SUSANNA

AN ORATORIO

As it was perform'd at the

THEATRE-ROYAL in Covent Garden, London

1749

Set to Musick by GEORGE-FREDERICK HANDEL, Esq.

Edited by

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VOCAL SCORE

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PART ONE

1. Overture
2. Chorus: How long, oh Lord, shall Israel groan?
3. Recitative--Joacim: Our crime repeated
4. Air--Joacim: Clouds o'ertake the brightest day
5. Recitative--Susanna: Oh Joacim!
6. Duet--Susanna, Joacim: When thou art nigh
7. Recitative--Chelsias: Lives there in Babylon
8. Air--Chelsias: Who fears the Lord may dare all foes
9. Recitative--Joacim: A flame like mine
10. Air--Joacim: When first I saw my lovely maid
11. Recitative--Susanna: Let me confess
13. Recitative--Chelsias: Down my old cheeks
14. Air--Chelsias: Peace crowned with roses
15. Recitative--Susanna: Oh pious Chelsias
16. Air--Susanna: Without the swain's assiduous care
17. Recitative--Joacim, Susanna: Source of each joy
18. Air--Joacim: The parent bird in search of food
19. Recitative--Susanna: On Joacim may ev'ry joy attend
20. Recitative--Susanna: What means this weight?
21. Air--Susanna: Bending to the throne of glory
22. Recitative--First Elder: Tyrannic love! I feel thy cruel dart
23. Air--First Elder: Ye verdant hills, ye balmy vales
24. Recitative--First Elder, Second Elder: Say is it fit that age?
25. Air--First Elder: The oak that for a thousand years
26. Recitative--First Elder, Second Elder: Ye winged gales
27. Air--First Elder: When the trumpet sounds
28. Chorus: Righteous Heav'n beholds their guile
PART TWO

29. Recitative—Joacim: Frost nips the flow'rs
30. Air—Joacim: On fair Euphrates' verdant side
31. Recitative—Susanna: Lead me, oh lead me to some cool retreat
32. Air—Susanna: Crystal streams in murmurs flowing
33. Recitative—Susanna, Attendant: Too lovely youth
34. Air—Attendant Ask if yon damask rose
35. Recitative—Susanna, Attendant: In vain you try to cure
36. Air—Attendant: Beneath the cypress' gloomy shade
37. Recitative—Susanna, Attendant: Thy plaintive strains
38. Recitative—Susanna: But hark! what sudden noise?
39. Air—First Elder: Blooming as the face of spring
40. Recitative—Second Elder, Susanna: We have long languish'd
41. Air—Second Elder: The torrent that sweeps in its course
42. Recitative—Susanna, Second Elder: Deceitful wolves!
43. Trio—Susanna, First and Secoon Elders: Away, away, ye tempt me
44. Recitative—Susanna, Second Elder: Alas! I find the fatal toils
45. Recitative—Second, First Elders: I caught the fair delinquent
46. Air—Susanna: If guiltless blood be your intent
47. Recitative—First Elder: Quick to her fate
48. Chorus: Let justice reign
49. Recitative—Joacim: Is fair Susanna false?
50. Air—Joacim: On the rapid whirlwind's wing
51. Chorus: Oh Joacim, thy wedded truth
52. Chorus: The cause is decided
53. Recitative—Susanna: I hear my doom
54. Air—Susanna: Faith displays her rosy wing
55. Recitative—First Elder: Permit me, fair, to mourn thy fate
56. Air—First Elder: Round thy urn my tears shall flow
57. Recitative—Susanna: 'Tis thus the crocodile
58. Recitative—Susanna: But you, who see me on the verge of life
59. Recitative—First, Second Elders; Daniel: The sentence now is past
60. Air—Daniel: 'Tis not age's sullen face
61. Recitative—Daniel, a Judge: Oh wond'rous youth!
62. Chorus: Impartial heaven
63. Recitative—Daniel, 1st, 2nd Elders: Thou artful wretch
64. Air—Daniel: Chastity, thou cherub bright
65. Recitative—Susanna: But see, my Lord, my Joachim appears
66. Air—Joachim: Gold within the furnace try'd
67. Recitative—Susanna, Chelsias: The joyful news
68. Air—Chelsias: Raise your voice to sounds of joy
69. Chorus: Bless'd be the day that gave Susanna birth
70. Recitative—Susanna: Hence ev'ry pang
71. Air—Susanna: Guilt trembling spoke my doom
72. Recitative—Susanna, Joachim: Sweet are the accents
73. Duet—Joachim, Susanna: To my chaste Susanna's praise
74. Chorus: A virtuous wife shall soften Fortune's frown
1. Overture

2. Chorus: How long, oh Lord
3. Recitative

Our crimes repeated have provoked his rage, and now he scourges

a degenerate age. My wife, my fair Susanna, come, and from my bosom chase this gloom.

4. Air

Andante larghetto

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

clouds o'er-take the brightest day, the brightest day; beautiful faces, blooming graces soon sub-
mit and feel decay, soon submit, soon submit and feel decay, soon submit.

Clouds o'er-take the brightest day, the brightest day; beauteous faces, blooming graces soon submit and feel decay, soon submit.

mit and feel decay, beauteous faces, blooming graces soon submit and feel decay, soon submit.

and feel decay, and feel decay, soon submit and feel decay, soon submit.
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

joys improve, and joys improve, and joys improve.

Clouds overtake the brightest day, the brightest day; beautiful
Rose, blooming grace, beautiful

Dal segno
5. Recitative

SUSANNA

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

Continuo

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

6. Duet

Allegro moderato

SUSANNA

JOACIM

Violino I

Continuo

When thou art nigh, my
Search, search my mind, and there you'll
pulse beats high and raptures swell my breast.

find your lovely form impress'd.
With joy in their wings the young moments shall
With joy in their wings the young moments shall

fly,
with joy in their wings the young moments shall fly and
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
chace ev'ry cloud that would darken the sky,
and chace ev'ry cloud that would
dark-en the sky; with joy in their wings the young mo-ments shall fly.

dark-en the sky;

with joy in their wings the young mo-ments shall fly.

and chace ev'-ry cloud that would dark-en the sky, and chace

and chace ev'-ry cloud that would dark-en the sky, and chace

and chace ev'-ry cloud that would dark-en the sky, and chace

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 pre-sent my cares to be-guile, op-pres-sion is soft-en'd and bond-age will smile,
oppression is softened and bondage will smile, oppression is softened and bondage will smile,

pression is softened and bondage will smile, pression is softened and bondage will smile,

and bondage will smile, and bondage will smile; if thou art but present my and bondage will smile, and bondage will smile; if thou art but present my

cares to beguile, oppresion is softened and bondage will smile cares to beguile, oppresion is softened and bondage will smile

Vocal Score - 10
7. Recitative

CHELSIAS

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

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

Continuo

8. Air

A tempo giusto

CHELSIAS

Violino I

Violoncello

Who fears the Lord, may dare all foes, him safely shrowds 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 shrowds 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, tho' millions charge him in the

field, yet nothing shall alarm him, nothing shall alarm him,

tho' millions charge him in the field, tho' millions charge him in the

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, beneath the citron's shade, in native innocence array'd, my heart became her prize, my
When first I saw my lovely maid, beneath the citron’s shade, in native innocence array’d, my heart became, my heart became her prize, my heart became her prize.
became, my heart became her prize, my heart became her prize.

I gazed, I hugged, I gazed, I hugged, the pleasing chain, could

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

conquest of her eyes. I gazed, I hugged, the pleasing chain, could

mortal breast from love refrain?

Dal segno
11. Recitative

**SUSANNA**

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

*Continuo*

by the tuneful tongue;
and ne'er this bosom
felt the sharpen'd dart,
till from your lips

captured the am'rous smart.

12. Air

**Andante**

**SUSANNA**

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

Da capo
13. Recitative

CHELSIAS

Down my old cheeks the tears of transport roll, and balm-y com-fort o-pens 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;

peace crown’d with ro-ses on your slum-bers wait, and joy-ous plen-ty guard the op’ning gate!
14. Air
Larghetto e mezzo piano

CHELSIAS

Peace, peace crownd with roses on your slum-bers wait, peace crownd with

Violino I

ros-es on your slum - bers wait, and joy-ous plen-ty guard the op'ning gate,

Continuo

and joy-ous plen-ty guard the op'ning gate, and joy-ous plen -

-ty guard, joy-ous plen-ty guard the op'ning gate.
15. Recitative

SUSANNA

Oh pious 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

SUSANNA

Violino I,II

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,

would

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

Vocal Score - 28
prid of sun and cheering air, would wither in her bow'ry, how soon the sickly flow'r

would wither in her bow'ry.


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?
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.

na - tive of the plain.

With

Dal segno
17. Recitative

JOACIM

Source of each joy, thou comfort of my life, my fair Susanna, my unspot-ted wife!

SUSANNA

A-while I'm sum-mon'd from the town a-way, yet think not long I'll from thy pres-ence stay.

Continuo

Mean-while be't thine each friend to en-tertain, with con-verse sweet make light their gall-ing chain;

each true be-lie-ver shall be wel-come here, and nour-ish pi-ous hopes with-out a fear.

In this a-

lone with sor-row I o-bey, what joy have I, when Jo-a-cim's a-way? For-give the
Ere round the tears that trickle from my eyes; be dumb my sorrows and un-heard my sighs.

Sph'ere the sun has urg'd his wain and six times rest-ed in the west-ern main, de-pend, my

fair, to see your Lord re-turn.

Till then, Sus-an-na, 'tis thy lot to mourn!

18. Air
Larghetto

JOACIM

Violino I

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.
torments wring her anxious breast, lest some rude hand de-spoil her nest, what torments wring her anxious breast, lest some rude hand de-spoil her nest.

The parent bird in search of food a

while de-serts her cal-low brood, 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-t'ring in-fant there, the joy she feels my soul ex-
plain, when next my fair I greet a-gain. But when she home-wards does re-pair and finds each flut-t'ring in-fant there, the joy she feels my soul ex-
plain, when next my fair I greet a-gain. The

Dal segno §

Vocal Score - 35
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

SUSANNA

What means this weight that in my bosoms lies? What mean these shades that swim before my eyes? If ough prophetic in this breast I feel, por-tending good, oh quick the same re-veal. Let Jo-a-cim, my hus-band, find it all, if bad, on me a-lone the danger fall.

Violino I

Continuo

Vocal Score - 36
21. Air

Largo

SUSANNA

Violino I

Continuo

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 de-vour-ing grave.

 from the de-vour-ing grave; this a-lone, great God, I crave,

 crave, let me in-no-cent be-fore you rise from the de-vour-ing grave, rise from the de-vouring

Vocal Score - 37
grave, from the devouring grave!

If thy will is now requiring that I die before my time, that I die before my time, all my longing soul's desiring is to fall without a crime, is to fall without a crime.

Bending to the throne of glory, this a-

Dal segno §
22. Recitative

1st ELDER

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

Violino I

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

Continuo

land to guide stern jus-tice? Un-re-lent-ing hand! Shall I sub-mit, shall I sub-mit to

feel the rag-ing fires?
Youth pleads a war-rant for his hot de-

sires;
but when the blood should scarce at-tempt to flow,

feel the pur-ple tor- rents fierce-ly glow.
Love con-quers all; a - las! I find it

Vocal Score - 39
Bear me resistless down the rapid tide,

no faithful pilot shall my vessel guide, no friendly star her gentle supplies, butpitchy clouds involve the dark-en'd skies, the tempest howls, the foaming surges roar, while I, unhappy, quit the safer shore.

23. Air
Larghetto

1st ELDER

Violino I,II

Continuo
Ye verdant hills, ye balm-y vales, bear wit-ness of my pain, 
how oft have Shin-ar's flow'-ry dales been taught my am'-rous strain! 
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, 
And grant the just returns of love.
24. Recitative

1st ELDER

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

2nd ELDER

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

Continuo

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

Hail, rev'-rend Bro-ther! By that pensi-ve face, me-thinks, some long dis-pu-ted 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 thought-ful stand, purse your arch’d brow and cross each fold-ed
wrong.

Suppose ’twere love, could’st thou pre-scribe a cure?

A-las! I can-not, I those pangs en-
dure; the shafts that fly from fair Sus-an-na’s eyes wound the grave states-man and un-man the

wise; her beau-tous 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-
be; love, frantic love does all this bosom rule, to its hot rage, the burning dog-star's cool.

25. Air
Staccato

2d ELDER

Violino I,II

Continuo

The oak that for a thousand years, that for a thousand years with-

stood the tempest's might, like me the dart-ed light'ning fears
and flames, with sudden light;
the oak that
for a thousand years, that for a thousand years, like me the darted light-ning fears and
flames, and flames with
sudden light.
Curst 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-
Adagio

to a wo-man's pow'r, that brought my age in - to a wo - man's pow'r.
26. Recitative

1st ELDER

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

2d 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 man-tling 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

1st ELDER

Violino I,II

Continuo

When the trump -

pet sounds__ to arms,

will the lin'-ring sol-dier

stay__

When the Nymph dis - plays her charms

who the call will dis-o-bey, who the call
dis-o-bey the call

who the call will dis-o-bey?

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
soul to fear. Age and dignity in vain loudly thunder in my ear, "From the horrid

act refrain!" Love forbids, love forbids my soul to fear.

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, love forbids my soul to fear.

28. Chorus Tacit
29. Recitative

Frost nips the flow'rs, that would the fields a-dorn, and tainting mil-dews

waste the beard-ed corn, un-time-ly storms the ver-nal grove de-stroy, and ab-sence, cru-el

ab-sence mur-ders joy.

30. Air

Larghetto

Vocal Score - 54
fair Euphrates' verdant side, where nodding osiers play, with her I've mark'd the rolling tide,
and every sight was gay, with her I've mark'd the rolling tide,
with her I've mark'd the rolling tide, and every sight, and
ry sight was gay.

On fair Euphrates' verdant side, where nodding osiers play, with her, with her. I've mark'd the rolling tide, the rolling tide, and ev'ry sight was gay, and ev'ry sight, and ev'ry sight was gay.
with her, with her I've mark'd the roll

Adagio

sighing tide, and ev'ry sight was gay.

No more the flow'ry banks have charms to

Fine

please me as be-fore, till dear Susanna fills these arms con-tent-ment is no more; no
more the flow'ry banks have charms to please me as be-fore, till dear Su-san-na fills these

arms con-tent-ment is no more, no more, con-tent-ment is no more.
31. Recitative

SUSANNA

Lead me, oh lead me to some cool re-treat, my spi-rits faint be-neath the burn-ing heat.

Continuo

32. Air

Andante larghetto e mezzo piano

SUSANNA

Violino I

Continuo

Crystal streams in murmurs flow-ing, in murmurs flow-ing, balm- y

Vocal Score - 59
sweets the jess' min bow'r, balm-y breez-es gent-ly blow-ing, rob of

sweets the jess' min bow'r, balm-y breez-es gent-ly blow-ing, rob of sweets the jess' min bow'r;

cry-stal

streams in mur-murs flow-ing, cry-stal streams in mur-murs flow-ing, balm-y breez-es gent-ly

pp

blow-ing, balm-y breez-es gent-ly blow-ing, rob of sweets the jess' min bow'r, rob of sweets the jess' min
bow'r, rob of sweets the jess'-min bow'r, the jess'-min bow'r, balm-y breez-es gent-ly
blow-ing, rob of sweets the jess'-min bow'r, rob the jess'-min bow'r, balm-y breez-es gent-ly
blow-ing, rob of sweets the jess'-min bow'r.

Bow the pines that shade yon

Fine

mountain, curl the softly trick-ling foun-tain, curl the softly trick-ling
33. Recitative

SUSANNA

Too love-ly youth, for whom these sor-rows flow, when will thy pre-sence

ATTENDANT

Soon will thy Lord, thy Jo-a-cim re-turn; cease then so short an ab-sence thus to mourn.

Continuo

last who-e’er has felt the sub-tle fire, the pleas-ing an-guish of a chaste de-sire, knows that an hour swells

out in-to a day, the love-ly ob-ject of our vows a-way; but when the dar-ling of our soul is near, time clothes with eag-le’s wings the roll-ing year. But thou art kind, nor think thy mis-tress vain, if
now I wish to hear the tender strain, which Jo-a-cim com-pos'd, e'er yet he led these hum-ble beau-ties
to the brid-al bed.

34. Air
Non troppo presto

ATTENDANT

Violino I

Continuo

if you da-mask rose be sweet, that scents the amb-ient air? Then ask each shep-herd that you meet if
dear Sus-anna's fair, if dear, dear Sus-anna's fair, if dear Sus-anna's fair? Ask

Vocal Score - 64
2. Say, will the vulture leave his prey, 
and warble thro' the grove; 
bid wanton linnets quit the spray, 
then doubt the shepherd's love.

3. The spoils of war let heroes share, 
let pride in splendour shine 
ye bards unenvy'd laurels wear; 
be fair Susanna mine.
35. Recitative

SUSANNA

In vain you try to cure my rising grief, my wounded bosom spurns at all relief.

ATTENDANT

I know the pangs that cleave the bleeding heart, still in my breast I feel the pointed dart.

Continuo

An humble swain did all my pains create, an humble swain best suited with my state;

but death soon seiz'd him, an un-time-ly prize! and tore the youth for ev-ver from my eyes.
36. Air

Alla Siciliana Largo

ATTENDANT

Beneath the cypress' gloomy shade where

Violino I

silver lilies paint the glade, I saw the lovely shepherd laid whose loss I still deplore, whose

Continuo

loss I still deplore;

he was in truth the sweetest swain, he

was in truth the sweetest swain that ever trod the flow'ry plain or wak'd in virgin's heart a pain, but

is, alas! no more, alas! alas! but is, alas! no more.
37. Recitative

**SUSANNA**

Thy plaintive strains my inmost sorrows move, for well Susanna

**ATTENDANT**

knows the pangs of love.

Excuse thin voluntary tears that flow, but my sad heart must vent its secret woe.

I was to blame to wake thy inmost smart. Compose, sweet maid, compose thy beating heart.

But haste, good virgin! hither unguents bring and all the spices that embalm the spring; to

shun the scorching day I mean to lave my fainting limbs in yonder silver wave.
38. Recitative

SUSANNA

Continuo

But hark! what sudden noise invades my ear? Defend me, Heav'n, from ev'ry wrong I fear! What mean ye both? Say, why do ye invade the awful gloom of this sequester'd shade?

39. Air

Larghetto

1st ELDER

Violino I,II

Continuo

Bloom-ing as the face of spring, mild as beams of dying light, softer than the cyg-net's wing, source of joy and
fond de-light; bloo-ming as the face of

spring, sof- ter than the cyg-net's wing, source of

joy and fond de-light, source of joy

source of joy and fond de-light, mild as

beams of dy-ing light, source of joy and fond de-light.
Hear my pray'r, charming fair, with one smile dismiss my care, with one smile, with one smile...
Dal segno _SHADOW
40. Recitative

SUSANNA

2d ELDER

Continuo

We long have languish'd, and now mean to prove the match-less sweets of

You wrong your-selves to plead so foul a cause; are these the boast-ed guar-di ans of our long ex-pect-ed love.

laws? But sure in sport ye both to-geth-er came, for may I doubt your yet un-spot-ted fame? Hence, pi-ous

El-ders, lest some jea-lous spy be-hold your con-duct with an en-vious eye.
41. Air

2d ELDER

Violino I

Continuo

The torrent that sweeps

_in its course whole for-est-s and cit-ies a-long, re-sist-less is found in its

force, my pas-sion is e-qual-ly strong, my pas-

-sion is e-qual-ly strong.
The torrent that sweeps in its course
whole forests and cities a-long, the torrent that sweeps in its course
whole forests and cities a-long, rest-
siless is found in its force, my passion is equal-
strong, my passion is equal-ly strong,
equal-ly strong, my passion is equal-ly strong.

pas-sion, my passion is equal-ly strong.

What-e'er would my pur-pose re-

strain in pie-ces my fur-ry shall tear, de-ni-al is of-fer'd in
...
42. Recitative

SUSANNA

Deceitful wolves! who left in truth's defence, wrong the high trust, and prey on

2d ELDER

innocence. Desist, rash men! Nor press my trembling hand, lest I awake the

Continuo

vengeance of the land.

Thou foolish woman! will thy plaints avail, when our grave tongues repeat the well forf'd

tale? Will those suspect, to whom your grief complains, that blood could riot in an Elder's veins?
43. Trio

Andante

SUSANNA

1st ELDER

2d ELDER

Violino I

Continuo

5

Away, away! ye tempt me both in vain.

Yet stay, yet stay, and
hear my love-sick strain.

I scorn to in-treat when by force I may gain re-

un poco f

un poco f

A-way, a-way! ye tempt me both in vain, ye

lief to my sor-rows, and ease to my pain.

14
vain.

Yet scorn to in-treat when by force I may gain relief to my sorrows, and ease to my pain.

Away! ye tempt me both in vain,

stay, yet stay, and hear my love-sick strain, my love-sick strain,

I scorn to in-treat, I scorn to in-treat, I

Away! ye tempt me in vain.

Away, yet stay, yet stay, and hear

scorn to in-treat when by force I may gain relief to my sorrows, and ease to my pain.
way! ye tempt me both in vain. A-way!

my love-sick strain, my love-sick strain.

I scorn to in-treat when by force I may gain re-

lief to my sor-rows, and ease to my pain, re-lief to my sor-rows, and ease to my pain.
44. Recitative

SUSANNA

A-lass! I find the fatal toils are set, turn as I will, I struggle in the net; yet

2nd ELDER

hear the inmost purpose of my soul, which wrongs shall ne'er suppress, nor fears control; by false-hood's

Continuo

aid, appearing truth be thine, self conscious virtue shall be ever mine.

That shall be

try'd. Who waits there? Ho within!
45. Recitative

1st ELDER

2nd ELDER

I caught the fair delinquent in her sin: the youthful partner

Continuo

[Enter chorus]

of her stol'n embrace broke from our feeble arms, and fled the place. Ourselves behold within the mazy grove

To judgment soon th'ill-fated beauty lead, ah! would these

their guilty pleasures, and adulterous love.

eyes had ne'er beheld the deed.
46. Air

Andante

SUSANNA

If guiltless blood be your intent, I here resign it all,

Violino I

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

Continuo

triumph in my fall.

If guiltless blood be your intent, I

here resign it all, fearless of death, as innocent, as innocent, I

triumph in my fall, I triumph, I triumph, I triumph in my fall.

Vocal Score - 88
If guilt-less blood be your in-tent, I

here re-sign it all, fear-less of death as in-no-cent, fear-less of death as in-no-cent

I tri-umph, I tri-umph, I tri-umph, I

tri-umph in my fall, fear-less of death as in-no-cent,

fear-less of death as in-no-cent, I tri-umph in my fall, fear-less of death as in-no-cent, I
47. Recitative

1st ELDER

Quick to her fate the loose adulteress bear, fair to the eye, yet false she's fair.

Continuo

Vocal Score - 90
48. Chorus (Tacit)
49. Recitative

Is fair Susanna false? It ne'er can be. De-test-ed scroll ne'er gain be-lief from me. Is she not soft-er than the breath of love, fair as the roe, and con-stant as the dove? Hence let me speed to Bab-y-lon's proud walls, where dan-ger threat-ens and Sus-an-na calls.

50. Air

Allegro ma non troppo
On the rapid whirlwind's wing
see I fly to seek the fair,
on the rapid whirlwind's wing,
lo I cleave the yielding air,
the yielding air
lo I cleave the yielding air.

On the rapid whirlwind's wing lo I cleave the yielding air, the yielding air, see I fly to seek the fair, see I fly to seek the fair; on the rapid whirlwind's wing
lo I cleave the yielding air, the yielding air,

lo I cleave the yielding air.

air.

At my sight fresh de-
light from her breast shall chace de-spair, fresh de-light

at my sight, at my sight,

fresh de-light from her breast shall chace de-spair.

from her breast shall chace de-spair.

Vocal Score - 96
51. Chorus (Tacit)
Part Three

52. Chorus (Tacit)
53. Recitative

SUSANNA

I hear my doom, nor yet the laws accuse the witnesses your much wrong'd ears a-

buse. Then welcome death! I meet you with delight, and change this earth for realms of endless light.

54. Air

Largo

SUSANNA

Faith displays her rosy wing.

Violino I

Che - rubs songs of gladness sing, vir - tue, clad in bright ar - ray, stream - ing with e - ter - nal day, whis - pers

Continuo

in my ra - vish'd ear, "In - nocence shall nev - er fear, in - nocence shall nev - er fear;"
welcome to this bright abode, seat of angels, seat of God, welcome to this bright abode, seat of angels, seat of angels, seat of angels, seat of God."

Faith dis-
plays her rosy wing, virtue, clad in bright array, whispers in my ravished ear, "Inno-
cence shall never fear, innocence shall never fear, innocence shall never fear, welcome to this bright abode, seat of angels, seat of angels, seat of God, welcome to this bright abode, seat of angels, seat of God, welcome to this bright abode, seat of angels, seat of angels, seat of God."

Innocence shall never fear, innocence shall never fear, innocence shall never fear, welcome to this bright abode, seat of angels, seat of angels, seat of God, welcome to this bright abode, seat of angels, seat of angels, seat of God, welcome to this bright abode, seat of angels, seat of angels, seat of God."

Faith dis-
plays her rosy wing, virtue, clad in bright array, whispers in my ravished ear, "Inno-
cence shall never fear, innocence shall never fear, innocence shall never fear, welcome to this bright abode, seat of angels, seat of angels, seat of God, welcome to this bright abode, seat of angels, seat of angels, seat of God, welcome to this bright abode, seat of angels, seat of angels, seat of God."

Innocence shall never fear, innocence shall never fear, innocence shall never fear, welcome to this bright abode, seat of angels, seat of angels, seat of God, welcome to this bright abode, seat of angels, seat of angels, seat of God, welcome to this bright abode, seat of angels, seat of angels, seat of God."

Vocal Score - 101
angels, seat of God.
55. Recitative

1st ELDER

\[ \text{Permit me, fair, to mourn thy fate severe, and join thy sorrows with one pious tear.} \]

Continuo

56. Air

A tempo ordinario

1st ELDER

\[ \text{Round thy urn my tears shall flow, joy no more this heart shall know, joy no} \]

Violino I

\[ \text{more this heart shall know, joy no more this heart shall know,} \]

Continuo

\[ \text{the remembrance of the woe, never ceasing, still increasing, with the length of time shall} \]

Vocal Score - 103
grow, nev-er ceas-ing, still in-creas-ing, 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, the re-mem-brance of thy woe, with the length of time shall grow, nev-er

ceas-ing, still in-creas-ing, with the length of time shall grow

Vocal Score - 104
, with the length of time shall grow, with the length of time shall grow.
57. Recitative

SUSANNA

Tis thus the cro-codile his grief dis-plays, sheds the false dew,

and, while he weeps, be-trays. Ah! when I think what Jo-a-cim must feel, this tor-tur'd heart can scarce its

pangs con-ceal.

58. Recitative

SUSANNA

But you, who see me on the verge of life, I charge you, greet him

from his dy-ing wife. Tell him, how-e'er the Eld-ers have de-creed, their im-pious lust pro-
vok'd the bloody deed, and had Susanna plight-ed vows betray'd, beneath the covert

of yon conscious shade, their venal tongues had spar'd her much wrong'd name, nor mark'd her actions

with the brand of shame.
59. Recitative

The sentence now is past; the wretch convey to instant death; I'll hear no more. Away!

The blood of innocence, with ceaseless cries, shall cleave the womb of earth, and reach the skies.

What voice is that so clamorous in the crowd, that censures judgment in a tone so loud?

Fools that ye are, too forward to believe a varnish'd tale, invented to deceive, re-
verse, re-verse the stern decree, and set the chaste Susanna free.

Presumptuous boy! art

thou to dictate here? Think of thy youth and shake with awful fear.

60. Air

Allegro

DANIEL

Violino I

Continuo

Tis not
age's sullen face, wrinkled front and solemn pace, that the truly wise declares, that the

truly wise declares, no, not sullen face, no, nor wrinkled front, no, 'tis not age's sullen

face, no wrinkled front and solemn pace, that the truly wise declares;

'tis not age's sullen

tis not a - ge's sul - len

age's sullen face, wrinkled front and solemn pace, 'tis not age's sullen face, wrinkled front and solemn
pace, wrinkled front and solemn pace, that the truly wise declares, that the truly wise declares, no, not sul.len face, no, not wrinkled front, no, that the truly wise declares, not solemn pace, not wrinkled front, that the truly wise declares.

Sacred wisdom oft appears in the bloom of vernal years, oft she
flies from silver hairs, oft she flies from silver hairs, flies from silver hairs, flies from silver hairs, flies from silver hairs, flies from silver hairs, flies from silver hairs, flies from silver hairs; sacred wisdom oft appears in the bloom of vernal years, oft she flies from silver hairs, flies from silver hairs, from silver hairs, oft she flies from silver hairs.
61. Recitative

DANIEL

A JUDGE

Oh won'rous youth! re-judge the cause, and from thy tongue pro-nounce the

Continuo

If you de-

laws. As she ap-pears to thy dis-cern-ing eye, the fair we will ac-quit, or doom to die.

mand that I the cause de-cide, her old ac-cus-ers for a while di-vide. Let not the one the o-ther's ques-tions

hear, for truth will ne'er in dif-frent garbs ap-pear.
62. Chorus (Tacit)
63. Recitative

DANIEL
"Thou art-ful wretch! in vi-ce's prac-tice grey, who sav'st the guilt-y,
and the just would'st say; thou say'st that late-ly, with a wan-ton youth, the fair Su-san-na
broke her vows of truth. If so, what tree, de-clare, at once de-clare, stretch'd forth her boughs to
screen the guilt-y pair?"

1st ELDER

2d ELDER

Continuo

A ver-dant len-tisk, pride of all the grove, stood the gay wit-ness of their law-less love.
False is thy tale, thy lips have uttered lies, and heav'n shall scourge you for your blasphemies.

And say, thou partner in the impious deed, of

Ca-naan's, sure, and not of Israel's seed, beneath what tree you chaste Susanna saw,

embrace her lover, and transgress the law?

Far to the west direct your strained eyes,
where your tall holm-tree darts into the skies, see his large boughs an ample shade afford, there,

Vain is deceit when justice holds the scale,

there Susanna wrong'd her wedded Lord.

the falsehood's flagrant by the varied tale. Susanna! from thy captive dungeon go,

thy fame is whiter than unsullied snow. For you an ignominious death's decreed,
virtue is clear'd, and im-pious guilt shall bleed. And hence be taught, who jus-tice would dis-pense,

to stop the ear to ev'-ry sooth-ing sense; your mind be steel'd a-gainst each flat-t'ring call,

for if you stumble you as sure-ly fall. In-stant con-duct them to their fate, and rid my

pres-ence of a sight I hate; and hence let vir-tue nev-er know a fear, for in her dan-gers a kind help is

Vocal Score - 118
64. Air

Andante larghetto

DANIEL

Violino I

Continuo

Chastity, thou che-rub bright, gen-tle as the dawn of light, soft as mu-sick's dy-ing strain; chas-ti-ty,

 thou che-rub bright, gen-tle as the dawn of light, soft, soft as mu-sick's dy-ing strain;

Vocal Score - 119
chas - ti - ty, thou che - rub bright, gen-tle as the dawn of light, gent-le as the dawn of light, soft as mu-sick's dy-ing strain, soft as mu-sick's dy-ing strain, soft as mu-sick's dy-ing strain:

Teach the fair how vain is beau-ty, when she breaks the bounds of du - ty, vain are charms, vain are charms and gra-ces vain, vain are charms and gra-ces vain, vain are

Vocal Score - 120
charms and graces vain, and graces vain, vain are charms and graces
vain, when she breaks the bounds of duty, vain are charms, vain are charms and graces vain.

Chast - ti

Dal segno
65. Recitative

SUSANNA

But see! my Lord, my Jo-a-cim ap-pears, with the kind tu-tor of my in-fant years.

Continuo

66. Air

Allegro ma non troppo

JOACIM

in the fur-nace try'd, shall the sharp es-say a-bide, pur-er from the purg-ing fire,

Violino I,II

Continuo

Vocal Score - 122
fire, pur - er from the purg - ing fire,

gold with-in the fur-nace try’d, gold with-in the fur-nace try’d, shall the

sharp es - say a-bide, shall the sharp es - say a-bide

pur - er, pur - er from the purg - ing

fire, shall a-bide pur - er from the purg - ing fire.
So shall vir-tue, when__ pur-

sued by foul en- vy's ve-nom'd brood, with su-pe- rior grace__ as-pire__

---, with su-pe- rior grace__ as-pire, so shall vir-tue,

when pur-sued by foul en- vy's ve-nom'd brood, with su-
pe - rior grace as - pire,

with su - pe - rior grace as - pire.

Dal segno
67. Recitative

SUSANNA

CHELSIAS

Continuo

The joyful news of chaste Susanna's truth wakes me to comfort,

Re-ceive my thanks, they're all that I can pay. If I de-serve, you

and re-calls my youth.

point-ed out the way.

68. Air

Allegro

Chelsias

Violino I

Continuo
Raise your voice to sounds of joy,

raise, raise, raise your voice, raise your voice to sounds of joy.

__, pierce, pierce the listening skies.
Raise your voice to sounds of joy, raise your voice to sounds of joy, pierce, pierce, the list'ning skies, the list'ning skies, pierce the list'ning skies.

Raise your voice to sounds of joy, pierce the list'ning, list'ning skies.
Im pious hopes them selves de stroy, im pious hopes them selves de stroy, but Vir tue gains the Prize, Im pious hopes them selves de stroy, Im pious hopes them selves de stroy, but Vir tue gains the prize. Raise your voice to sounds of joy,
raise your voice to sounds of joy, pierce, pierce, pierce the listening skies, pierce the
listening, listening skies.

Segue il Coro
69. Chorus (Tacit)
70. Recitative

SUSANNA

Hence ev’ry pang, which late my soul op-press’d. Com-fort, re-turn and har-bour in this breast.

Continuo

Na-ture, lest bles-sings should too quick-ly cloy, blends good with bad, and mix-es tears with joy.

71. Air

Allegro

SUSANNA

Violino I, II

Continuo

Guilt trem-bling
spoke my doom, spoke my doom, and vice her joy dis-
play'd, and vice her joy dis-play'd,
un poco f

truth dis-pell'd the gloom and came to vir-tue's aid,
till truth dis-pell'd

the gloom, till truth dis-pell'd the gloom and came to
vir - tue's aid___, and came to vir - tue's aid.

Guilt trem - bling spoke my doom, guilt

trem - bling spoke my doom, and vice, and vice her joy___ dis - play'd,

till truth dis - pill'd the gloom__, till truth dis - pill'd the gloom__ and
came to virtue's aid, and came

to virtue's aid, and came to virtue's

Adagio

virtue's aid.

Vocal Score - 135
heav'n, my pray'rs receive, they're due alone to thee, they're due alone to thee; oppression's, oppression's left to grieve, oppression's left to grieve, oppression's left to grieve, and innocence is free, and innocence is free, oppression's left to
grieve,
but innocence is free, but innocence is free,

but innocence is free, but innocence is free.

Dal segno %
72. Recitative

SUSANNA

JOACIM

Continuo

Sweet are the accents of thy tuneful tongue, less sweet the lark begins his morning song.

Ma - lice shall strive thy spotless fame to stain and raise her voice against my Fair in vain.

Lord of my heart and of each warm desire, with thee the flame began, and shall expire.

73. Duet

Andante

SUSANNA

JOACIM

Violino I

Continuo

Vocal Score - 138
To my chaste Susanna's praise, I'll the swelling note prolong, I'll the swelling note prolong.
While my grateful voice I raise, thy dear

I'll the swelling note prolong.

name shall grace the song, thy dear name shall grace

don thy wings the music bear,
catch the tender strains,

Echo!
72

-ing in the void of air,

78

dy-ing, dy-ing

83

Adagio

-ing in the void of air,

dy-ing, dy-ing in the void of air.

90

Vocal Score - 142