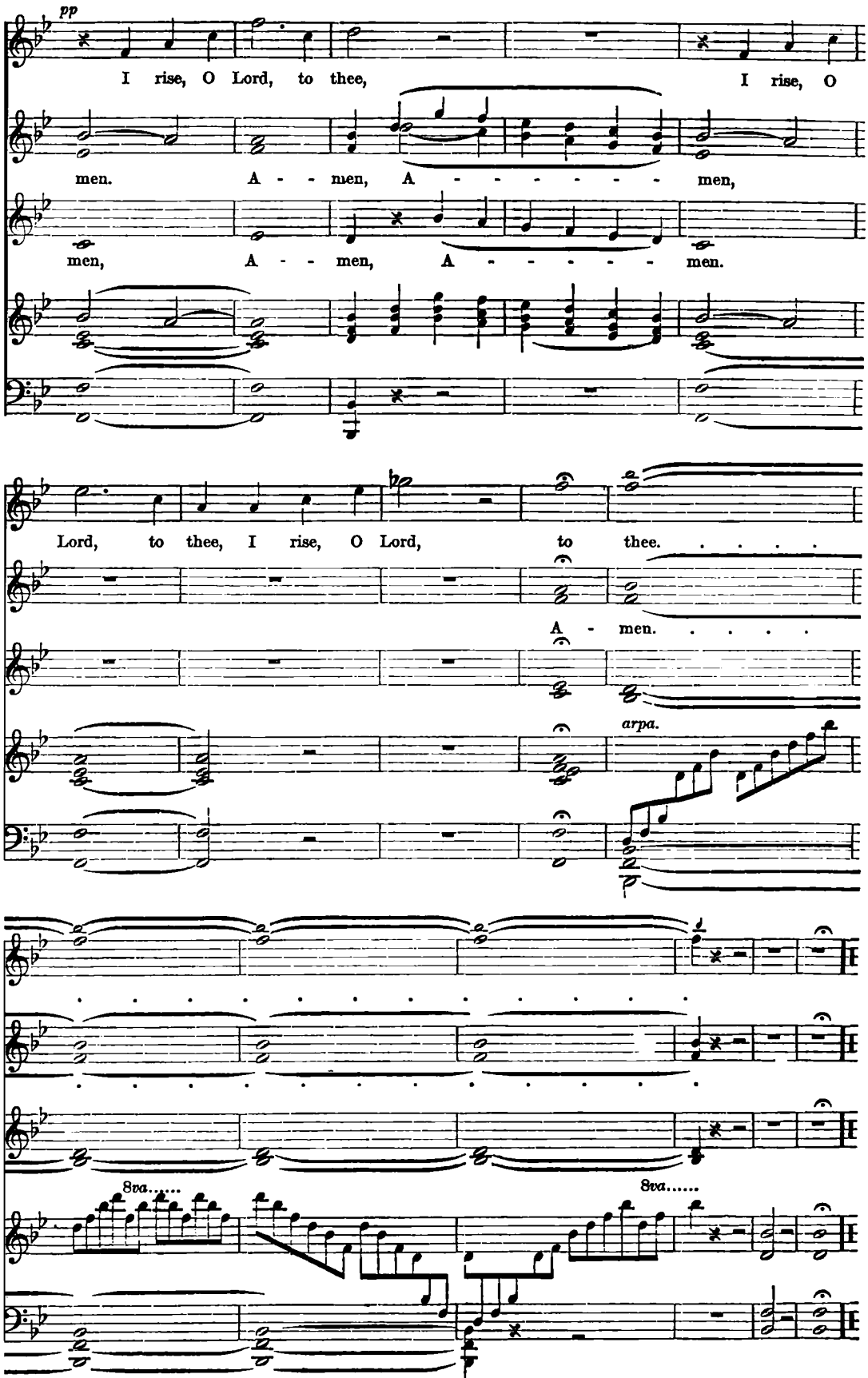

gate;
I hear . . the quir - ing
pp
Al - le - lu - - - - ia!
pp
Al - le-lu - ia! A - - - - men!
Se - raphim
string.
il tempo.
I hear the quir-ing
Al - le - lu - - - - - - ia!
Al - le-lu - ia! A - - - - - - men.
string.
il tempo.
cres.
Se - raphim
A - round the throne that wait.
Al - le - lu - - ia!
Al - le - lu -
Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le
cres.


rallentando assai.
A-round the throne, A - round the throne that
ia!
lu - ia!
wait.
tempo 1mo.
Al - le-lu - - ia! Al - le-lu - - ia!
tempo 1mo.
Al - le-lu - - ia! Al - - le-lu - - ia!
cres. e sempre.
A - - - - - - men.
Al-le-lu - ia! Al-le-lu - ia! Al-le-lu - ia! Al-le-lu - ia!
Al-le-lu - ia! Al-le-lu - ia! Al-le-lu - ia! A - men.


poco a poco rall.
A -
A -
ff poco a poco rall.
p
To join the song of that bright choir. Thy
men.
men.
tempo 1mo.
trem.
dim.
riten. assai.
ppp
piu forte.
mer - cy sets me free, And so I triumph o'er the
piu forte.
8va


cres. assai.
ff
fire, And rise, O Lord, to thee, To
Al - le - lu - - - - - - - - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! A - - - - - - - men, Al - le - lu - ia!
8va
con slancio.
join the song of that bright choir; Thy mer - cy sets me free, And
ppp
Al-le-lu-ia! Al - le-lu - ia!
pp
so I tri - umph, I tri - umph o'er the fire, And


cres.
f
rise, O Lord, to thee, and rise, O Lord, to thee, And
pp
Al - le - lu - ia! A - - - - - men, Al - le - lu - ia!
pp
Al - le - lu - ia! A - - - - - men, Al - le - lu - ia!
rall.
dim.
rise, ... I rise, O
A - - - - - men,
rall. e dim.
p
Lord, O Lord, to thee.
pp
Lord . . . . . .
pp
pp



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