
# GEORGE R.

GEORGE the Second, by the Grace of God, King of *Great Britain*, *France*, and *Ireland*, Defender of the Faith, *&c.* To all to whom these Presents shall come Greeting. Whereas *George Frederick Handel*, of the Parish of *St. George the Martyr Hanover Square*, in Our County of *Middlesex*, Esq; hath humbly represented unto Us, that he hath with great Labour and Expence composed several Works consisting of Vocal and Instrumental Musick, and hath authorised and appointed *John Walsh* of the Parish of *St. Mary le Strand*, in Our said County of *Middlesex*, to print and publish the same; and hath therefore humbly besought Us to grant Our Royal Privilege and Licence to the said *John Walsh*, for the sole Engraving, Printing, and Publishing the said Works for the Term of Fourteen Years; We being willing to give all due Encouragement to Works of this Nature, are graciously pleased to condescend to his Request; and We do therefore by these Presents, so far as may be agreeable to the Statute in that Behalf made and provided, grant unto him the said *John Walsh*, his Heirs, Executors, Administrators, and Assigns, Our Licence for the sole Printing and Publishing the said Works for the Term of Fourteen Years, to be computed from the Date hereof; strictly forbidding all Our loving Subjects within Our Kingdoms and Dominions to abridge or reprint the same, either in the like or in any other Size or Manner whatsoever; or to import, buy, vend, utter, or distribute any Copy or Copies thereof, reprinted beyond the Seas, during the aforesaid Term of Fourteen Years, without the Consent or Approbation of the said *John Walsh*, his Heirs, Executors, Administrators, and Assigns, under their Hands and Seals first had and obtained, as they will answer the contrary at their Perils; whereof the Commissioners and Officers of Our Customs, the Master, Wardens, and Company of *Stationers* are to take Notice, that due Obedience may be rendered to Our Pleasure herein declared.

Given at Our Court at *St. James's*, the Thirty-first Day of *October*, 1739, in the Thirteenth Year of Our Reign.

*By His Majesty's Command,*

Holles Newcastle.

# SUSANNA

*an*

# ORATORIO

*Set to Musick by*

# Mr. HANDEL

London. *Printed for* I. Walsh, *in Catharine Street, in the Strand.*
*of whom may be had,*
*The Works of* Mr. Handel, Geminiani, Corelli, *and all the most Eminent Authors of Musick.*

## A Table of the Songs in the Oratorio of SUSANNA

### First Act.



### Second Act.



### Third Act



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Walsh a quelque fois mis imprimé sa patente de 1739 derrière cette table.
L'autre fois il l'a gardée imprimée à part.

# OVERTURE



Viol: 1.o

Viol: 2.o

Viola

Hauth: 1.o & 2.o

Baſſo

mezzo piano

forte

forte

mezzo piano

Violoncello ſenza Contra Baſſo e Baſſons.

tutti

Staccato

Non troppo Allegro

unis.

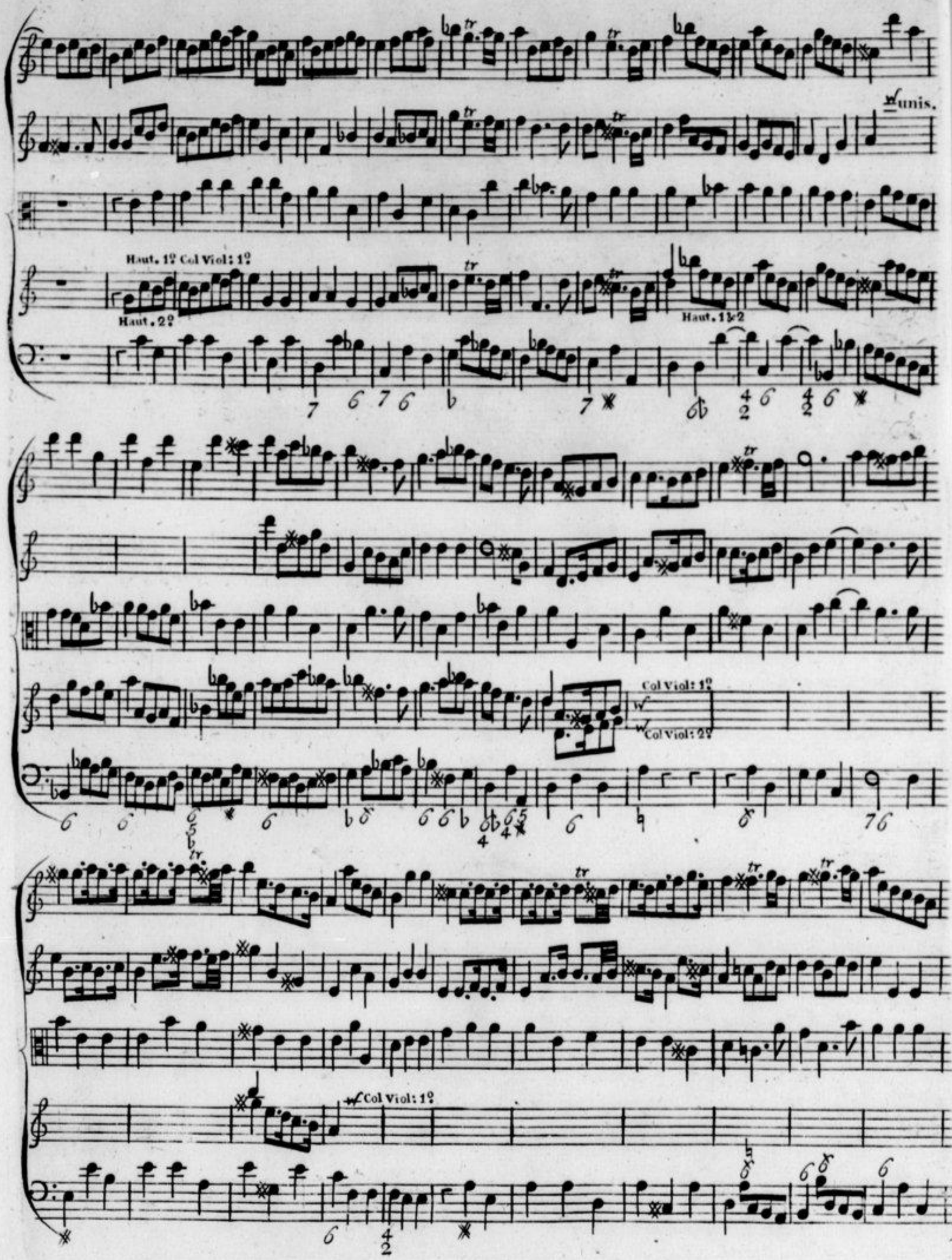
unis.

unis

Violoncelli

tutti

Violonc: Baffons Violonc: Baffons


unis.
Haut. 1º Col Viol: 1º
Haut. 2º
Haut. 1 & 2
Col Viol: 1º
Col Viol: 2º
Col Viol: 1º

unis

Lentement

tr

unis. col Viol: 1º

unis.

Sung by Sig^ra Galli

Viol.

Andante Larghetto

Viol.

Viola

Clouds o'er

– take the brighteſt Day, the brighteſt Day, Clouds o'ertake the brighteſt Day, the brighteſt Day, Beautious

P^o

faces Blooming graces, Soon Submit and feel Decay, Soon Submit Soon Submit and feel Decay, Soon Sub-

– mit and feel Decay Soon Submit, and feel Decay, Clouds o'ertake the brighteſt

Day, the brighteſt Day, Beautious faces, Blooming graces, Soon Submit and feel De-cay, Beautious

faces, Blooming graces, Soon Submit and feel Decay, Soon Submit and feel De-cay, and feel De-

-cay, Soon Submit and feel Decay, Soon Submit and feel Decay, Soon Submit and feel Decay, Soon Sub-

Adº

For.

-mit and feel De-cay,

But true

Adº

faith and wedded Love, Banish pain and joys improve, But true faith and wedded Love, Banish pain Banish

for,

Adº

pain and joys - - - - - - - - - improve and joys - - - and joys improve,

S.

S.

S.

S.

Clouds o'ertake the brightest Day, the brightest Day, Beautious faces, Blooming graces, Beautious.

S.

Dal Segno S.

Sung by Sig^ra Frasi, and Sig^ra Galli

Allegro moderato

P.

When thou art nigh my Pulſe beats high, and raptures Swell my breaſt,

Search Search my Mind and there you'll find, your Lovely form impreſs'd,

With joy on their

With joy on their

Pº

wings the Young moments ſhall fly, With joy on their wings the Young moments ſhall

wings the Young moments ſhall fly, With joy on their wings the Young moments ſhall

fly, And Chace ev'ry Cloud that would Darken the Sky, And Chace ev'ry Cloud that would

fly, And Chace ev'ry Cloud that would Darken the Sky, And Chace ev ry Cloud that would

Darken the Sky, With joy on their wings the Young moments ſhall fly - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Darken the Sky,

And

With joy on their wings the Young moments ſhall fly - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - And

Chace ev'ry Cloud that would Darken the Sky, And Chace - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Chace ev'ry Cloud that would Darken the Sky, And Chace - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - And Chace ev'ry Cloud that would Darken the Sky, And

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - And Chace ev'ry Cloud that would Darken the Sky, And

for.

Chace ev'ry Cloud that would Darken the Sky,

Chace ev'ry Cloud that would Darken the Sky,

If thou art but present my Cares to be=guile, Op=pression is

If thou art but present my Cares to be guile, Op=pression is Soften'd, and

Soften'd and Bondage will Smile,

Bondage will Smile, Oppreſſion is Soften'd, And Bondage will Smile, Op-

Oppreſſion is Soften'd, And Bondage will Smile, Op-

-preſſion is Sof- - - - - - ten'd, and bondage will Smile - - - - - And bondage will Smile,

-preſſion is Sof- - - - - - ten'd, and bondage will Smile - - - - - - And bondage will Smile,

And bondage will Smile, If thou art but preſent my Cares to beguile, Oppreſſion is

And bondage will Smile, If thou art but preſent my Cares to beguile, Oppreſſion is

Soften'd, and bondage will Smile - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Oppreſſion is Soften'd, and bondage will

Soften'd, and bondage will Smile - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Oppreſſion is Soften'd, and bondage will

for.

Smile, Oppreſſion is Soften'd, and bondage will Smile.

Smile, Oppreſſion is Soften'd, and bondage will Smile.

# Sung by Mr. Reinhold.

V.e H.1.

A Tempo Ordinario

V.e H.2do

Viola

Who fears the Lord may dare all foes him safely shrowds where eer he goes

Senza Haut

where eer he goes and when in battle fierce he glows no sword no dart shall harm . . . . . .

him no no ſword no dart no ſword no dart ſhall harm - - - - - - - - - - him no ſhall harm

Tutti fe

Senza Hautb:

him

who fears the Lord may dare all foes

him ſafely ſhrouds where e'er he

goes

and when in battle fierce he glows and when in battle fierce he glows

no ſword no dart ſhall

Senza Haut

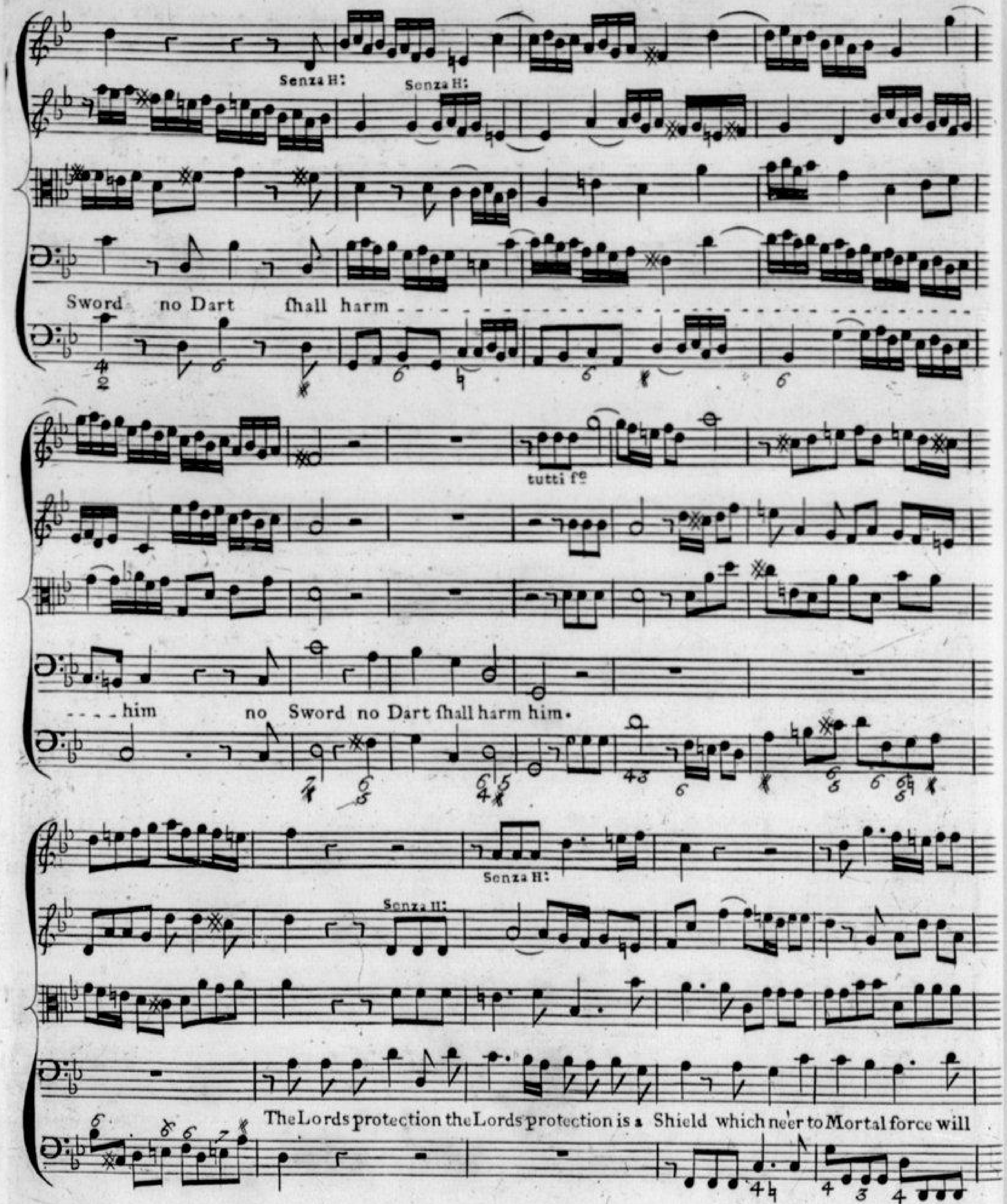
harm him no

tutti fo

Senza tutti

Sword no dart ſhall harm him who fears the Lord may dare all foes him ſafely

ſhrouds where e'er he goes and when in battle fierce he glows and when in battle fierce he glows no ſword no dart no


Senza H:
Senza H:
Sword no Dart ſhall harm
tutti fe
him no Sword no Dart ſhall harm him.
Senza H:
Senza H:
The Lords protection the Lords protection is a Shield which ne'er to Mortal force will

tutti

Senza H:

yield tho millions charge him in the field yet nothing ſhall a-larm him

tho millions charge him in the

tutti

field yet nothing ſhall alarm him nothing ſhall alarm him

tho millions charge him in the

Senza H:

field

tho millions charge him in the field yet nothing ſhall a - - - larm him

tutti Pº

who fears the Lord may dare all foes him ſafety ſhrowds where e'er he goes and when in battle fierce he

tutti Fº

glows and when in battle fierce he glows no Sword no Sword no Dart ſhall harm him

Senza H:

who fears the Lord may dare all foes him ſafety ſhrowds where e'er he goes

tutti P9

Senza H:

and when in battle fiercehe glows and when in battle fierce he glows no fword no dart no fword no dart fhall

Senza H:

harm

him

no fword no dart fhall harm

tutti F9

him

Sung by Sig.ra Galli

Viol: 1.o

Viol: 2.o

Grazioso

P.o

When first I saw my lovely Maid, beneath the Citrons Shade, in

native innocence array'd, my Heart became her prize, my Heart became her prize, - - -

- - - - - - - - - - - - - my Heart became her prize.

When firſt I ſaw my lovely Maid, beneath the Citrons Shade, my Heart became, my

Heart became her prize, when firſt I ſaw my lovely Maid beneath the Citrons Shade, in native inno-

unis.

cence array'd, my Heart became, my Heart became her prize, my Heart became her prize, my Heart became

my Heart became her prize, my Heart became her prize.

P.º

unis.

I gaz'd, I hug'd, I

gaz'd, I hug'd the pleasing Chain, could mor-tal breast from Love refrain, and thousand

unis.

Virtues still maintain, the con - - - - - - - - quest of her Eyes, I gaz'd, I hug'd the

for.

plea-sing Chain, could mor-tal breast from Love refrain. Da Capo.

Sung by Sig.ra Frasi

Viol: 1.o

Viol: 2.o

Viola

Andante

Pp

Would Custom

bid the melting Fair, the purpose of her Soul declare, I then had call'd you mine, mine,

I then had call'd you mine - - - - - - - I then call'd - - - - you mine,

for.

Po

Would Custom bid the melting Fair, the purpose of her Soul declare,

tr

tr

I then had call'd you mine, mine, I then had call'd you mine,

for. unis

I then had call'd you mine, I then had call'd you mine.

Long ere the Day our Hands were ty'd, and I be- - came thy hap- - py

P.o

Bride, at Heav'ns eternal Shrine I then had call'd you mine, Long ere the

Day our Hands were ty'd, and I became thy happy Bride, at Heav'ns e - ternal Shrine, I then had

call'd you mine, I then had call'd you mine, Da Capo

*Sung by Sig.ra Frasi*

Viol: unis.

Andante

P.o

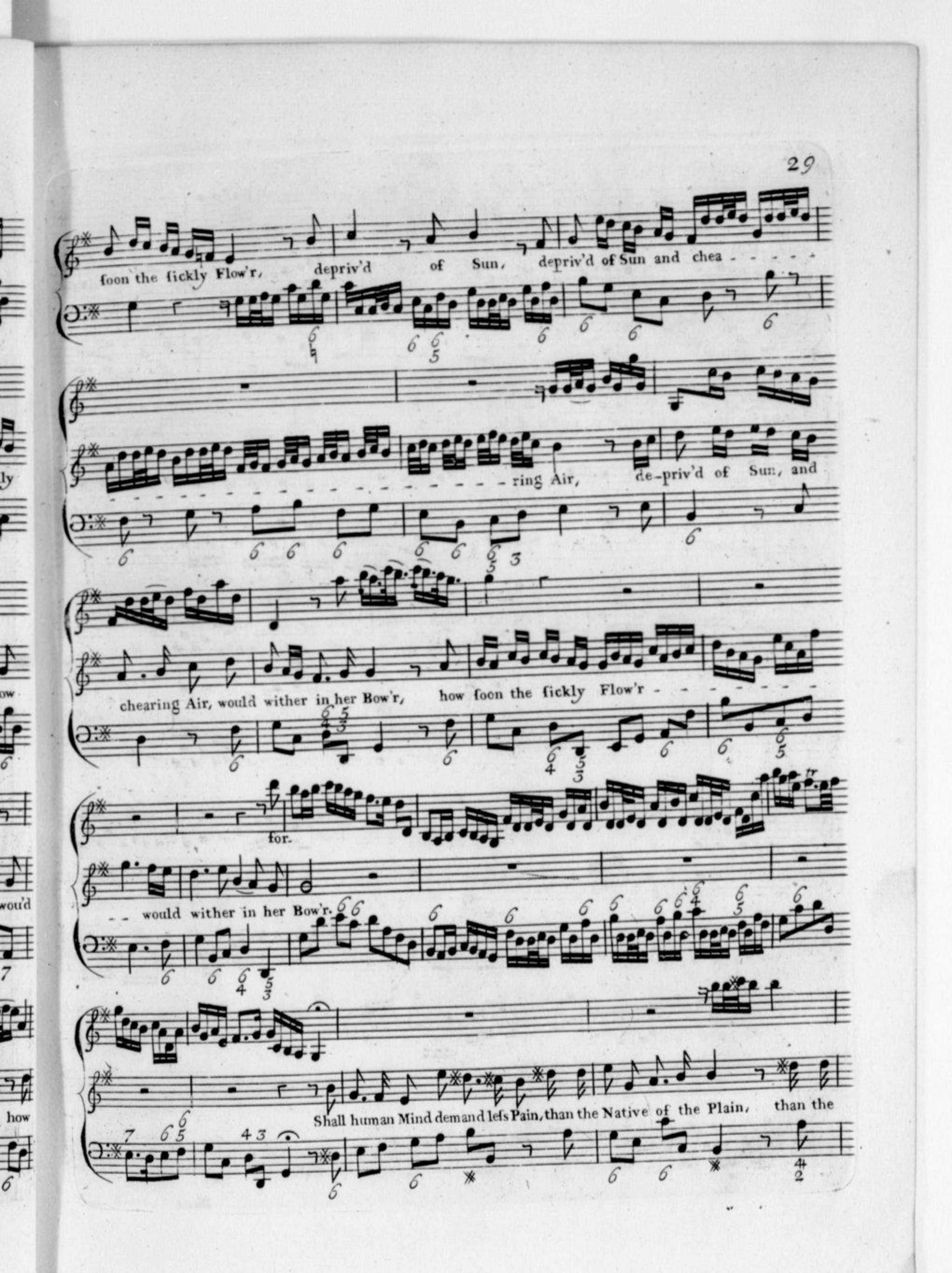
Without the Swains assiduous care, how soon the sickly

flow'r, deprived of Sun and chearing Air, wou'd wither in her Bow'r, how soon, how

soon how soon the sickly flow'r, deprived of Sun, without the Swains assiduous care, wou'd

for-

wither in her Bow'r, without the Swains assiduous care, how


ſoon the ſickly Flow'r, depriv'd of Sun, depriv'd of Sun and chea - - - -
ring Air, de-priv'd of Sun, and
chearing Air, would wither in her Bow'r, how ſoon the ſickly Flow'r - - - - - -
for.
- - would wither in her Bow'r.
Shall human Mind demand leſs Pain, than the Native of the Plain, than the

Native of the Plain, Shall human Mind demand lefs Pain, than the Native of the Plain, fhall human Mind de-

mand lefs Pain, lefs Pain, than the Native of the Plain, fhall human Mind demand lefs

Pain, lefs Pain, than the Native of the Plain, fhall human Mind demand, fhall human Mind de-

for-

mand lefs Pain, - - - - than the Na - - tive of the Plain.

.S.

.S.

Without — Dal Segno.S.

.S.

# Sung by Sig.ra Galli

Larghetto

The Parent Bird in ſearch of Food, awhile deſerts her

callow Brood, what torments wring her anxious Breaſt, left ſome rude Hand deſpoil her Neſt, left

for.

mis.

ſome rude Hand deſpoil - - her Neſt, left ſome rude Hand deſpoil her Neſt,

The Parent Bird in ſearch of Food, awhile deſerts her callow Brood, what

torments wring her anxious Breast, left some rude Hand despoil her Nest, what torments wring her anxious

Breast, left some rude Hand despoil her Nest, the Parent Bird in search of Food, a while deserts her

callow Brood, what torments wring her anxious Breast, left some rude Hand despoil her Nest, what torments wring her

Adgo

for.

wants.

A Tempo

anxious Breast, left some rude Hand despoil her Nest.

But when ſhe homewards does repair, and finds each flutt'ring Infant there, the

Joy - - - - - ſhe feels, my Soul explain, when next my Fair I greet a--gain.

But when ſhe homewards does repair, and finds each flutt'ring Infant there,

for.

the Joy ſhe feels, my Soul explain, when next my Fair I greet a--gain.

.S.

.S.

The — Dal Segno .S.

.S.

# Sung by Sig.ra Frasi.

Accomp:

V. 1.mo

V. 2do

Viola

What means this weight that in my Bosom lies what mean these shades that

swim before my Eyes if ought Prophetic in this Breast I feel portending good oh

quick the same reveal let JOACIM my Husband find it all if bad on me alone the danger fall

Sung by Sig^ra Frasi

Largo e mezzo piano

Viol. 1

Viol. 2

Viola 1

Viola 2

Pianiss^o

Bending to the Throne of Glory

Bending to the Throne of Glory, This a-lone great God I crave let me

in-no-cent be-fore you rise, from the Devouring grave, - - - - - - - - from the De-vouring

·S.

·S.

·S.

·S.

·S.

grave, This a-lone great God I Crave, This a-lone great God I Crave, let me in-no-cent be-

·S.

- fore you rise, from the Devouring Grave, rise from the Devouring Grave, from the De-vouring Grave,

If thy will is now requiring, that I Dye before my time, that I

Dye before my time, all my longing Souls de-ſiring is to fall without a crime, is to fall with-

Fe

-out a crime.

·S.

·S.

·S.

·S.

·S.

Bending to the Throne of Glory. This alone Dal Segno ·S.

·S.

# Sung by Mr. Lowe.

Accomp:

Tyrannic Love I feel thy cruel Dart nor Age protects me from the burning

ſmart what' ſeated with the Elders of the Land to guide ſtern JUSTICE unrelenting

Hand ſhall I ſubmit ſhall I ſubmit to feel the raging fires

Pº

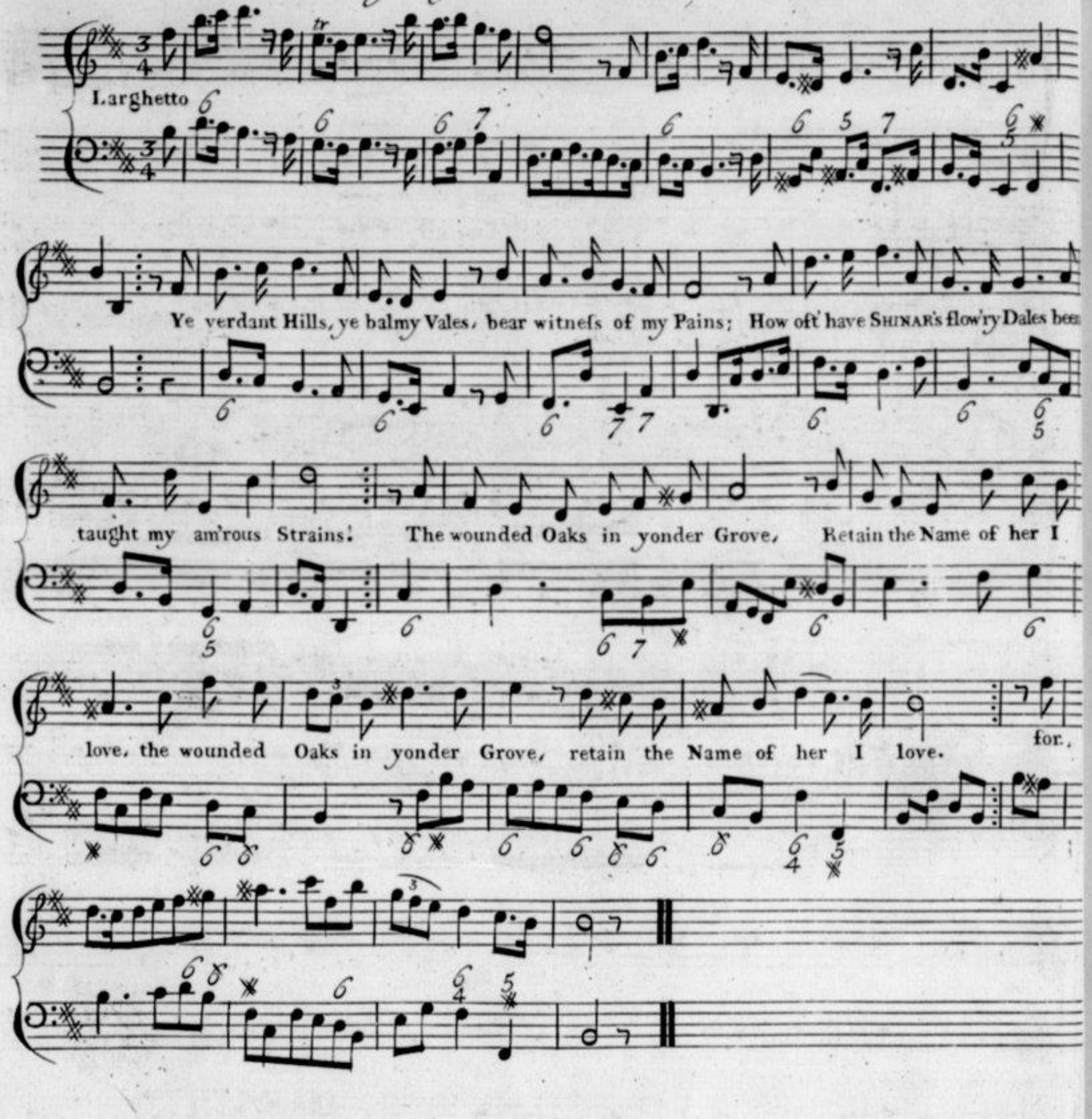
Youth pleads a warrant for his hot desires but when the Blood should

Pº

scarce attempt to flow I feel the purple torrents fiercely glow

Love conquers all alas! I find it so.

# Sung by Mr. Lowe




In vain would Age his Ice bespread,
To numb each gay Desire;
Tho' Sev'nty Winters hoar my Head,
My Heart is still on fire.
By mossy Fount and Grot I rove,
And gently murmur Songs of Love.

Oh! sweetest of thy lovely Race,
Unveil thy matchless Charms;
Let me adore that Angel's Face,
And die within thy Arms;
My ceaseless Pangs thy Bosom move,
To grant the just Returns of Love.

# Sung by Mr. Reinhold

Staccato

Violin Unis

Un poco piano

The Oak that for a thouſand Years, that for a thouſand Years, with

for.

e Baſſons

- ſtood the Tempeſt Might, Like me the Darted light'ning fears, And flames - - - - -

for.

- - - - - - - - with ſud=den light, The Oak that

tutti

e Baſſons

for a thouſand Years, that for a thouſand Years, Like me the Darted light ning fears, And flames - - -

for.

and flames with ſudden light,

P.

Curſt be the Day Curſt be the Day And

Curſt the fatal hour, that brought my Age in-to a Womans Pow'r,

Curſt be the Day, And Curſt the fatal hour, that brought my Age in to a Woman's Pow'r, Curſt be the Day,

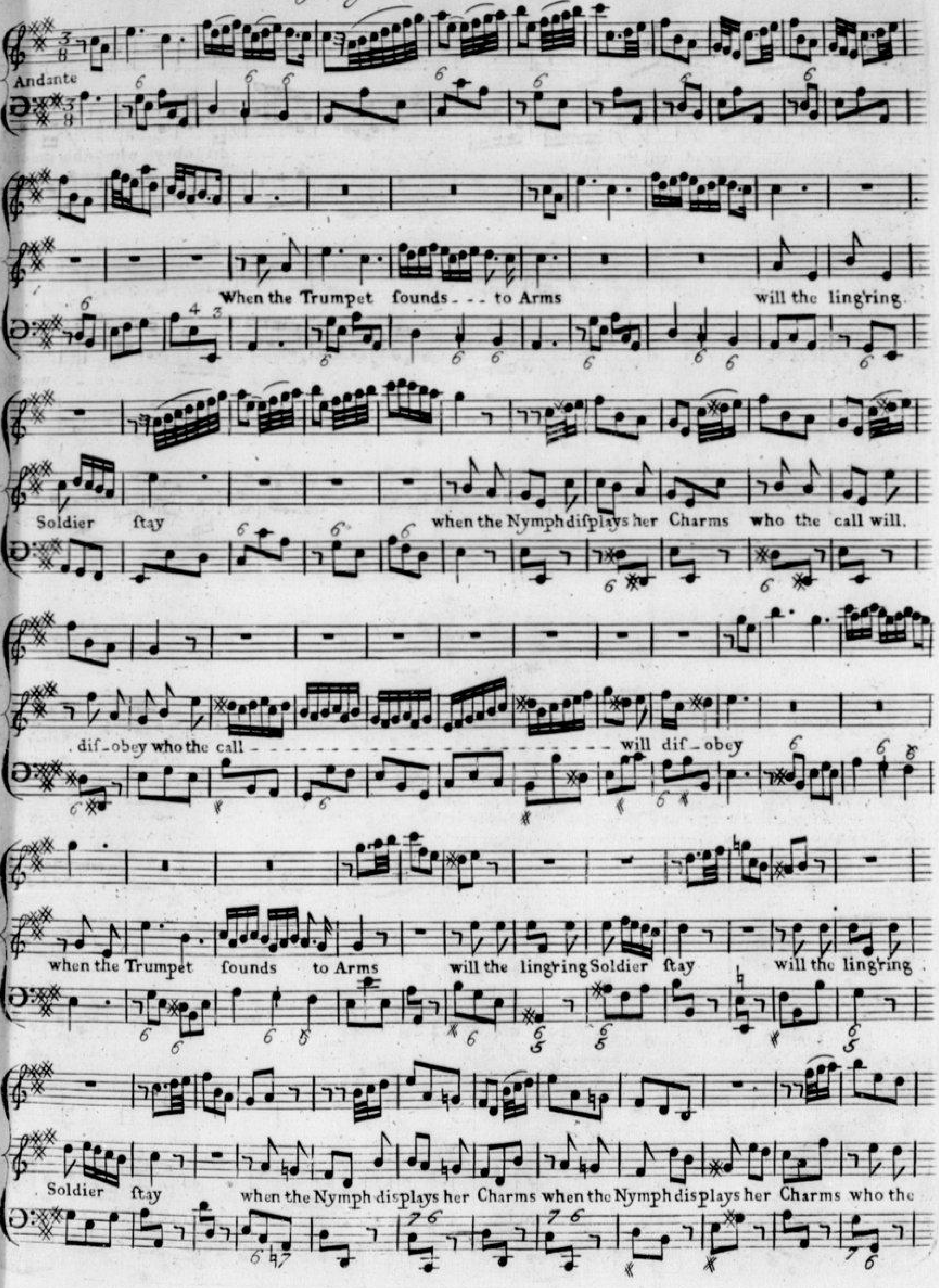
Curſt be the Day, And Curſt the fatal hour, And Curſt the fatal hour, that brought my Age in-to a Woman's

F.

Ad?

Pow'r, that brought my Age in-to a Womans Pow'r.

# Sung by Mr. Lowe.



Call will dif-obey who will the Call - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - dif-obey who who the

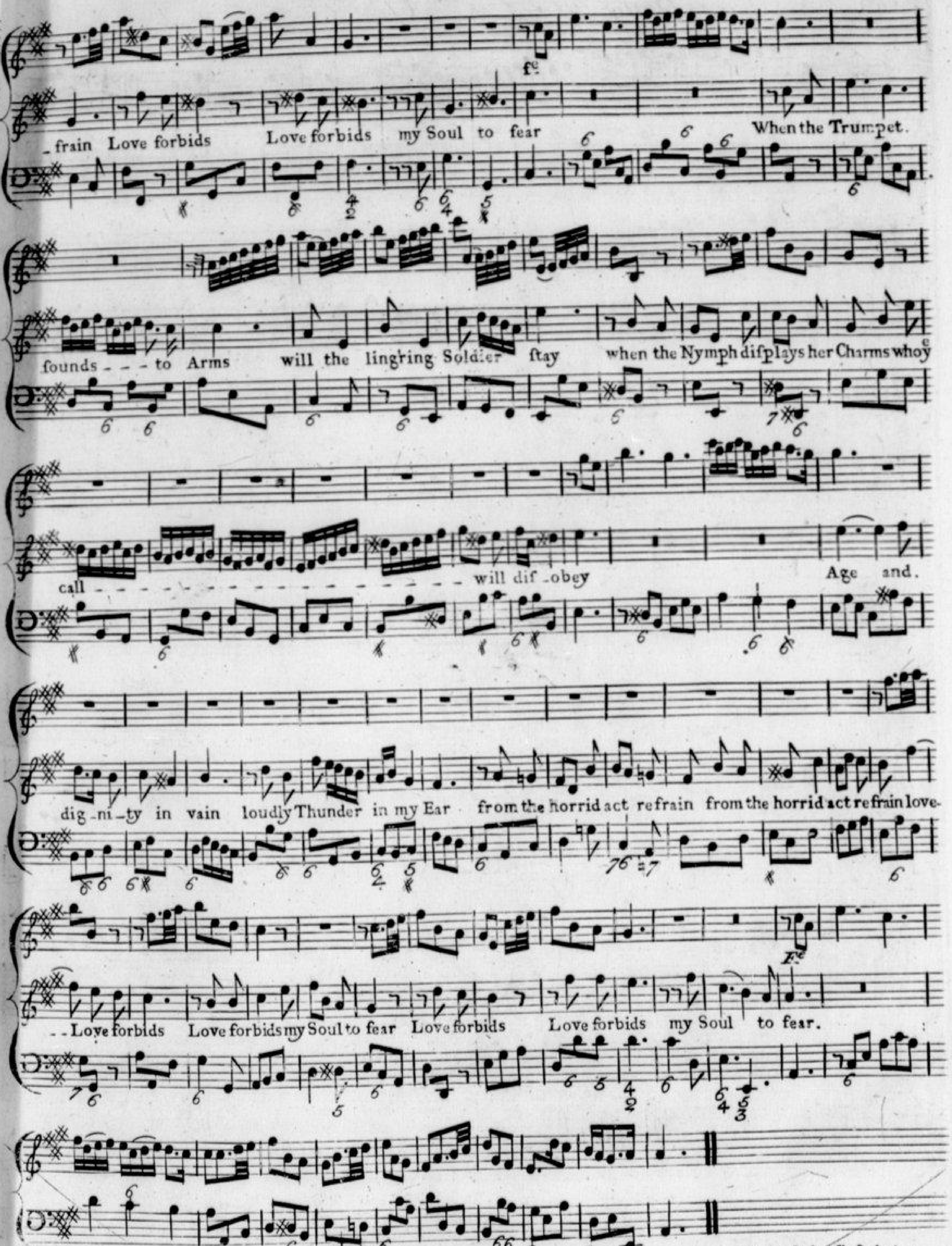
will dif-o-bey who will dif-o-bey the call - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - who

call will dif-o-bey.

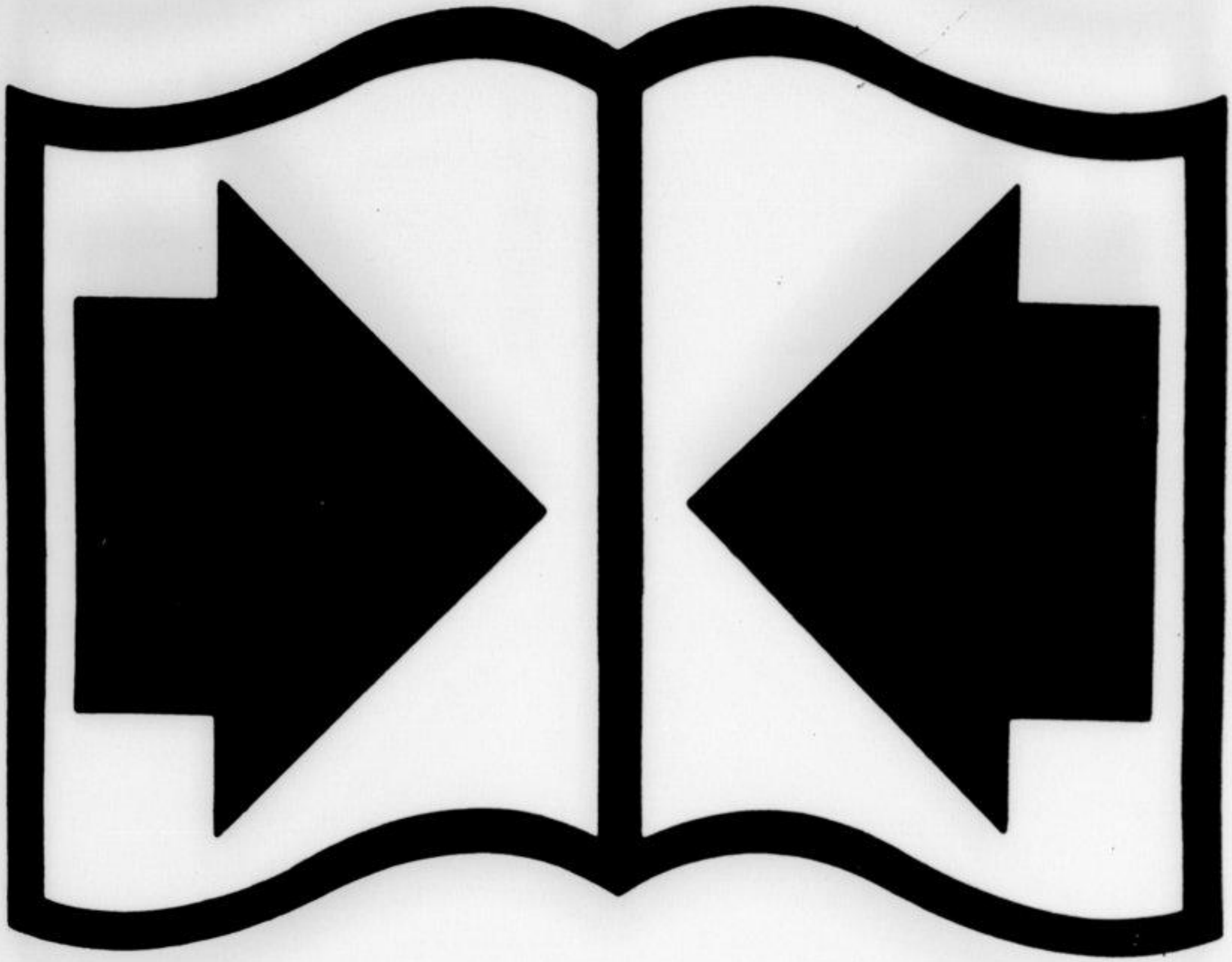
Age and dignity in vain loudly Thunder in my Ear from

horrid Act re-frain Love forbids my soul to fear Love for bids Love forbids Love forbids

Soul to fear Age and digni--ty in vain loudly Thunder in my Ear from the horrid Act re



End of the firſt Act.



RELIURE SERRÉE

Sung by Sig.ra Galli

Larghetto

S.

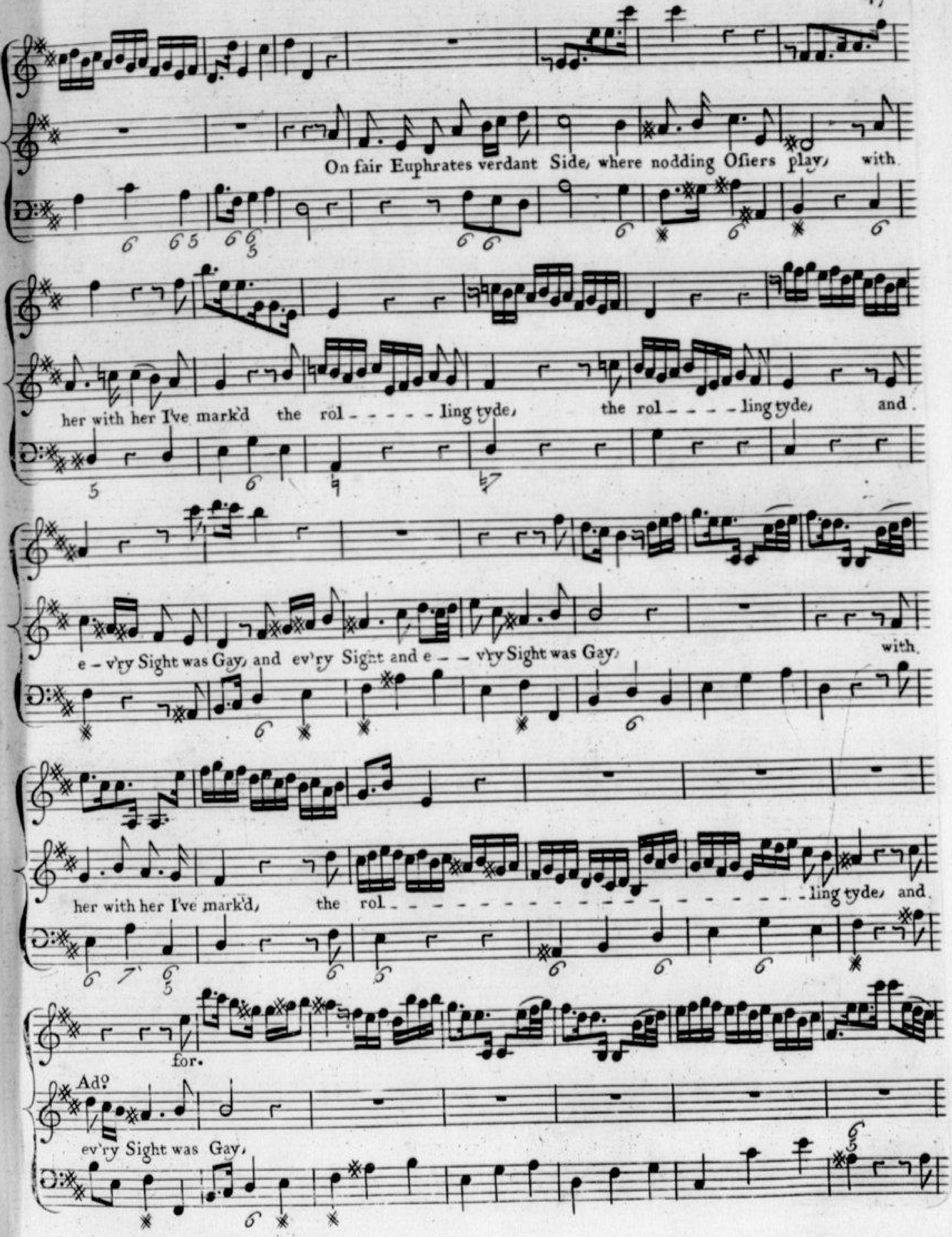
On fair Euphrates verdant Side, where nodding Osiers

play, with her I've mark'd the rolling tyde, And ev'ry Sight was Gay, with her I've markd the rol-ling

tyde - - - - - with her I've mark'd the rol - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

for.

- - ling tyde - - and ev'ry Sight and e - - - v'ry Sight was Gay


On fair Euphrates verdant Side, where nodding Osiers play, with
her with her I've mark'd the rol - - - - - ling tyde, the rol - - - - ling tyde, and
e - v'ry Sight was Gay, and ev'ry Sight and e - - v'ry Sight was Gay, with
her with her I've mark'd, the rol - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ling tyde, and
for.
Ad°
ev'ry Sight was Gay,

P.°

No more the flow'ry bank's have Charms to pleaſe me as be-fore, Till Dear Su-ſan-na fills the

Arms Contentment is no more, No more the flow'ry bank's have Charms to pleaſe me as be-fore, Till Dear Su-

for-

w/ Unis

-ſanna fills theſe Arms Contentment is no more, No more, Contentment is no more.

'S.

'S. Dal Segno 'S.

# Sung by Sig.ra Frasi

Andante Larghetto e mezzo Piano

Viol: 1.o

Viol: 2.o

Viola

Pianiss.o

Cryſtal Streams in Murmurs flowing,

in Murmurs flowing, balmy Breezes gently blowing, rob of Sweets the Jeſs'min Bow'r, rob of

Pianiss.o

Sweets the Jefs'min Bow'r, balmy Breezes gently blowing, rob of Sweets the Jefs'min Bow'r, balmy

Breezes gently blowing, rob of Sweets the Jefs'min Bow'r,

Pianifs.o

Cryftal Streams in Murmurs flowing, Cryftal Streams in Murmurs

Pianifs.o

flowing, balmy Breezes gently blowing, balmy Breezes gently blowing, rob of Sweets the Jefs'min Bow'r, rob of

Sweets the Jefs'min Bow'r, rob of Sweets the Jefs'min Bow'r, the Jefs'min Bow'r, bal . . . my Breezes gently

blowing, rob of Sweets the Jefs'min Bow'r, rob the Jefs'min Bow'r, balmy Breezes gently blowing, rob of

Sweets the Jeſs'min Bow'r.

Po

Bow the Pines that ſhade yon Mountain, curl the ſoft-ly trickling

Po

Fountain, curl the ſoftly trickling Fountain, cool the noon-tide's raging Pow'r, cool the noon-tide's raging

Pow'r, Bow the Pines that shade yon Mountain, curl the softly trickling Fountain, curl the soft-ly trickling

Fountain, cool the noon-tide's raging Pow'r, cool the noon-tide's raging Pow'r,

for.

Adagio

cool the noon-tide's raging Pow'r.

Da Capo dal Segno ,S'

# Sung by Sig.re Sibilla

Non troppo Presto

Viol: 1.o

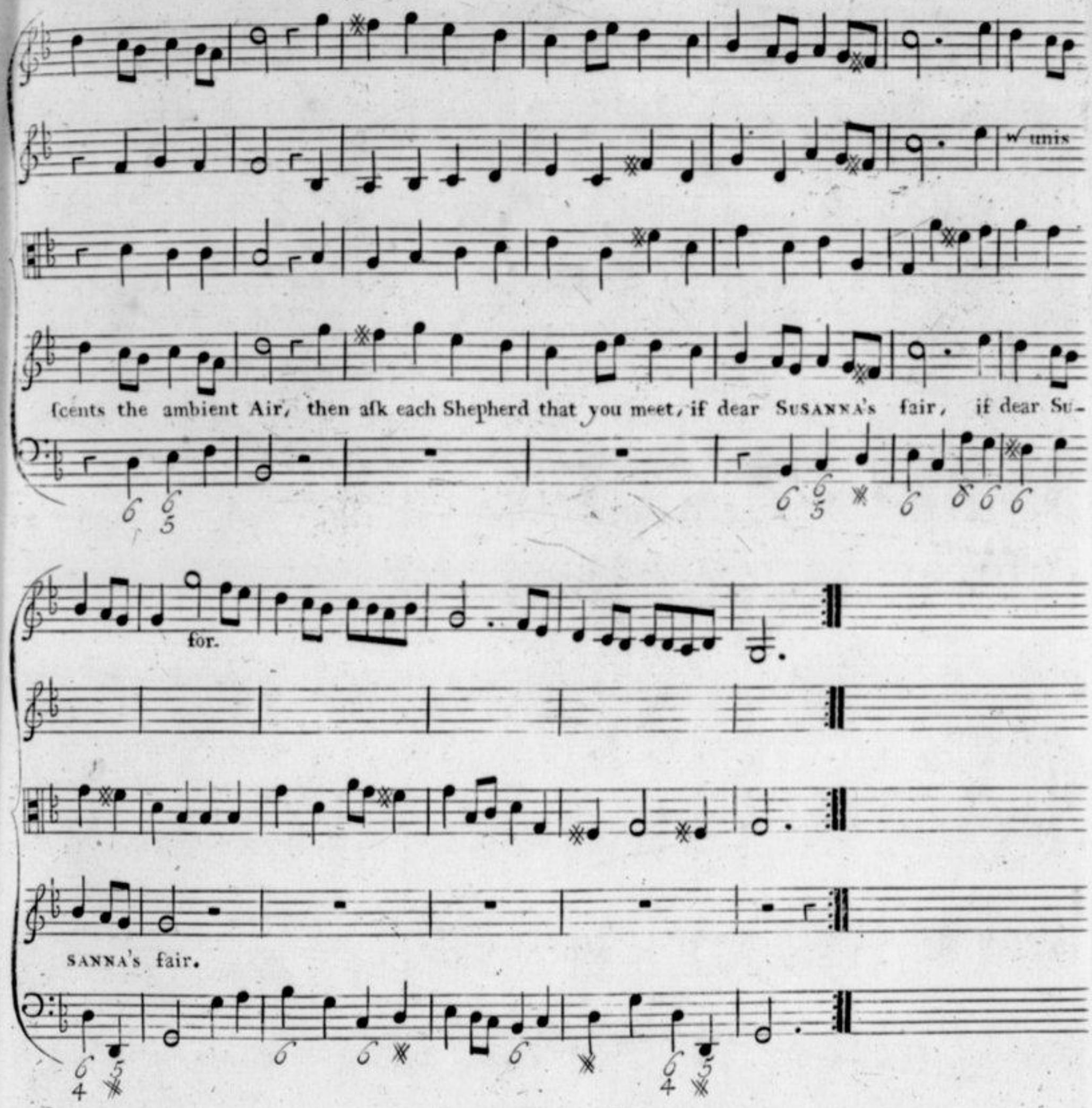
Viol: 2.o

Viola

Ask if yon damaſk

Roſe be ſweet, that ſcents the ambient Air; then aſk each Shepherd that you meet if dear SUSANNA's

fair, if dear dear SUSANNA's fair, if dear SUSANNA's fair. Aſk if yon damaſk Roſe be ſweet, th




Say, will the Vulture leave his Prey,
And warble thro' the Grove?
Bid wanton Linnets quit the Spray,
Then doubt thy Shepherd's Love.

The Spoils of War let Heroes ſhare;
Let Pride in Splendor ſhine;
Ye Bards, unenvy'd Laurels wear;
Be fair SUSANNA mine.

# Sung by Sig.ra Sibilla.

Alla Siciliana Largo

Beneath the Cypreſs gloomy ſhade where ſilver Lillies paint the Glade I

ſaw the lovely Shepherd laid whoſe loſs I ſtill deplore whoſe loſs I ſtill de-

-plore he was in truth the ſweeteſt Swain he

was in truth the ſweeteſt Swain that e - ver trod this Flow - ry plain or

wak'd in Virgins Heart a pain but is alaſs! no more a - - laſs! a -

- laſs! but is alaſs! no more.

# Sung by Mr. Lowe

Larghetto

Blooming as the Face of Spring, mild as Beams of dying Light,

Softer than the Cygnet's Wing, Source of Joy and fond Delight.

for.

Blooming as the Face of Spring, Source of Joy and fond De-

light, Source of Joy and fond Delight Source of

Joy - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Source of Joy and

for.

fond Delight, blooming as the Face of Spring, Source of Joy and fond Delight.

Hear my Pray'r, charming Fair, with one Smile dismiss my Care, with one Smile, with one

Smile, with one Smile dismiss my Care, hear my Pray'r, charming Fair, with one

Smile, with one Smile dismiss my Care, - - - charming Fair, with one Smile dismiss my Care.

S.

Dal Segno

S.

# Sung by Mr. Reinhold

Allegro

V. 1

V. 2

Viola

Po.

The

Po.

S.

Torrent that Sweeps – in its Course, whole Forests and Cities a- -long, resistless is found in its force - -

my Passion is Equally Strong, my Pas - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - sion is Equally

Po.

for.

Strong - - - -

The Torrent that Sweeps in its

Courſe, whole foreſts and Cities a - long The Torrent that Courſe whole foreſts and Cities a

w Unis

w Unis

long, re=ſiſtleſs is found in its force my Paſſion is Equally Strong, my Paſſion is E-qually

w

w

Strong, is E - qual - ly Strong - - my Paſſion is Equally Strong, my Paſſion my

for.

Paſſion is Equally Strong,

P.o

What e'er would my purpoſe reſtrain in

peaces my fury ſhall tear, De-nial is offer'd in vain - - then Yield to entreaty proud fair, De-

-ni-al is offer'd in vain, then Yield to en-trea-ty proud fair - - - proud fair - - - - -

for.

then Yield - proud fair, then Yield to entreaty proud fair,

·S.

·S.

·S.

·S.

The Dal Segno ·S.

·S.

# A Trio Sung by Sig.ra Frasi. Mr. Low and Mr. Reinhold

V. 1

V. 2

Viola

Andante

Pianiss.o

for.

w/ Unis

Pianiss.

w

Pianiss.o

P.o

A-way, away, Ye tempt me both in vain,

Yet Stay, Yet Stay and

Violoncello p.

Un poco forte

w

A-

hear my Lovesick Strain, I Scorn to intreat when by force I may gain re-lief to my Sorrows and ease to my Pain,

tutti. Un poco forte

P°

-way, away, Ye tempt me both in vain, Ye tempt me both in vain, away, a-way, a-way, Ye

Yet Stay Yet Stay and hear my Lovesick

Violonc.

P°

tempt me both in vain,

A-way,

Strain - - - - - - - - - - - -

Yet Stay Yet

I Scorn to intreat when by force I may gain relief to my Sorrows and ease to my Pain,

tutti

Ye tempt me both in vain, Ye tempt me in vain, away, Ye tempt me in vain,

Stay and hear my Love-sick Strain my Lovesick Strain, Yet

I Scorn to in-treat, I Scorn to in-treat, I Scorn to intreat when by force I may gain re-

Viol. Unis. Col Baſſo

for.

w Unis

for.

a - - - way, a - - way, Ye tempt me both in vain away,

Stay, Yet Stay and hear my Loveſick Strain my Loveſick Strain,

- lief to my Sorrows and eaſe to my Pain, I Scorn to intreat when by

force I may gain re - lief to my Sorrows and eaſe to my Pain, re - lief to my Sorrows and eaſe to my Pains,

# Sung by Sig.ra Frasi

Andante

If guiltless Blood be your Intent, I here resign it all, fearless of Death, as innocent, I triumph in my fall, I

triumph, I triumph, I triumph in my fall. If guiltless Blood be

for.

Po

your Intent, I here resign it all, fearless of Death, as innocent - - as innocent, I triumph in my fall, I

for.

triumph, I triumph, I tri - - - - - - - - - - umph in my fall.

If guiltless Blood be your Intent, I here resign it all, fearless of Death, as innocent, fearless of death, as innocent

P°

for.

I tri - - - - - - - - - - - - - - umph, I triumph, I triumph, I triumph in my fall.

fearless of Death, as innocent, fearless of Death, as innocent, I triumph in my fall, fearless of Death, as innocent, I triumph in my

Fe

fall.

Largo

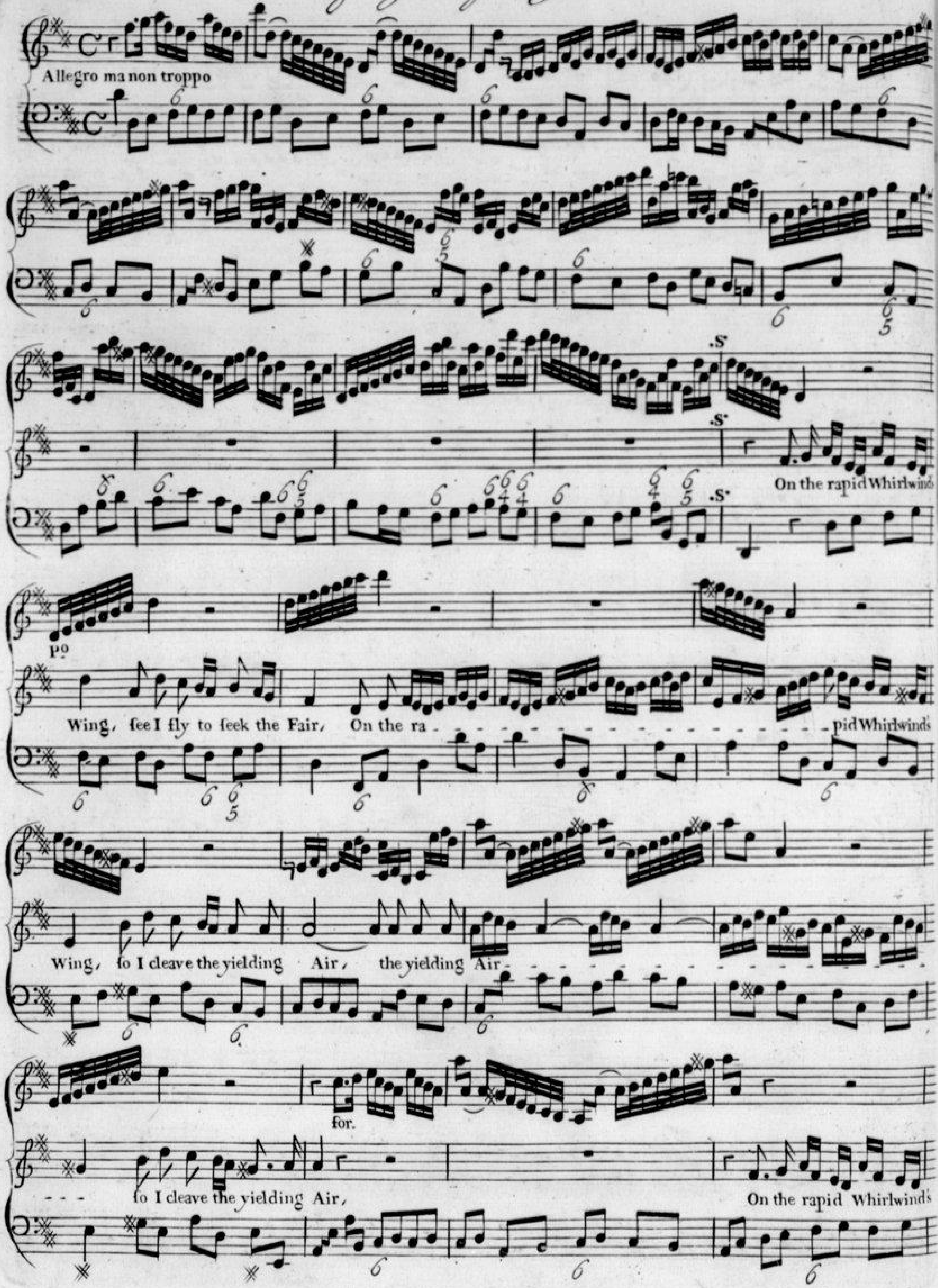
And if to Fate my Days muſt run, Oh righteous Heav'n! Oh righteous Heav'n! thy Will be done, thy Will be done,

Largo

un poco forte

Oh righteous Heav'n, if to Fate my Days muſt run, Oh righteous Heav'n! thy Will be done.

## Sung by Sig.ra Galli



Wing, fo I cleave the yielding Air - - - the yielding Air - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

fee I fly to feek the Fair, fee I fly to feek the Fair, On the ra - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

pid Whirlwinds Wing, fo I cleave the yielding Air - -

- the yielding Air - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - fo I cleave the

for:

yielding Air.

At my ſight, freſh delight from her Breaſt ſhall chace deſpair, freſh delight - - - - - - - -

at my ſight, at my ſight,

freſh delight, from her Breaſt ſhall chace deſpair - - - - - - - -

for.

from her Breaſt ſhall chace deſpair.

.S.

Dal Segno .S.

End of the 2d Act.

Act the 3d

Sung by Sig.ra Frasi.

Largo

Faith displays her Rosy wing Cherubs songs of gladness sing Virtue

Pianiss.o

clad in bright array streaming with eternal Day whispers in my ravish'd Ear Innocence shall never fear Inno-

-cence shall never fear welcome to this bright abode seat of Angels seat of God welcome to this bright a-

At my ſight, freſh delight from her Breaſt ſhall chace deſpair, freſh delight

at my ſight, at my ſight,

freſh delight, from her Breaſt ſhall chace deſpair

for.

from her Breaſt ſhall chace deſpair.

.S.

Dal Segno .S.

End of the 2d Act.

# Sung by Mr. Love.

A Tempo Ordinario

'Round thy Urn my

Pº

Tears ſhall flow Joy no more this Heart ſhall know Joy no more this Heart ſhall know

Joy no more this Heart ſhall know the remembrance of thy woe never ceaſing ſtill in-

-creaſing with the length of Time ſhall grow never ceaſing ſtill increaſing with the

length of Time ſhall grow with the length of Time ſhall grow - - - - - - - - - - - - with the

length of Time ſhall grow 'Round thy Urn my Tears ſhall flow Joy no more this Heart ſhall know there

-membrance of thy woe with the length of Time shall grow never ceasing still increasing with the

length of Time shall grow - - - - - - - - - - - - - with the length of Time shall grow with the length of Time shall

fe

grow.

# Sung by the Boy.

Tis not Ages sullen Face, wrinkled front, and solemn pace, that the truly wife declares, that the :

truly wife declares, no' not sullen Face, no' nor wrinkled front, no' 'tis not Ages sullen face, nor wrinkled

front, and solemn pace, that the tru ly wife declares.

'tis not Ages sullen Face, wrinkled front, and solemn pace, 'tis not Ages sullen

Face wrinkled front and solemn pace, wrinkled front, and solemn pace, that the truly wife declares.

that the truly wife declares. no' no sullen Face, no' nor wrinkled front, no' that the truly wife declares, no solemn

fe

pace, no wrinkled front, that the tru-ly wife declares.

po

Sacred Wifdom oft appears, in the bloom of Vernal Years, oft fhe

flies from filver hairs. oft fhe flies from filver hairs. flies from filver hairs. flies from filver hairs. flies

from filver hairs. flies oft fhe flies from filver hairs. facred wifdom oft appears, in the bloom of Vernal

Years, oft fhe flies from filver hairs. flies from filver hairs. from filver hairs. oft fhe flies from

fil-ver hairs. fe

S.

Dal Segno

S.

# Sung by the Boy.

Andante Larghetto

Chasti...

S.

Pianiss.o

Po

Po

S.

S.

S.

-ty. thou Cherub bright, gentle as the dawn of Light, soft as Musick's dying strain, soft as

Musick's dying strain, Chasti - ty thou Cherub bright, gentle as the dawn of light, soft soft as

fe. po.

Muſick's dy - - - - ing Strain, Chaf - - tity thou Cherub bright, gentle as ye dawn of

light, gentle as the dawn of light, ſoft as Muſick's dying ſtrain, ſoft - - ſoft as Muſick's dying ſtrain, ſoft as

po. fe.

Mu - ſick's dying ſtrain. Teach the fair how vain is

Beauty, when ſhe breaks the bounds of duty, vain - - - are Charms vain are Charms and graces vain, vain.

- - - are Charms and graces vain, and gra - - - ces vain, vain are Charms and graces vain, when ſhe

breaks the bounds of duty vain are Charms vain are Charms and graces vain, Chaſ - tity. Dal Segno 'S.

# Sung by Sig^ra Galli

Allegro ma non troppo

P^o

Gold - with in the furnace try'd, Shall the ſharp Eſſay a-bide, Pu - rer from the Purging fire,

for.

P^o

S.

Gold with in the furnace try'd, Shall the ſharp Eſſay a-bide, Pu - rer from the Purging fire,

S.

Pu - - rer from the Pur - ging fire, Gold with in the furnace try'd

Gold with in the furnace try'd, Shall the ſharp - Eſſay - - a - bide, Shall the ſharp Eſ-

- ſay a - bide - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Pu - - rer Purer from the

Purging fire Shall a - bide, Purer from the Purging fire.

for

Sy.

So Shall virtue when Purſu'd, By foul Envy's venom'd brood, with Supe - - rior grace af-

P.

- - pire, - - - - with Su-pe - - rior grace af-pire, So Shall vir - - tue when Pur-

- ſu'd, By foul En - - vy's ven - om'd brood, with Su-pe - - - - - - - - - -

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - rior grace aſpire, with Supe - - rior grace aſpire.

S.

Dal Segno S.

*Sung by Mr. Reinhold.*

Tromba

Allegro

H: 1 e 2

V: 1.

V: 2.

Viola.

Raiſe your Voice to ſounds of Joy

Raiſe your Voice to ſounds of Joy

pierce pierce pierce the liſt'ning Skies

pierce the liſt'ning liſt'ning Skies.

*Sung by Sig.ra Frasi*

Violino 1 & 2

Allegro

Violino 3.o

Viola

S.

Po

Guilt trembling, Spoke my doom, Spoke my doom, And vice her joy Dis=play'd, And

P°

vice her joy Display'd, Till truth dispell'd the gloom, Till truth dispell'd the gloom, And Came to virtue's

for. P°

Aid, Till truth dispell'd - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

for. P°

- - - - - - - the gloom, Till truth dispell'd the gloom, And Came - to virtues Aid - - -

for.

and Came to vir-tue's Aid,

Po.

Guilt trembling Spoke my doom, Guilt trembling

Spoke my doom and vice and vice her joy display'd, Till truth dispell'd the gloom

fe

Po

Truth dispell'd the gloom, and came to Virtues Aid, and came

to Virtues Aid and came to Virtues Aid

fe

Adagio

and came to Virtues Aid.

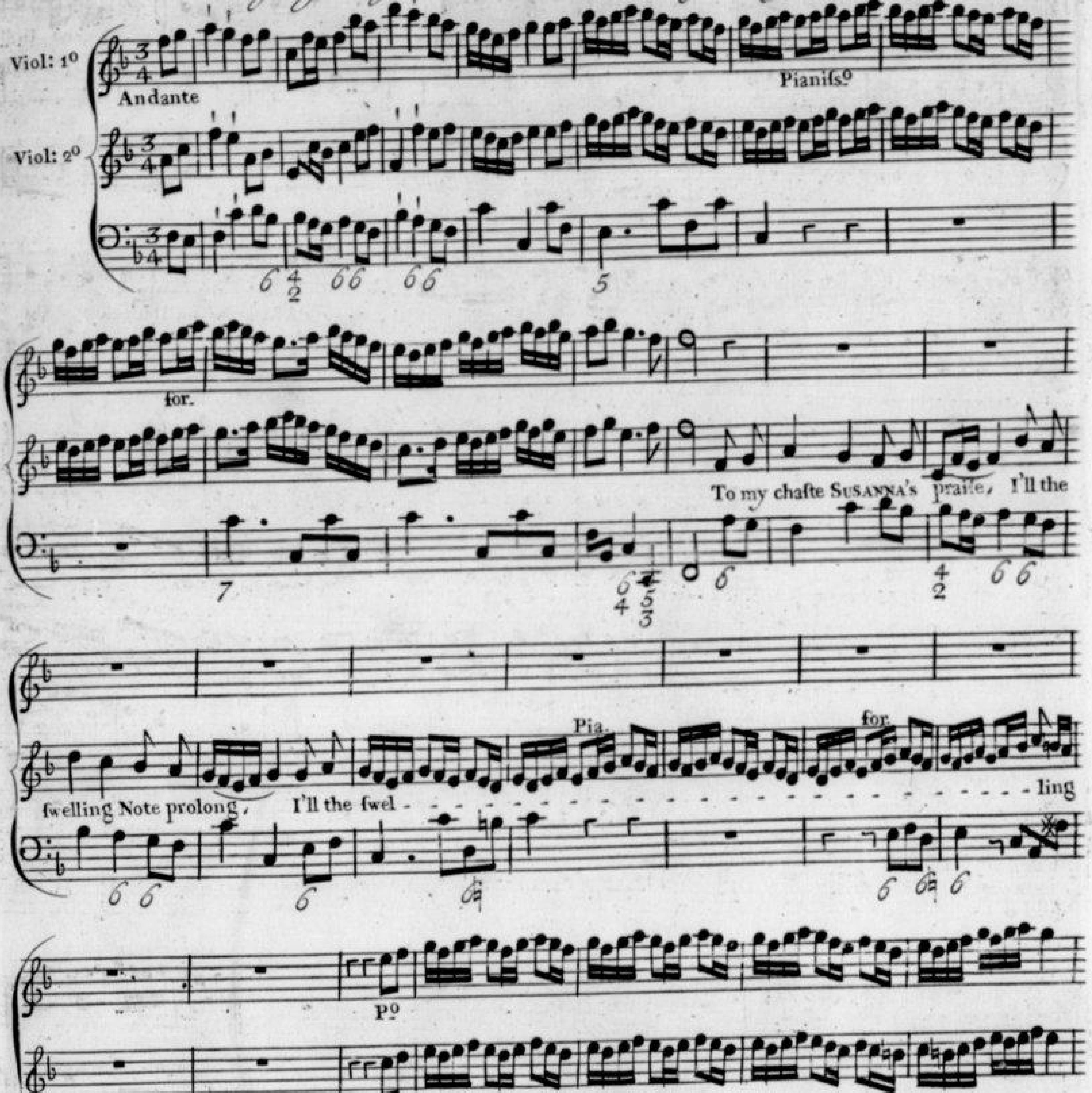
P°

Kind Heav'n my pray'rs re - ceive they'r due alone to thee they'r due alone to

thee Oppreſſion's Oppreſſion's left to grieve Oppreſſion's left to grieve Oppreſſion's left to grieve and Innoceanſe is

Da Capo.

# Duetto Sung by Sig.ra Frasi & Sig.ra Galli



While my grateful Voice I raise - - thy dear Name shall grace the Song, thy dear Name - - shall

swelling Note prolong.

Pº for

grace - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - thy dear Name shall grace the

Pianiss.º

Song, On thy Wings the Musick bear,

Echo catch the tender Strains,

Pº

till it reach the dis-tant Plains, dying, dying in the Void of Air,

till it reach the distant Plains dy- - -ing, dying in the Void of Air, Echo

on thy Wings the Musick bear, till it reach the distant Plains, till it reach y distant

catch the tender Strains,

till it reach y distant Plains, till it reach y distant

Pº

Plains,

dying, dy

Pº

for.

Plains,

dying, dy

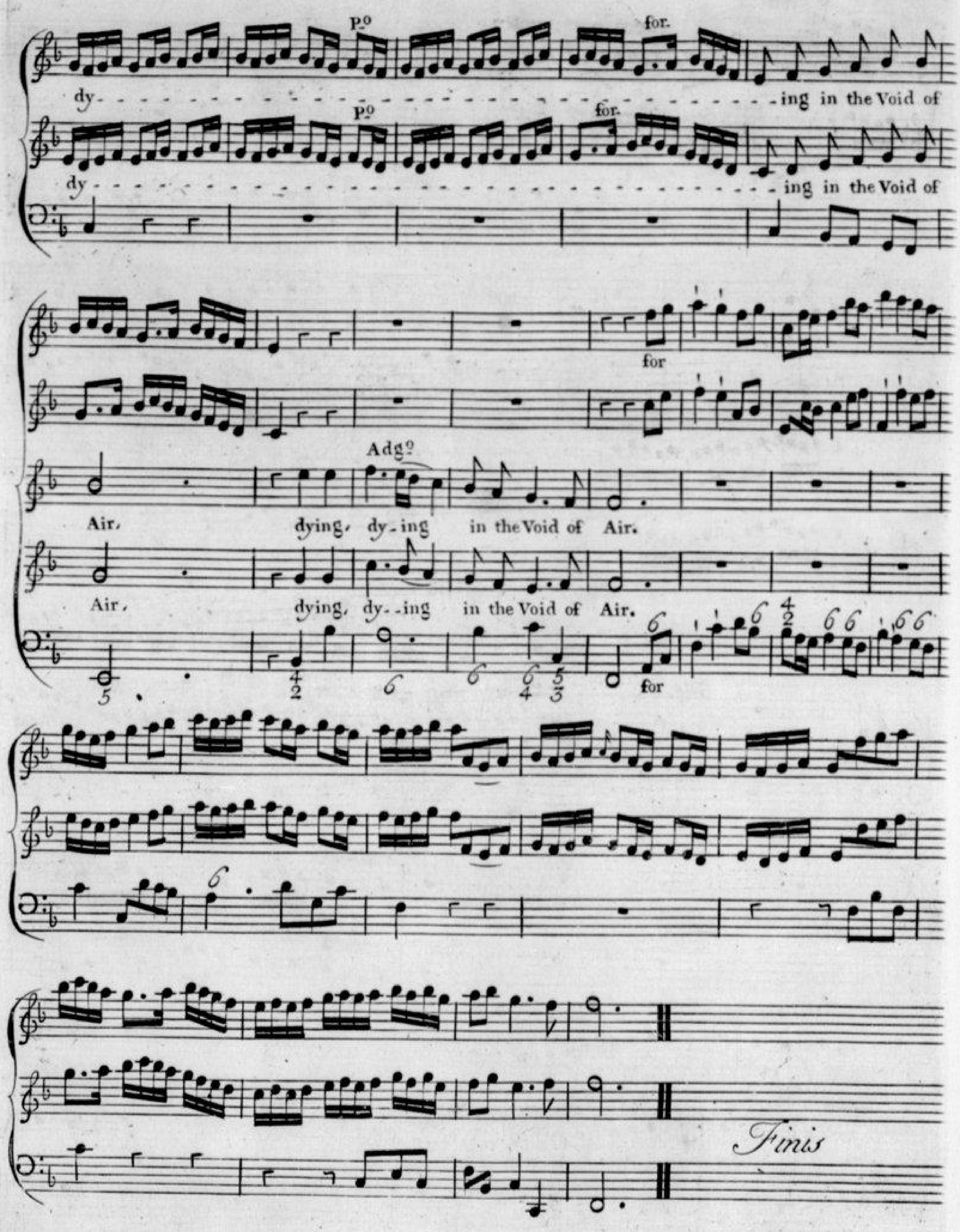
Pº

- - - - ing in the Void - - - - of Air,

dying

- - - - ing in the Void - - - - of Air,

dying


P°
for.
dy - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ing in the Void of
P°
for.
dy - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ing in the Void of
for
Adg°
Air, dying, dy - ing in the Void of Air.
Air, dying, dy - - ing in the Void of Air.
for
5
4 2
6
6
6 4
5 3
6
6
4 2
6 6
6 6
6
Finis

# SOLOMON

*an*

# ORATORIO

*Set to Musick by*

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