

Ch<sup>r</sup>

# Legend of Saint Cecilia:



WORDS BY

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MUSIC BY

JULES BENEDICT.



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## INTRODUCTORY.

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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 Jannensis, 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.

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CHARACTERS.

CECILIA	.	.	.	.	SOPRANO.
VALERIANUS ( <i>her husband</i> )	.	.	.	.	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 enthrall 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 wouldest 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.**

L

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 require,  
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.  
*Alleluia! 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.*

# The Legend of St. Beulah.

Words by HENRY F. CHORLEY.

Music by JULES BENEDICT.

## PRELUDE.

( $\text{J} = 80$ ) *Maestoso.*

PIANC.

poco piu forte.

A musical score for piano, featuring two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Measure 11 begins with a whole note followed by a half note. Measure 12 starts with a quarter note, followed by a eighth note, a sixteenth note, and a eighth note. The score includes dynamic markings such as a crescendo arrow, a forte dynamic (f), and a piano dynamic (p). The bass staff shows sustained notes and a bass clef.

poco a poco cres - - cen - da.

A musical score for piano, featuring two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Measure 11 starts with a forte dynamic. Measure 12 begins with a forte dynamic followed by a repeat sign. The score includes various note heads, stems, and rests, with some notes marked with 'x' or 'y'. Measure 12 ends with a forte dynamic.

*Pesante.*

*cresc: assai.*      *ff*

*riten*

*dim*

*dolce.*

*rall. molto.*

*tempo.*

*Ped.*

*arpa.*

*ppp*

\*

# The Legend of St. Cecilia.

Words by HENRY F. CHORLEY.

Music by JULES BENEDICT.

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

( $J=160$ .) *Allegro con brio.*

PIANO.

The musical score consists of five staves of music for piano. The top staff is for the treble clef voice, and the bottom staff is for the bass clef voice. The first two staves begin with a dynamic of  $p$ . The third staff begins with a dynamic of  $f$ . The fourth staff begins with a dynamic of  $cres.$ . The fifth staff concludes with a dynamic of  $ff$ .

Musical score for piano, showing two staves. The top staff uses treble clef and has a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff uses bass clef and has a key signature of one sharp. Measure 1 starts with a forte dynamic. Measure 2 begins with a piano dynamic.

Musical score for piano, showing two staves. The top staff continues the melodic line. The bottom staff provides harmonic support with sustained notes.

Musical score for piano, showing two staves. The top staff includes dynamics "string." and "ed accel.". The bottom staff includes dynamics "cres."

Musical score for piano, showing two staves. The top staff includes dynamics "assai". The bottom staff includes a dynamic "cres."

Musical score for piano, showing two staves. The top staff includes dynamics "piu mosso." and "cres.". The bottom staff includes dynamics "f" and "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.—

Gra - cious Hy - men, we im - plore thee, Smile on those who

Gra - cious Hy - men, we im - plore thee, Smile on those who

7

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 - - -

*p*

do.

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.

part in the lay, Let the nob - lest and proud - est Take

part in the lay, the nob - lest and proud - est Take

*Pcantabile.*

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 ....

Smile on those that kneel be - fore thee, we im - plore ....

..... thee!

..... thee!

8va...

cres.

Tenor. *f*

Bass. For a nup - - tial more glo - - rious, For a

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

ble and young. He is brave . . . and vic-

to - - rious, And no - - ble and young. Gra - cious

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

## 1mo. SOPRANI.

thee!  
She is fair, she is  
thee!

fair as the god - - dess From the deep who did

## 2do. SOP. E CONTRALTI.

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.*

Smile on those who kneel be - fore thee! Gracious Hy - men, we im-  
Smile on those who kneel be - fore thee! 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 . . .

Let the lutes play their

Let the lutes play their loud - est, Let the lutes play their

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.

Let the lutes play their loud - est, Let the lutes play their

loud - est, their loud - est, Let the lutes play their loud - est, their

loud - est, their loud - est, Let the lutes play their loud - est, their

lutes play their loud - est, Let the lutes play their loud - est, their

*ff*

Let the lutes play their

loud - est, their loud - est, Let the lutes play their loud - est, their

loud - est, their loud - est, Let the lutes play their loud - est, their

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 . . .

Let the lutes play their loud - est On this bright sum - mer

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.—

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

bright, this bright sum - mer day; Let the nob - lest and  
 bright, this bright sum - mer day; the nob - .

cresc - cen -

do.

proudest Take part in the lay, Let the nob - lest and proud - est Take

do.

lest and proud - est, f the nob - lest Take

lest and proud - est, the nob - lest and proud - est Take

do.

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

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  
 proud- - - - - est, the -  
 proud- - - - - est, the -  
 proud- - - - - est, the -  
 nob- - - - - lest, . . . . . and  
 nob- - - - - lest, . . . . . and

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.

(♩ = 104.) *Andante con moto.*

VALERIANUS.

PIANO.

The love too deep for words to

dim.

pp

speaking, With life a - lone that wanes and dies; The love too

deep for words to speak, Is kindled by that blush - ing

cheek, That lof - ty brow, those star - ry eyes. That lof - ty

brow, those star - ry eyes. Mine own! at last, Mine own! at

last, what-e'er be - tide! Mine own, mine own! at last what

e'er be - tide! The gods have blessed me oft, have

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 1 mo.*

stow.  
tranquillo.

### No. 3. Scena & Duet.—O MY LORD.

*Lento.*

CECILIA. RECIT.

O my Lord, if I must grieve you, Let my

VALERIANUS.

PIANO.

RECIT.

tre-a-sion be for-given; But I hear my Mas-ter call me,

tempo.

pp

tempo.

pp cres.

RECIT.

Love of man must ne'er en - thral me,— Bound by solemn vows to

tempo.

tempo. piu lento.

tempo.

VALERIANUS.  
RECIT.

Heaven.

Allegro.

Can it be

that Jove has dared

With some new de-ceit to

RECIT.

Allegro. f

b2

b2

b2

b2

woo thee?      Faithless,      tarnished,      and ensnared.

CECILIA.  
tempo.

Nay,      my Lord,      for - bear to shame me!

*p più lento.*

(J - 116)  
*Maestoso.*

One      than

*f*

Jove      more migh - ty far,

*cres.*

*f*

Who      con - troll - eth sun      and star,

*p*

*cres.*

He, the High - est, deigns to claim . . .

*Allegro. (♩ = 132.)*

**VALELIANUS.**

me!      Allegro.

How shall I thy  
area bœ

**CECILIA.**

Kill me, if thou wilt: Naught of  
tale be - lieve? False one!

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?  
  
 make him thine! make him thine! . . .

VALERIANUS. RECIT.

*Allegro.*

I did not

think thou couldst de - ceive. Give me some proof, some

proof for eye and ear, Of this strange faith.

*Allegro. (d. - 69.)*

CECILIA.

Hark!

Hark!

8va.....; they draw

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

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

*Andante. (♩ = 88.)*

CECILIA.

Praise the Lord  
1mo. & 2do. SOPRANO.

CHORUS  
OF  
ANGELS.

PIANO.

*Andantino. (♩ = 120.)*

Lord, . . .  
Praise the Lord,  
Praise the Lord,  
Praise the Lord,  
Praise the Lord,

*cres.*  
Praise the Lord, O my soul, For his mer - cy en - dur - eth for -  
*cres.*  
Lord, O my soul, . . . For his mer - cy en - dur - eth for -  
*cres.*

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

Let our song . . . praise the Lord; . . . For his  
*pp*

Praise the Lord; . . . For his  
*pp*

Praise the Lord; . . . For his

*cres.* boun - ty en - dur - eth for ev - - - - er!  
*cres.* boun - ty en - dur - eth for ev - - - - er!  
*cres.* boun - ty en - dur - eth for ev - - - - er!

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

In the

poco agitato. ( $\text{J} = 132.$ )

wil - derness bare, Where the sun's cru-el glare      Doth with drought o-ver-

power us, And like ghosts in their shrouds, The ghastly - ly sand clouds Ho-ver

cres.

round to de - vor us, In the grasp . . . . of the

cres . . . . . cca . . . .

wave; . . . When the win - ter . . . winds rave O'er the

do.

(  $\text{J} = 120.$  ) tempo 1mo.

dark, . . . the dark ra - pid riv - er, While my

$f$

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, dim.

1mo. CONTRALTO. f

Praise the Lord, dim.

2do. CONTRALTO. Praise the Lord, dim.

Praise the Lord, . . . . Praise the

f dim.

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.

breath praise the Lord, Who a - lone . . . can de - liv . . .

pp

For ev - - -

For ev - - -

1mo. 2do.

cres.

pp

er. cres.

Let my song . . . praise the Lord, . . . Let my

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

41

rall.

ev - er! For his glo - ry, his glo - ry en - du - reth for - ev - - - er!

Lord, . . . Praise the Lord . . . O . . . my soul.

rall.

— 7 —

colla voce.

Praise the Lord. . . . . Praise the

A blank musical staff consisting of five horizontal lines and four spaces, ending with a double bar line.

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, . . . . Praise the  
*ctca* f *an*

CRCB. f CRCB. pp

Lord

Lord

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

*Andante con moto. (♩ = 108.)*

CECILIA.

REC.

VALERIANUS.

PIANO.

Cease not, I pray you, What delight is trem.

REC. tempo.

What means your kindling eye, my Lord?

this, Sing on sing

cres.

on; No earth - ly voic - es swelled that glorious strain, Fore-

pp

shadowing rap - ture pass - ing mor - tal bliss;

(♩=108.) *Allegro.*

RECIT.

I thrill with awe,

*p**f*

And keen ecs - ta - tic pain.

Pi - ty me,

(♩=108.) *Andante con moto.**p*An-oth - er soul is won! An-oth - er soul is won!  
CECILIA, AND CHORUS OF ANGELS.(♩=66.) *Andantino.**dim.*

Heaven,

A

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  
 bound . . . my soul in gold - en chain? . . . What  
 care I now for all those plea - sures vain, That bound my

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

sin - ned, Al - migh - ty One, for - give! Al - migh - ty  
 One, . . . . . for - give!

tempo lmo.

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

pleas - ures vain, That late - ly bound my  
 cres - - - cen - - - do -  
 soul in gold - en chain? . . . What care . . . I . . .

assai.  
 f

now . . . for . . . pleas - ures vain, That late - ly  
 dim.

bound, . . . That bound my soul in gold - - en  
 dim. f : p

rall.  
 chain? If I have sin - ned, If I have  
 pp

sin - ned, Al - migh - ty One, for - give! Teach me thy  
 will, let me be - gin to live. Lord, I be - lieve, Lord, I be-

lieve: . . . Help thou mine un - - be lief. . . .

(♩ = 112.)  
*Andante mosso. ANGEL. (CONTRALTO.)*

It is grant - ed;

lo, the sign That the Grace of Heav'n is thine! . . .

## No. 6. Chorus.—FROM OUR HOME.

*Allegretto animato. (J=116.)*  
1mo. & 2do. SOPRANO.

CHORUS

OF

ANGELS.

1mo. & 2do. CONTRALTO.

PIANO.

p

< >

dim.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the Soprano, the middle for the Contralto, and the bottom for the Piano. The piano part contains lyrics: "From our home we have come down, Bride-groom and Bridegroom and". The music is in common time, key signature of one sharp, and tempo Allegretto animato (J=116). The piano part includes dynamic markings like p, <, >, and dim.

Bride, and Bride of heav - en, Cho - sen, cho - sen, re -  
Bride, and Bride of heav - en,  
deem'd, for - giv - - - en; Cho - sen, cho - sen, re -  
for - giv - - - en, Cho - sen, cho - sen, re -  
deem'd, for - giv - - - en; To bring you each a  
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 -  
  
 dis e that bloom. Of lil - ies, in Pa - - ra - dis e that  
 dis e that bloom. In Pa - - ra - - dis e that  
  
 bloom, In Pa - - ra - - dis e . . . that bloom. marcato.  
 bloom, In Pa - - ra - - dis e . . . that bloom. Life is  
  
 cresc. f p  
  
 bloom, In Pa - - ra - - dis e . . . that bloom. Life is  
  
 cresc. f p  
  
 1mo. SOP. marcato. Earth a tomb . . .

2do. SOP. marcato. > Earth a gay - ly gar - nished tomb,  
 1mo. CON. marcato. > Life is but an i - dle dream.

but an i - dle dream.

lme. E 216.

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 . . .

ff

*dim.*  
*ff*      *dim.*      *p*      *cres.*  
 ter - nal glo - ry yon - der! To e - ter - - nal  
*cres.*  
*dim.*      *p*      *cres.*  
 glo - - - ry, e - ter - - - - - nal  
*f*  
 glo - ry yon - - - der!

From our home  
*p*  
 we have come,

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From our home we have come down,

*pp*

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

*cres.*

*dim.*

Chosen, re-deem'd, for-giv-en, re-

*f*

for-giv-en, re-

*dim.*

Chosen, 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

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.*

Deck your - selves for sac - ri - fice, Make you rea - dy

2d SOPRANO. *f**dim.*

Deck your - selves for sac - ri - fice, Make rea - dy

*f*

Deck your - selves for sac - ri - fice, Make rea - dy

*f**dim.*

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.....

yon - - - - der!

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

*Allegro Risoluto. (♩ = 160.)*

PREFECT.

Musical score for the Prefect's part. The first measure starts with a rest followed by a dynamic *p*. The second measure begins with a eighth-note pattern followed by a crescendo (cres.) and a sixteenth-note pattern. The third measure starts with a rest followed by a dynamic *p*.

PIANO.

Musical score for the Piano part. The first measure consists of a eighth-note pattern. The second measure begins with a crescendo (cres.) followed by a dynamic *f* and a trill (tr). The third measure consists of a eighth-note pattern.

Musical score for the Prefect's part. The first measure starts with a rest followed by a dynamic *>*. The second measure begins with a dynamic *dim.* followed by a sixteenth-note pattern. The third measure starts with a dynamic *f*.

Musical score for the Piano part. The first measure consists of a eighth-note pattern. The second measure begins with a dynamic *>* followed by a dynamic *ff*. The third measure consists of a eighth-note pattern.

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

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  
 cres - cen - do.

car e - late. Tra - vels on high our orb a-  
 round, So sure as in the caves of  
 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 roce.

fall; And let them call up - on their

Lord To spare them rack, and fire, and

sword. What mean these ze - lots vile, who dream Our

an - cient al - tars to o'er - throw, to o'er - throw? ....

My wrath, my wrath shall on the Chris - tians

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

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.

*Andante non troppo. (♩ = 84.)*

A CHRISTIAN WOMAN.

PIANO.

Fa - ther, whose bless - ing we en -

*sempre legato e dolcissimo.*

treat, Look down - ward from thy mer - cy - seat Up -

on thy ser - vants' prayer and praise. O Fa - ther, whose

*pp*      *cres.*

bless-ing we en-treat, Look down-ward from thy

*p*

mer-cy sent, Up-on thy ser-vants' prayer and

*smorz.*      *rall.*

praise, Up-on thy ser-vants' prayer and praise.

*colla voce.*

O, let us thy pro-

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor/Bass) and piano, page 66. The music is in common time, key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The vocal parts are written on treble, alto, and bass staves respectively. The piano part is at the bottom, with bass and treble clefs. The lyrics are as follows:

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.  
 prayer and praise, Look down - ward from thy mer - - assai.  
 cres.

dim.

*ff*

seat, Up - on thy ser - vants' pray - er, thy

*dim.*

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.

*Andante con moto. (♩ = 100.)*

CECILIA.

A CHRISTIAN WOMAN.

VALERIANUS.

A CHRISTIAN.

ORGAN.

PIANO.

*f*

God is our hope, our hope and strength, A ve - ry pres-ent help in  
*p* *cresc.*

*f*

God is our hope, our hope and strength, A ve - ry pres-ent help in  
*p* *cresc.*

*f*

God is our hope, our hope and strength, A ve - ry pres-ent help in  
*p* *cresc.*

*f*

*p*

*cresc.*

CHORUS.

trou - ble. God is our hope, our hope and strength, A  
 CHORUS. ff > p

trou - ble. God is our hope, our hope and strength, A  
 CHORUS. ff p

ve - ry pres - ent help in trou - ble. God is our hope,  
 SOLL.

ve - ry pres - ent help in trou - ble. God is our hope,  
 SOLL.

God is our strength, . . . A ve - ry pres - ent help in trouble,

God is our strength, . . . A ve - ry pres - ent help in trouble,

ff CHORUS.

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

ff CHORUS.

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

ff

hope and strength, A pre - sent help, A pre - sent help, A

SOLL.

CHORUS.

hope and strength, A pre - sent help, A pre - sent help, A

SOLL.

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. (J=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

A musical score for a four-part choir (SATB) and basso continuo. The score consists of eight staves. The top three staves represent the vocal parts: Soprano (S), Alto (A), and Tenor (T). The bottom staff represents the basso continuo (BC). The music is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics, written in capital letters, are:

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, God is our  
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  
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.

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.

p

hope . . . and strength, There - fore, There - fore  
 hope and strength, There - fore, There - fore

>

wo will not fear, We will not fear, we . . . will not  
 we will not fear, We will not fear, we . . . will not

cres.

ff >

fear; We will not, we will not fear.  
 ff >

fear; We will not, we will not fear.

ff >

più mosso. ff >

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  
 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.  
 rage and swell.

SOLO. Andantino. ( $\text{♩} = 112$ .) dolce.

For God is in the midst of us; There-  
p

Solo. dolce. < >

For God is in the midst of us; There-  
p

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 us.

*cres.* ff pp

God is in the midst of us, For God is  
*cres.* ff pp

moved, God is in the midst of us, For God is  
*cres.* ff pp

us God is in the midst of us, God is  
*cres.* ff pp

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

in the midst . . . the midst . . . of us . . .

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

CHORUS. > *Allegro.* ( $\text{d} = 104.$ )

God is our hope and de - fence,

God is our

CHORUS. >

God is our hope and de - fence,

God is our

CHORUS. >

God is our hope and de - fence,

God is our

CHORUS. >

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

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, God is our 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, 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  
 cresc - cen - do. pp  
 hope, . . . . . God  
 hope, our . . . hope, . . . . . pp God  
 is our hope, . . . . . God  
 is our hope, . . . . .  
 cresc - 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.  
 fence, . . . God is our hope and strength.  
 hope . . . For God is our hope and strength.  
***ff***  
 hope and do - fence, God is our hope and de-  
 . . . . . ***ff***  
 . . . . .  
 God is our hope, and strength, God is our  
 . . . . . ***ff***  
 . . . . .  
 God is our hope and strength, God is our  
 fence, God is our hope and de - fence, . . .  
 . . . . . ***ff***  
 . . . . .

p

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

hope, God is our strength, God . . .

hope, . . . God is our strength, God

God . . .

cres.

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

cres.

is our hope, is our strength, God is our

cres.

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,



A handwritten musical score for a four-part choir (SATB) on ten staves. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal parts are:

- Soprano (S):** Starts with a forte dynamic (F) and continues with eighth-note patterns.
- Alto (A):** Enters with eighth-note patterns.
- Tenor (T):** Enters with eighth-note patterns.
- Bass (B):** Enters with eighth-note patterns.

The lyrics are:

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.

The score concludes with a final section featuring eighth-note patterns and a bass clef change to G clef.

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

*Allegro. (♩ = 160.)*

VALERIANUS.

PREFECT.

PIANO.

*f*      *cres.*      *ff*

PREFECT. RECIT.

Is this the

bride— is this the spouse Who, wed - ded by our ancient rite, Do our e-

*tempo*

*tempo.*

95  
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—

moderato. ( $\text{♩} = 128$ .

But you, my lord,

But

you, my lord, to join with her In some strange pass - ing sun - ta - sy!

*pp*

*tempo allegro. (J = 160.)*

If for your fa - ther's sake I hide This freak in - sane, this freak in -

*Allegro.*

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for bassoon, the middle for cello, and the bottom for double bass. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The tempo is Allegro (J = 160). The lyrics "If for your fa - ther's sake I hide This freak in - sane, this freak in -" are written above the staves. The bassoon part features eighth-note patterns, while the cellos and double bass provide harmonic support.

sane, and turn a-side, Fly to some o - ther re - gion!

*cres.*

*cres.*

The musical score continues with three staves. The bassoon and cello parts are present, along with a new soprano or alto voice. The lyrics "sane, and turn a-side, Fly to some o - ther re - gion!" are written below the staves. Dynamics like crescendo (cres.) and decrescendo (decres.) are indicated.

fly! fly! The scaffold, The scaffold and the pile are

The musical score continues with three staves. The bassoon and cello parts are present, along with a new soprano or alto voice. The lyrics "fly! fly! The scaffold, The scaffold and the pile are" are written below the staves. The bassoon part features eighth-note patterns, while the cellos and double bass provide harmonic support.

*pis lento. REC. VALERIANUS.*

*Moderato. (J = 120.)*

nigh. Not so! Not so! Engaged by ho - ly

*p* *pp* *pp*

The musical score continues with three staves. The bassoon and cello parts are present, along with a new soprano or alto voice. The lyrics "nigh. Not so! Not so! Engaged by ho - ly" are written below the staves. Dynamics like piano (p) and pianissimo (pp) are indicated.

vows, engaged by ho - ly vows, I must your Pa - gan faith, your faith de -

The musical score continues with three staves. The bassoon and cello parts are present, along with a new soprano or alto voice. The lyrics "vows, engaged by ho - ly vows, I must your Pa - gan faith, your faith de -" are written below the staves. The bassoon part features eighth-note patterns, while the cellos and double bass provide harmonic support.

*Andante animato. (♩ = 104.)*

ny, On - ly too blest to die with her,— My Spir-it's

*pp*

cres.

an - gel mes - sen - ger, On - ly too blest to die with

*cres.*

her, too blest, too blest to die with her, Too blest to

*dim.*

*p*

die,— to die with her ... My Spir - it's an - gel mes - sen -

*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  
 think to show me grace, to show me grace, Be  
 long - ing to my an - cient race, Let pain and tor - ture wait on  
 me, Let pain and tor - ture wait on me, Let pain and tor - ture wait on  
 me, And the quick an - guish set her free, And the quick  
 cres.  
 f  
 dim.  
 cres.  
 f  
 dim.  
 cres.

*f*

an - guish, the quick an - guish set her free, and the quick

*ff riten.*

*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

dim.

poco rall.

ag - o - ny of fire, the ag - o - ny of

tempo 1mo. ( $\text{J} = 104$ .)

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.*

her, too blest, too blest to die with her, Too blest to

sword, And hers, And

*f* *dim.*

*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

. . . 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.

an - gel, My Spi - rit's an - gel mes - sen - ger.

Hers the ag - o - ny of fire.

*trem.* *crea.*

*Allegro assai. (d=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*

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

And shall give

fire whose tor - ture work - eth slow,

fire whose tor - ture work - eth slow.

time,  
cres. assai.

And shall give time, with all its

And shall give time, with all its

cres. assai.

To her whom its embrace shall know,

glow,

To her whom its em-brace shall

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 - 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

Your doom

*ff*

shall be the sword, And hers, And hers the ag - o -  
 shall be the sword. And hers, And hers the ag - o -

ny of fire. Your doom shall be the  
 ny of fire. Your doom shall be the

*p* *cres.*

sud - den sword, And hers, And hers the ag - o - ny of  
 sud - den sword, And hers, And hers the ag - o - ny of

*ff* *p* *#* *ff* *p* *#*

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

the ag - o - ny of fire.  
the ag - o - ny of fire.

## No. 11. FUNERAL MARCH.

*Tempo di Marcia. (♩ = 112).*

PIANO.



1mo.

2do.

*f*      *dim.*

*pp*

*dim.*

*perdendost.*

*pp*

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

*Andantino. (♩ = 80.)*

CECILIA.

VALERIANUS.

PREFECT.

PIANO.

*dolce.*

Fare - well . . . for but a

*pp egnale e leggiero.*

while,—

What - so - ev - er pangs —

112

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 dre - ry Vale of

Cres.

Death will the jour - ney soon be

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 . . . ar

Death of  
wait us, Through the drea - ry Vale of

Death Will the jour - ney soon be  
Death Will the jour - ney soon be

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-

dore, Let us see . . . if he will save you, This God, this

CEC.

*p dolce.*

We will pray . . . for

VALER.

*p dolce.*

God . . whom you a - dore. The sword . . is gleam - ing

par-don for you, who do per - - se-cute and hate us, In the

par-don for you, who do per - - se-cute and hate us in the

bright . . and the fire . . al-re-a - dy burn - ing, With your

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

dim.

tempo 1 mo.

Fare well . . . for but a  
 tor - ment us nev - er more, Fare - well . . . for but a  
 land no more, . . .

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-  
 q'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  
 vale of death will the jour - - ney soon be  
 vex our land no more, . . . You shall vex our land no

piu mosso.

o'er, will the jour - ney soon be o'er, soon be  
 o'er, will the jour - ney soon be o'er, soon be  
 more, you shall vex our land no more, no

lento.

piu mosso.

tempo 1mo.

o'er.  
 o'er.  
 more.

tempo 1mo.

pp

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

*Allegro agitato. (J = 96.)*

CECILIA.

PREFECT.

CHORUS.

PIANO

RECIT.  
Bear him a-

way, and bind her fast.

ff

ff

Hark!— it is done; his chance hath passed!

*lunga pausa.*

*Andante con moto. (J = 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

The Lord is my strength . . .

spared this hideous death.

SOPRANO. *f*

CONTRALTO.

CHORUS OF CHRISTIANS.

The Lord is my strength . . .

TENOR.

DASS.

*tempo.*

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.*

This system begins with a vocal line on the soprano staff containing the word "die!". The music then shifts to a dynamic of *ff Allegro.* The tempo marking *tempo.* appears above the first measure of the instrumental section. The instrumentation includes two violins, a cello, and a bassoon. The bassoon part features eighth-note patterns with slurs and grace notes.

*cresc.*

This system shows a continuation of the instrumental parts. The bassoon continues its eighth-note pattern, and the dynamics change to *p* (piano) followed by *cresc.* (crescendo).

This system contains three staves: soprano, violin, and bassoon. The soprano and violin play eighth-note patterns, while the bassoon provides harmonic support with sustained notes.

*rall. assai.*

This system concludes with a dynamic of *rall. assai.* The bassoon and cello provide a rhythmic foundation with eighth-note patterns, while the bassoon's sustained notes create a harmonic backdrop.

Moltoso. ( $\text{♩} = 92.$ )

Those whom the high - est one be-

arpa.

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-

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

ia! Al - le - lu - - ia! A - men.

ia! Al - le - lu - - in! A - men.

A - - - men.

A - - - men.

*poco piu lento*

*ppp trem.*

Be - fore mine eyes, al - ready dim,

Doth Heaven un - close the

gate; I hear . . . the quir - ing

Al - le - lu - - - ia!

Al - le - lu - in! A - - - men!

Se - raphim I hear the quir-ing

Al - le - lu - - - ia!

Al - le - lu - in! A - - - men.

Se - raphim A - round the throne that wait.

Al - le - lu - - - ia! Al - le - lu -

Al - le - lu - in! Al - le

cres.

*rallentando assai.*

A-round the throne, A-round the throne that

in!

lu - ia!

wait.

*tempo 1mo.*

Al - le - lu - - ia!

Al - le - lu - - ia!

Al - le - lu - - iz!

Al - - le - lu - - ia!

*cres. e sempre.*

Al - le - lu - in! 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.

A - - - - men.

*poco a poco rall.*

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.*

ores. assai.

*ff*

fire, And rise, O Lord, to thee, To .  
*ff*

Al - le - lu - - - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia! A - - - men, Al - le - lu - ia!

*Sva.....*

*ff*

*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!

*ppp*

*pp*

so I tri - umph, I tri - umph o'er the fire, And

*b*

*b*

rise, O Lord, to thee, and rise, O Lord, to thee, And  
 Al - le - lu - ia! A - - - men, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 pp  
 Al - le - lu - ia! A - - - men, Al - le - lu - ia!

rise, . . . . . I rise, O  
 men,  
 A - - - men,  
 rall. e dim.  
 rall. e dim.

Lord, O Lord, to thee.  
 pp  
 Lord . . . .

pp  
 pp

*pp*

I rise, O Lord, to thee,  
I rise, O  
men. A - men, A - men,  
men, A - men, A - men.

Lord, to thee, I rise, O Lord, to thee.  
A - men.

arpa.

8va.....