Staccato e non troppo allegro
54

Violoncelli senza Bassons e Contrabass.

62

tutti
2. Chorus

Largo

Oboe I

Oboe II

Violino I

Violino II

Viola

Soprano

How long, oh Lord! shall Israel groan,

Alto

How long, oh Lord!

Tenore

Basso

Continuo

How long, how long shall Israel groan in slavery and
in sla-v'ry, in sla-v'ry and pain?

in sla-v'ry and pain, in sla-v'ry and pain, and pain?

sla-v'ry and pain, in sla-v'ry and pain, in sla-v'ry, in sla-v'ry and pain?

pain, in sla-v'ry and pain, and pain, in sla-v'ry and pain?

ho-vah! hear thy peo-ple's moan and break th'op-pres-sor's chain, and break th'op-

ho-vah! hear thy peo-ple's moan

ho-vah! hear thy peo-ple's moan

ho-vah! hear thy peo-ple's moan
pres - sor's chain, oh hear thy peo - ple's moan and break th'op - pres - sor's
break th'op - pres - sor's chain, oh hear thy peo - ple's moan and break th'op - pres - sor's
break th'op-pres-sor's chain, oh hear thy peo-ple's moan and break th'op-pres-sor's
and break th'op-pres-sor's chain, oh hear thy peo-ple's moan and break th'op-pres-sor's

chain! How long shall, oh Lord! how long shall Is - rael groan in
chain! How long, oh Lord! shall Is - rael groan, how long shall Is - rael groan in
chain! How long, oh Lord! shall Is - rael groan, how long shall Is - rael groan in
chain! How long, oh Lord! how long, how long, shall Is - rael groan______ in
slav'ry and pain, and pain, and pain? Jehovah!
slav'ry and pain, and pain, and pain? Jehovah!
slav'ry and in pain, in slav'ry and pain? Jehovah!

Hear thy people's moan and break th'oppressor's chain!
Hear thy people's moan, and break th'oppressor's chain!
Hear thy people's moan and break th'oppressor's chain!
Hear thy people's moan and break th'oppressor's chain!
3. Recitative

JOACIM

Our crimes re-peat-ed have provok'd His rage, and now He scourges

Continuo

a de-gen-erate age. My wife, my fair Susanna, come, and from my bosom chase this gloom.

4. Air

Andante larghetto

Violino I

Violino II

Viola

JOACIM

Continuo

Clouds o'er-take the bright-est day, the bright-est day,
clouds o'er-take the bright-est day, the bright-est day; beau-teous fa-ces, bloom-ing gra-ces soon sub-
mit and feel de-cay, soon sub-mit, soon sub-mit and feel de-cay, soon sub-
mit and feel de-cay, soon sub-mit and feel de-cay.
Clouds o'er-take the bright-est day, the bright-est day; beau-ti-ous fa-ces, bloom-ing gra-ces soon sub-
mit and feel de-cay, beau-ti-ous fa-ces, bloom-ing gra-ces soon sub-mit and feel de-cay, soon sub-mit

and feel de-cay, and feel de-cay, soon sub-mit and feel de-cay, soon sub-mit
and feel decay, soon submit and feel decay, soon submit and feel decay.

But true faith and wedded love banish pain and joys improve, but true faith and wedded love banish pain, banish pain and
Adagio

joys improve, and joys improve.

Clouds o'er-take the brightest day, the brightest day; beauteous

faces, blooming graces, beauteous

Dal segno
5. Recitative

SUSANNA

Oh Jo-a-cim! when thou art by, my soul dilates with new-born joy;

down my pale cheeks the tears no longer run, but fly like dew before the morning sun.

6. Duet

Allegro moderato

Violino I

Violino II

SUSANNA

JOACIM

Continuo

When thou art nigh, my
Search, search my mind, and there you'll find your lovely form impress'd.

With joy in their wings the young moments shall fly,

With joy in their wings the young moments shall fly and
chace ev'ry cloud that would darken the sky,

and chace ev'ry cloud that would darken the sky,

and chace ev'ry cloud that would darken the sky;

with joy in their wings the young moments shall fly

with joy in their wings the young moments shall fly
and chace ev'-ry cloud that would dark-en the sky,
and chace ev'-ry cloud that would dark-en the sky,
and chace ev'-ry cloud that would dark-en the sky,
and chace ev'-ry cloud that would dark-en the sky.
If thou art but present my cares to beguile, oppression is soft-en'd and bond-age will smile,
oppression is softened and bondage will smile, oppression is softened and bondage will smile, con ripieno

pres-sion is soft-ten'd and bond-age will smile,

and bondage will smile; if thou art but pre-sent my

and bondage will smile; if thou art but pre-sent my
cares to be-guile, op-pres-sion is soft-en'd and bond-age will smile

cares to be-guile, op-pres-sion is soft-en'd and bond-age will smile

op-pres-sion is soft-en'd and bond-age will smile, op-

op-pres-sion is soft-en'd and bond-age will smile, op-

op-pres-sion is soft-en'd and bond-age will smile.
7. Recitative

CHELSIAS

Lives there in Bab-y-lon so bless'd a pair? Soft roll my age, un-known to pain or

Continuo

care: My vir-tuous daugh-ter learnt the words of truth; to fear the Lord, I taught her pi-ous youth.

8. Air

A tempo giusto

Oboe I

Oboe II

Violino I

Violino II

Viola

CHELSIAS

Continuo
Who fears the Lord, may dare all foes, him safely shrouds where e'er he goes, where e'er 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 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 shall harm

him, no 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 sword, no dart shall harm him, no sword, no dart shall harm him.
The Lord's protection, the Lord's protection is a shield, which ne'er to mortal force will yield; tho' millions charge him in the field, yet nothing shall alarm him, nothing shall a-
larm him, tho' millions charge him in the field,

tho' millions charge him in the field, yet nothing shall alarm 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 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 sword, no dart shall harm him, no sword, no
dart shall harm him.
9. Recitative

A flame like mine, so faithful and so pure, shall to the length, of last time endure,

for heav'n-born virtue doth the warmth inspire, and smiling angels fan the god-like fire.

10. Air

Grazioso

When first I saw my lovely maid, be-
neath the citron's 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 citron's shade, my heart became, my heart became her prize; when

40
first I saw my love-ly maid, be-neath the ci-tron's shade, in na-tive in-no-cence ar-ray'd, my

heart be-came, my heart be-came her prize, my heart be-came her prize, my heart

be-came, my heart be-came her prize, my heart be-came her prize.
I gaz'd, I hugg'd, I gaz'd, I hugg'd, the pleasing chain, could

Fine

mortal breast from love refrain? and thousand virtues still maintain the

conquest of her eyes. I gaz'd, I hugg'd, the pleasing chain, could

mortal breast from love refrain?

Dal segno
11. Recitative

Let me confess, I hear my praises sung with matchless pleasure

by the tuneful tongue; and ne'er this bosom felt the sharpen'd dart, till from your lips I caught the am'rous smart.

12. Air

Andante

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 had call'd you mine.

Would custom bid the melting fair the purpose of her soul declare,
I then had call'd you mine,

I then had call'd you mine,

I then had call'd you mine,

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 became thy happy bride at heav'n's eternal shrine, I then had called you mine.

Long ere the day our hands were ty'd and I became thy happy bride at heav'n's eternal shrine, I then had called you mine.
13. Recitative

CHELSIAS

Down my old cheeks the tears of transport roll, and balm-y comfort opens on my soul;

Continuo

your wed-ded truth each wond-’ring hus-band know, catch the bright pat-tern and with fond-ness glow;

from thee, Su-san-na, may each wed-ded wife to faith con-nu-bial de-di cate her life.

14. Air

Larghetto e mezzo piano

Violino I

Violino II

Viola

CHELSIAS

Peace, peace crown’d with ros-es on your slum bers wait, peace crown’d with
roses on your slumbers wait, and joyous plenty guard the opening gate,

and joyous plenty guard the opening gate, and joyous plenty guard the opening gate.
15. Recitative

SUSANNA

Oh pi-ous Chel-sias! thy pa-ter-nal care hast taught my steps to

Continuo

shun the gild-ed snare, where error lies con-ceal'd; too great my thanks to be in words ex-press'd,

reign thou the sec-ond in this grate-ful breast.

16. Air

Andante

Violino I,II

SUSANNA

Continuo

out the swain's as-si-duous care, how soon the sick-ly flow'r, de-priv'd of sun and cheer-ing air, would
with'er in her bow'r, how soon, how soon, how
soon the sick-ly flow'r, de - priv'd of sun, with - out the swain's as - si-duous care, would
with'er in her bow'r, how soon the sick-ly flow'r
out the swain's as - si - duous care, how soon the sick-ly flow'r, de - priv'd of sun, de - priv'd of sun and cheer -
priv'd of sun and cheering air, would wither in her bow'r, how soon the sickly flow'r
would wither in her bow'r.

Shall

Fine

human mind demand less pain than the native of the plain, than the native of the plain?

human mind demand less pain than the native of the plain?

Shall
human mind demand less pain, less pain than the native of the plain? Shall

human mind demand less pain, less pain than the native of the plain? Shall

human mind demand, shall human mind demand less pain than the

native of the plain.

With

Dal segno $^\#$
17. Recitative

JOACIM

Source of each joy, thou comfort of my life,
my fair Susanna, my un-spotted wife!

SUSANNA

Continuo

A-while I'm summon'd from the town away,
yet think not long I'll from thy presence stay.

Mean-while be't thine each friend to entertain,
with converse sweet make light their gall-ling chain;

each true believ-er shall be welcome here, and nourish pious hopes without a fear.

In this a-

lone with sorrow I obey; what joy have I, when Jo-a-cim's away?

For-give the
Ere round the tears that trickle from my eyes; be dumb my sorrows and un-heard my sighs.

sphere the sun has urged his wain and six times rested in the western main, depend, my

fair, to see your Lord return.

Till then, Susanna, 'tis thy lot to mourn!

18. Air

Larghetto

Violino I

Violino II

JOACIM

Continuo
The parent bird in search of food a while deserts her callow brood, what torments wring her anxious breast, lest some rude hand despoil her nest, lest 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, lest some rude hand de-spoil her nest, what torments wring her anxious breast, lest some rude hand de-
Adagio

spoil her nest, what torments wring her anxious breast, lest

some rude hand de-spoil her nest.

But when she home-wards does re-pair and

finds each flut-tring in-fant there, the joy she feels my soul ex-
plain, when next my fair I greet again.

But when she home-wards does re-pair and finds each flut-tring in-fant there, the joy she feels my

soul ex-plain, when next my fair I greet again.

The

Dal segno §
19. Recitative

**SUSANNA**

On Jo-a-cim may ev’ry joy at-tend, at once a hus-band,

**Continuo**

lover, and a friend.

20. Recitative

**Violino I**

**Violino II**

**Viola**

**SUSANNA**

What means this weight that in my bo-som lies? What mean these

**Continuo**

shades that swim be-fore my eyes? If ought proph-et-ic in this breast I
feeling, por-tend-ing good, oh quick the same re-veal. Let Jo-a-cim, my hus-band, find it all, if bad,

on me a-lone the dan-ger fall.

21. Air

Largo

Violino I

Violino II

Viola I

Viola II

SUSANNA

Continuo

Bend-ing to the
throne of glory, bending to the throne of glory,

this alone, great God, I crave, let me innocent before you rise from the devouring grave,

from the devouring grave; this alone, great God, I crave,
this a- lone, great God, I crave, let me in-no-cent be-fore you rise from the de-voir-ing grave, rise from the de-voir-ing grave, from the de-voir-ing grave!

If thy will is now re-quir-ing that I die be-fore my time, that I die be-fore my time, all my
long-ing soul's de-sir-ing is to fall without a crime,

Bend-ing

to the throne of glo-ry, this a-

Dal segno §
22. Recitative

Violino I

Violino II

Viola

1st ELDER

Continuo

Ty-ran-nic love!
I feel thy cru-el dart,

nor age pro-tects me
from the burn-ing smart.
What, seat-ed with the eld-ers of the

land to guide stern jus-tice’s
un-re-lent-ing hand!
Shall I sub-mit, shall I sub-mit to
feel the raging fires?
Youth pleads a warrant for his hot desire;

sires;
but when the blood should scarce attempt to flow,

feel the purple torrents fiercely glow.
Love conquers all; a'las! I find it
Bear me resis-tless down the rap-id tide,

no faith-ful pi-lot shall my ves-sel guide, no friend-ly

star her gen-tle light sup-plies, but pitch-y clouds in-volve the dark-en'd
skeis, the tempest howls, the foaming surges roar, while I, un-

hap-py, quit the safer shore.

23. Air

Violino I,II

Larghetto

1st ELDER

Continuo

Ye ver-dant hills, ye balm-y vales, bear wit-ness of my
pains, how oft have Shin-ar’s flow’ry dales been taught my am’rous strains! The

wound-ed oaks in yon-der grove re-tain the name of her I love, the wound-ed oaks in yon-der

grove re-tain the name of her I love.

2. 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.

3. 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.
24. Recitative

1st ELDER

2d ELDER

Say, is it fit that age should drop his pride to sooth and fonder at a woman's side?

Continuo

Was it for this the faithful spoke my fame, nor fear'd in-just, when they heard my name?

Now approba-tion shall with-draw her praise, and dark re-proach at-tends my set-ting.

Hail, rev'rend Bro-ther! By that pen-sive face, me-thinks, some long dis-put-ed du-bious days.

case waits the de-ci-sion of thy blame-less tongue.

Who judge too rash-ly, will be of-ten
Then tell your friend, why thus you thoughtful stand, purse your arch’d brow and cross each fold-ed
wrong.

A-lass! I can-not, I those pangs en-
Suppose ’twere love, couldst thou pre-scribe a cure?

dure; the shafts that fly from fair Su-san-na’s eyes wound the grave states-man and un-man the

wise; her beau-teous im-age fills up all my heart; is’t for her charms you like-wise feel the

smart?

Yes, ’tis her beau-ty like a ma-gick spell that fires my blood, and bids my years re-
bel; love, fran-tic love does all this bo-som rule, to its hot rage, the burn-ing dog-star's cool.

25. Air

Staccato

Violino I,II

2d ELDER

Fagotto

Continuo

The oak that for a thou-sand years, that for a thou-sand years with-
stood the tem-pest’s might, like me the dart-ed light’ning fears

and flames with sud-den light;

the oak that

for a thou-sand years, that for a thou-sand years, like me the dart-ed light’ning fears and
flames, and flames with
sudden light.
Curs'd be the day, curs'd be the day, and
curs'd the fatal hour that brought my age into a woman's pow'r;
curs'd be the day, and curs'd the fatal hour that
brought my age into a woman's pow'r; curs'd be the day, curs'd be the day and

curs'd the fatal hour, and curs'd the fatal hour that brought my age in-
to a woman's pow'r, that brought my age into a woman's pow'r.
26. Recitative

1st ELDER

Ye wing-ed gales, con-vy these whis-p’ring sighs, and tell Su-san-na, that her lov-er

2nd ELDER

dies, but soft-ly mur-mur when you speak my name, un-fold my pas-sion, but con-ceal my shame.

Continuo

See, where a-round the qui-v’ring pop-lars twine the rud-dy clus-ters of the mant-ling vine, the charm-er

sits. With wing-ed haste we’ll fly, and, close con-ceal’d from ev’r-y search-ing eye, a-wait our time; then

rush u-pon the fair, force her to bliss, and cure our wild de-spair.
27. Air

Andante

Violino I,II

1st ELDERS

Continuo

When the trumpet sounds to arms, will the lingering soldier stay?

When the Nymph displays her charms who the call will disobey, who the call.
dis-obey the call

who the call will dis-obey?

Age and dig-ni-ty in vain loud-ly thun-der in my ear, "From the hor-rid act re-

frain!" Love for-bids my soul to fear, love for-bids, love for-bids, love for-bids my
From the horrid
act refrain!"

When the trumpet sounds to arms, will the
lingering soldier stay? When the Nymph displays her charms, who the call

will disobey?
Age and dignity in vain loudly thunder in my ear, "From the horrid act refrain, from the horrid act refrain!" Love, love forbids, love forbids my soul to fear, love forbids my soul to fear.
28. Chorus
Grave

Oboe I

Oboe II

Violino I

Violino II

Viola

Soprano
Right-eous Heav'n be-holds their guile, and for-bears his wrath a-while;

Alto
Right-eous Heav'n be-holds their guile, and for-bears his wrath a-while;

Tenore
Right-eous Heav'n be-holds their guile, and for-bears his wrath a-while;

Basso
Right-eous Heav'n be-holds their guile, and for-bears his wrath a-while;

Fagotto

Continuo

right-eous Heav'n be-holds their guile, and for-bears his wrath a-

right-eous Heav'n be-holds their guile, and for-bears his wrath a-

right-eous Heav'n be-holds their guile, and for-bears his wrath a-

right-eous Heav'n be-holds their guile, and for-bears his wrath a-

right-eous Heav'n be-holds their guile, and for-bears his wrath a-

82
Yet his bolt shall quickly fly, shall quickly fly, shall quickly fly, shall quickly fly,
Yet his bolt shall quickly fly, shall quickly fly, shall quickly fly, shall quickly fly,
Yet his bolt shall quickly fly, shall quickly fly, shall quickly fly, shall quickly fly,
Yet his bolt shall quickly fly, shall quickly fly, shall quickly fly, shall quickly fly,
Yet his bolt shall quickly fly, shall quickly fly, shall quickly fly, shall quickly fly,
Yet his bolt shall quickly fly, shall quickly fly, shall quickly fly, shall quickly fly,
Yet his bolt shall quickly fly, shall quickly fly, shall quickly fly, shall quickly fly,
Yet his bolt shall quickly fly, shall quickly fly, shall quickly fly, shall quickly fly,
darted thro' the flaming sky,
his bolt shall yet his bolt shall quickly fly,

darted thro' the flaming sky,
yet his bolt shall quickly fly,
yet his bolt shall quickly fly,
darted thro' the flaming

darted, darted, darted, darted,
darted, darted, darted, darted,
darted thro' the flaming

darted thro' the flaming sky,
his bolt shall quickly fly, dart-ed thro' the flam-ing sky. Right-eous Heav'n be-
holds their guile, and for-bears his wrath a-while.
holds their guile, and for-bears his wrath a-while.
holds their guile, and for-bears his wrath a-while.
holds their guile, and for-bears his wrath a-while.

A tempo ordinario
Tremble, guilt, for thou shalt find, wrath divine.

thou shalt find wrath divine outstrips the wind.
Tremble, guilt, for thou shalt find, thou shalt find

wrest divine outstrips the wind,
wind, wrath divine

out-strips the wind, wrath divine out-strips the wind, out-strips the wind,

wind, wrath divine out-strips the wind, out-strips the wind,

wrest divine out-strips the wind, out-strips the wind,

wrest divine out-strips the wind, out-strips the wind,

wrest divine out-strips the wind, out-strips the wind,

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wrest divine out-strips the wind, out-strips the wind,
wind, outstrips the wind, outstrips the wind, wrath
strips the wind, outstrips the

w  r  a  t  h

d  i  v  e  n  o  u  t
strips the wind, outstrips the wind, trembles, guilt, for thou shalt find, for
strips the wind,

out-strips the wind

for thou shalt find,

wind, out-strips the wind,

wind, out-strips the wind,