The Beatitudes

An Oratorio

by César Franck

New York G. Schirmer.
THE BEATITUDES

AN ORATORIO

WORDS (After the Gospel)
BY
LADY COLOMB

TRANSLATED BY
CATHERINE M. BRADLEY

MUSIC BY
CÉSAR FRANCK

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THE BEATITUDES
AN ORATORIO

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WORDS BY LADY COLOMB
TRANSLATED BY CATHERINE M. BRADLEY

PROLOGUE.
(Tenor Solo and Chorus.)
Tenor Solo.
Dark brooded fear o'er the land,
Oppression's pitless hand
Crushed and degraded the weak;
Full of horror and woe, the old world
was expiring,
Justice and mercy desiring;
Hope had fled from the meek:
When, far above the cries of hate and
desperation,
Rose a voice full of power, strong,
clear and silver-sweet;
And there the Saviour stands, 'mid
the earth's desolation,
His words draw all men to his feet.
Hov'ring around the Master,
In heav'n's blue vault are soaring
The angels, chanting loud and
clear
Their sweet song:
Tenor and Celestial Chorus.
O blessed be He, who now is pouring
Sweet hope into hearts dark with fear!

First Beatitude.
(Chorus and Baritone Solo.)
Terrestrial Chorus.
All the wealth of the earth
Is our desire!
We worship pleasure; of joy and mirth
We never tire!

For us no dark to-morrow
Shall arise;
Withdraw all pain and sorrow
From our eyes;
And from our gladness
Away with sadness,
All tears and sighs!

Celestial Chorus.
When our hearts are oppressed in the
midst of our pleasure,
And despair without measure
Has filled us with dread,
Say, where has gladness fled?

The Voice of Christ.
Blessed he, who, from Earth's dreams
awaking,
Turns his heart from worldly pride,
Who, ev'ry other joy forsaking,
Of wealth the golden fetters breaking,
Treasures of heaven spreads around
on ev'ry side.
Then, when the awful trumpet sound-
eth,
Let him rejoice!
Blessed is he, in whom God's grace
aboundeth,
Angels for him heav'n's gates fling
open wide.

Celestial Chorus.
Blessed is he, in whom God's grace
and love aboundeth,
Angels for him heav'n's gates fling
open wide.
SECOND BEATITUDE.
(Chorus, Soli and Baritone Solo.)
Terrestrial Chorus.
The earth is dark, heav'n's light has faded,
Shedding no bright ray;
Ev'ry hope with sorrow is shaded,
And passeth away.
Swift by life's tempest we're driven,
Trembling our hearts shrink with fear;
Storm-tossed vessels far from haven,
Wayside dust whirled far and near.
Against its ills the soul indignant
Vainly seeks a shield;
Cruel Fate, with glance malignant,
Sternly bids it yield.

Celestial Chorus.
Poor human souls, thus striving
For the fleeting joys of earth!
Whom deadly sin is driving!
Give holy Meekness birth.
Her sacred lamp burns ever brightly,
She, only, can allay your care,
She, only, maketh hang more lightly
Those chains, which goad you to despair.

The Voice of Christ.
O! blessed are the meek!
For them Earth's treasures all are gathered.

THIRD BEATITUDE.
(Chorus, Soli and Baritone Solo.)
Terrestrial Chorus.
Grief o'er all creatures reigns supreme,
Her terrible features haunt every dream;
Our sad cries unavailing,
Each she claims as her slave;
Each with rigor unfailing
Drives to the grave.

A Mother.
Death, cruel tyrant! Thou hast bereft me!
Hear me now! since all joy hath left me,
Only let me weep, and die!

An Orphan.
Father and mother now bewailing,
With fear and dread my spirit quailing,
Ah! for me ev'ry breath's a sigh!

The Wife and the Husband.
Loved companion of the happy morning,
O thou whom I adore,
Before to-morrow's light is dawning
Thou'lt have fled for evermore!

The Mother.
Sweet child, whom I adore,
Farewell for evermore!

An Orphan.
Thou whom I adore,
Farewell for evermore!

Terrestrial Chorus.
Grief o'er all creatures reigns supreme,
Her terrible features haunt every dream.

Slaves.
Sore oppressed, for mercy praying,
None to heed the slave's appeal!

Philosophers.
To souls all dark with doubts dismaying,
O blessed Truth, thy light reveal!

Slaves.
For home and country yearning,
How we vainly weep and sigh!

The Voice of Christ.
Blessed are the mourners, for they shall be consoled!

Celestial Chorus.
O blessed for ever, they who suffer pain!
Heaven to the exile gives again
The dear home he cherished;
The orphan sees once more
The mother who perished!
Clear and bright, in Heav'n's endless day,
Truth shines out with glittering ray;
Of Earth's dark woes and fair hopes blighted
God shall make for those He loves
Crowns of gold with glory lighted.
There the poor slave in freedom roves.
O blessed for ever, they who suffer pain!
FOURTH BEATITUDE.
(Tenor and Baritone Soli.)

Tenor Solo.

Where'er we stray, stern Fate enthrals us,
And Evil reigns;
Darkly brooding, Destiny appals us,
Mocking our pains.
Each imprisoned soul, its wings unfolding,
Would soar on high;
Heavy chains of sin its flight withholding,
We sink and die.
Yet, since a chaste desire, a sacred flame still burning,
Illumines our night,
Cheering the soul to wisdom returning,
Shedding its light:
Purity! Holiness! and Justice!
Unveil thy face!
Hear us, we pray! Vice for its service
Demands our race.
Ah, come! Truth, to our pleading now hearken!
Hide not thy ray!
With thy light dispel the clouds which darken
True Wisdom's day!

The Voice of Christ.

O happy he, a thirst for God's salvation!
In heaven pure streams of living waters flow;
And happy he, whose life is one oblation:
He shall in heav'n receive all which he gave below.

FIFTH BEATITUDE.
(Tenor Solo, Chorus, and Soli for Baritone and Soprano.)

Tenor Solo.

Like beaten corn-sheaves lying
Upon the threshing-floor,
The weak, all crushed and dying,
Helpless their ills deplore.
No strong arm their cause defending,
Galled by th' oppressor's chain,
They mourn with grief unending,
Of vengeance dream in vain,
Their souls with hatred burning,
They groan and sigh,
And for pity are turning
To the Master on high.

Terrestrial Chorus.

King all-glorious! Rise victorious!
Smite the oppressor and transgressor!
We shrink and die 'neath their blows:
Mighty God! avenge our woes!
Tyrants vaunt their power unrelenting,
Scorning all our bitter lamenting;
Shield us, Lord, in our distress!
Strike, till our foes Thy might confess!

But if our tears are unavailing,
If God be deaf to all our cries,
Then, armed by need with strength unfailing,
Fearless one and all arise!
Tremble, then! Oppressors, tremble!
Vengeance points the sword!
Ye tyrants and foes, in wrath we assemble,
In deadly accord!

We, who were slaves, now commanding,
Dire retribution demanding,
Crushed lies the foe at our feet;
Vengeance we take for each scornful reviling,
Tears of the past, insults defiling,
All have made our revenge more sweet!

The Voice of Christ.

"Vengeance belongeth to me alone!"
'Tis God speaks the word;
For all his sins the wicked shall alone:
Wait ye on the Lord!

Cease, sons of men, from your angry pursuing,
With impious hatred your ills but renewing;
For verily I say to you, that blessed are they
Who in mercy fear to slay!

Celestial Chorus.

Ever blessed are they
Who in mercy fear to slay!
'Tis God who calls to man from heav'n:
Forgive, that ye may be forgiven.

The Angel of Forgiveness.

Holy love, sweet pardon
And mercy show;
Bear your brother's burden
Here on earth below.
And when, with dreadful majesty,
   God in wrath appeareth,
Each soul in terror his judgment feareth,
Save ye, who humbly cry:

"Our guilty souls preserve!
No pardon we deserve!
Bow Thine ear from heav'n:
Mercy we have shown.
When the rude oppressor,
Trembling, stood alone,
We've spared the vile transgressor;
Forgive, dear Lord, as we've forgiven!"

SIXTH BEATITUDE.

(Double Chorus [S. and A.], Quartet [T. and B.], Baritone Solo.)

Heathen Women.

The gods, from us their faces turning,
Heed nor tear nor sigh;
Our gifts and sacrifices spurning,
Leave us now to die.
O absent gods, hear us imploring!
And as of yore
See us kneeling, trembling, adoring;
Bow down once more!

Jewish Women.

Thou, who once to our sires appeared,
Show now Thy face!
Thou, Lord, who from Horeb judgment declared,
Save Israel's race!
God of mercy, hear us imploring,
And as of yore,
Now we are trembling and adoring,
Bow down once more!

The Pharisees.

2. Phar. O God! a murd'rous thought
   or feeling
Ne'er my heart defies.

All 4. Great God! from early youth
   with all Thy laws complying,
I await, on Thy faith relying.
   Eternal joys, pleasures divine;
   With all the just united,
   I trust in heav'n to shine.

The Angel of Death.

I gather in each soul immortal,
Death's dark angel I;
Widely opens heav'n's flaming portal:
See the Throne on high!
And which of you, frail sons terrestrial,
Can view undismayed
God enthroned in light celestial,
   All His might displayed?

Celestial Chorus.

Earthly knowledge, wisdom and merit,
Ne'er make the gates of heav'n unroll;
Only the meek and childlike soul,
Pure in heart and humble in spirit,
May enter this bright, holy place.

The Voice of Christ.

O blest are the pure! They shall see God's face.

Celestial Chorus.

Then purge from your hearts sins degrading,
Purify by prayer each crimson stain,
That the Lord may hearken again,
And, when earthly desires are fading,
Enter ye into this holy place.
Pardoned and cleansed by Christ's endeavor,
Come, dear brethren, join us on high;
Soaring ever, upward we fly,
Heav'nly portals open for ever:
Enter ye this holy place
Come hither and with the saintly commingle,
With seraphs and angels your songs intermingle:
O enter ye this holy place!
Blessed are the pure; they shall see God!
SEVENTH BEATITUDE.

(Bass Solo, Chorus, Baritone Solo, Quintet.)

Satan.
'Tis I whose baneful spell
Spreads strife and bitter hatred,
To all ye slaves of Hell
My evil laws are sacred.
Now gather, ye murderous throng!
To my kingdom belong!
Ye, whom evil passions guiding,
Paths of guilt and darkness tread;
Ye who, stern justice deriding,
By hatred and wrath are led:
Hearts all stained by sins corroding,
Souls aghast with dark foreboding,
All ye enemies of peace,
I am your king!
Behold my banner unroll'd!

Chorus of Tyrants.
Impalacable foes, how deadly our power!
Now low at our feet lie the shuddering crowd.

Pagan Priests.
On altars of blood we serve every hour
False gods, who for victims and gifts cry aloud!

The Multitude.
Now perish all laws and delusion!
On earth shall reign confusion!
A day of wrath and judgment dire,
Our day, at length appeareth!
Rising in a dawn of fire,
Our power the mighty feareth!

Satan and the Multitude.
Now with fury and rage,
Vowing slaughter and death,
Hate burns in every breath,
Sparing neither youth nor age.

Let our fierce shouts of hate
Drown the cries of the slain;
Tyrants are taught, too late,
All we've borne of grief and pain!

With scorn stifle Virtue's teaching;
Strength alone can win the fight!

The Voice of Christ.
Blessed are they who, with voice beseeching,
Turn aside wrath and vengeance;
they shall win eternal light.

Satan.
Ah! that voice! striking terror
Into my heart!
Causing darkness and error
To depart.
How all my splendor vanished
When that voice gave decree,
I from God's courts was banished,
Forced in terror to flee.

The Peacemakers.
(S., A., T., and B. I. and II. Soli.)
Evil cannot stay, naught but good remaineth,
Be faithful and pure;
In vain Satan strives to conquer, he gaineth
Naught that shall endure.
Seed that's sown in faith, on God's grace relying
Nursed with tears and prayer,
Springs forth into flower; blossoms never dying
Shed a perfume rare.
With steadfast hearts and Christian graces
Strong in faith we work,
Struggling ever, where in Earth's dark places
Satan's myriads lurk,
Peace sheds her light, Earth's face renewing;
Gentle showers of love,
Every blighted heart bedewing,
Fall from heaven above.
Satan rageth, battle wageth
'Gainst the bonds of love divine;
Dawn is breaking, hope is wakening,
Sweet charity benign.

The light of true wisdom we follow,
With eager hands the tomb we hollow;
Of want and poverty accused
See all clouds and darkness dispersed!

EIGHTH BEATITUDE.

(Bass Solo; Chorus; Soli for M.-Sopr. and Baritone.)

Satan.
Not yet defeated,
Still my godlike power survives!
For salvation completed
See how God with Satan strives!
Christ, behold! how thro' countless ages
Foul injustice and carnage reign;
How in warfare mankind engages,
 Bloodshed, destruction and disdain.
See how pale Virtue doth languish,
Man's guilt deploring with anguish;
See how crime triumphant swells!
See in fear the righteous bending!
Yea, I conquer heaven, sending
Man where grief for ever dwells.

Chorus of the Just.
Hear us, Justice eternal!
Drive all tyranny hence!
Against this power infernal
Be our shield and defence!
But if thy mighty sword is sheathed,
If we suffer death for thee,
When martyr-crown our brow hath wreathed
May our memory blessed be!

Satan.
Insensates! this wild delusion
Provokes my scorn!
'Wait ye then a happy morn?
Vain illusion!

Well I know how martyr-pride
In torments dire can be broken;
King am I, your doom I've spoken!
My wrath ye cannot turn aside!

Slaves accursed, bow before me!
Triumphant, I force ye to adore me,
Dare not my fury defy!
My pow'r in vain denying,
Are ye on aid relying
From on high?

Mater Dolorosa.
Stricken with sorrow, sad watch I'm keeping,
With sevenfold grief my heart is torn;
Bruised and bleeding, in the tomb is sleeping
The son whom my arms have borne.
To Calvary by soldiers driven,
In vain seeking pity to find,
For men his blood was freely given,
He bore the sins of all mankind.
What tears, what grief, what anguish
O'erwhelmed me in that dread hour,
To see his gentle spirit languish
When God in wrath withheld his pow'r.

How that cry of desolation
Rent my mother-heart in twain!
Fair Pascal Lamb! Earth's consolation!
Satan crushed! ne'er to rise again!

Satan.
Mine the doom she hath spoken!
'Twas decreed!
Eve my power now hath broken
Through her seed!
Earth through her sphere is shaking,
And Christ, triumphant waking,
Arising from the dead,
With that heel torn and bruised,
By sinful man abused,
Hath crushed the serpent's head!

The Voice of Christ.
O ye righteous, whom my Father sent
Wisdom to declare!
'Mid injustice be ye content
Every suff'ring to bear;
For blessed are ye, when men revile ye
For righteousness' sake;
Let not Satan's power e'er beguile ye
Justice to forsake.
Exceeding shall be your guerdon,
Ever steadfast and valiant be;
Your God will lighten every burden
Borne in faith for me.

Satan.
O Christ! I own Thy power and might!
For me, endless night!

The Voice of Christ.
O come, ye of my Father beloved!
O come to me!
Earthly woes ye have proved,
Grief and sorrow now shall flee.
In heaven joyous anthems are ringing,
My cross and passion to extol,
While through the golden gates are winging
The angels, each bearing a soul.

Celestial Chorus.
Hosanna! Peace from God, the Father,
The blessings of fraternity,
Shall gather for eternity!

With Christ o'er Death victorious,
Enter the kingdom glorious,
Blessed for ever! Hosanna!
# THE BEATITUDES ORATORIO

**BY**

CÉSAR FRANCK

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The Beatitudes.
Prologue.

Translated into English by CATHERINE M. BRADLEY.

Tenor Solo and Chorus. CÉSAR FRANCK.

Tenor Solo. Lento, ma non troppo.

Piano. p espress. f poco cresc.

Largo e semplice.

Dark brood-ed fear o'er the land; Op-

press-ion's pit-i-less hand Crush'd and de-grad-ed the weak.

Copyright, 1889, by C. Joubert & Cie.
Full of horror and woe the old world was expiring,
Justice and mercy desiring, Hope had fled from the meek.

When far above the cries of hate and desperation
Rose a voice full of pow'r;
strong, clear, and silver sweet; And there the Saviour stands 'mid the

largeissimo cresc.

earth's desolation, His words draw all men to His feet.

Hov'ring a-round the Master

ff  dim.  PPP  PPP

mf

motto

motto cresc.
In Heaven's blue vault are soaring

The angels,

chanting loud and clear Their sweet song. "O blessed be He! O

SOPRANO.

"O blessed be He! O

ALTO.

"O blessed be He! O

TENOR.

"O blessed be He! O

BASS.

"O blessed be He! O

PP sost. assai
First Beatitude.

Chorus and Baritone Solo.

Blessed are the poor in spirit:
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
(Sir Matthew, V.)
All the wealth of the earth is our desire;
All the wealth of the earth is our desire,
Is our desire, is our desire,
Is our desire, is our desire,
Is our desire, is our desire,
Is our desire, is our desire,
Is our desire, is our desire!
Is our desire, is our desire!
Is our desire, is our desire!
Is our desire, is our desire!
We worship pleasure, of joy and mirth; We never tire; We worship pleasure, of joy and mirth; We never tire.
mirth We never tire, of joy and mirth We never tire. For us no dark tomorrow shall arise; For

Più presto.

us no dark tomorrow shall arise; Withdraw all pain and sorrow from our eyes; And from our gladness A-
way with sadness! All tears and sighs, all tears and
way with sadness! All tears and sighs, all tears and

sighs, all tears and sighs, all tears and
sighs, all tears and sighs, all tears and

C sempre ff

sighs! And from our gladness Away with sadness, away with
sighs! And from our gladness Away with sadness, away with

C sempre ff

sadness, All tears and sighs, all tears and sighs, all tears and sighs.
sadness, All tears and sighs, all tears and sighs, all tears and sighs.
all tears and sighs, all tears and sighs!

all tears and sighs, all tears and sighs!

rit. poco a poco

Quasi Andante.

SOPRANO dolce

1st Chorus. When our hearts are oppressed in the midst of our

molto sosten.
pleasure, And despair without measure Has fill'd us with

Say, where, Say, where, has gladness fled?

Say, where has gladness fled?

Say, where? Say, where? Say, where?

are oppressed in the midst of our pleasure, And despair.
Say, where has gladness fled?

Say, where has gladness fled?

Say, where has gladness fled?

Say, where has gladness fled? Where? Say, where has gladness fled?

Say, where?—

Say, where has gladness fled?

Say, where?—

Say, where has gladness fled?

Say, where has gladness fled?

Say, where has gladness fled?

Say, where has gladness fled?

Say, where has gladness fled?

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Say, where has gladness fled?

Say, where has gladness fled?

Say, where has gladness fled?

Say, where has gladness fled?

Say, where has gladness fled?

Say, where has gladness fled?

Say, where has gladness fled?
When our hearts are oppressed in the midst of our pleasure, and despair without measure
Has filled us with dread; Say, where? Say,
WHERE has gladness fled?

TENORS.

PP

BASSES.

PP

Say,
SOP.

When our hearts are oppressed

in the midst of our

TEN.

where?

ALTOS.

When our hearts are oppressed

where?

BASS.

pleasure, When our hearts are oppressed

in the midst of our pleasure, When our hearts are oppressed

in the midst of our pleasure, And despair without

prest

TENORS.

Say, where?

Say,
meas - sure
Has fill'd us with
dread; Say,
And de-spair without meas - sure
Has fill'd us with
where?
Say, where?
where?
say, where
has glad - ness
dread; Say, where?
say, where
has glad - ness
Say, where?
say, where
has glad - ness

E Allegro molto.

fled?

fled?

fled?

TEN.

BASS. All the wealth of the earth Is our de -

All the wealth of the earth Is our de -
Quasi Andante.

When our hearts are oppressed in the midst of our plea -

molto cresc.

When our hearts are oppressed in the midst of plea -

sire!

Quasi Andante.

Allegro molto.

sure,

pleasure,

pleasure,

sire,

All the wealth of the earth is our de -

Allegro molto.
Quasi Andante.

And despair without measure Has fill'd us with dread, with

When our hearts are oppress'd in midst of

Are oppress'd in midst of

And despair without measure Has fill'd us with sire!

sire!

Quasi Andante.

Allegro molto.

dread,

pleasure,

pleasure,

dread,

All the wealth of the earth Is our de-

All the wealth of the earth Is our de-

Allegro molto.
2nd Chorus.

TENORS.

All the wealth

BASSES.

All the wealth

of the earth is our desire!

of the earth is our desire!
All the wealth of the earth

Is our desire!

Is our desire!

All the wealth of the earth

Is our desire!
of the earth Is our desire!
of the earth Is our desire!

is our desire!

All the

is our desire!

All the

wealth of the earth Is our desire, Is our desire,

wealth of the earth Is our desire, Is our desire,

sire, Is our desire, Is our desire!
sire, Is our desire, Is our desire!
Of joy and mirth we never tire! For

Of joy and mirth we never tire! For

Nor dark tomorrow shall arise; For us no

Nor dark tomorrow shall arise; For us no

Dark tomorrow shall arise; Withdraw all pain and

Dark tomorrow shall arise; Withdraw all pain and

Sorrow from our eyes; And from our gladness away with

Sorrow from our eyes; And from our gladness away with
sadness! All tears and sighs, all tears and sighs,

sadness! All tears and sighs, all tears and sighs,

And from our gladness Away with sadness, away with
And from our gladness Away with sadness, away with

sadness! All tears and sighs, all tears and sighs, all tears and sighs,
all tears and sighs, all tears and sighs!

Lento, ma non troppo.

molto espress.
He, who, from earth's dreams a-waking, Turns his heart from worldly pride; Who ev'ry other joy forsaking, Of wealth the golden fetters breaking, Treasures of heav'n spreads around on ev'ry side. Then when the awful trumpet soundeth, Let him rejoice!
Let him rejoice! Blessed is he, in whom God's grace and love abounds, bound eth, Angels for him heaving gates fling open wide.
blessed he, in whom God's grace and love aboundeth; angels for

blessed! blessed, blessed

boundeth; heaven's gates flinging open

he, in whom God's grace and love aboundeth; heaven's gates opening wide.
he in whom God's grace abounds, Heav'n's bounds eth, Heav'n's

Blessed he, in

bound - eth, Heav'n's gates fling open

whom God's grace abounds eth, gates fling open

gates fling open

wide, Heav'n's

wide, Heav'n's

An - gels for him Heav'n's

An - gels for him Heav'n's
wide!

Blessed he!

gates open wide, heavens gates open

Blessed he!

wide, heavens gates open wide,

wide, heavens gates open wide, heavens gates open wide,

Blessed is he, in heavens gates open wide!

Blessed is he, in heavens gates open wide!

o - pen wide!

cantabile
Second Beatitude.

Chorus, Soli, and Baritone Solo.

Blessed are the meek:
for they shall inherit the earth.

(St. Matthew. V.)

Soprano I.
Solo.

Moderato.

Soprano II.
Solo.

Tenor I.
Solo.

Tenor II.
Solo.

Basses.
Solo.

Sopranos.

Altos.

Tenors.

Basses.

Piano.

Moderato.

p espr.

p espr. ed agitato cresc.

espr. e mesto

f f f f
ALTOS. Terrestrial Choir.

The earth is dark, Heav'n's light has fad-ed, Shedding no bright ray;

The earth is dark, Heav'n's light has fad-ed, Shedding no bright ray;
Ev'ry hope with sorrow is shaded, And passeth away.

ALTOS

TENORS. *mesto, ma senza agitazione*

The earth is dark, Heav'n's light has faded, Shedding no bright ray;

poco rinf.

Ev'ry hope with sorrow is shaded, And

BASSES *mesto, ma senza agitazione*

The earth is dark, Heav'n's light has faded,
hope with sorrow shaded,

Every hope,

earth is dark,
Heaven's light has

Shedding no bright ray;
Every hope

mesto, ma sempre senza

The earth is dark,
sorrow shaded,
And passeth away.
Heaven's doloroso

faded,
Shedding no bright ray;
Every

with sorrow is shaded,
And passeth away.

agitazione.

Heaven's light has faded, Shedding no bright ray;
poco

light has faded, Shedding no bright ray;
poco

hope, every hope with sorrow shaded, poco

The earth is dark, Heaven's
Every hope, with sorrow is shaded, and light has faded, shedding

Passeth away. The earth is no bright ray; the earth is dark, Heaven's light has faded,

Passeth away. The earth is dark, Heaven's light has faded,

Passeth away. The earth is dark, Heaven's light has faded,
No bright ray; Shedding no bright ray,

Heaven's light has faded,

Swift by life's tempest we're driv'en,

Trembling our heart shrinks with

Lento.
poco cres.

D Agitato ed animando poco a poco.

The soul indignant

A - gainst its ills

The soul

D Agitato ed animando poco a poco.

Vain-ly seeks a shield;

dig-nant Vain-ly seeks a shield;

Vain-ly seeks a shield;

Vain-ly seeks a shield;

15286
The soul indignant.

Against its ills

The soul indignant

Vainly seeks a shield;

Vainly seeks a shield;

Vainly seeks a shield;

sempre cresc.

sempre cresc.

The soul indignant

Against its ills

sempre cresc.

sempre cresc.

The soul indignant

sempre cresc.
Vainly seeks a shield; Cruel fate,

Vainly seeks a shield; Cruel fate,

Vainly seeks a shield; Cruel fate,

Vainly seeks a shield; Cruel fate,

with glance malignant, Sternly bids it yield,

with glance malignant, Sternly bids it yield,

with glance malignant, Sternly bids it yield,

with glance malignant, Sternly bids it yield,

Strenuously bids it yield,

Strenuously bids it yield,

Strenuously bids it yield,

Strenuously bids it yield,

Sopr II. Solo. Poor hu-man souls! Poor hu-man souls!

Tenor I. Solo. Poor hu-man souls! Poor hu-man souls!

Tenor II. Solo. Poor hu-man souls! Poor hu-man souls!

Bass Solo. Poor hu-man souls! Poor hu-man souls!


Poor hu-man souls! Thus striv-ing For the

Poor hu-man souls! Thus striv-ing

Poor hu-man souls! Thus striv-ing For the

Poor hu-man souls! Thus striv-ing For the

Poor hu-man souls! Thus striv-ing For the
fit-ful joys of earth; Whom dead-ly sin is driv-ing! Give

For the joys of earth; Whom dead-ly sin is driv-ing! Give

fit-ful joys of earth; Whom dead-ly sin is driv-ing! Give

fit-ful joys of earth; Whom dead-ly sin is driv-ing! Give

ho-ly Meekness birth. Her sa-cred lamp burns ev-er

ho-ly Meekness birth. Her sa-cred lamp burns ev-er

ho-ly Meekness birth. Her sa-cred lamp burns ev-er

ho-ly Meekness birth. Her sa-cred lamp burns ev-er

ho-ly Meekness birth. Her sa-cred lamp burns ev-er
light - ly Those chains which goad you to de -
light - ly Those chains which goad you to de -
light - ly Those chains which goad you to de -

more light - ly Those chains which goad you to de -
ligh - ly Those chains which goad you to de -

Poor_
Poor human souls! thus striving for the joys of earth;
Poor human souls! thus striving for the joys of earth;
Poor human souls! Poor human souls!

Poor human souls! Poor human souls!

Poor human souls! Poor human souls!

Poor human souls! Poor human souls!

earth;

Poor...
Poor human souls! thus striving for the joys of

Poor human souls! thus striving for the joys of...
Whom deadly sin is driving! Give holy Meekness

Poor human souls!

Whom deadly sin is driving! Give holy Meekness

of earth;

earth;

souls!

earth;
birth.

Give _ holy Meekness

-- human souls! Whom deadly sin is driving!

birth.

Whom

birth.

birth.

PPP

Her

PPP

Her sacred lamp,

PPP

Her sacred
_deadly sin is driving!

Give holy Meekness birth.  

sacred lamp burns ever brightly,
her sacred lamp burns ever brightly,
lamp burns ever brightly,
burns ever
sempre ppp

burns ev-er bright-ly,

burns ev-er bright-ly,

burns ev-er bright-ly,

burns ev-er bright-ly,

G

sempre ppp

her sa-cred lamp,

her sa-cred lamp,

her sa-cred lamp,

bright-ly, her sa-cred lamp,  

PPP

sempre ppp

her
poco a poco cresc.

Her sacred lamp burns ever
poco a poco cresc.

Her sacred lamp burns ever
poco a poco cresc.

Her sacred lamp burns ever
poco a poco cresc.

Her sacred lamp burns ever
poco a poco cresc.

Her sacred lamp burns ever brightly,

poco a poco cresc.

her sacred lamp burns ever brightly,

poco a poco cresc.

her sacred lamp burns ever brightly,

poco a poco cresc.

her sacred lamp burns ever brightly,

poco a poco cresc.

__sacred lamp burns ever brightly, She,___

poco a poco cresc.
brightly,
Only, can allay your care;
brightly,
Only, can allay your care;
brightly,
Only, can allay your care;
She, only, can allay your care;
She, only, can allay your care;
She, only, can allay your care;
She, only, can allay your care;
She, only, can allay your care;
She, only, can allay your care;
She, only, can allay your care;
She, only, can allay your care;
molto cresc.

She, on-ly, mak-eth

lay your care; She, on-ly, mak-eth

_ on-ly, mak-eth _ hang more

She, on-ly, mak-eth hang more

molto cresc.
hang more lightly Those chains which goad you to despair.

hang more lightly Those chains which goad you to despair.

hang more lightly Those chains which goad you to despair.

hang more lightly Those chains which goad you to despair.

lightly Those chains which goad you to despair.

lightly Those chains which goad you to despair.

lightly Those chains which goad you to despair.

lightly Those chains which goad you to despair.

lightly Those chains which goad you to despair.
(Count the 8th-notes carefully)

sempre ff      molto dim.

I dolciss.

O! blessed are the

dim. i.h.

The 8th-notes in same Tempo.

meek!

For them earth's treasures all are
cresc. i.h.

dim. pp

gathered.

dim. pp

rall.
Third Beatitude.
Chorus, Soli, and Baritone Solo.

Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.

(St. Matthew, V.)

Sopranos.
Non troppo lento, ma maestoso.

Altos.

Tenors.
Grief o'er all creatures

Basses.
Grief o'er all creatures

Non troppo lento, ma maestoso.

Piano.

Reigns supreme; Her terrible features
cresc.

Reigns supreme; Her terrible features
cresc.

Reigns supreme; Her terrible features
cresc.
TENORS.

Our sad cries unavailing, Each she claims as her
Each with rig - or un - fail - ing Drives to the

Our sad cries un - a - vail poco    ing

Our sad cries un - a - vail poco    ing

Our sad cries un - a - vail poco    ing

Each she claims as her slave;  Each with rig - or un -

Each she claims as her slave;  Each with rig - or un -

Each she claims as her slave;  Each with rig - or un -

Each she claims as her slave;  Each with rig - or un -
Each with rigor drives to the grave,

Each with rigor drives to the grave,

Each with rigor drives to the grave,

Each with rigor drives to the grave,

Each with rigor drives to the grave,

Each with rigor drives to the grave.

Each with rigor drives to the grave.

Each with rigor drives to the grave.

Each with rigor drives to the grave,

BASS.

Drives to the grave.
The Wife.  
(Soprano.)

An Orphan.  
(Mezzo-Soprano.)

A Mother.  
(Alto.)

The Husband.  
(Tenor.)

Piano.

Andantino, non troppo lento.

Death! cruel tyrant! thou hast bereft me! Hear me now!

hear me now! since all joy hath left me, Oonly let me

Fa ther and mother now bewailing,

weep and die!

With fear and dread my spirit quailing, Ah! for me
An Orphan.

every breath's a sigh.

A Mother.

Death! cruel tyrant! death! cruel tyrant!

Father and mother now bewailing, With fear and dread my spirit quailing, Ah! for me every breath's a sigh,
molto espress.
sigh, every breath's a sigh.

A Mother.

Hear me now! hear me now!
since all joy hath left me, Only let me weep— and a tempo

Loved companion of the happy morning, O!

die! The Husband.

Companion of the happy morning, O!

r.h. l.h.

cresc.

thou whom I adore! Companion of the happy cresc.

thou whom I adore! Companion of the happy cresc.

poco cresc.

animando poco a poco

morning, O! thou whom I adore!

morning, O! thou whom I adore! Before to

sosten. espres. mf
Before tomorrow's light is dawning,
morrow's light is dawning,
Thou'll have
cresc.

Thou'll have fled for evermore,
fled for evermore,
Thou'll have

p con tenerezza

thou'll have fled,
p più tranquillo

fled,

Thou whom I adore,

più tranquillo

Thou whom I adore,

Before to-
Before to-morrow's light is dawning, Thou'lt have

mor-row's light is dawning,

soprano cresc.

fled, for ev-er-more, thou'lt have fled for ev-er-

Thou'lt have fled for ev-er-more; thou'lt have fled

soprano cresc.

more; thou'lt have fled

for ev-er-more; thou'lt have fled

ev-en-more; thou'lt have fled ev-en-more;

ev-en-more; thou'lt have fled ev-en-more;

IRBE:
more!

more!

Sweet child, whom I adore, Farewell for evermore!

The Mother.

An Orphan.

Thou whom I adore, Farewell for evermore!

The Mother.

Sweet child, whom I adore, Farewell for evermore!

The Husband.

Thou whom I adore, Farewell for evermore!
Largo, ma senza rigore.

Non troppo lento ma maestoso.

SOPRANOS.

ALTOS.

TENORS. Grief o'er all creatures Reigns supreme, Her

BASSES. Grief o'er all creatures Reigns supreme, Her
terrible features Haunt every dream. Grief o'er all
creatures Reigns supreme,
creatures Reigns supreme,
creatures Reigns supreme,
creatures Reigns supreme,
Grief o'er all creatures Reigns supreme,
Grief o'er all creatures Reigns supreme,
Grief o'er all creatures Reigns supreme,
Grief o'er all creatures Reigns supreme,
preme, Her ter-ri-ble fea-tures Haunt ev’ry
preme, Her ter-ri-ble fea-tures Haunt ev’ry
preme, Her ter-ri-ble fea-tures Haunt ev’ry
preme, Her ter-ri-ble fea-tures Haunt ev’ry

Animato quasi allegro.

dream.
dream.
dream.
dream.

Animato quasi allegro.
Sore oppress'd, for mercy praying, None to heed the slave's appeal!

Sore oppress'd, None to heed the slave's appeal!
for mercy praying,
mer - cy pray - ing,
mer - cy pray - ing, Sore op - press'd,
for mercy pray - ing, Sore op - press'd,
for mercy praying, None to heed the slave's ap -
for mercy praying, None to heed the slave's ap -
for mercy praying, None to heed the slave's ap -
for mercy praying, None to heed the slave's ap -
None to heed the slave's ap -
None to heed the slave's ap -
None to heed the slave's ap -
None to heed the slave's ap -
for mercy praying, None to heed the slave's ap -
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for mercy praying, None to heed the slave's ap -
for mercy praying, None to heed the slave's ap -
for mercy praying, None to heed the slave's ap -
for mercy praying, None to heed the slave's ap -
None to heed the slave's ap -

rit.

heed the slave's appeal! Ah!

heed the slave's appeal! Ah!

None to heed the slave's appeal! Ah!

Philosophers. (Basses.) con pieno

None to heed the slave's appeal! Ah!

To

voce, ma non duro

souls all dark with doubts dismaying, to souls all

dark with doubts dismaying, O blessed Truth, thy light re
dark with doubts dis - may - ing, light re - veal! O bless -

may - ing, O bless - ed Truth, light re - veal! O bless -
cresc.

For

For

For

For

Home and coun - try yearn - ing, How we
Home and coun - try yearn - ing, How we
Home and coun - try yearn - ing, How we
Home and coun - try yearn - ing, How we
marc.
In this movement one beat (a quarter-note) = a full measure of the preceding.

Grief o'er all creatures
Grief o'er all creatures
Grief o'er all creatures
Grief o'er all creatures

Reigns supreme; Her
Reigns supreme; Her
Reigns supreme; Her
Reigns supreme; Her

... terrible features
... terrible features
... terrible features
... terrible features

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Haunt every dream, Her

features Haunt every

features Haunt every

features Haunt every

features Haunt every

features Haunt every

features Haunt every

features Haunt every

features Haunt every

features Haunt every
Non troppo lento.

The Voice of Christ.

Blessed are the mourn-ers, blessed are the mourn-ers,

For they shall be con-sol’d!

Lento.

SOPRANOS. ppp

Celestial Choir. O! bles-sed for ev-er

ALTOS. ppp

Lento.

O! bles-sed for ev-er

poco marc.
they who suffer pain;

they who suffer pain;

TENORS.

O! blessed for

BASSES.

O! blessed for

ever they who suffer pain;

ever they who suffer pain;

Heavn to the exile gives a

Heavn to the exile gives a

To the exile gives a

poco sf
ALTOS.

Orphan sees once more The mother who

dolce e legato

Basses.
poco cresce

Persisted. Clear and bright in

espress

SOPRANOS.

il più dolce possibile

PPP

Truth shines

ALTOS.

dolce ma marcato

TENORS.

Truth shines out with

Heavens endless day.

Basses.

pp molto armonioso

espress.
out with glittering ray,
Of earth's dark

simile

glittering ray,
Of earth's dark woes and

ppp il più dolce possibile

Truth shines out

poco sf

woes and fair hopes blighted, God shall

molto marc. cresc.

God shall make, for

fair hopes blighted, God shall

with glittering ray.

piu sf

molto marc. cresc.
make for those he loves, Crowns of gold with glory
make for those he loves, Crowns of gold with glory
make for those he loves, Crowns of gold with glory
cresc.

Crows of gold with glory

lighted, There the poor slave
lighted, There the poor slave
lighted, There the poor slave
cantabile

in freedom roves. O! blessed for
in freedom roves.
in freedom roves.
in freedom roves.

O!
in freedom roves.
in freedom roves.
in freedom roves.
ev - er, They who suf - fer pain.

O bless - ed for ev - er,
bless - ed for ev - er, They who

pp poco marcato

rall. ppp

They who suf - fer pain.

ppp

suf - fer pain.

rall. ppp

ev - er, They who suf - fer pain.
Fourth Beatitude.
Tenor and Baritone Soli.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled.  
(St. Matthew, V.)
Tenor Solo.  
dolce

Where'er we stray  
semper pp e legatissimo

stern Fate en-thrals us, And Evil reigns;

Darkly brooding,
Destiny appals us, Mocking our pains.

Each imprisoned soul, its wings unfolding, Would soar on high;

Heavily chains of sin its flight withholding,

We sink and die. Yet
since a chaste desire, a sacred flame still burning, Il

poco a poco cresc.

lu-mines our night, Cheer-ing the soul to

tempo sostenuto e marcato

poco a poco cresc.

wis-dom re-turn-ing, Shed-ding its light:

Pur-i-ty! Ho-li-ness!

and Jus-tice!
Unveil thy face!

Hear us, we pray!

Vice for its service Demands our race.

Ah! come!

Truth,

to our pleading now hearken, Hide not thy
ray!

With thy

light dispel the clouds which
darken True Wisdom's day!

espress. e f

Come!
Come!

Ah! come!

Segue

Molto dim.

Poco a poco

Sempre dim.

Poco sf cresc.

PP sostenuto

PP sostenuto

Pp espress.

Meno p

P espress.

Meno p
The Voice of Christ.

Oh happy he, a-thirst for God's salvation!

In heav'n pure streams of living waters flow;

And happy he whose life is one oblation, He shall in heav'n receive all which he gave below.
Fifth Beatitude.
Tenor Solo, Chorus, Baritone
and Soprano Soli.

Blessed are the merciful for they shall obtain mercy
(St. Matthew, V.)

Lento, ma non troppo.

Piano.

P molto espress.

Tenor Solo.

Like beaten corn-sheaves lying up-

on the threshing-floor, The weak, all crush'd and dy-ing, Help-less their ills de-

A

plore.

\[ \text{[Musical notation]} \]

No strong arm their cause de -
fend-ing, Gai-ld by th'oppressor's chain; They mourn with grief un-end-ing, Of
ven-geance dream in vain.

Their souls with ha-tred burn-ing,

They groan and sigh; And for pi-ty are turn-ing To the Master on

Allegro non troppo.
King all-glorious! Rise victorious! Smite the oppressor and transgress - or!
We shrink and die 'neath their blows, Mighty God! Avenge our

Mighty God!

Mighty God!

Mighty God!

woes!

Ty rant

sempre stucc.

Mighty

Mighty

Mighty

vaunt their pow'r unre lent ing, tyrants
God! Mighty

vaunt their pow\textasciitilde{\textordmasculine}r un-re-lent-ing, Scorn-ing

all our bit-ter la-ment-ing;

Shield us, Lord! in our dis-tress!
God!

God!

God!

Strike! till our foes thy might confess!

Soprano.

Sempre ff

King glorious!

Rise victorious!

Tenor.

Sempre ff

King glorious!

Rise victorious!

Smite the oppressor and transgressor!

Smite the oppressor and transgressor!
King all-glorious! Rise victorious!

We shrink and die 'neath their blows;

Mighty God! avenge our woes!

Mighty God! avenge our woes!

Mighty God! avenge our woes!

Mighty God! avenge our woes!

Mighty God! avenge our woes!
But if our tears are unavail-
ing, If God be
deaf to all our cries,

Then, armed by need with strength un-
fail-
ing,
one and all arise!

Tremble then! oppressors, tremble!

Ven-geance points the sword!

Ye tyrants and foes, in wrath we assemble, Ye tyrants and
foes, in wrath we assemble,

In wrath we assemble, in wrath we assemble, in wrath we assemble, in wrath we assemble, In deadly accord; In wrath we assemble, In deadly accord!

Tyrrants! Ye tyrants and foes! tyrans, we assemble, In foes, in wrath we assemble, In deadly, in
deadly accord!

deadly accord!

I BASSES.

We who were slaves, now commanding,
Dire retribution demanding,

Crush'd lies the foe at our feet.

Poco più largo.

Vengeance we take for each scornful re-

Vengeance we take for each scornful re-

Poco più largo.
Tears of the past, in 

results de-filing, All have made our re-

venge more sweet; All have made our re-

venge more sweet.
Ye tyrants and foes!
tears are unavailing, If God be

In wrath we assemble
deaf to all our cries, Then armed by

ble, In deadly accord, in
need with strength unfailing Fearless

deadly accord!

one and all arise! Ye
lone!" 'Tis God speaks the word. For all his sins the wicked shall a-
tone; wait ye on the Lord! Cease, sons of men, from your an-
gry pursuing, With impious hatred your ills but renewing; For ver-
ly I say to you, that blessed are they, Who in mercy fear to
Allegretto sostenuto.

They are ev-er bless’d, Who in mercy fear to slay! Tis

God, who calls to man from heav’n, For-give! that ye may be for-giv’n. O

bless’d are they, Who in mer-cy fear to slay,

bless’d are they, Who in mer-cy fear to slay,

bless’d are they, Who in mer-cy fear to slay,

bless’d are they, Who in mer-cy fear to slay,

O bless-ed are

O bless-ed are

O bless-ed are

O bless-ed are

O
O
poco rall.

Holy love, Holy

they, Who in mercy fear to slay.

they, Who in mercy fear to slay.

love, sweet pardon, And mercy show; Bear your brother's burden

dim. pp

Here on earth below; And when with dreadful majesty

molto sostenuto.
molto diminuto.

God in wrath appears, Each soul in terror his

espressivo.
p

rall.
Pp
When the rude oppressor
Threw down the laurel crown,
And the tyrant stood alone;
We've spurn'd the vile transgressors,
For give, dear Lord, as we've forgiven!
We've spurn'd the vile transgressors;
For give, dear Lord, as we've forgiven!
They are ev-er bless'd, Who in mer-cy fear to slay.

God who calls to man from heav'n, For-give! that you may.

Forgive! For-give!
Sixth Beatitude.
Double-Chorus (Sopranos and Altos,)
Quartet (Tenors and Basses,)
and Baritone Solo.

Blessed are the pure in heart,
for they shall see God!

(St. Matthew, V)

Piano.

The gods from us their faces

SOPRANO.  dolce.

ALTO.  dolce.

Heathen Woman.
Turning, Heed nor tear nor sigh;
Our dolce.

Poco sf.

Turning, Heed nor tear nor sigh;
Our dolce.

Poco sf.

Gifts and sacrifices spurning,
Leave us now to die.
O! absent gods!
O! absent gods!

Dim.

Hear us, imploring!
Hear us, imploring!
Dim.
P molto espress.
And as of yore,

and as of yore, See us kneeling, trembling, adoring, trembling, adoring.

molto dim. poco rall. dor-ing. Bow down once more.

poco rall. molto dim.

SOPRANO. Jewish Women. PP

Thou, who
once to our sires appeared,
Show now thy face!

Thou, Lord, who from Horeb judgment declared,
Save face!

Israel's race, save Israel's race! God of mercy, hear.
Save Israel's race!

Hear us imploring, And as of yore, and as of yore,
now imploring, And as of yore, and as of
Now we are trembling and adoring,

Bow down once more.

The gods from our

Heathen Women.

Jewish Women.

Thou, who once to our
SOPRANO.

us their faces turn-ing, Heed nor tear nor

ALTO.

sires ap-peared, Show now thy

SOPRANO.

sigh. Our

ALTO.

Heed nor tear nor sigh.

Our

face! Thou, Lord,

Show now thy face!

gifts and sac-sri-fic-es spurn-ing, Leave us

whom from Horeb judg-ment de-clar-ed, Save
dolce.

plor-ing; And as of yore, and as of yore, dolce.

And as of yore, and as of yore, Now we are
dolce. And as of yore, and as of yore, cresc.

And as of yore, and as of yore, Now we are

mf cresc.

See us kneelin', trem-bl-in', a-dor-in'; trem-bl-in', a-dor-in'; Bow
cresc.

See us kneelin', trem-bl-in', a-dor-in'; trem-bl-in', a-dor-in'; Bow
trem-bl-in' and a-dor-in', Bow down once
trem-bl-in' and a-dor-in', Bow down once

dim. PP
down once more.
dim. PP
down once more.
dim. PP
more.
dim. PP

Un poco più lento, ma ben misurato.

Un poco più lento, ma ben misurato.

marchato, ma sostenuto

staccato.
God! praise and thanks I'm bringing, Firmly thy laws,
firmly thy sacred laws I've kept, With fast and vigil prayed, while

With righteous anger all the wicked slept.
From my path now I'm flinging
All the weak, erring
souls who from wisdom have turned.

By my justice

and righteous dealing

feeling Ne'er my heart defiles!

I've freed my soul from
Satan's wiles, my soul from Satan's wiles!

4th Phar.  
Lord God!

e tenuto

2nd Phar.
O God! a
Lord God! praise and thanks I'm bringing, I've praise and thanks I'm bringing; Firmly thy laws,

3rd Phar.

With right-eous
murderous thought or feeling Ne'er my heart defiles.

1st Phar.
freed my soul from Satan's wiles, I've freed my soul from firmly thy sacred laws I've kept, With
anger

From my path now I'm flinging

O God! a murderous thought or

Satan's wiles, Yes, I've freed my soul from Satan's

fast and vigilant pray'd,

while all the wicked

All the weak, erring souls who from wisdom have

feeling Never my heart defiles, never my heart defiles, my soul from Satan's wiles, my soul from Satan's

slept; With fast and vigilant pray'd, while all the wicked

Molto più tosto.

turn'd! Great God! from early youth With all

files! Great God! from early youth With all

wiles! Great God! from early youth With all

slept! Great God! from early youth With all

Molto più tosto.
Tempo I.

Eternal joys, pleasures divine; With all the just united,
Eternal joys, pleasures divine; With all the just united,
Eternal joys and rest divine; With all the just united,
Eternal joys and rest divine; With all the just united,

Tempo I.

molto rall.

molto rall.

molto rall.

molto rall.

PP molto rall.

PP molto rall.

molto rall.

molto rall.
I trust in Heav'n to shine,

I trust in Heav'n to shine,

I trust in Heav'n to shine,

I trust in Heav'n to shine.

trust in Heav'n to shine...

trust in Heav'n to shine.

trust in Heav'n to shine.

trust in Heav'n to shine.

animato

motto

Allegro.
The Angel of Death.

Quasi lento

Lento.

gather in each soul immortal, Death's dark angel

Wide-ly

o-pens Heaven's flaming portal; See the Throne on high! And

p.iù dolce, ma mesta

which of you, frail sons terrestrial, But which of you

Can view undismayed God enthroned in light be-

sostenuto cresc.
Celestial Chorus.

Andantino.

**SOPRANOS.**

Earthly knowledge, wisdom and merit, Ne'er make the gates of heav'n unroll;

**ALTOS.**

Earthly knowledge, wisdom and merit, Ne'er make the gates of heav'n unroll;

**PPP molto sostenuto**

On-ly the meek and child-like soul, Pure in heart and humble in spirit, pure in heart and humble in...
The Voice of Christ.

Then purge from your hearts of

SOPRANOS.

ALTOS.

dolce cantabile

TENORS.

Then purge from your

motto cantabile
Then purge from your hearts sins degrading,
sins degrading, Purify by

Purify by pray each crimson stain,
pray each crimson stain.

That the Lord may hearken again.

That the Lord may hearken again.

That the Lord may hearken again.
And when earthly desires are fading,

Enter ye into Earth's desires are fading, Enter

And when Earth's desires are fading,

this holy place, enter this holy

ye into this bright, holy

fading, Enter ye this holy
O! bless'd are the pure, O!

place.

place.

place.

place.

bless'd are the pure;

They shall

see God's face;

they shall see,

they shall see
Pardon'd and cleans'd by Christ's endeavor, Come, dear brethren, join us on high, Come, dear brethren, join us on high,
come, dear brethren, join us on high; Soaring
ev - er, up - ward we fly! Heav'n - ly
portals open for ever, Enter

ye this holy place. Come hither, and with the saintly com-

mingle, With seraphs and angels your songs in-

With seraphs and angels your songs in-

mingle.
enter ye this holy place, enter ye this holy place, O

enter ye this holy place, enter ye this holy place, O

enter ye this holy place, O enter ye this holy place, O

ff
dolce

enter this holy place! Blessed are the

ff
dolce

ye this holy place! Blessed are the

ff

ye this holy place!

ff

enter ye this holy place!
pure, _dolce espress._

They shall see God,

Blessed are the pure,

They shall _dolce espress._

Blessed are the pure,

They shall see their

They shall see God!

They shall see God!

see their God!

God, They shall see God!
Seventh Beatitude.
Bass Solo, Chorus, Baritone Solo, and Quintet.

Poco maestoso.

Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God.
(St. Matthew, V.)
Satans, vibrato

'Tis I whose bane-full

spell
Spreads strife and bitter hatred!

To all ye slaves of
Hell, My evil laws are sacred; Now

gather, ye murderous throng! To my kingdom be-

long!

Ye, whom evil passions guiding,

Paths of guilt and darkness
Ye, who stern justice deriding, By hatred and wrath are led;

Hearts all stained by sins corroding,

Souls aghast with dark foreboding,

All ye enemies of peace,
I am your king! Behold my banner unrolled!

Allegro molto.
foes, how deadly our power, Now low at our feet lie the shudder-ing
foes, how deadly our power, Now low at our feet lie the shudder-ing
crowd; Implacable foes, Now low at our feet, at our

crowd; Implacable foes, how deadly our power at our feet, at our

con gua ad lib.

E sempre ff

Pagan Priests. On altars of blood we serve ev-ry

molto cresc. On altars of blood we serve ev-ry

feet lie the shudder-ing crowd.

molto cresc. feet lie the shudder-ing crowd.
hour False gods, who for victims and gifts cry aloud,
hour False gods, who for victims and gifts cry aloud. On
false gods, who for gifts, for gifts cry aloud, victims and
al-tars of blood we serve ev-ry hour False gods, who for victims and
con gea ad lib...

F ff

gifts cry aloud.

On their al-tars red

Im-pla-cable foes, how dead-ly our

F ff

Im-pla-cable foes, how dead-ly our
we serve ev’ry hour False and cru-el gods, vic-tims cry a-

pow’r! Now low at our feet lie the shud-der-ing crowd, now

molto rit.

loud, vic-tims cry a- loud!

low at our feet lie the shud-der-ing crowd!

(One beat is equal to a full measure of the preceding Tempo.)

animando

poco dim.

mf molto rinf.
Più Allegro.

ALTOs. Now perish all laws and delusion,

On earth shall reign confusion!

Tenors. Now perish all laws and delusion,

Now perish all laws and delusion,

Basses. Now perish all laws and delusion,

Now perish all laws and delusion,

A day of wrath and judgment dire,

Our earth shall reign confusion!

Now perish all laws,
day at length appear eth!

A day of wrath and judgment dire, Our

Rising in a

day at length appear eth!

Rising in a

day at length appear eth!

Rising in a

day at length appear eth!

Rising in a

Rising in a

dawn of fire, Our pow'r the mighty fear eth,

dawn of fire, Our pow'r the mighty fear eth,

dawn of fire, Our pow'r the mighty fear eth,

dawn of fire, Our pow'r the mighty fear eth,
earth shall reign confusion, on earth shall reign confusion! A
fusion, on earth shall reign confusion, on earth shall reign confusion!

day of wrath and judgment dire, Our day at length appear-eth!
fusion! A day of wrath, Our day at length appear-eth!
day of wrath and judgment dire, Our day at length appear-eth!
fusion! A day of wrath, Our day at length appear-eth!

Rising in a dawn of fire, Our pow'r the mighty
Rising in a dawn of fire, Our pow'r the mighty
Rising in a dawn of fire, Our pow'r the mighty
Rising in a dawn of fire, Our pow'r the mighty


pp pp pp
fear - eth; Ris - ing in a dawn of fire, Our  

fear - eth; Ris - ing in a dawn of fire, Our  

fear - eth; Ris - ing in a dawn of fire, Our  

fear - eth; Ris - ing in a dawn of fire, Our  

pow'r the might - y fear - eth, Our pow'r the might - y  

pow'r the might - y fear - eth, Our pow'r the might - y  

pow'r the might - y fear - eth, Our pow'r the might - y  

pow'r the might - y fear - eth, Our pow'r the might - y  

fear - eth, Our pow'r the might - y fear - eth! Now  

fear - eth, Our pow'r the might - y fear - eth! Now  

fear - eth, Our pow'r the might - y fear - eth! Now  

fear - eth, Our pow'r the might - y fear - eth! Now
pear - eth.

wrath.

On earth shall reign con - fusion. On earth shall reign con - fusion, on

On earth shall reign con - fusion. On earth shall reign con - fusion, on

Ris - ing in a dawn of fire, Our day at length ap -
Ris - ing in a dawn of fire, Our day at length ap -
Ris - ing in a dawn of fire, Our day at length ap -
Ris - ing in a dawn of fire, Our day at length ap -
pear-eth.  Day of judg-ment!  Dawn of fire!

Now with fu-ry and rage,

Our pow’r the might-y fear-eth!

Our pow’r the might-y fear-eth!

Our pow’r the might-y fear-eth!

Our pow’r the might-y fear-eth!

Our pow’r the might-y fear-eth!

Now with
Vowing slaughter and death,

fury and rage,

Vowing slaughter and death,

fury and rage,

Vowing slaughter and death,

fury and rage,

Vowing slaughter and death,

Hate burns in every breath!

Sparing neither youth nor age,

Sparing neither youth nor age,

Sparing neither youth nor age,

Sparing neither youth nor age,
fierce shouts of hate
Drown the cries of the slain,

Let our fierce shouts of hate
Drown the

Ty - rants are taught, too late,

cries of the slain,
All we've borne of

cries of the slain,
All we've borne of

cries of the slain,
All we've borne of

cries of the slain,
All we've borne of
With scorn, with scorn stifle Virtue's teaching;

With scorn, with scorn stifle Virtue's teaching!
Strength alone can win the fight!

With scorn,

With scorn,

With scorn,

Strength alone can win the fight!

Now with

with scorn!

with scorn!

with scorn!

Strength alone can win the fight!
fury and rage, Vowing slaughter and death;

Now with fury and rage, Vowing

Now with fury and rage, Vowing

Now with fury and rage, Vowing

Now with fury and rage, Vowing

Hate burns in every breath!

slaughter and death; 

slaughter and death;

slaughter and death;

slaughter and death;
Let your fierce shouts of hate
Sparing neither youth nor age,
Sparing neither youth nor age,
Sparing neither youth nor age,
Let our

Drown the cries of the slain!
Tyrants

fierce shouts of hate
Drown the cries of the slain!
fierce shouts of hate
Drown the cries of the slain!
fierce shouts of hate
Drown the cries of the slain!
fierce shouts of hate
Drown the cries of the slain!
now are taught, too late,

Tyrants now are taught, too

Tyrants now are taught, too

Tyrants now are taught, too

All we've borne of grief and pain.

late,

All we've borne of grief and pain.

late,

All we've borne of grief and pain.

late,

All we've borne of grief and pain.
Strength alone can win the fight!

Strength alone can win the fight!

The Voice of Christ.

Blessed they, who with voice beseeching

Turn aside wrath and vengeance; they shall
Ah! that voice! striking terror into my heart!

Causing darkness and error To depart!

How all my splendor vanish'd When that voice gave de-

I from God's courts was banish'd, For'd in terror to
Quintet.
The Peacemakers.

Andantino quasi lento.

flee! Bass I. Solo. dolce

Andantino quasi lento. espress. E - vil can - not stay,

pp sostenuto

Soprano I Solo. dolciss. Be faith - ful and

naught but good re - main - eth.

poco piu f

poco sf

pure. Bass II. Solo. poco cres.

In vain Sa - tan strives to

cresc.

P Tenor Solo.

He gain - eth Naught that shall en -

P con - quer,

dim. PPP

molto dolce
Soprano I. Solo.
molto dolce

Seed that's sown in faith, on God's grace relying,

Contr. Solo.
molto dolce

Seed that's sown in faith, on God's grace relying,

Tenor Solo.
molto dolce

dure. Seed that's sown in faith, on God's grace relying,

Bass I. Solo.
molto dolce

Seed that's sown in faith, on God's grace relying,

Bass II. Solo.
molto dolce

Seed that's sown in faith, on God's grace

ed express.

Nurs'd with tears and prayer, Springs forth into flower;

Nurs'd with tears and prayer, Springs forth into flower;

Nurs'd with tears and prayer, Springs forth into flower; Blossoms

Nurs'd with tears and prayer, Springs forth into flower; molto cres.

ly-ing, Nurs'd with tears and prayer, Springs

molto cres.
Quasi allegro.
With steadfast hearts and Christian graces,
Strong in faith we work;
Struggling ever, where in Earth's dark places Satan's myriads lurk,

With steadfast hearts and Christian graces,
Strong in faith we work; Struggling ever where in Earth's dark graces,

where in Earth's dark places Satan's myriads lurk.

With steadfast

Alto Solo.

moltocantabile

Peace sheds her light,

Peace sheds her light, Earth's face re-

Peace sheds her light,

hearts and Christian graces,

dolcemoltocantabile
Sop I. Solo

*molto dolce*

Peace sheds her light,

*molto dolce*

Earth's face renewing; Peace sheds her light,

*molto dolce*

Earth's face renewing; Peace sheds her light,

*molto dolce*

Strong in faith we work, Where in Earth's dark places Satan's myriads lurk.

*molto dolce*

Earth's face renewing; Gentle showers of light, Earth's face renewing;

*molto dolce*

Earth's face renewing; Places Satan's myriads lurk.
love,
Every blighted heart bedewing,
Fall from

Gentle showers of love
Fall from heav'n above,

Gentle showers of love
Fall from heav'n above;

Gentle showers of love, Every blighted heart be-

heav'n above, fall from heav'n above;
show'r's fall, show'r's fall from heav'n above;
show'r's fall, show'r's fall from heav'n above;
show'r's fall, show'r's fall from heav'n above;
show'r's fall, show'r's fall from heav'n above;
show'r's fall, show'r's fall from heav'n above;
show'r's fall, show'r's fall from heav'n above.
Satan rages, battle wags, 'Gainst the

bonds of love divine; Dawn is breaking, Hope is

'Gainst love divine;

'Gainst the bonds of love divine; Dawn is

-eth battle, wag-eth express.
waking, Sweet Charity benign.

Charity breaking, Hope is waking, Sweet Charity benign.

Against the bonds of love divine;

The light of true wisdom we follow; With eager

The light of true wisdom we follow; With eager

light of true wisdom we follow; With eager

of want and poverty ac

15228
hands the tomb we hollow; See all
hands the tomb we hollow; See all clouds and
With eager hands the tomb we hollow; and
hands the tomb we hollow; See all clouds and
cursed See all clouds, see all clouds and
largamente

un poco riten. il tempo
clouds and darkness dispersed!
darkness dispersed! With steadfast hearts and Christian
darkness dispersed!
darkness dispersed!

un poco riten. il tempo molto espress.
molto dim.
molto dolce ed espress.

Strong in faith we work,

molto dolce ed espress.

Strong in faith we work,

grac-es Strugg-ling ev-er,

Strong in faith we work,

pp sempre riten. al fine.

Sa-tan's my-riads lurk.

Peace where in Earth's dark plac-es dolciss.

Where in Earth's dark plac-es dolciss.

Where in Earth's dark plac-es dolciss.
motto espress.

Earth's face re
sheds her light;

Peace sheds her light;

Peace sheds her light;

Lento.

new-ing, Gentle show'rs, show'rs of love Fall from heav'n above.

Gentle show'rs, show'rs of love Fall from heav'n above.

new-ing, Gentle show'rs, show'rs of love Fall from heav'n above.

Earth's face re-new-ing show'rs of love Fall from heav'n above.

Gentle show'rs, show'rs of love Fall from heav'n above.

Lento.
Eighth Beatitude.

Bass Solo, Chorus; Soli for Mezzo-Soprano and Baritone.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

(St. Matthew, V)

Satan.

Not yet defeated, Still my god-like pow'r sur-

Allegro.

vives!

Poco maestoso.

For salvation completed—See! see! how God with Satan
A Allegro.

Strives!

Poco maestoso.

Christ! Behold! how through countless ages Foul injustice and carnage reign;

How in warfare mankind enganges; Bloodshed, destruction, and dis...
dain!
See how pale Virtue doth languish, Man's
guilt de-plor-ing in anguish; See how crime triumphant swells!

See in fear the righteous bend-ing! Yea, I con-quer

heav-en, send-ing Man where grief for ev-er dwells!

f molto espress.
Chorus of the Just.

Molto moderato, quasi lento.

Hear us, Justice eternal! Drive all tyranny hence! Against this pow'r infernal

Hear us, Justice eternal! Drive all tyranny hence! Against this pow'r infernal

Hear us, Justice eternal! Drive all tyranny hence! Against this pow'r infernal

Hear us, Justice eternal! Drive all tyranny hence! Against this pow'r infernal

Be our shield and defense! But if thy mighty sword is

Be our shield and defense! But if thy mighty sword is

Be our shield and defense! But if thy mighty sword is

Be our shield and defense! But if thy mighty sword is
p cresc.

Satan.

Incens...sates!

this wild de...

fusion Provokes my scorn!
'Wait ye
then a happy morn?

Well I know

molto dim.

How martyr-pride in torments dire can be
brok'en,

King am

molto cresc.
I! your doom I've spo-
ken! My wrath ye can-not turn a-
side!

Hear us, Justice eternal! Drive all tyranny

Hear us, Justice eternal! Drive all tyranny

Hear us, Justice eternal! Drive all tyranny

Hear us, Justice eternal! Drive all tyranny

Molto moderato, quasi lento.
Allegro.

hence! A against this pow'r infernal Be our shield and de-
molto cresc.

hence! A against this pow'r infernal Be our shield and de-
molto cresc.

hence! A against this pow'r infernal Be our shield and de-
molto cresc.

hence! A against this pow'r infernal Be our shield and de-
molto cresc.

Allegro.

Satan. con forza

fence!

fence!

fence!

fence!

fence!

fence!

fence!

fence!

cursed! bow before me!
Triumphant, I force ye t'adore me,
Dare not my fury denying,
My pow'r in vain denying,
Are ye on aid re-
ly - ing From on high?

Molto moderato

Hear us, Just - tice e - ter nal!

Molto moderato

Hear us, Just - tice e - ter nal!

Hear us, Just - tice e - ter nal!

Hear us, Just - tice e - ter nal!

Hear us, Just - tice e - ter nal!

Hear us, Just - tice e - ter nal!

Molto moderato

Hear us, Just - tice e - ter nal!

Drive all ty - ran-ny hence!  Hear us, Just - tice e -

poco rinf.

Drive all ty - ran-ny hence!  Hear us, Just - tice e -

poco rinf.

Drive all ty - ran-ny hence!  Hear us, Just - tice e -

poco rinf.

Drive!  O ------ drive ty - ran-ny:  Hear us, Just - tice e -

poco rinf.

Drive all ty - ran - ny hence!  Hear
animando poco a poco

our shield, be our

Be animando poco a poco
fer-nal, powr in-

ter-nal Be our

Be animando poco a poco
our shield, A be our

Be animando poco a poco

Hear us, jus-tice e-

animando poco a poco

shield and de-

fence! But

shield and de-

fence! But

shield and de-

fence! But

ter-

n-al!

if thy might-y sword is sheath-ed, If we suf-
fer death for

if thy might-y sword is sheath-ed, If we suf-
fer death for

if thy might-y sword is sheath-ed, If we suf-
fer death for

Hear us, Justice e-

ter-nal!
may our mem'ry blessed be, may our mem'ry blessed be,

Bless-ed may our mem'ry be!

Quasi Lento.
Mater Dolorosa.
MEZZO-SOPRANO.
dolce.

Stricken with sorrow, sad watch I'm keeping, With sev'n-fold

pp molto sosten.
poco sf.

Stricken with sorrow, sad watch I'm keeping, With sev'n-fold

pp molto sosten.
poco sf.

grief my heart is torn; Bruised and bleeding, in the tomb is sleep-ing The
Son whom my arms have borne, the Son whom my arms have borne.

To

Calvary by soldiers driven,

in seeking pity to find,

men his blood was freely given,

He
bore the sins of all mankind. What

 tears! what grief! what anguish

whelm'd me in that dread hour, To

see his gentle spirit languish When God in
wrath withheld his pow'r. How that cry of deso-
la-tion Rent my mother-heart in
dolcissimo
twain! Fair Pas-cal Lamb! Earth's con-so-la-tion!
Satan crush'd! ne'er to rise a-gain! How that
con forza e largamente

cry — of des-o-la-tion Rent my moth-er-heart in-
cresc.

piu dolce cres.
twain! _ Fair Pas-cal Lamb! _ Earth's con-so-

pp

la-tion! Fair Pas-cal Lamb! Earth's con-so-

ff

molti rit.

la-tion! Sa-tan crush'd! ne'er to rise a-

molti rit. segue
Satan, (with terror)

Mine the doom she hath

spoken!

Twas decreed! Eve my pow'r now hath broken Through her
Earth through her sphere is shattering, And Christ, triumphant

waking, Arising from the dead,
With that heel torn and bruised, By

sinful man abused, Hath crushed the serpent's

O! ye

The Voice of Christ.
righteous, whom my Father sent Wisdom to declare! Mid injustice be

ye content Every suffering to bear; For bless'd are ye when men re-

vile ye For righteousness' sake: Let not Satan's pow'r e'er beguile ye

Justice to for-sake. Exceeding shall be your

guerrdon. Ever steadfast and valiant be; Your God will lighten ev'ry
burden Borne in faith for me.

O Christ!

tratto, pizzicato

O come! O come!

own thy pow'r and might!

For me endless night!

V meno sforzando

O come! O come!

O ye of my Father beloved, O

come! O come to me!

Earthly woes ye have proved, Grief and sorrow now shall flee.

In
heav’n joy-ous an-thems are ring-ing
My cross-and pas-sion to ex-
tol,
While thro’ the gold-en gates are wing-ing
The
cresc.
angels, each bear-ing a soul.
O come! come,
ye of my Fa-ther be-lov-ed!
O
come! O come to me!
Earthly woes ye have proved; Grief and sorrow now shall flee.

Celestial Chorus.  

SOPRANOS  

HO-SAN-NA!

ALTONS  

HO-SAN-NA!

Peace from God the Father! The blessings of fraternity

Peace from God the Father! The blessings of fraternity

l.h. marcato

sempre pp  marcato
TENORS.

For e-ter-ni

BASSES.

Now shall
Now shall gather, Father, The blessings
Father, Now shall gather From

now shall gather of fraternity, now shall God the Father, Hosanna! shall gather
now shall gather, Hosanna! shall gather
cresc.
cresc. shall gather
cresc. Hosanna! shall gather
Hosanna! shall ever gather
For e-ter-ni-ty. With Christ o-ver

Death vic-to-rious, Now en-ter the

king-dom glo-rious, Bless-ed for

King-dom glo-rious, Bless-ed for

king-dom glo-rious, Bless-ed for
Ho-san-na! Hosan-na! Ho-
na!
Ho-san-na! Hosan-na! Ho-
na!
Ho-san-na! Hosan-na! Ho-
na!
Ho-san-na! Hosan-na! Ho-
na!
Ho-san-na! Hosan-na! Ho-
san-na! Hosan-na!
san-na!
Fine.