

# REBECCA'S SONG,

FROM THE  
*Romance of Ivanhoe*  
adapted to an **HEBREW MELODY,** with an accompaniment  
for the  
*Piano Forte*

BY  
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*Andante.*

When Is-rael of the Lord be-lov'd, Out from the land of bondage came, Her

fa-ther's God be-fore her mov'd, An aw-ful guide in smoke and flame, By

day a--long th'as-ton-ish'd lands, The clou-dy pil-lar gli-ded slow, By

night A - - ra - bia's crim - son'd sands Re - turn'd the fie - - ry

*8va* *loco*

co - - lumn's glow. 2<sup>d</sup> Verse

*f* *p* Then

rose the cho - - ral hymn of praise, And trump and timbrel an - - swerd

keen, And Zi - - on's daughters pour'd their lays, With priests and

warrior's voice be - - tween. No por - - tent's now our foes a - -

-maze, For-sa--ken Israel wanders a--lone, Our fa-thers would not

know thy ways, And thou hast left them to their own, And thou hast

left them hast left them to their own.

3<sup>d</sup> Verse.

Our harps we left by Ba--bel's streams, The

ty--rants jest, the Gen--tile's scorn; No

cen - - ser round our al - - tar beams, And mute are

tim - - brel trump and horn. But thou hast said, the blood of

goat, The flesh of rams I will not prize, A con - - trite

heart, a hum - - ble thought, Are mine ac - - cep - - ted

sa - - cri - - fice.