PARADISE LOST

A DRAMATICAL ORATORIO
IN FOUR PARTS

WORDS BY EDOUARD BLAU
MUSIC BY
THEODORE DUBOIS

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH
BY DR. TH. BAKER

Vocal Score, Pr., $1.25 net

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## PARADISE LOST

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Paradise Lost.

Part I.
The Revolt.

No. 1.
Introduction, Chorus and Recitative.
Seraphim, The Archangel.

Before the creation of our Earth, while
Chaos yet reigned . . . . the host of
angels, called from all the ends of Heaven,
assemble before the throne of the Almighty.

TH. DUBOIS.

Copyright, 1902, by G. Schirmer.
Chorus of Seraphim, and
Recitative of the Archangel.

Andante.

Soprano.
In a-azure deeps of cre-a-tion, Heav'n's ir-ra-diant ring,
Let us praise the Lord, and sing Our hymns of a-do-ra-tion.
Ye kind-ly stars, ye kind-ly stars we ad-mire,
Calm in blue air shin-ing, Come ye, in our mazes

Alto.
In a-azure deeps of cre-a-tion, Heav'n's ir-ra-diant ring,
Let us praise the Lord, and sing Our hymns of a-do-ra-tion.
Ye kind-ly stars, ye kind-ly stars we ad-mire,
Calm in blue air shin-ing, Come ye, in our mazes

Piano.

Andante (sostenuto)
join-ing With or-bits, with or-bits of fire.

in a-zure 

deeps, in a-azure deeps of cre-a-tion,

Come ye, in our mazes join-ing

16474
Recit.
The Archangel.

Not a lone is the Lord on the hallowed mountain, by his side sit-teth yon a being of countenance divine, and he, he-hold! God doth call him His-Son.

Tempo giusto misurato. (d - 88)

rise! Golden harps all awak--ing,
Answer our own celestial flames,

And their glowing rapture partaking,

Now extol together their names, extol,

ex-tol ye to-geth-er their names!

p Chorus.

Ex-tol we their names!
In azure deeps of creation, Heavin's irradiant

ring,

Let us praise the Lord, and sing Our

hymns of adoration. Ye kindly stars, ye kindly stars we ad-

hymns of adoration. Ye kindly stars, ye kindly stars we ad-
Calm in blue air shining,

Calm in blue air shining, Come mire,

Calm in blue air shining, Come mire,

Calm in blue air shining, Come mire,

Come ye, in our mazes joining With orbits, with orbits of ye, in our mazes joining With orbits of ye, in our mazes joining With orbits of ye, in our mazes joining With orbits of

fire. In azure deeps, fire. In azure deeps fire. In azure deeps fire. In azure deeps in azure
in azure deeps of creation,

of creation, Ah! ex-
deepe of creation, Ah! ex-
tol, ex-tol we their names, Yea, ex-
tol, ex-tol we their names, Yea, ex-
simile
tol we, ex-tol we their names! Ah!
tol we, ex-tol we their names! Ah!
tol we, ex-tol we their names! Ah!

dim. ppp
dim. ppp
ten.
No 2.
Aria with Chorus.
Satan. The Seraphim.

But while about the holy mountain turning
Harmonious groups of Seraphim do fly,
One muses by himself — 'tis Satan, and a burning
Complaint is on his lip, and lightnings in his eye.

Allegro agitato. \( \text{(143)} \)

\[
\text{poco a poco cresc.}
\]

molto cresc.

\[
\text{f}
\]

\[
\text{sf}
\]

\[
\text{ff}
\]

\[
\text{dim. poco a poco}
\]

16474
Satan.

S.  

Sing on, ye servile minions!

dim.

S.  

Bow ye down and adore!

S.  

Moderato molto e largamente. (d = 58)

Sing on! ye servile minions! Bow ye down and adore! A host, now my companions, a
host, now my companions, Have felt the yoke that I ab-

nor! Sing on, sing on,

on, sing on! A

host, now my companions, Have felt the yoke that I ab-
fieramente poco più mosso

hor! I was of Arch-angels the lead-er, In

Heav'n the cho-sen one, Before thy ce-lestial

a n mies I shone as shines the sun. But my

glo-ry to-day none priz-es, All my hon-ors are past and
done, For you between us rises The

rit.
Movimento del Coro.
Being thou dost call thy Sing Son.

Chorus.
In azure deeps of creation,

pp
Movimento del Coro.


pp rit.
on, ye servile minions, sing in azure deeps of creation,

p col canto
Tempo I.


16474
dore! pp A host, now my companions, have felt the yoke that I ab-
in a-azure deeps, in a-azure deeps.
in a-azure deeps, in a-azure deeps.

hor! A host, now my companions, have felt the yoke that I ab-

Allegro vivo. (d = 108) (A distant murmur announces the beginning of the revolt.)

What rumors?

16474
O hatred! O fury!

Ah! They

Listesso tempo.

all are proud, nor want they bravery:

fly to rally them here!

new Lord on high smile at your willing slavery, Be-
before our kindling passion, before our kindling passion
he soon shall quake in fear, he soon shall quake in fear!
Moderato. $(d = 92)$

sempre cresc.
Come primo.

(The revolt gains head. Preparation for the combat.)
Rebels.

Chorus of Revolt.

TENOR.

BASS.

Of old thine angels adoring Fearfully

(f=116)

fell at thy feet, O Lord!

fell at thy feet, 0 Lord!

O Lord!

Lord! these thy new commandments For our pride we

Lord! O Lord! these thy new commandments For our pride we
find un-meet! Now we feel the yoke too heavy
find un-meet! Now we feel the yoke too heavy

That so long a time we bore; We have been as
That so long a time we bore; We have been as

slaves before thee, Our freedom we would re-
slaves before thee, Our freedom we would re-

16474
store, our freedom we would restore,
store!
Of old thine angels a-
store!
Of old thine angels a-

douring Fearfully fell at thy feet,

douring Fearfully fell at thy feet,
O Lord!
0 Lord! 0 Lord!

These thy new commandment for our Lord!
O Lord! O Lord! These thy new commandment for our

2nd TENOR.

pride we find unmeet!
Now we feel the yoke too heavy

2nd BASS.

pride we find unmeet!
Now we feel the yoke too heavy

martellato

1st TENOR.

That so long a time we bore,
Now we feel the yoke too heavy

1st BASS.

That so long a time we bore,
Now we feel the yoke too heavy
That so long a time we bore;
We have been as

That so long a time we bore;
We have been as

slaves before thee, Our freedom we would re-

slaves before thee, Our freedom we would re-

store, our freedom we would re-

store, our freedom we would re-

allarg.
Recitatives, Choruses, and the Combat.
The Archangel, Rebels, The Faithful.

Moderato misurato.
The Archangel.

See, O Lord, O Lord, these menacing store!

Moderato misurato. (q = 96)

poco animato

masses! Hear their cries, brazen clarion chime! Thou dost hear! A shadow passes O'er thy forehead sublime! Ex-

pel afar from sight The invaders infer-

simile
nal, And may thy dwelling eternal Be

clos'd to pow-ers of night! Aand may thy dwell ing e -

(A tempo, l'estesso movto.)
(The two armies face each other defiantly.)
Double Chorus.
Rebels, The Faithful.

Rebels.

TEN. Allegro marcato.

BASS. No de-lay, no quar-ter! For-ward! let us slash-tor

Rebels.

TEN. The Faithful.

BASS. No de-lay, no quar-ter! For-ward! let us slash-tor

Allegro marcato. ($= 208$)

All who dare de-fy! Satan shall lead!

All who dare de-fy! Satan shall lead!

Sore is their need! Satan shall lead! Sore is their need! Satan shall lead!
The Faithful.

shall lead! How sore their need!

shall lead! How sore their need!

no quarter! Forward! let us slaughter All who dare de-

no quarter! Forward! let us slaughter All who dare de-

f marcato

f marcato

No de-lay, No de-lay,

sem pre marcato

God now shall lead! Sore is their need! God now shall lead!

God now shall lead! Sore is their need! God now shall lead!
Sore is their need! God now shall lead! How

Sore is their need! God now shall lead! How

Unis.

Rebels. Soaring o'er darkness abyss - 

Soaring o'er darkness abyss -

Unis.

Wearied is their need! Wearied is their need!

Wearied is wearied is

Mal, yawning below us in vain, now the compassion Even of

Mal, yawning below us in vain, now the compassion Even of

16474
Sublime resolution

God at your crimes; Meet re-

bears us On to conquer God's do-

ward waits on transgression,

ward waits on transgression,
No delay, no quarter!

We shall chastise ye betimes!

Forward! let us slaughter All who dare deny!

Satan shall lead! Sore is their need!

We shall chastise ye betimes! God now shall lead!

sempre marcato
Satan shall lead! Sore is their need! Satan shall lead! Sore is their need!
Satan shall lead! Sore is their need! Satan shall lead! Sore is their need!
Sore is their need! Yea, we
Sore is their need! Yea, we
Satan shall lead! Sore is their need! Satan shall lead! Sore is their need!
Satan shall lead! Sore is their need! Satan shall lead! Sore is their need!
shall chastise ye be-
shall chastise ye be-
lead! How sore their need! How
lead! How sore their need! How
times!
Sore is their need!
times!
Sore is their need!
The Archangel.

Lord, behold these menacing sore their need!
sore their need!
sore their need!
sore their need!

mass - es!

Rebels.

Satan shall lead! Sore is their need!
Satan shall lead! Sore is their need!
hold these menacing masses!

Satan shall lead! Sore is their need!

pel a far from sight

The infernal!
Rebels.

No delay, no quarter! Forward! let us slaughter!

No delay, no quarter! Forward! let us slaughter!

Archangel.

And may thy dwelling eternal

Be closed to the pow'rs of night!

Rebels.

Satan shall lead!
Satan shall lead! Sore is their need!

Sore is their need! Satan shall lead! Sore is their need!

Lay on! Lay on! Lay on!

Sore is their need! Lay on! Lay on! Lay on!

The Faithful.

God now shall lead!

God now shall lead!
on!

God now shall lead! How sore their need! How

Satan shall lead!

Satan shall lead! Sore is their need! Satan shall lead!

sore their need!

sore their need!

16474
lay on! No de-lay, no quar-ter! For-ward!

lay on! No de-lay, no quar-ter! For-ward!

on! lay on! No de-lay! For-ward!

on! lay on! No de-lay! For-ward!

let us slaughter All who dare de-fy!

let us slaughter All who dare de-fy!

let us slaughter All who dare de-fy! Lay on! lay on! lay

let us slaughter All who dare de-fy! Lay on! lay on! lay

let us slaughter All who dare de-fy! Lay on! lay on! lay
Satan shall lead! Sore is their need! Satan shall lead! Sore is their need!

on! God is our

Satan shall lead! Sore is their need! Satan shall lead! Sore is their need!

speed! God is our

Satan shall lead! Sore is their need! Satan shall lead! Sore is their need!

speed! God is our
Satan shall lead! How sore their speed, is our speed! Sore is need! Satan shall lead! How sore their need! God is our speed! Sore is
need! Satan shall lead! How sore their need! Satan shall lead! How sore their need! God is our speed! Sore is their need! God is our speed! Sore is
How sore their need! How sore their

How sore their need! How sore their

How sore their need! How sore their

How sore their need! How sore their

The Combat.

Più animato.

(The combat begins)

need! Lay on!

need! Lay on!

need! Lay on!

need! Lay on!

Più animato, \( \{ d \} = 88 \)

16374
Lay on!

Lay on!

Lay on!

Lay on!

Lay on!

Lay on!

Lay on!

Lay on!

Lay on!

Lay on!

Lay on!

Lay on!

(Fierce combat, the issue at first doubtful.)
Lay on!
Lay on!
Lay on!
Lay on!
Lay on!
Lay on!
Lay on!

18874
Lay on! Lay on!

Lay on! Lay on!

Lay on! Lay on!

Lay on! Lay on!

(The Rebels

stridente

The Faithful.

God leads us

give way

God leads us
on! God leads us on!

The fight is won!

(Satan is finally defeated.)
(The Faithful win the day, and shout in triumph.)

The Faithful.

Ah!

Ah!

Andante largo.

Rebels.

How sore, how sore our need!

How sore, how sore our need!

Andante largo. ($\frac{4}{4}$=56)
No. 5.
Recitative; Full Chorus of the Faithful.

Grave e solenne. (d = 44)

The Archangel.

Yon gulf, O fallen foes, doth yawning now a-

wait ye! Go down to endless woes, Ye hearts of endless

ha - tied! Heavenward they wantonly soar, Proud in their force and their

num - bers; God made a sign in the shadow; And behold! they are no
Full Chorus of the Faithful.

Allegro.

more!

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Allegro (q = 132).

Vic-to-ria! Vic-to-ria! Vic-to-ria! Vic-to-ria!
Hosanna! The Lord led us on, For Him we contended! 'Tis
Hosanna! Hosanna! Victoria! Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna!
The Lord led us

'Tis won! Hosanna! Hosanna!

Hosanna! Victoria! Victoria! Hosanna! Hosanna!

on, For Him we con-tended! Tis won! Hosanna! Hosanna!

Hosanna! Victoria! Victoria! Hosanna! Hosanna!

Hosanna! Victoria! Victoria! Hosanna!
na! Hosanna! Hosanna! Victoria! Victoria! Hosanna! The Lord led us on, For Him we contended! Hosanna! Hosanna! 'Tis won! Hosanna! The Lord led us on, For Him we contended! 'Tis won! Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna! The Lord led us on, For Him we contended! Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna! 18474
on! Victoria! Victoria! Victoria! Victoria! Victoria!

Victoria! Victoria! Victoria! Victoria! Victoria!

Victoria! Victoria!

Victoria! Victoria! Victoria! Victoria! Victoria!
Victoria! Victoria! Victoria! Victoria! Victoria!

The Lord led us on, For Him we con-

Victoria! Victoria! Victoria! Victoria!
Hosanna! Hosanna!

Tis won! Hosanna! Hosanna!

na! Victoria! Hosanna! Hosanna!

The Lord led us on! For Him we contend-

The Lord led us on! For Him we contend-

The Lord led us on! For Him we contend-

The Lord led us on! For Him we contend-
tended! Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna!

The Lord led us on, For Him we tended! Hosanna! Hosanna!
sanna! Hosanna! The Lord led us on! Victory!

sanna! Hosanna! The Lord led us on!

sanna! Hosanna! 'Tis won! Hosanna! 'Tis won! Hosanna!

on, For Him we contended! Hosanna!

The Lord led us on, For Him we contend.
The Lord led us on! For Him we contended! Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna!
na! Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna!

'Tis won! Hosanna! 'Tis won! Hosanna! 'Tis won! Hosanna! 'Tis won! Hosanna! 'Tis won! Hosanna! 'Tis won! Hosanna! 'Tis won! Hosanna!

The Lord led us

The Lord led us on, the
The Lord led us on, For Him we contended! 

Lord led us on, For Him we contended! 

Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna!
Praise Him! Hosanna!
Part II.

Hell.

No. 1.

Introduction and Chorus.

Groans, confused murmurs; Chorus of the Lost.

Allegro moderato. ($d = 88$)

Piano.

$ppp$

simile $p$

$unimuto poco$

Poco più allegro. ($d = 104$)
TENOR.
Allegro ben ritmato.

BASS.

In the fire everlasting, Ah! how we writhe in pain!

In the fire everlasting, Ah! how we writhe in pain!

Within, around a

bust, in our heart, on our brain

Flames wailing, withering and blasting! Ah! how we writhe in

 senza respirare

 senza respirare
pain in the fire everlasting,

in the fire everlasting, ah! how we writhe in

pain in the fire everlasting!

in the fire everlasting!

cresc. molto
Listesso tempo un poco più largo.

Uriel. (menacing Satan) energico

Thou, for whom we fell, O thou most wanton of-

Belial. f

Thou, for whom we fell, O thou most wanton of-

Moloch. f

Thou, for whom we fell, O thou most wanton of-

Listesso tempo un poco più largo.

Be accurst, be accurst for-

fend-er! Be accurst, be accurst for-

fend-er! Be accurst, be accurst for-

fend-er! Be accurst, be accurst for-
our ill-star'd surrender, be accurst for our surrender,

Be accurst by all in hell! Be accurst for our surrender,

Be accurst by all in hell! Be accurst for our surrender,

Be accurst by all in hell! Be accurst for our surrender,

To attain unto pow'r un-
bounded We gave ear to thy boastful tale!
bounded We gave ear to thy boastful tale!
bounded We gave ear to thy boastful tale!

hold, how well dost thou prevail!
hold, how well dost thou prevail!
hold, how well dost thou prevail!

fetter'd, confound -
fetter'd, confound -
fetter'd, confound -

We are
We are
We are

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Satan.

Mo-loch! U-riel!

Be-li-al! No more in-

sen-sate re-pin-

ing?
part! de-part!

Let your call re-sound,

Nor de-

lay our brethren's combin-ing.

cresc.

May

all in hell attend, and to-
day loud proclaim If what I would a-
chieve was unworthy our name.

Allegro moderato. ($d = 112$) (From left, right and centre resounds the call of the three Demons)
Uriel.

Demons, pale races, Whom proud Heav'n oppress,

P  

sempre marcato

From your dark disguise Arise, arise, arise!

Belial.  

From yon flaming regions Pour your fettered legions,

Moloch.  

From yon flaming regions Pour your fettered legions,

Cresc.

Borne on groans and sighs Arise, arise, arise!

Cresc.

Borne on groans and sighs Arise, arise, arise!
A - rise!
Hell un - to our
rise!
Hell un - to our call re - plies,
Hell un - to our rise!
A - rise!
Hell un - to our
call re - plies,
Now shall your ven - geance be sat -
call re - plies,
Now shall your ven - geance be sat -
call re - plies,
Now shall your ven - geance be sat -
ed! A - rise, a - rise, a -
ed! A - rise, a - rise, a -
ed! A - rise, a - rise, a -
Rise!

Chorus of the Lost.

Hell unto our call replies, Hell unto our call replies,

Now shall your vengeance be sat—ed! A—rise, a—
Whom proud Heavn a-bases,
call replies,

Hell unto our call replies,

Demons,
call replies, Arise, Arise, Arise!

demph_{piu ~ f}
pal-lid rac-es, Whom proud Heav' a-bas-es,

Hell un-to our call re-plies,

A-rise, a-rise, a-rise,

Hell un-to our call re-plies, A-rise, a-rise, a-rise,
When of vengeance we tell them, Trembles all Hell, heark'ning a-

non. If there be yet a single hope that may im-

pel them, Then we shall hope: Satan, say on!
Andante maestoso. \( \text{f} \)

Since the day when our host aspiring found of Heaven the portals denied,

The Creator, never tiring, in the void has been rearing worlds afar and wide,

new worlds afar and wide.
canto molto

One they name it Earth is the fairest;

Hid in a fold of yon lovd round There lieth a valley profound

found In silent calm and fragrance rarest, There lieth a valley profound In silent calm and fragrance rarest.

It is the Paradise ter-
residential, Favor'd spot, where two

beings where two beings He bless'd Beneath God's eye re-

joyce in the primal enchantment of a newly born

world, in the primal enchantment of a newly born

world. All surrounded by radiance walk the innocent

molto cresc.
Allegro vivo. (♩=169.)

pair.

De-spoil,

p poco a poco cresce.

despoil, despoil the Lord in His cre-

ation, and the Father of those He loves!

cresc.

Let our wisest
ally sally from our ranks,

Let him be swift, and boldly o'erleap the portal

that yon marvellous garden bars, Let him be swift, and bold-

ly o'erleap the portal that yon marvellous garden
Chorus.

Nearing then the main and

Despoil the Lord in His creation!

Despoil the Lord in His creation!

Woman, Night and day, their souls to win, Let him wake within their

bo-soms keen and fell desire for sin! Despoil,

Despoil the

Despoil the
despoil the

Lord in His creation, despoil the Lord in His creation!

Lord in His creation, despoil the Lord in His creation!

Despoil!

Despoil!

Let our wildest ally sally from our ranks,
Let him be swift, and boldly over-leap the portal

that yon marvelous garden bars; Nearing then the man and woman, Night and day, their souls to win, Let him wake within their bosoms keen and feel desire for sin! Despoil, despoil, despoil,
Lord in His creation, and the Father of those He loves!

Despoil the

Despoil the
They shall defy the Lord,
And they shall defy the Lord,

Then we shall overcome them,
Then we shall overcome them,
come thro' them His might abhor'd!

Then we shall o-ver-

Then we shall o-ver-

Despoil, de-

come thro' them His might abhor'd!

Despoil, de-

Despoil, de-

Despoil, de-

Spoil, de-spoil, de-

Spoil, de-spoil, de-

Spoil, de-spoil, de-

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Moloch. Recitatives and Full Chorus.
Moloch, Satan, The Lost.

No. 1.

For a task wily and wilful Thou art thyself of all most

skilful,
None with thee in valor can

Allegro risurato

Satan.

Tis vie!

Yea! on Satan we all rely!

Yea! on Satan we all rely!

Allegro misurato

decit, moderato

well! the task shall be mine! For you I Heav'n de-
Allegro.

Full Chorus of the Lost.

Flames that forever bound us, Fearful that

Flames that forever bound us, Fearful that

Flames that forever bound us, Fearful that

Flames that forever bound us, Fearful that

Allegro. (§ 1st)

rise around us, One moment lower lay Your barriers that impound us,
Let Satan hie a-way, let Satan hie a-way, let Satan
Let Satan hie a-way, let Satan hie a-way, let Satan
Let Satan hie a-way, let Satan hie a-way, let Satan
Let Satan hie a-way, let Satan hie a-way, let Satan
Let Satan hie a-way, let Satan hie a-way, let Satan
Let Satan hie a-way, let Satan hie a-way, let Satan

O King! boldly as
Ending, Fare on thro'space un-ending, Soar afar,

Ending, Fare on thro'space un-ending,

Ending, Fare on thro'space un-ending,

Ending, rare on thro'space un-ending,

in thy forbidden flight, Soar afar

in thy forbidden flight,

Soar afar in thy flight, Soar afar

in thy forbidden flight,
One moment lower lay Your barriers that impound us, Flames that for

(The Chorus rises in volume, as if attending Satan's flight.)

cresc.

ever-bound us, Fearful that rise around us, One moment lower lay
cresc.

ever-bound us, Fearful that rise around us, One moment lower lay
cresc.
Your barriers that impound us, Let Satan hie away,
Your barriers that impound us, Let Satan hie away,
Your barriers that impound us, Let Satan hie away,

way, away! O King! boldly ascending,
Fare on thro'space un-end-ing, Soar a-far,

soar a-far in thy flight!

soar a-far in thy flight!

in thy flight!

On thy for-

soar a-far in thy flight! On thy for-bidden mis-sion
On thy forbidden mission

Follow thy proud ambition,

Follow thy ambition,

Follow thy, follow thy proud ambition,

Follow thy proud, follow thy proud ambition,
Wake them to mad sedition, Wreak our

Wake them to mad sedition, Wreak our

Wake them to mad, to mad sedition, Wreak our

Wake them to mad, wake them to mad sedition, Wreak our

vengeance a-right, wreak our revenge a-

vengeance a-right, wreak our revenge a-

vengeance a-right, wreak our revenge a-

vengeance a-right, wreak our revenge a-

vengeance a-right, wreak our revenge a-
right, Wreak our vengeance, show them our might!

right, Wreak our vengeance, show them our might!

right, Wreak our vengeance, show them our might!

right, Wreak our vengeance, show them our might!

Flames that for ever bound us, Fearful that

Flames that for ever bound us, Fearful that

Flames that for ever bound us, Fearful that rise a-

Flames that for ever bound us, Fearful that rise a-

p

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rise a-round us, Flames that for ev-er bound us, Fear-ful that
poco a poco cresce.

rise a-round us, Flames that for ev-er bound us, Fear-ful that
poco a poco cresce.

round us, Flames that for ev-er bound us, Fear-ful that rise a-
poco a poco cresce.

round us, Flames that for ev-er bound us, Fear-ful that risea-
poco a poco cresce.

rise a-round us, One mo-ment low-er lay Your bar-riers
poco a poco cresce.

rise a-round us, One mo-ment low-er lay Your bar-riers
poco a poco cresce.

round us, One mo-ment low-er lay Your bar-riers
poco a poco cresce.

round us, One mo-ment low-er lay Your bar-riers
poco a poco cresce.
that im-pound us, Let Sa-tan hie a-way, let Sa-tan hie a-

that im-pound us, Let Sa-tan hie a-way, let Sa-tan hie a-

that im-pound us, Let Sa-tan hie a-way, let Sa-tan hie a-

that im-pound us, Let Sa-tan hie a-way, let Sa-tan hie a-

way, let him, let him hie far a-way, let

way, let him, let him hie far a-way, let

way, let him, let him hie far a-way, let

way, let him, let him hie far a-way, let
Satan hie away, let Satan hie away, Retire, that he may hie away, Retire, that he may hie away, Retire, that he may hie away, Retire, that he may hie away,
Part III.

Paradise: The Temptation.

No. 1.

Introduction and Chorus of Spirits.

'Tis night, but night transparent and serene;
Regretful day, from Eden sinking far,
Throws yet such brightness over hill and plain,
That shadows lighten where they falling are.
The primal pair 'neath flowering fig-trees lie,
Their souls borne heavenward on a dream of joy.


Andante largo. \( \frac{d = 86}{\text{p.p.}} \)

Piano.
Allegro con moto. ($\text{L} = 72$)

(The darkness is gradually dissipated.)

ppp

mf
Chorus of Spirits.

(The Spirits, whom God has set to guard
Paradise, awaken, and sing.)

SOPRANO.

Fair the dawning appears, o'er the skies unbounded Changeful hues all

ALTO.

Fair the dawning appears, o'er the skies unbounded Changeful hues all

TENOR.

Fair the dawning appears, o'er the skies unbounded Changeful hues all

simile

readily abroad are thrown, Spirits never-tiring,

readily abroad are thrown, Spirits never-tiring,

readily abroad are thrown, Spirits never-tiring,
guards of Eden's zone. The hour of toil has sound -

Lo, before our breathing ev - er - y
mist Light-ly shall de-part and van-ish a-
Lo, be-fore our breath-ing
TENOR I.
Lo, be-fore our breath-ing

way, The low-liest of flow’rs with
van-ish light a-way, The low-liest of flow’rs with
van-ish light a-way, The low-liest of flow’rs with
way, The low-liest of flow’rs with
Dew-drops we'll spray, and awake the
birds in his downy nest, and awake the
Dew-drops we'll spray, and awake the
Birds in their nest, and

bird in his down-y nest,

And a-wake the bird in his down-y nest,

And a-wake the bird in his down-y

And a-wake the bird in his down-y
Soprano.

Fair the dawn appears, o'er the skies unbinded.

Alto.

Fair the dawn appears, o'er the skies unbinded.

Tenor I & II.

Fair the dawn appears, o'er the skies unbinded.

Bound-ed Change-ful hues al-read-y a-broad are thrown,
Spirits never-tiring, Guards of Eden's zone—The hour of toil has
sounded. Fair the dawn appears,
of toil has sounded. Fair the dawn appears,
sounded. Fair the dawn appears,

o'er the skies un-bound ed Change-ful hues al-ready a-broad are
o'er the skies un-bound ed Change-ful hues al-ready a-broad are
o'er the skies un-bound ed Change-ful hues al-ready a-broad are
thrown, Fair the dawn appears, o'er the skies un-bound ed

poco unimuto

Change-ful hues al-ready a-broad are throwed, A-wak-en the

Change-ful hues al-ready a-broad are throwed, Ay,

Change-ful hues al-ready a-broad are throwed, Ay,

Change-ful hues al-ready a-broad are throwed, Ay,

poco unimato

poco cresc.

bird in his down-y nest, A-wak-en the bird in his down-y

poco cresc.

wake the bird in his down-y

poco cresc.

wake the bird in his down-y

poco cresc.
nest, awaken the bird in his downy nest, in his downy nest, in his downy
Recitative and Prayer.
Adam, Eve; Satan (invisible).

Andante.

Eve.

Adam.

(awaking) tranquillo Recit.

Satan (invisible)

Andante. (a 76)

mf cantabile

Adam.

head there shines a crimson ray.

Below'd com-

Eve.

'Tis thou, beloved spouse!

Adam.

pan-ion, one gaze bestow upon me.
Adam.

A - wake, it is the hour, Now 'tis when in prayer thou dai - ly dost join me.

Prayer.

Andante religioso.  

Andante religioso. (c - 50)  

Fa - ther and Lord, to Whom we owe Life and de - light, Made in Thine im - age,  

Thine be our thanks and Thine our hom - age Ev - er -
more, as Thy blessings flow.

more, as Thy blessings flow.

When morning wakens in splendor 'Neath Thy all glorious sun, Thy gaze, fatherly and tender, On Thy children rests anon.

When morning wakens in splendor 'Neath Thy all glorious sun.
gaze, fatherly and tender, On thy

glorious sun, Thy fatherly

children rests anon.

gaze on Thy children rests anon.

Lord, our Lord! Father and Lord! to Whom we

Lord, our Lord! Father and Lord! to Whom we

Satan. (invisible)

Pray on, pray and adore Him, Pray on,
owe Life and delight, Made in Thine image,
ye in-mates of Paradise fair! But

Thine be our a day lies before ye, When ye shall know despair!

thanks and Thine our homage Evermore, as Thy blessings
on, pray on,

on, pray and a-
flow. O Lord, O Lord, be Thine our
dore Him! But a day is be-fore ye,
a tempo poco più lento

thanks, a tempo poco più lento

but a day is be-fore ye, When ye shall know de-spair!
a tempo poco più lento

a tempo

p

pp
NO 3.
Duet.
Adam, Eve.

Allegro.

Eve.

Adam.

Recit.

Yea, well-beloved! with heart 

Allegro.

lat-ed I praise the Lord, who thee cre-at-ed To be the 

part-ner of my joys, And, like to me, All E-den doth thy 

Andante moderato (c: 56) p semplice e tenero 

beau-ty prize. When thou art pass-ing, the
roses,
Where the grasses wave salute,
Bend as to kiss thy snowy foot
While below them it repos

pos es, while below them it repos

es.
Says the lily with a sigh,
Where the sunny plain extends,

the sister God else sendeth.
She is
Eve.

In vain the odorous flow -

whiter yet than I.

Open on the verdant mead, For I

pass, and never heed Any sweets of Eden's

bowers. My heart, would by tender fear,
Finds no joy in aught around me,
Only when thy arm doth bound me, Or when thy voice hear.
Let us love, let us love,
Let us love, let us love,
Allegro moderato.
teneramente ma senza passione

love, let us love! 'Tis our Master's pleasure, Day by day our love shall grow. From thy frame—He hath drawn my being, Our souls in one soul shall frame—He hath drawn thy being, Ours souls in one
flow, in one soul shall flow.
Let us love, 'tis the Master's soul shall flow.
Let us love, 'tis the Master's

pleasure, Day by day our love shall grow;
From thy pleasure, Day by day our love shall grow;
From my

frame—He hath drawn my being, Our souls in one soul shall
frame—He hath drawn—thy being, Our souls in one soul shall
Let us love, let us love, 'tis the Master's flow.

Più largam.

Day by day our love shall grow, day by day our love shall grow, Day by day our love shall grow.
Love on, love and adore Him, Inmates of Paradise

fair! But a day is in store When ye shall know despair!
No. 4.

Scena, Duet of the Temptation, and Chorus.

Eve, Satan, Angels.

(Eve has left her spouse)

Eve, *Moderato quasi recit.*

Truly, my heart in longing would have flown to my love, nor ever

waited a commandment, ere our Master benignant had said: Love is

*a tempo più animale e più f.*

yours! I love him, I love him! Is he beside me, Day then a-

lone seemeth bright, He only shineth to guide me, With-
out him 'tis ev - er night,
Without him 'tis ev - er night,
I love him!
Let us love!
I love him!
Ah!

Eve.

Recit.
a tempo

What a sudden fear steals o'er me!

a tempo

pp col canto

P
The grass doth rise and fall you before me.

A being unknown glides and crawls here at my feet.
Eve. Recit.

Satan. I am alone, yet I hear a voice; my name re-

Eva!

a tempo

peat!

a tempo Eva!

a piacere

Allegro a tempo ben misurato.

Who is't that calls me?

Here the shadows are cooler, the

Allegro a tempo ben misurato. ($=132$)

col canto

p poco a poco cresc.

A sultry air enthralls me, And im-

pathway softer, too!

poco a poco cresc.
pels on a way I never found before.

Eva,neath the

branch-es Dost thou aught behold? Stretch out thy hand and

Gather These fair fruits of gold!

branches, And so near mine eye salute!
No! 'Tis the forbidden fruit! Such is the will of the Father! Satan.

He wills it so, for well is known, you fruit yields a vast revelation: Thou wert the queen of all creation, thou wert the queen of all creation! Thy power then were even like His
Eve (hesitating).

Ah! this branch is not

own!

high,

And Heav'n is so far a-

above me! I dare not, I

dare not! For in wrath di-

vine He no more would protect or love
He told you false, He told you false, your jealous Satan.

God! You fruit, once tasted, will render Life a dream of ravishing tender, Fond love thy crown of death.

When day after day for everlasting, Unknown toil or endeavor,
Joy shall heart with heart unite!

is the tree of knowledge: Ye shall know all, and all possess,

And ye shall be so great, that tho' He may not pardon, He dare not punish the offenders!

Ah!
I can resist no more! I can resist no more! All too long I have borne in my heart the desire that urges, overcomes me, overcomes me, overcomes me, overcomes me, overcomes me, overcomes me, overcomes me.

She draws yet nearer, she draws yet nearer,
comes me!

Ah! Now she is there, and bends down a bough!

The fruit has fallen! Quiver, Earth! Tremble,

(\(d = 132\))

Heav'n! For Satan now has won!
(Earth feels the shock, and trembles to her foundations)

Allegro molto. ($d = 176$)
Chorus of Angels. (invisible)

Moderato andante.

SOPRANO.

Hark, how from earth below
Rise long wailing of woe!

ALTO.

Hark, how from earth below
Rise long wailing of woe!

Moderato andante. (d = 66)

Tremble all worlds around! Ah! in a terror profound!

Tremble all worlds around! Ah! in a terror profound!

Fateful trembling! Doleful sound!

Fateful trembling! Doleful sound!

simile
Andante come eco del primo Duetto.
(Adam returns and finds Eve)

Adam.
Moderato quasi recitato.

Here we have met at last, be-lov'd com-pa-nion, Thou whom my

heart hath sought, more than mine eyes!

Fiù animato. Eve.

What mat-ter

A gloom- y veil the gar-den o - ver shad- ows.

Più animato (96)
cloutry skies, When raiyance ever new with-in our heart is glow-
ing!

E - va! what is this? Such a flame nev-er woo'd me within thy gaze!

eat! Yes, look on me! I

The for-bid-den fruit! oh ill-fat-ed!

die, I am eat-ed, And I have sav'd of the gold-en fruit a part for
Allegro agitato. (c=144)

con calore

thee. Yon fruit, once tast-
ed, will ren-
der Life a

dream of rap-
tures ten-
der, Fond love thy crown of de-

light!

Thy life a dream of

cresc.

raptures ten-
der, Fond love thy crown of de-

light! A life of raptures ten-
der, Fond love thy crown of de-

rit.

rit.
light! (repulsing her)

Adam. O fol-
-
ly un-
heeding! In vain

all thy plead-
ing: I shall o-
bey the will of God for

ever-
more!

Satan (at his ear).

If God chastis-es the reb-
el, Wilt

thou re-
-fuse to par-
take? Tender spouse and faith-
ful
Adam (despairingly).

She now is doom'd to 

love, Her in weal or woe for sake?

die! She now is doom'd to die! I will fall when she falls 

(to Eve)

Eth! Give me this fruit! I will not live An immortal, alone when in death thou shalt 

Eve. 

(a tempo) (amoroso) cresc.

The rapture we now feel shall rejoice us for ever! My Love! My 

lie!

(a tempo) cresc.
Life! Come to my arms! Ah!

vain was our submission, born of awe, grown in

I partake now in her transgression.

Ah, feeble man's vulnerability.

dread, From today law is dead for us, for

sion, I partake now in

sion, By my art so misled! In the
us no more oppression, Man is no
her in her transgression,
snare, in the snare that I spread They are both in

longer a ward, Peer in all of the
For I yielded my possession! By me are both un-

Lord! Man is no longer a ward,
when she pled; One
done, Satan fairly hath won! By me are
Peer in all of the Lord!

Fatal way we tread, For we share in sedition! Ah!

both undone, Satan fairly hath won, Satan

Ah!

vain was our submission, Born of

If Thou dost strike, O Lord, May my

fairly hath won! Ah, feeble man's vocation,

awe, grown in dread, From today law is dead For

heart be her ward! One fatal way we tread, For we

By my art so misled! In the snare that I spread They are
us, no more oppression! Man is no longer a ward.

share in sedition! If Thou dost strike, O Lord,

both my possession! By me are

Peer in all of the Lord!

May my heart, may my heart be her

both undone, Satan fairly hath

Man is no longer a ward, Peer in all of the

ward! If Thou dost strike, O Lord, May my heart be her

won! By me are both undone, Satan fairly hath
Lord! Peer in all of the Lord!

ward, may my heart be her ward!

won, Satan fairly hath won!

(Adam and Eve withdraw) (Satan remains alone)

(Satan vents his joy in a song of triumph) Satan.

Ah!
No. 6.
Aria of Triumph.
Satan.

Allegro marcatto energico. (d=116)

Thou day so

long - ing - ly a - wait-

ed! Re-venge is sat-
ed, re-venge is sat-
ed! It shall reward my hat-
ed, my scorn it shall re-
pay!

We two wage war never-ending, we two wage war never-end-

ing, we two wage war never-end-

ing!

The field was thine, God un-

bending, the field was thine, God unbending.

Now in turn I win the

cresc.

simile
day, now in turn I win the day!

poco più lento e più p

For she hath sinn'd, the being once immortal, Whom He so

lov'd, she dared to break His law; Yon high blue dome, for us a clos-ed

poco allarg.

portal, All na-ture trem-bled in an-guish and awe.
Hah! now triumphant, in joy we are turning Our gaze toward yonder celestial zone,
For well we know how to-day they are mourning, they are mourning,

And we know the deed they mourn.

was done by us alone.

Thou day so longing-ly a wait.

ed, Revenge is sat-ed, revenge is sat-
ed! It shall reward my hatred, my scorn it shall re-

pay! We two wage war never-ending, we two wage war never-

cresc.

ing! The field was thine, God unbending, the field was
Shine, God un-bend-ing. Now in turn I win the day! The field was

Shine, God un-bend-ing. Now in turn I win the day, now in

Turn, now in turn I win the day!

Sempre marcato
Part IV.
The Judgment.
No. 1.
Introduction, Chorus of Seraphim,
and Recitative of the Archangel.

Now unto heav'n the painful sigh of Earth
Has risen; and if no clouds be seen on high,
The Lord's own radiance 'tis impels them forth:
But Seraphim have trembled in the sky.

Allegro moderato. (♩=95)

Piano.
Chorus.
SOPRANO.
Heav'n-ward from mournful voices, What moan plaintively

ALTO.
Heav'n-ward from mournful voices, What moan plaintively
ris - es? All na - ture trembles in dis - may!

p

unis.

Gusts of anger are waft - ed: What woe may be - tide, who can

16478
The Archangel Michael.

Man fell in sin, man fell in sin! Unto Earth I am descending, unto Earth I am des-
A Messenger of Wrath, divine,
As a messenger of wrath divine,
Ye, seraphim, ye seraphim! ye all shall join!

Through our wings lightly lifted
Gusts of anger are wafted.
them let us soar far away, on
them let us soar far away, on

poco cresc.

them poco cresc let us soar far away. The
them poco cresc let us soar far away. The

Lord whom man of - fend ed Hath to
pun - ish command - ed, And we shall now His will dis -

dim. -

pun - ish command - ed, And we shall now His will dis -

dim. -

unis. p cresc.
play, and we shall now,

unis. cresc.
play, and we shall now,

poco allarg. a tempo
and we shall now His will dis - play!

poco allarg. a tempo
and we shall now His will dis - play!

col canto

No 2.

Recitative, Aria and Concerted Piece.
Adam, Eve, The Archangel.

Adam.

Recit.

Lightning flash-es, a thunder-bolt has torn the

Lightning flash-es, a thunder-bolt has torn the

Recit.

clouds, And the quiver-ing earth a sul-len gloom en-

clouds. And the quiver-ing earth a sul-len gloom en-

Come prima.

pp

col. voce

u tempo

Recit.

shrouds. Why so soon do ye

shrouds. Why so soon do ye

*) This recitative and aria may be sung by Eve, instead. In this case the second line, printed in small notes, should be followed, taking whichever of the two melodies is best suited for the given voice.
vanish, Dawn of our early days, pure hours of calm de-

vanish, (the rest as above)

Recit.

light? Ere yet my

soul with sin allied me, I would call on Him in the skies, Fearful to-

cantabile

day, to-day I tremble, I tremble, fain to hide me, And no longer I

cantabile

16474
dare unto Heav'n raise mine eyes, And I dare no longer unto

Heav'n raise mine eyes, And I dare no longer unto

a tempo un poco più lento quasi come recitativo

Allegro. con calore

Fly: For both condemnation is high! Ben cantando
Par - don the wo - man! I should have been her guide and stay, Faithful guardian,

Eve.

Par - don me,

true companion, I twas who led her a - stray,

Par - don, O Lord! The ser - pent twas who tempted

I twas who led her a - stray.

Par - don!

Par - don the wo - man! Par - don!
He came in gloom thro' the garden,

He Who sent thee, I

And my heart was won foolishly.

know, is no wilful oppressor, Thou'

Pardon!

I be not the sole, I am the archtransgressor:
Eve.

Par - don, oh par - don! Ah!

pray! par - don, par - don the

the ser-pent 'twas who tempted me!

Par -

wo - man, par - don the wo -
No. 3.
Prediction.
The Archangel.

Eve.
Andante.

Adam, don't!

The Archangel.
Andante. (d=60)

See yonder plain for...

Adam, bidding, Unbarred to ev'ry woe, With no

wide-spreading bough Or fruit or shade providing:

There leads thy way, from Eden afar thou shalt
go. And thou shalt eat thy bread in the sweat of thy brow.

Listesso movimento per ogni battuta.

The spouse God hath given unto thee.

Thy partner in transgression, sharing thy condemnation.

poco e poco cresc.

poco e poco cresc.

nation, sore pangs of travail be her reward;

16474
And, a victim of your misdeed with ye together.

One of your sons shall die by the hand of his brother.

such is the will of the Lord.
No 4.
Invocation, Concerted Piece.
Eve, Adam, The Archangel, Seraphim.

Eve. Andante largo.

Adam.

The Archangel.

Soprano.

Lord.

Alto.

Lord.

Tenor.

Andante largo. ($= 63$)

O God avenging and righteous,

O God avenging and righteous,

O God avenging and righteous,

O God avenging and righteous,

O God avenging and righteous,
Share we no longer Thy favor, No more the light of Thy face,
Shall then Thy children forever Despairing for His grace!

Despairing sigh
Ye share no longer His favor,
Ye share no longer His favor,
Ye share no longer His favor,
Ye share no longer His favor,
sigh for Thy grace? Share we no longer Thy ever Sigh in despair of Thy grace?
sigh for His grace!

favor, No more the light of His face,
favor, No more the light of His face,
favor, No more the light of His face,

favor, No more the light of His face,

favor, No more the light of His face,
favor, No more the light of His face,
favor, No more the light of His face,

favor, No more the light of His face,

favor, No more the light of His face,
favor, No more the light of His face,
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favor, No more the light of His face,
favor, No more the light of His face,

favor, No more the light of His face,

favor, No more the light of His face,
favor, No more the light of His face,
favor, No more the light of His face,

favor, No more the light of His face,
p poco a poco cresc.

Shall then Thy children forever face, Shall then Thy children forever

Ye in your sin shall live forever

Ye in your sin shall live forever

Ye in your sin shall live forever

p poco a poco cresc.

poco a poco cresc.

Sigh in despair of Thy grace? Shall then Thy children forever
ever, Torn by despair of His grace,
ever, Torn by despair of His grace,
ever, Torn by despair of His grace,
ever, Torn by despair of His grace,
ev - er
Sigh in de - spair of Thy
ev - er
Sigh in de - spair of Thy
ever - more de - spair,
Torn by de - spair of His
Ye in your sin shall live for ev - er,
Ye in your sin shall live for ev - er,
Ye in your sin shall live for ev - er,

grace?
sigh in despair of Thy grace?

grace?
sigh in despair of Thy grace?

grace,
torn by despair of His grace!

Torn by despair of His grace! Ah!

Torn by despair of His grace! Ah!

Torn by despair of His grace! Ah!
SOPRANO.

\( p \rightarrow \text{poco cresc.} \)

O God a-veng-ing and

ALTO. divisi

O God a-

TENOR 2.

\( p \rightarrow \text{poco cresc.} \)

O God a-veng-ing and right-eous, God a-

TENOR II. divisi

\( p \rightarrow \text{poco cresc.} \)

O God a-veng-ing and right-

right-eous, Par-a-dise ye leave to-day,

0 God a-veng-ing and right-

eous, Par-a-dise ye leave to-

0 God a-veng-ing and right-

eous, Par-a-dise ye leave to-

poco cresc.

veng-ing, Par-a-dise ye leave to-day,

veng-ing and right-
eous, Par-a-dise ye leave to-

eveng-ing and right-
eous, Par-a-dise ye leave to-

\( \text{poco cresc.} \)


eous, Par-a-dise, Par-a-dise ye leave to-

16474
Eve.

Share we no longer Thy favor,

Adam.

Share we no longer Thy favor,

The Archangel.

Ye share no

SOPRANO.

Ye share no longer His day,

ALTO. *divisi*

Ye share no longer His day,

TENOR I.

Ye share no longer His day,

TENOR II. *divisi*

Ye share no longer His day,
No more the light of Thy face, Shall then Thy
long er His fa vor, No

SOPRANO.

fa vor, No more the light of His

ALTO. divisi

fa vor, No more the light of His

TENOR I.

fa vor, No more the light of His

TENOR II. divisi

fa vor No more the light of His
No. 5.
Recitative and Grand Final Chorus.
The Son, Full Chorus.

The Son.

solemnemente

O man, O w-o-m-a-n! take heart, be...

hope-full!
The wrath of Hea-w'n shall not en-

dure;
Your children shall once be-

hold me, a mes-sen-ger sent by my Fa-ther, tell-ing
mortal of love that shall all fear despair!

stroy! Their Saviour I shall come, their Saviour I shall come,
come, bearing tidings of joy.

SOPRANO.

muestoso

ALTO.

Their

TENOR.

Their

BASS.

Their

Their

Saviour He will come, their Saviour He will
saviour He will come, their Saviour He will
dsaviour He will come, their Saviour He will
dsaviour He will come, their Saviour He will

come, their Saviour He will come, their Saviour He will come,
come, their Saviour He will come, their Saviour He will come,
come, their Saviour He will come, their Saviour He will come,
come, their Saviour He will come, their Saviour He will come,
come, their Saviour He will come, their Saviour He will come,
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come, their Saviour He will come, their Saviour He will come,
come, their Saviour He will come, their Saviour He will come,
come, their Saviour He will come, their Saviour He will come,
come, their Saviour He will come, their Saviour He will come,
come, their Saviour He will come, their Saviour He will come,
come, their Saviour He will come, their Saviour He will come,
Saviour and Lord, praise we, praise we Thy love unending!

Saviour and Lord, praise we, praise we Thy love unending!

Lord, praise we, praise we Thy love unending!

Here on earth our Lord, praise we, praise we Thy love unending!
Here on earth our voices all blending, here on earth our voices all blending with seraphim shall outpour, Praising
action Be Thy glory by all confess'd,

action Be Thy glory by all confess'd,

action Be Thy glory by all confess'd,

action Be Thy glory by all confess'd,

sempre cresc.

Let ev'ry voice tell adoration, Thy holy

sempre cresc.

Let ev'ry voice tell adoration, Thy holy

sempre cresc.

Let ev'ry voice tell adoration, Thy holy

sempre cresc.

Let ev'ry voice tell adoration, Thy holy

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Let every voice tell adoration, ev'ry voice adore.
ration, Thy holy name be blest, Thy holy
ration, Thy holy name be blest, Thy holy
ration, Thy holy name be blest, Thy holy
ration, Thy holy name be blest, Thy holy

name be blest, for ever blest! Sav-iour and Lord,
name be blest, for ever blest! Sav-iour and Lord,
name be blest, for ever blest! Sav-iour and Lord,
name be blest, for ever blest! Sav-iour and Lord, praise we,

name shall for ever be blest! Sav-iour and Lord, praise we, praise we

10474
praise we, praise we, praise we Thy love un - end - ing, praise we Thy love un -
praise we, praise we, praise we Thy love un - end - ing, praise Thy love un -

Lord, praise we, praise we Thy love un - end - ing, praise Thy love un -

Thy love un - end - ing, praise we Thy love un - end - ing, praise Thy love un -

Thy love un - end - ing, praise we Thy love un - end - ing, praise Thy love un -

end - ing, praise we Thy love un - end - ing, praise we Thy love un - end - ing, praise we Thy love un - end - ing, praise we Thy love un - end - ing, praise we Thy love un - end - ing, praise we Thy love un -
ing! Let ev'-ry voice tell a-dora-tion, Thy ho-ly

ing! Let ev'-ry voice tell a-dora-tion, Thy ho-ly

ing! Let ev'-ry voice tell a-dora-tion, Thy ho-ly

ing! Let ev'-ry voice tell a-dora-tion, Thy ho-ly

ing! Let ev'-ry voice tell a-dora-tion, Thy ho-ly

ing! Let ev'-ry voice tell a-dora-tion, Thy ho-ly

ing! Let ev'-ry voice tell a-dora-tion, Thy ho-ly

ing! Let ev'-ry voice tell a-dora-tion, Thy ho-ly
ho-ly name shall be blest!

ho-ly name shall be blest!

ho-ly name shall be blest!

ho-ly name shall be blest!

Thy name be blest!

Thy name be blest!

Thy name be blest!

Thy name be blest!
# Oratorios and Cantatas

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