NOVELLO'S ORIGINAL OCTAVO EDITION.

THE

ROSE OF SHARON

A DRAMATIC ORATORIO FOUNDED ON THE

SONG OF SOLOMON

THE WORDS SELECTED FROM HOLY SCRIPTURE BY

JOSEPH BENNETT

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY

A. C. MACKENZIE.


THE VOCAL SCORE WITH
PIANO FORTE ACCOMPANIMENT ARRANGED FROM THE ORCHESTRAL SCORE BY
O. B. BROWN.

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To

Her Imperial and Royal Highness

The Crown Princess of Germany

This work

is, with Her Imperial and Royal Highness's permission,

Dedicated by

Her Imperial and Royal Highness's

most devoted humble servant,

A. C. Mackenzie.
NOTE.

In adopting for the purposes of this Oratorio a reading of the "Song of Songs" upon which Ewald and Rénan substantially agree, the Compiler of the Libretto favoured no controversial opinion. He simply saw in the ingenious commentaries of the learned Hebraists suggestions for a story of unconquerable love, capable of expression in the language of the Bible.

For the arrangement of incident the Compiler is alone responsible. In some respects it departs widely from the original Poem; which opens, for example, in Jerusalem, and gives only in narrative the events that occupy Part I. of the Oratorio.

In taking a story from a canonical Book of Holy Scripture, the Compiler could not ignore its spiritual significance. He has, therefore, introduced a Prologue suggesting the parabolic character of the drama, and an Epilogue which points its moral.
THE ROSE OF SHARON
A DRAMATIC ORATORIO.

CHARACTERS REPRESENTED.

THE SLEAMITE ... ... Soprano. | SOLOMON ... ... ... ... Baritone.
A WOMAN ... ... Contra Alto. | AN ELDER ... ... ... ... Bass.
THE BELOVED ... ... ... ... Tenor. | AN OFFICER OF THE COURT ... Bass.

Princes and Nobles, Villagers, The Elders, Soldiers, &c.

PROLOGUE.

Contralto Solo.
We will open our mouth in a parable;
We will utter dark sayings of old,
Which we have heard and known;
Which our fathers have told us.
We will not hide them from our children,
That the generation to come may know them,
Who shall declare them to their children.

This is a great mystery, but we speak concerning Christ and His Church.

PART I.—SEPARATION.

SCENE I.—In the village of Sulam. Early morning. The villagers come out of their houses to labour.

The Villagers.
Come, let us go forth into the field;
Let us get up early to the vineyard;
Let us see if the vine flourish;
Whether the tender grape appear, and the pomegranates bud forth.
Awake, O North wind, and come, thou South,
How upon these gardens that the spices thereof may flow out.

The Beloved.
[Beneath the lattice of the Suleamite.

Rise up, rise up, my love,
My fair one, and come away,
Fer, lo! the winter is past;
The rain is over and gone;

The flowers appear on the earth,
The time of the singing of birds is come,
And the voice of the turtle is heard in our land.
The young shoots of the fig-tree are beginning to redden,
And sweet are the blossoming vines;
Rise up, rise up, my love,
My fair one, and come away.

The Sulamite.
[In her chamber.

'Tis the voice of my Beloved! behold he cometh
Bounding over the mountains; leaping over the hills;
My Beloved is mine, and I am his.

The Beloved.

O my dove, that art in the secret chamber,
Let me see thy face, let me hear thy voice,
For sweet is thy voice, and thy face is comely.

The Sulamite.

[Sings part of a vineyard song.

"We will take the fenses,
The little fenses that ravage the vines,
For our vines have tender grapes."

The Beloved.

'Tis the voice of my dove, my bride! Be hold she cometh
Like a young fawn on the hills of Lebanon;
Sweet as the rose of Sharon, and the lily of the valley.

[The Sulamite, who has joined her Beloved.
The Sultanite and the Beloved.

Come, Beloved, into the garden of nuts,
Come, my Bride, into the garden of nuts,
To see the fruits of the valley,
To see whether the vines flourish and the pomegranates have bloomed.

The Villagers.

Let us go forth into the field;
Let us get up early to the vineyard;
Let us see if the vine flourish;
Whether the tender grape appear, and the pomegranates bud forth.

INTERMEZZO.

Spring Morning on Lebanon.

Scene II.—In the Vineyards.

A Woman.

Who is this coming up from the valley like a pillar of smoke?
Giving forth the fragrance of myrrh and all the spicy colours of the merchant.

The Villagers.

Lo, the chariots of Israel and the horsemen thereof!
Behold Solomon’s chariot!
Fifty mighty men are about it of the valiant of Israel.
Each with a sword in his hand.

A Woman.

A state-chariot King Solomon wrought for himself of the wood of Lebanon;
With pillars of silver, and golden the couch, and cushioned with purple,
The midst thereof being paved with love for the daughters of Jerusalem.

All.

As the cavalcade approaches.

God save the King!
May the King live for ever.

[The procession halts as the Sultanite is observed in the crowd.

Princes and Nobles.

[Looking at the Sultanite.

Who is she that looketh forth as the morning? Clear as the moon; fair as the sun;
Fearful as an army in battle.

Solomon.

[To the Sultanite.

Thou art lovely, O my friend, as Thirza;
Fair as Jerusalem; fearful as an army in battle.

Turn away thine eyes, for they make me to fear.

Behold, thou art fair, O my friend;
Behold, thou art fair, and thine eyes, as doves’
glare from the midst of thy locks.
Thou art all fair;
No spot is in thee!

Princes and Nobles.

Beautiful is she as a gazelle upon the mountains!
She should be clothed in purple,
And dwell in the palace of the King.

The Beloved.

[To the Sultanite.

Away with me from Lebanon, my bride;
Out of the caves of the lion;
From the haunt of the leopard.

The Sultanite.

Draw me after thee; O let us fly!

[They hasten away.

Princes and Nobles.

Return, return, O Sultanite; return, return,
That the King may behold thee.

The People.

What do ye see in the Sultanite?

Princes and Nobles.

What equals the dance of Mahanaim?
She is beautiful exceedingly.

[The Sultanite is brought back by an Elder of the village. The Beloved follows her.

Solomon.

[To the Sultanite.

Unto my charger in Pharaoh’s land
I would compare thee, O my friend.
Fair are thy cheeks with golden rings,
Thy neck with strings of coral.
Lo! golden rings will we make for thee,
Studded with many a silver bell.

The Sultanite.

My Beloved is to me a rosegay of myrrh,
That close to my bosom rests.
A cluster of alabam to me is my Beloved
In the vineyards of Engedi.

The Elder and Villagers.

Harken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear.
Forge also thine own people and thy father’s house.
So shall the King greatly desire thy beauty;
For he is thy Lord, and worship thou him.
THE BOSOM OF SHABAN.

The Beloved.
Away with me from Lebanon, my spouse;
Out of the caves of the lion.

The Sulanite.
(Circling to her lover.
My Beloved is mine and I am his.

Princes and Nobles.
What do ye? Will ye rebel against the King?
Where the word of a King is there is power.
[At a sign from Solomon, guards place the Sulanite on a chariot. The cavalcade moves on.

The Villagers.
God save the King!
May the King live for ever!

PART II.—TEPTATION.

Scene I.—In Solomon’s Palace. The Sulanite alone.

The Sulanite.
Lover and friend are put far from me,
And mine acquaintance into darkness.
Yet, the Lord is my Shepherd,
I shall not want.
He will make me to lie down in green pastures;
He will lead me beside the still waters.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil;
For Thou art with me.
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Some women of the Court enter.

The Women.
Hail! thou that art highly favoured!
Happy art thou among women.
[They look upon the Sulanite curiously.

The Sulanite.
Dark am I, but comely, O daughters of Jerusalem.
Look not upon me because I am dusky,
For the sun has scorched me at noon;
I was made a keeper of vineyards—
Mine own vineyard have I not kept.
[Tell me, O thou whom my soul loveth,
Where thou restest with thy flocks at noon,
That I be not as one who wanders forgotten.
I charge you, O ye daughters of Jerusalem,
That ye stir not,
Nor awake my love till he please.

The Women.
What is thy Beloved more than another, O fairest of women?
What is thy Beloved more than another
That thou dost so charge us?

The Sulanite.
My Beloved is chief among ten thousand,
His head is of pure gold;
His locks are like the tendrils of the vine;
His eyes are as doves’ in the bed of the river;
His countenance is as Lebanon.
Excellent as the cedars.
Yea, he is altogether lovely.
This is my Beloved, and my friend,
O daughters of Jerusalem.

The Women.
Art thou so simple, O fairest of women?
Then go and follow the track of the flocks,
And pasture thy goats by the huts of the shepherds.

First Woman.
Nay, blessed is she whom our lord delighteth
to honour!
Kings’ daughters shall be among thine honourable women,
Thy clothing shall be of wrought gold.
Thou shalt be brought unto the King in raiment of needlework,
With gladness and rejoicing shalt thou be brought,
And enter into the King’s palace.

The Sulanite.
My Beloved pastures his flocks among the lilies.
My Beloved is mine and I am his.
[An Officer of the Court enters.

The Officer.
Go forth, O daughters of Zion, and behold
King Solomon,
Crowned with the crown he weareth,
On the day of his gladness of heart;
For lo! the Ark of the Covenant
Goeth up to the temple which he hath built.

The Women.
This is the day which the Lord hath made;
We will rejoice and be glad in it.

Scene II.—The Procession of the Ark. An open place before the Palace, filled with citizens of Jerusalem. The Sulanite and the women look down from the lattice.

The People.
Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands,
Serve the Lord with gladness,
Come before His presence with a song,
Enter into His gates with thanksgiving,
And into His courts with praise.
For the Lord is good,
His mercy is everlasting.
[The procession of the Ark approaches.
THE ROSE OF SHARON.

MARCH.

[The maidens of Jerusalem pass, with timbrels and solemn dances.

The Maidens.
We will praise His name in the dance,
We will sing praises unto Him with the timbrel and harp;
Let Mount Sion rejoice;
Let the daughters of Judah be glad.
[Shepherds of Jerusalem pass.

The Elders.
Beautiful for situation,
The joy of the whole earth is Mount Sion,
On the sides of the North, the city of the great King.
Out of Sion, the perfection of beauty,
God hath shined.
[Shepherds and Vine-dressers pass.

The Shepherds and Vine-dressers.
Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel,
Thou that dwellest between the cherubim.
Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt,
Thou hast cast out the heathen and planted it;
The hills are covered with the shadow of it,
And the boughs thereof are like goodly cedars.
[Soldiers pass.

The Soldiers.
Give unto the Lord, O ye mighty, glory and strength;
He maketh wars to cease unto the ends of the earth;
He breaketh the bow,
And cutteth the spear in sunder;
He burneth the chariot in the fire.
[Priests bearing the sacred vessels pass.

The Priests.
I will wash my hands in innocency,
So will I compass Thine altar, O Lord;
Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house,
And the place where Thine honour dwelleth.
[The Ark of the Covenant passeth, borne by Levites.

The People.
Arise, O Lord, into Thy rest,
Thou and the ark of Thy strength.
Tremble before Him, O ye nations.
For the Lord our God is God of gods and Lord of lords,
A great God, a mighty and a terrible.
[Solomon with his Princes and Nobles pass.

All.
God save the King!
May the King live for ever!
Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O most mighty,
And in thy majesty ride prosperously.
God save the King!
May the King live for ever!
[The procession passes from view.

First Woman.
Thus shall it be done unto her whom the King delighteth to honour.

The Sulamite.
My Beloved pastures his flocks among the lilies;
Lo! Soismon in all his glory is not arrayed like one of these.

The Woman.
Art thou so simple, O fairest of women?

The Sulamite.
My Beloved is mine, and I am his.
[They retire into the Palace.

END OF PART II.

PART III.—VICTORY.

Now in the palace. The Sulamite sleeps, watched by her women.

ORCHESTRAL INTRODUCTION—“SLEEP.”

THE SULAMITE’S DREAM.

The Beloved.
[Without the chancé.
Open to me, my sister, my bride!
My dove, my undefiled!

The Sulamite.
’Tis the voice of my Beloved!
I have put off my garments;
How shall I clothe me again?

The Beloved.
My head is filled with dew,
And my locks with the drops of night;
Open to me, my sister, my bride.

The Sulamite.
O Beloved, my heart within me is moved.
[She clothes herself and opens the door.
My Beloved is gone! My soul fainteth within me.

Whither hast thou withdrawn thyself?
Rise will I now and go about the city,
Seeking him whom my soul loveth.
[She descends into the streets.
Beloved, whither art thou gone?
Answer me; let me hear thy voice.
Lo, the night is silent around me.
[Watchmen appear. To the Watchmen.
Saw ye him whom my soul loveth?
The Watchmen.
Get thee one way or other, either on the right
hand or on the left,
Whithersoever thy face is set.

The Solanite.
Oh! saw ye him whom my soul loveth?

The Watchmen.
Smite her! wound her! take away her veil!
Hence, thou daughter of Belial! Hence!

The Solanite.
[To the Women.
I charge ye, O daughters of Jerusalem,
If ye find my love,
That ye tell him that I am sick of love.

The First Woman.
[As Solomon approaches.
Lo! the King greatly desireth thy beauty,
Happy shall thou be, and it shall be well with thee;
Thou shalt see the good of Jerusalem all the
days of thy life;
Yea, thou shalt see thy children's children
and peace upon Israel.

Solomon.
Ere the day cool and the shadows flee away
I will get me to my mountain of myrrh,
And hill of sweet frankincense.
Three score the queens,
Four score the concubines,
And virgins without number;
Yet one is my love, mine undefiled.
The only one of her mother, and dear to her
who bore her.
The daughters saw her, and blessed her;
The queens and the concubines, and they
praised her.
How fair and how pleasant art thou, O love,
for delights.

The Solanite.
Lo! a vineyard hath Solomon at Baal-hamon,
He let out the vineyard unto keepers.
Every one for the fruit thereof was to bring
him a thousand pieces of silver,
But my vineyard—mine is before me.
Then, O Solomon, must have a thousand;
And those that keep the fruit thereof, two
hundred.

My Beloved is mine, and I am his,
And unto me his desire.

Solomon.
How fair and how pleasant art thou, O love,
for delights.

The Solanite.
My love is strong as death,
And unconquerable as the grave.

Solomon and the Women.
Art thou so simple, O thou fairest of women?
Then go and follow the track of the flocks,
And pasture thy goats by the huts of the
shepherds.

PART IV.—REUNION.

In the Vineyards of Salam.

The Villagers.
The fields of the Beloved languish,
And the vine of the Solanite droopeth,
Therefore will we bewail them;
We will water them with our tears.

A Woman.
Gladness is taken away,
And joy out of the plentiful field;
In the vineyard there is no singing,
Neither is there any shouting.
The treaders tread out no wine,
And the noise of the vintage hath ceased.

The Villagers.
The fields of the Beloved languish,
The vine languisheth;
All the merry-hearted do sigh;
The mirthful tabret is silent,
And the joy of the harp is unheard.

An Elder.
Thus saith the Holy One of Israel:
The wilderness shall be a fruitful field,
And the fruitful field as a forest.
The work of righteousness shall be peace,
And the end of peace quietness for ever.
Lo, my people shall dwell in a sure habitation,
And in quiet resting-places.

The Villagers.
O Lord, be gracious unto us;
We have waited for Thee.
Be Thou their arm every morning;
Our salvation, also, in the time of trouble.

A Woman.
[Looking down into the valley.
Who is this that cometh up from the valley
Leaning on her Beloved?

The Solanite!

The Villagers.
The Solanite! the Solanite!
She cometh leaning on her Beloved!
Sing, O heavens, and be joyful, O earth;
Break forth into singing, O mountains;
For the Lord hath comforted His people,
And had mercy upon His afflicted.
Men.
We said, "The Lord hath forsaken them!
My Lord hath forgotten them!"

Women.
But He said to the prisoners "Go forth,"
To them that were in darkness "Show your-
selves."

[The Sulamite and the Beloved appear.
Sing, O heavens, &c.

The Sulamite, the Beloved, the Woman, and
the Elder.

We shall not hunger nor thirst,
Neither shall the sun smite us;
For He that hath mercy shall lead us,
Even by springs of water shall He guide us.

The Villagers.
Sing, O heavens, and be joyful, O earth; 
Break forth into singing, O mountains.

The Beloved.
Rose of Sharon, that dwellest in the gardens,
The companions hearken to thy voice; 
Cause them to hear it.

The Sulamite.
My Beloved is mine and I am his.
Turn thou, my Beloved, 
And be thou like the gazelle, 
Or the fawn of the hind.
Upon the spicy mountains afar.
As an apple-tree among the trees of the wood, 
So is my Beloved among the sons.

In thy shadow I will sit with delight, 
And thy fruit shall be sweet to my taste.
Lead thou me among the trellised vines, 
And let thy banner over me be Love.

The Beloved.
In my shadow thou shalt sit with delight, 
And my fruit shall be sweet to thy taste; 
I will lead thee among the trellised vines, 
And my banner over thee is Love.

The Sulamite.
Set me as a seal upon thine heart, 
As a seal on thine arm.

All.
For the flame of Love is as fire, 
Even the fire of God.
Many waters cannot quench it, 
Neither can floods drown it.
Yea, Love is strong as death,
And unconquerable as the grave.

EPILOGUE.

CHORAL RECITATIVE.—Men.

Blessed is he that readeth, and they that hear the words of this prophecy.
These things saith the First and the Last, which was dead and is alive:—

CHORUS.

To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the Tree of Life, which is in the midst of the Paradise of God.
He shall be clothed in white raiment, and I will confess His Name before my Father and His holy angels.
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PROLOGUE.

"The Rose of Sharon."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.—(1.)
Contralto Solo. Recit.

We will open our mouth in a parable;
We will utter dark sayings of old,
Which we have heard and known;

dolce.

...Which our fathers have told us, which our fathers have told

A Molto tranquillo.

va.

Molto tranquillo.

Ped. *

We will not hide them, we will not

hide them from our children,

That the generation to come may know them,

that the generation to come may know

them, Who shall declare them... who shall de-

clare them to their children, to their chil-

dren.

This is a great mystery.

this is a great mystery,

but we speak, we speak concerning

Christ, Christ and His Church, we speak concerning Christ and His Church.

PART I.—SEPARATION.

SCENE I.—IN THE VILLAGE OF SULAM.

Early Morning.—The villagers come out of their houses to labour.

CHORUS.—"COME, LET US GO FORTH."

Andante. \( \text{Tempo} \) \( \text{d} \) \( \text{= 60} \).

L'istesso tempo.

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

BARITONE.

BASS.

"The Rose of Sharon."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.—(8.)
Let us go forth into the field,

Come, let us go forth into the field,

Andantino pastorale.

Come, let us go forth into the field.

P dolce.

Come, come, let us go forth into the field.

Come, let us go forth, go forth.

field; let us get up early, early to the

into the field; let us get up early to the

p dolce.

Come, dolce.

Come, let us go

vineyard, to the vineyard.

vineyard.

Pedal.

let us go forth, into the field; let us get

forth, go forth, into the field;

Let us get up, get up, ear-ly.
Let us get up, get up, let us get up

ear-ly to the vine-yard; Let us see if the
ear-ly to the vine-yard; Let us
ear-ly to the vine-yard;

vine, the vine flourish, let us see if the
see if the vine flourish, if the vine, the
see if the vine flourish, if the vine, the
Let us see if the vine, if the

Whether the tender grape appear, whether the grape,

Whether the grape, whether the

Whether the grape, the tender grape appear, whether the

ten - der grape ap - pear, and the pome -
ten - der grape ap - pear, and the pome -
ten - der grape ap - pear, and the pome -
ten - der grape ap - pear, and the pome -

Let us go forth into the field; let us get forth, go forth into the field; let us get forth, go forth into the field.

Let us get up early, early to the vineyard; let us see, if the vine

flourish, let us see if the vine.

flourish.

awake, oh

flourish.

awake.

flourish.

north wind, and come, thou

awake, a-wake... o north wind,

awake, a-wake... o north wind,

"the rose of sharon."—novello, ever and co.'s octavo edition.
South, Blow upon these
and come, thou South, Blow up
South, and blow upon these
and come, thou South,

gardens, that the spices there of may flow
on these gardens, that the spices there
gardens, these gardens, that the spices there
Blow upon these gardens, that the spices there

out.

A-wake, O

of may flow out.
A-wake, O

of may flow out.
A-wake, O

may flow out.
A-wake, O

North wind, and come, thou South, awake, and

North wind, and come, thou South, awake, and

North wind, and come, thou South, awake, and

North wind, and come, thou South, awake, and

North wind, and come, thou South, awake, and

f

Blow up

Blow up

Blow up

Blow up

Blow up

Blow up

on these gardens, blow on these gardens,
on these gardens, blow on these gardens,
on these gardens, blow on these gardens,

that the spices thereof may flow out.

that the spices thereof may flow out.

that the spices thereof may flow out.

that the spices thereof may flow out.

dim. Larghetto soave.

pp dim.

Tenor Solo. The Beloved (beneath the lattice of the Salamite).

dim. Rise up, rise up, my love.

Larghetto soave. $\frac{d}{58}$.

arppeggiando.

rise up, rise up, my love.

My fair one, and come away.

For, lo! the winter is past; . . . The rain is over, is over and gone; . . .

The flowers appear on the earth, . . . The time of the singing of birds is come, . . .

. . . And the voice . . . and the voice . . . of the turtle is heard in our

"The Rose of Sharon"—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition
land, and the voice ... of the turtle is heard in our

The young shoots of the

fig-tree are beginning to reden,

And sweet are the blossoming vines, and

sweet are the blossoming vines. For, lo!

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

winter is past; ... The rain is over, is over and

stringendo ... sempre.

gone; The flowers appear on the earth, The time of the

p stringendo. ... sempre.

Tempo I mo.
singing of birds is come, ... And the voice of the

Tempo I mo. p

turtle is heard in our land. ... For, loving

od lib.

winter is past, is past. ... Rise

Soprano. The Sulamite (in her chamber).

Fair one, and come away.

Tis the voice of my Beloved! behold he cometh bounding over the mountains; leaping over the hills; My Beloved is mine,

and I am... his, my Beloved... is mine, and I... am

The Beloved.

Poco più animato.

His. O my dove, O my dove, that art in the secret

chant her. Let me see thy face... let me, let me

hear thy voice... O my dove,

For sweet is thy voice, and thy face... is... comely.


THE SOLANITE. (Trumpet part of a vineyard song.)

Aud.ante. d. = 60. "We will take the foxes, The little...

foxes that rape the vines, For our vines have

THE BELOVED.

Animato. pp tender grapes, our vines have tender grapes.

Tis the voice, tis the

voice of my dove, my bride, tis the voice of my
dove, my bride! Behold she cometh Like a young fawn on the hills of Lebanon; Sweet as the rose of Sharon, and the lily of the valley, Tis the voice of my

Allegro.

The Sclanite (who has joined her Beloved).

Come, my Bride.

Come, my Bride, come into the garden, the garden of nuts.

n. To see the fruits of the nuts.

val - ley, to see the fruits of the val - ley.
val - ley, to see the fruits of the val - ley.

To see, to see whe - ther the vines fli - our - ish,
To see, to see whe - ther the vines fli - our - ish,

fli - our - ish and the pome - gran - ates, the pome - granates have
fli - our - ish

bloomed, and the pomegranates have
pomegranates, the pomegranates have bloomed, To

bloomed, whether the vines, the vines flourish, see whether the vines, the vines

... and the pomegranates have bloomed, ... and the pomegranates have bloomed, hav...
Come, beloved, come, my Bride,

Into the garden of nuts,

To see the fruits of the valley.

Come, beloved, into the

Come, my Bride, my Bride, into the

garden of nuts.

To see, to see whether the vines flourish,
see whether the vines flourish,

Come, Be by my bride.

Chorus. Soprano.

Chorus. Alto.

Chorus. Tenor.


forth, forth,

Let us go forth, into the

Let us go forth,

field,

Let us go forth, into the

in to the field,

in to the field. Come, let us go.

in to the field. Come, let us go.

field. Come, come, let us go.

let us go forth into the field; 
forth, let us go forth into the field.

Let us get up early, field; 
Let us get up early, 
early to the vineyard; 
early to the vineyard; 

The Rose of Sharon.

ates, and the pomegranates bud forth. Let us go, let us go forth.


in to the field.

forth in to the field.

in to the field.

Scene II.—In the Vineyards.

Solo and Chorus.—"Who is this coming up from the valley."

Moderato maestoso. \( \text{d} = 69 \).

\*The Rose of Sharon.*—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.—(22.)
Solo. A Woman, Contralto.

Who is this... coming up from the valley like a pillar of smoke!

Giving forth the fragrance of myrrh and all the spicy odours of the merchant.

Chorus. The Villagers.

Lo, the chariots of

Lo, the chariots of

Lo, the chariots of

Lo, the chariots of
Is-rael and the horse-men there-of! Be-hold Sol-o-mon's
Is-rael and the horse-men there-of! Be-hold Sol-o-mon's
Is-rael and the horse-men there-of! Be-hold Sol-o-mon's
Is-rael and the horse-men there-of! Be-hold Sol-o-mon's
Is-rael and the horse-men there-of! Be-hold Sol-o-mon's
Is-rael and the horse-men there-of! Be-hold Sol-o-mon's

cha-riot!
cha-riot!
cha-riot!
cha-riot!
cha-riot!
chas-riot!
Fit-ty migh-ty men . are a - bout...
Fit-ty migh-ty men . are a - bout...
Fit-ty migh-ty men . are a - bout...
Fit-ty migh-ty men . are a - bout...
Fit-ty migh-ty men . are a - bout...
Fit-ty migh-ty men . are a - bout...

Fifty mighty men are about it, Each with a sword of the valiant of Israel, Each with a sword of the valiant of Israel.

A Woman, declamando.

A state in his hand, each with a sword in his hand.

Each with a sword, with a sword in his hand.

- chariot King Solomon wrought for himself of the wood of *The Rose of Sharon.*—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.
Lebanon; With pillars of silver, and golden the couch, and cushioned with purple, The midst thereof being paved with love for the daughters of Jerusalem.

As the cavalettos approaches.
God save the King; May the King live for

Molto più animato, {ma = cone primo.}

God save the King; May the King live for ever, may the King live for ever, live for ever,

God save the King; May the King, the King live for ever, may the King, the King live for ever, live for ever,

King, save the King, God save the King, may the King

Princes and Nobles (looking at the Sulamite).

Tenor.

Chorus. Who is she, ...

Bass. Who is she, ...

who is she that look-eth forth...

who is she that look-eth forth...

as the morning? Clear as the

moon; fair as the sun; Fearful

as an army in battle.
Thou art lovely, O my friend, as Thirza;

Fair as Jerusalem, fair as Jerusalem; fearful as an army in battle.

Turn away thine eyes, turn away thine eyes, for they make me to fear.

hold, thou art fair.

friend;

Be hold, thou art fair, and thine eyes, as

doves, gleam from the midst of thy locks. Thou art all fair!

thou art not fair; No spot is in thee! Thou art

O my friend, as Thirza...

Beautiful is she as a gazelle upon the mountains!

Beautiful is she as a gazelle upon the mountains!

Behold, thou art

She should be clothéd in purple, And

She should be clothéd in purple, And dwell, and

fair, . . . O my friend, . . . . .

dwell in the palace of the King.

dwell in the palace of the King.

O fili agitato.

THE BELOVED (to the Sulumite).

in the palace of the King.

Away, away with me from Lebanon.

non, my bride, my bride; Out of the caves of the

The Sulumite.

Draw me li- on; From the haunts of the leop- ard.

af-ter thee, . . .

draw- me af-ter thee.

Più mosso.

O . . let us fly! . . .

(The host are away.)

Più mosso.

Prince and Nobles.

Tenor.

Re-turn . . .

Return, . . .

O Su-lam-ite;

Bass.

Re-turn, . . .

Return, . . .

O Su-lam-ite;

"The Rose of Sharon."—Novello, Erber and Co.'s Octavo Edition,
Princes and Nobles.

Tenor.

What equals the dance of Mahannahim?

She is beautiful exceedingly, she is

She is beautiful exceedingly.

brought back by an Elder of the village: the Beloved follows her.

Fair are thy cheeks, fair are thy cheeks with golden rings.

Ad lib. thy neck, thy neck with strings of corn.

Lo! golden rings will we make for thee, will we make for


thee, lo! golden rings,

lo! golden rings will we make for thee, will we make for thee,

stud - ded with ma - ny a sil - ver bell, with ma - ny a sil - ver bell,

lo! ... golden rings will we make for thee, stud - ded with ma - ny a sil - ver bell,

Fair are thy

"The Rose of Sharon."—Novello, Ewer and Co's Octavo Edition
cheeks, with golden rings. Unto my charger is Pharaoh's sting, I would compare thee, unto my
charger in Pharaoh's hall I would compare thee, O my friend, I would compare thee, unto my charger in Pharaoh's

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

My friend, I would compare thee, O my friend.

O my friend, unto my charger in Pharaoh's stud I would compare thee, O my friend. cantabile.

a tempo.


THE SELAMITE. Molto tranquillo.


Molto tranquillo. My Be-

lov ed is to me a nose-gay of myrrh, That

close to my bosom rests.

A cluster of al-

hen-na to me is my Beloved.

In the vineyards of En-gedi.

Lento. THE ELDER. (Bass.)

Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine

chorus. VILLAGERS.

SOFRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR.

bASS.

Lento. \( \text{d} = 50 \).

house.

and thy father's house. So shall the King, the

and thy father's house. So shall the King, so shall the

and thy father's house. So shall the King, so shall the

and thy father's house. So shall the King, so shall the

King greatly desire, desire thy beauty, thy

King greatly desire thy beauty, thy beauty, thy

King greatly desire thy beauty, thy beauty, thy

King greatly desire thy beauty, thy beauty, thy

He is thy Lord, 
and worship thou him, and worship thou him,
Harken, daughter and consider...

and worship thou him, for he...

and worship thou him, for he...

and worship thou him, for he...

and worship thou him, for he...

and in-cline thine ear, in-cline thine ear.

In-cline thine ear, in-cline thine ear.

In-cline thine ear, in-cline thine ear.

In-cline thine ear, in-cline thine ear.

In-cline thine ear, in-cline thine ear.

Forget... forget... also thine own people and thy father's ear. Forget... forget... also thine own people and thy father's house.

Q. Andante, ma non troppo.

THE BELOVED. P

Andante, ma agitato. ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩

A way, a way with

me from Lebanon,

my spouse, my

* Ped. * Ped.

spouse; Out of the caves of the lion.

The Siamite (clinging to her lover).

My Beloved is mine and I am

Allegro.

Princes and Nobles.

What do ye, what do ye, what do ye!

Bass.

What do ye, what do ye, what do ye!

Allegro. — 92.

Will ye rebel, will ye rebel against the King?

Will ye rebel, will ye rebel against the King?

Where the word of a King is

Molto moderato, come prima.

there is power.

Molto moderato, come prima. \( \text{\( \frac{d}{d} \)} = 63 \)

THE PEOPLE. SOPRANO.

Alto.

Tenor.

Bass.

At a sign from Solomon, guards place the Salamite
on a chariot. The cavalcade moves on.

God save the King, may the King live for ever,
King live for ever, live for ever,

God save the King! May the King live for ever, may the King live for ever, live for ever, live for ever,

King, the King live for ever, live for ever, live for ever, God save the King!

"The Rose of Sharon." — Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.  END OF FIRST PART.
PART II.—TEMPTATION.

SCENE I.—IN SOLOMON'S PALACE.

Solo.—"LOVER AND FRIEND."

"The Rose of Sharon."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.—(73.)
Yet the Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want, the Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.

He will make me to lie down in green

pastures, He will lead me beside the still waters.

He will make me to lie down in green pastures, He will lead me beside the still waters. The Lord is my

Shepherd, I shall not wan.

Yes, yea, though I walk, yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, yea, though I walk thro' the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; For Thou art with me.

for Thou art with me, I will fear no evil,

for Thou art with me, Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me, Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me, they comfort me.

Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want. He will make me to lie in green pastures; he leadeth me beside the still waters.

down in green pastures. He will lead me beside the still waters,

He will make me to lie down in green pastures. He will lead me beside the still waters. The Lord is my Shepherd,

I shall not want, the Lord, the Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.

loveth, Where thou restest, 

where thou restest with thy flocks at 

noon, That I be not as one who wanders for- 

gotten, that I be not as 

one, be not as one who wanders forgotten. Tell me, 

The Rose of Sharon.—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition
Tell me, tell me, O thou whom my soul loveth.

I charge you, I charge you, O ye daughters of Jerusalem.
That ye stir not, Nor awake my love, till he please.

C The Women. Soprano.
Also.
What is my beloved

C

What is thy beloved

more than another, O fairest of women! What is thy beloved more than another?

That thou dost so charge us, that thou dost so charge us!

My... Beloved is chief among ten

thou sand, His head is of pure gold, ... his
head is of pure gold; Chorus 1st & 2nd Aten.
His locks are
What is thy Beloved?
likethetendrils of the vine; His eyes are as doves in the bel of the
riv-er; Chorus: Soprano. His countenance,
Chorus Alto. What is thy Beloved, what is
What is thy Beloved, what is

his countenance is as Lebanon, is as Lebanon.

thy Beloved,

thy Beloved, what is thy Beloved, what is

Ped. * Ped.

My Beloved is thy Beloved more than another?

thy Beloved more than another? thy Beloved more than another?

Ped. ad lib.

chief among ten thousand. His head is of

pure gold; His locks are like the
tendrils of the vine. Excellent as the
the cedars, as the cedars. Yes, he is altogether
lovel y. This

is my Beloved, and my friend. O daughters of Je-

Amiantino, non troppo presto.

Jerusalem, O daughters of Jerusalem.

Amiantino, non troppo presto.

The Women.
1st Soprano.

Art thou so simple, O fairest of women! O

2nd Soprano.

Art thou so simple, O fairest of women! O

Alto.

Art thou so simple, O fairest of women? Art thou so simple, O

fairest, fairest of women?

women, O fairest of women? Art thou so simple,

fair-est of wo-
men, art thou so sim-
ple,

art thou so sim-
ple, O fair-est of wo-
men, art thou so

simple, O fair-est of wo-
men, art thou so

... O fair-est of wo-
men?

... of wo-
men?

simple, O fair-
est, fair-est of wo-
men!

Then go and follow, follow the track of the flocks,

then go and follow, follow the track of the flocks,

follow the track of the flocks, the flocks,

flocks, then go and follow the track, then go and

Then go and follow, follow the track of the

flocks, And pasture thy goats by the huts of the

shepherd, the huts of the shepherd, the huts of the

Pasture thy goats, and pasture thy shepherds, thy goats, and pasture thy goats, pasture thy goats by the huts.

Goats by the huts of the shepherds. Then go, then go,

... by the huts of the shepherds. Then go, then

... then go and follow, follow the track of the flocks,

go then go and follow the track of the flocks, then go and

go, then go and follow the track, the track of the flocks,


"The Rose of Sharon."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition,
then go and follow,
follow, follow the track of the flocks.
then go and follow, follow the track of the flocks, then...

follow the track of the flocks. . . . Art thou so
then go and follow the track, the track of the flocks. Art thou so
go. . . and follow the track, the track of the flocks.

simple, O fairest of women, O fairest of
simple, O fairest of women, O fairest,

Art thou so simple, O fairest of women, O

F Poco più presto.

FIRST WOMAN (Contralto).

Nay, nay, blessed, blessed is she

whom our lord

Kings' daughters shall be among thine honourable women,
Clothing shall be of wrought gold.

Thou shalt be brought unto the King in raiment of needle.
Si - on, and be - hold King So - lon - mon,

Crown - ed with the crown he wear - eth, On the day of his

glad - ness of heart;

For lo! the Ark of the Co - venant Go - eth

up to the tem - ple which he hath built.

*The Rose of Sharon."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.
The Women.
1st Soprano.

This day is the day which the Lord hath made;

2nd Soprano.

This day is the day which the Lord hath made;

Alto.

This day is the day which the Lord hath made; We will rejoce, we will rejoice and be glad in it, we will rejoice.

Piu animato. \( \text{P.S.} \) = 112.

We will rejoice, we will rejoice and be glad in it. This is the day which the Lord hath made.
we will rejoice, we will rejoice,
this is the day,

this is the day which the Lord hath
this is the day

made, the Lord hath made; we will rejoice,
which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice,

The Rose of Sharon.
- joice and be glad in it,
we will re-joice and be
we will re-joice and be glad in it,
glad in it, we will re-

This is the
- joice and be glad, This is the day which the Lord hath

day which the Lord hath made,

This is the day which the Lord hath made,

made, the Lord, the Lord hath made,

we will be glad in it, glad in it,

we will be glad in it, glad in it,

we will be glad in it, glad in it,

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we will be glad in it, glad in it,
it, the day which the Lord hath made; we
made, the day which the Lord hath made; we
this is the day which the Lord hath made; we
will rejoice and be glad in it, be
will rejoice and be glad in it, be
will rejoice and be glad in it, be

SCENE II.—THE PROCESSION OF THE ARK.

An open place before the Palace, filled with citizens of Jerusalem. The Salsuite and the women look down from the lattice.

CHORUS.—"MAKE A JOYFUL NOISE."

Allegro deciso

The People.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands, serve the

Lord, with gladness, make a joyful noise, make a

Lord, with gladness, make a joyful noise, make a

Lord, with gladness, make a joyful noise, make a

Lord, with gladness, make a joyful noise, make a

"The Rose of Sharon."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.—(132.)
joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands, serve the Lord.

serve the Lord, the Lord with gladness, serve the Lord, the Lord.
Come before His presence with a song, with a song, come before His presence with a song, with a song, come before His presence with a song, with a song, come before His presence with a song, with a song, come before His presence with a song, with a song, come before His presence with a song, with a song.

Enter into His gates with a song, with a song, Enter into His gates with a song, with a song, Enter into His gates with a song, with a song, Enter into His gates with a song, with a song.

thanks giving, enter.

enter His gates, enter, enter.

thanks giving, enter.

into His gates, enter, enter, enter.

enter, and into His courts, with

enter, enter,

enter, and into His courts, with

enter,

praise, with praise, with praise, and into

praise, and into His courts, with praise, enter,

and into His

--The Rose of Sharon.--Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.
His courts... with praise, and into His courts... with praise,
enter, enter, enter, and...
courts... with praise, and into His courts... with praise, with praise,

with praise,
into His courts... with praise... with praise...
and... into His praise,... with praise,... with praise,...

with praise,... with praise, and into His courts...
courts... with praise,... with praise, and into His courts...

with praise,... with praise,... with

courts, with praise, enter, enter, enter, enter

praise, with praise, enter, enter, enter

enter, enter, enter, enter

enter, enter, enter, enter

into His courts

gates with thanks-giv-ing, with enter into His
into His gates, His gates, His
enter into His gates with

thanks-giv-ing,

thanks-giv-ing,
gates with thanks-giv-ing
gates with thanks-giv-ing.

thanks-giv-ing.

Lord is good, His mercy is ever-

For the Lord is

For the Lord is

For the Lord is good, the Lord is

good, His mercy is ever-

good, His mercy is ever-

good, His mercy is ever-

Lord, make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands, serve the Lord, make a joyful noise.
Lord with gladness, serve the Lord with gladness, with make a joyful noise, serve the Lord with gladness, with noise, make a joyful, joyful noise, all ye lands.

Make a joyful noise, come before. His presence with a song.

Joyful noise, make a joyful noise, all ye lands.

Joyful noise.

make a joyful noise, ...

presence with a song, ...

come before. His presence,

joyful noise, all ye lands, a joyful...

make a joyful noise, come before. His

song, with a song, make a

come before. His presence with a song,

noise, a joyful noise, a joyful...

presence with a song, a song, a

joyful noise, come. come before His presence with a

noise, come before His presence with a song, a
song, a song, come before His presence with a song, Make a joyful noise.

joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

"The Rose of Sharon."
—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.
joyful noise, make a joyful noise, come before His presence with a song, serve the Lord, serve the Lord with gladness.

The Rose of Sharon.—Novello, Ewer and Co.’s Octavo Edition.
March and Chorus.—"We will Praise His Name."

Molto meno. \( \text{d} = 100. \) The Procession of the Ark approaches.

"The Rose of Sharon."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.—(112.)
The maidens of Jerusalem pass with timbrels and solemn dances.

The Maidens.

A Soprano.

We will praise, we will praise His name in the dance.

A. We will praise, we will praise His name in the dance.

We will sing praises unto Him with the timbrel and harp;

Let Mount Sion rejoice;

Let the daughters of Judah be glad.
We will praise, we will praise His name

in the dance, We will sing praises unto

Him, with the timbrel and harp; Let the daughters of Judah be glad.
The Elders.

1st Tenor.

Beautiful for situation, The

2nd Tenor.

Beautiful for situation, The

1st Bass.

Beautiful for situation, The

2nd Bass.

Beautiful for situation, The

joy of the whole earth is Mount

joy of the whole earth is Mount

joy of the whole earth is Mount

joy of the whole earth is Mount

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Out of Silence, the perfection of beauty,

Silence, the perfection of beauty, of beauty,

Silence, the perfection, perfection of beauty, of beauty,

Silence, the perfection of beauty, of beauty,

God hath shined, God hath shined,

God hath shined, God hath shined,

God hath shined, God hath shined,

God hath shined, God hath shined,

Shined, God hath shined. Beauty shined,

God hath shined. Beauty shined,

God hath shined. Beauty shined,

God hath shined. Beauty shined.

The joy of the whole earth is Mount Sion.


Alto. Give

Tenor.

(Shepherds and Vine dressers pass.)

ear, give ear, O Shepherd of Israel,
Thou that dwellest, that dwellest betwixt the...cher...v.
Give

— The Rose of Sharon.”—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s octavo edition
cast out the heathen and planted it, ... Thou hast

Thou hast

Thou hast cast out the heathen and

cast out the heathen, the heathen and planted it.

Thou hast cast out the heathen and planted it.

Thou hast cast out the heathen and planted it.

Thou hast cast out the heathen and planted it.

**Ted.**

Thou hast cast out the heathen and planted it.

Thou hast cast out, Thou hast cast out the heathen and

The hills are covered with the shadow of it.

plant-ed it; The hills, the hills are covered with the

And the boughs thereof are like goodly cedars, like

shad-ow of it, And the boughs thereof are like goodly ce-

good - ly ce - dars.

give ear, O Shep - herd, O Shep - herd of

dar.

dar.

Is - ra - el, dolce.

Thee that dwell - est be -

Thee that dwell - est be - tween the cher - u - blin.

Come, prisoners, soldiers pass.

The Soldiers.

Alto.
ben marzato.

Give un - to the Lord, O ye might - ty, glo - ry and

Tenor.

Bass.
ben marzato.

Give un - to the Lord, O ye might - ty, glo - ry and

strength, give unto the Lord, O ye mighty, glory and strength,
glory and

strength, give unto the Lord, O ye mighty, glory and

strength, give unto the Lord, O ye mighty,

glory and strength, give unto the Lord, O ye mighty,

glory, glory and strength; He maketh wars to cease unto the ends of the

earth; He breaketh the bow, He breaketh the bow, He breaketh the

bow, breaketh the bow, And cutteth the spear in

bow, And cutteth, and cutteth the spear in

breaketh the bow, the bow, And cutteth, and cutteth the spear in

sun·der, in sun·der; He burn·eth the cha·riot in the
sun·der, in sun·der; He burn·eth the cha·riot in the
sun·der, in sun·der; He burn·eth the cha·riot in the
sun·der, in sun·der; He burn·eth the cha·riot in the

fire, He burn·eth the cha·riot, burn·eth the cha·riot in the
fire, He burn·eth the cha·riot, burn·eth the cha·riot in the
fire, He burn·eth the cha·riot, burn·eth the cha·riot, the cha·riot in the
fire, He burn·eth the cha·riot, burn·eth the cha·riot, the cha·riot in the

fire. Give un·to the Lord, O ye migh·ty,
glo·ry and
fire. Give un·to the Lord, O ye migh·ty,
glo·ry and
fire.
glo·ry and

"The Rose of Sharon."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition
The Priest.

I will wash my hands in innocence,

I will wash my hands in innocence, I will wash my hands in innocence.

So will I compass Thine altar.

O Lord... O Lord...
I will wash my hands.

I will wash my hands in innocence, O Lord...

So will I compass Thine altar, O Lord...
So will I compass Thine altar, O Lord.

I will wash my hands in

innocency.

So will I compass Thine altar,
innocency.

So will I compass Thine altar

O Lord,
I will wash my hands,

O Lord. O Lord,
I will wash my hands,

I will wash my hands in
innocency, O Lord,

I will wash my hands in
innocency, O Lord,

"The Rose of Sharon."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition,

novemranto. 

loved the habitation of Thy house.

novemranto.

loved the habitation of Thy house.
Lord, I have loved, have loved the habitation of Thy house...

and the place where Thine honour dwell-eth...

and the place where Thine honour dwelleth,
Thou and the ark, the ark of Thy strength,

Thou and the ark of Thy strength,

Thou and the ark, the ark of Thy strength,

Thou and the ark, the ark of Thy strength,

Thou and the ark, the ark of Thy strength,

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Thou and the ark, the ark of Thy strength,

Thou and the ark, the ark of Thy strength,

Thou and the ark, the ark of Thy strength,

Thou and the ark, the ark of Thy strength,

Thou and the ark, the ark of Thy strength,
Thou and the ark, and the ark of Thy strength, Arise, Arise, O Lord.

Thou and the ark. Arise, Arise, O Lord.

Thou and the ark, Arise, Arise, O Lord.

in to Thy rest.

in to Thy rest.

in to Thy rest.

in to Thy rest.

Tremble before Him,

O ye nations,
Tremble before Him, O ye nations,

For the Lord our God is God of gods, for the

Lord our God is God of gods, and Lord of

lords, ... and Lord of lords,

lords, ... and Lord of lords,

lords, ... and Lord of lords,

lords, ... and Lord of lords,

Ped.

great God, a mighty and a terrible,

great God, a mighty and a terrible,

great God, a mighty and a terrible,

great God, a mighty and a terrible,

Ped.

great God, a mighty and a terrible,
A-rise, O Lord, into Thy rest, Thou and the ark, the ark of Thy
The Rose of Sharon.” - Novello, Dean and Co.'s Octavo Edition,
ark, and the ark of Thy strength, arise, arise,
ark, and the ark of Thy strength, arise, arise,

O Lord, into Thy rest.

Solomon with his princes and nobles yass.
Chorus:

God save the King! May the King...

the King live for ever.

God save the King! May the King live for ever.

King, God...save the King, God...save the King, may the King, the
King, may the King live for ev-er, live for ev-er, for ev-er,
King, may the King live for ev-er, for ev-er, for ev-er,
may the King live for ev-er, live for ev-er, for ev-er,

ev-er, for ev-er, God...save the King, may the King, ev-er, for ev-er,
ev-er, for ev-er, Gird thy sword, gird thy
may the King live for ev-er, Gird thy sword, gird thy
ev-er, for ev-er, Gird thy sword up-on thy

...the King live for ev-er, God save the King, may the King...

sword up-on thy thigh, O most might-y, gird thy sword up-on thy thigh, ap-
sword, thy sword up-on thy thigh, gird thy sword up-on thy
thigh, O most mighty, gird on thy sword up-on thy thigh, O most

lives for ever! And in thy majesty ride.

on thy thigh, most mighty! And in thy majesty ride.

thigh, O most mighty! And in thy majesty ride.

mighty, O most mighty! And in thy majesty ride.

prosperously.

God save the King! May the King live for ever,

prosperously.

God save the King, save the King,

prosperously.

God save the King, save the King, save the King, save the King, may the

King! May the King live for ever, may the

God save, God save the King, God save the King, save the King, may the

God save the King, God save the King, God save the King, may the

may the King live for

ever, live for

ever, live for

ever, live for

ever, for ever, for ever, for ever, for ever, for ever,

ever, for ever, for ever, for ever,

The Rose of Sharon.—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.
The Procession passes from view.

First Woman, Contralto.

Thus shall it be done unto her whom the King doth love.

Saul:

My Beloved pastureth his flocks among the lilies.

Lo! So - li - son, ... in all his glo - ry.

... is not ar - ray'd like one, ... like one of these.

THE WOMEN, SOPRANO.

Art thou so sim - ple, O fair - est of wo - men?

ART.

Art thou so sim - ple, O fair - est of

THE SIX MAIDS.

... My Be - lov - ed ... is.

My Be - lov - ed ... is.
mine, my Beloved is mine,

my Beloved is mine, and I...

I am his...

They retire into the Palace.

PART III.—VICTORY.

INTRODUCTION.—“SLEEP.”

Noon in the Palace. The Sultane sleeps, watched by her women.

"The Sor of Sharron." — Novello, Ewer and Co. (Octavo Edition.)
THE SULAMITE'S DREAM.

B The Beloved (without the chamber):

Open, open to me, my sister, my bride!

THE SULAMITE

My dove, my undefiled! 'Tis the voice of my Be-

The Beloved.

My head is filled with dew,
And my locks with the drops of night:
Open, open to me, my sister, my bride,
O Beloved, my heart within me is moved.

(She clothes herself and opens the door.)
go a-bout the ci-ty,

Seek

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

ing him whom my soul,

lov - eth.

agitato sempre.

(She descends into the streets.)

Beloved.

Beloved.

Beloved, whither art thou gone? whither art thou gone?

Answer me, answer me; answer me.

"The Rose of Sharon."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition
"The Sulehite (to the Watchmen).

Saw ye him, saw ye him when my soul loveth, when my soul

lov - eth, when my soul

lov - eth.


THE WATCHMEN. (Eight voices only)

Get thee one way or o - ther, ei - ther on the right hand or on the

Ped. * Ped. *

left, Wri - ther so ev - er

Ped. *

thy face is set.

Ped.  * Ped.

Oh! saw ye him whom my soul loveth.

Ped.  * Ped.

THE WATCHMEN. (Eight voices only to each part.)

Accel.

Sulito her! wound her!

P accel.

Tenor: molto accelerando

Take a-way her veil! hence, hence, thou daughter of

moltog accelerando

Take a-way her veil! hence, hence, thou daughter of

(Temper. starts from sleep.)

mf

Be·li·al! hence! hence!

mf

Be·li·al! hence! hence!

mf

Molto meno mosso. \( \frac{d}{d} = 80. \)

p

Animato. \( \frac{d}{d} = 100. \)

pp

THE SOLAMITE (to the Women).

I charge ye, o daughters of Je - ru - sa - lem, If ye find my

love, That ye tell him that I am sick... that I am sick...

sick of

Larghetto (come prima).

Larghetto (come prima).

dim.

Macetoro.

Macetoro.

p

Andantino soave. The First Woman. Contralto. (As Solomon approaches.)

Lo! the King greatly desireth,

greatly desireth thy beauty; Happy, happy shalt thou be,

and it shall be well with thee: Thou shalt see the good of Je-

ru - sa - lmn, all the days of thy life; Yes, thou shalt
see, yea, thou shalt see thy children's children, and
peace, peace up - on Is - rael, and
peace, peace up - on Is - rael. Lo! the King
great - ly de - sir - eth, great - ly de - sir - eth thy beau - ty,

"The Rose of Sharon."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition
Happy, happy shalt thou be; Thou shalt see the good of Jerusalem all, all the days of thy life.

Thou shalt see the good of Jerusalem all the days, all the days of thy life.

Ere the day cool and the shadows flee away, I will get me to my moun-tenant of myrrh, and hill of sweet frankincense.
Three-score the queens,
Four-score the con
cabines,

And virgins without number,

Three-score the queens.

Yet one is my dove,

dove, mine unde - fi - led, mine unde - fi - led.

The on - ly one of her mo - ther,

and dear to her who bore her. 

The daugh - ters saw her, and

bless - ed her, the daugh - ters saw her and bless - ed her;

The Salamite.
a piazzet.

Lo! a vine-yard hath So-lo-mon at. Baal-ha-mon, He let out the
calando. a tempo.
colla voce.
calando.

vine-yard un-to keep-ers. Ev-er-y one for the fruit there-of was to
calando.

bring him a thou-sand pie-ces of sil-ver, But my...

cres.

vine-yard—mine, mine is be-fore . . . me...

mine...is before me. Thou, O Solomon, must have a

calla voce.

thousand; And those that keep the fruit there.

calla parte. p a tempo.

of, two hundred. My Beloved is mine,

and I am his...and unto

Come prima.

How fair and how pleasant art...

And

thou, O love, O love, for de-

unto me his desire, and unto me, his de-
lights, how fair and how pleasant art thou, for de-

accel. e cres.

sire, his desire, and

desire, his desire,

accel. e cres.

lights, how fair and how pleasant, how fair, how

accelerando e cres.

un-to me his de-sire.

fair, how fair, how fair, and how pleasant art

*Ped.*  *Ped.*  *Ped.*  *

and unto me, and unto me. His desire.  

how fair, and how pleasant art thou, O.  

**My love is strong as death...**

And unconquerable as the grave, my love is strong as death, and unconquerable.

---

strong as death, ... and ...

ple,

O fair'est of

fair'est of wo'men, art thou so sim'ple, O

fair'est, fair'est of wo'men, art thou so sim'

ple, O fair'est of wo'men, art thou so sim'

un-conquer'a'ble as the grave.

wo'men, O fair'est, O fair'est of

fair'est of wo'men, art thou so sim'ple,

ple, art thou so sim'ple, O fair'est of wo'men, art thou so

ple, art thou so sim'ple, O fair'est of wo'men, art thou so

**The Rose of Sharon**—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

women, O fairest of, fairest of women?

art thou so simple, O fairest of women?

simple, O thou fairest of women! Then go and

simple, O thou fairest of women!

My love is

Then go, then go and follow the

Then go and follow, follow the track of the flocks, then

Then go and follow, follow the track of the flocks.
strong as death, . . . . .
track . . . of the flocks, then go and
follow the track of the flocks, . . . follow the track of the
go and follow the track of the flocks, then go and
follow the track of the flocks,

unconquerable as the
And pasture thy goats, and pasture thy goats,
follow the track of the flocks, And pasture thy goats by the
And pasture thy goats, and pasture thy goats by the flocks, and follow the track of the flocks, And pasture. and pasture thy

M-

grave.
by the
huts. . . . of the shepherds. . . . and pasture thy huts. . . . of the shepherds. . . . and pasture thy goats. . . . by the huts of the shepherds, the huts. . . . of the

huts of the shep-herds, goats by the huts of the shep-herds, goats by the huts of the shep-herds, and pasture thy goats, thy goats by the huts of the shep-herds, the shep-herds, the shep-herds,

My love is strong as herds,
herds, then go, then go, then go and follow,
herds, then go, then go, then go and follow the herds, then go, then go, then go and follow the

follow the track of the flocks,
track of the flocks, then go and follow, follow the track of the track, the track of the flocks, then go and follow,

track of the flocks, go and follow... and follow the
then go and follow, follow the track of the flocks... then go and follow the
follow the track of the flocks, go and follow, and follow the
My track of the flocks,

Art thou so simple, O thou fairest of
track, the track of the flocks. Art thou so simple, O thou fairest of
track, the track of the flocks. Art thou so simple,

love is strong as death,

women, O fairest of women, art so
women, O fairest, fairest of women,
O fairest of women, O fairest of women,

and... unconquerable as the
thou so simple, so sim-

simple, O fairest of women, art thou so sim-
art thou so simple, art thou so simple, O fairest of wo-

art thou so simple, art thou so simple, O fairest of wo-

follow the track of the flocks,
track, the track of the flocks, then go, then track of the flocks, the track of the flocks, then go and follow the track of the flocks, the track of the flocks, then

My love,
then go, then go, then go, then go and follow the track of the track, then go and follow, and go, then go and follow, and follow the track of the

is strong as

flocks, and pasture thy goats by the huts, the huts of the
flocks, and pasture thy goats by the huts of the

death,

Then go and follow the huts of the shepherds, Then go and follow the shepherds, Then go, then go and follow the shepherds, go, thou... go, then go and follow the

Art thou so simple?

PART IV.—REUNION.

IN THE VINEYARDS OF SULAM.

Chorus and Solo.—“THE FIELDS OF THE BELOVED LANGUISH.”

Largo molto. \( \frac{\text{den}}{\text{cres.}} \)

Soprano. The Villagers.

Alto.

Tenor. The fields of the Be-

Bass. The fields of the Be-

—loved languish, And the vine of the Su-la-mite droop-eth;

—loved languish, And the vine of the Su-la-mite droop-eth;

“The Rose of Sharon.”—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.—[101]
Therefore will we bewail them, therefore will we, therefore will we bewail them, therefore will we, therefore will we bewail them, therefore will we, therefore will we bewail them; We will water them with our tears, our tears, our tears.

Therefore will we water them with our tears.

Therefore will we water them with our tears.

Therefore will we water them, we will water them with our tears.

Therefore will we water them, we will water them with our tears.

Therefore will we water them, we will water them with our tears.

Therefore will we water them, we will water them with our tears.

Therefore will we water them, we will water them with our tears.

Therefore will we water them, we will water them with our tears.

Therefore will we water them, we will water them with our tears.

Therefore will we water them, we will water them with our tears.

Therefore will we water them, we will water them with our tears.

Therefore will we water them, we will water them with our tears.

Therefore will we water them, we will water them with our tears.

Therefore will we water them, we will water them with our tears.

Therefore will we water them, we will water them with our tears.

Therefore will we water them, we will water them with our tears.

Therefore will we water them, we will water them with our tears.

Therefore will we water them, we will water them with our tears.

Therefore will we water them, we will water them with our tears.

Therefore will we water them, we will water them with our tears.

Therefore will we water them, we will water them with our tears.

Therefore will we water them, we will water them with our tears.
them: We will wa-ter them with our tears, our tears, our

* All from this point to letter H, on page 208, may be omitted in performance.

A Woman. Contralto Solo.

B Poco piu vivace.

Gladness, gladness is taken away, is.

Poco piu vivace.

taken... is... taken away, And joy out of the

plenti-ful field,... gladness is taken away, and

joy out of the pleni-ful field; In the vineyards there is no

Ped. *Ped. *

singing, in the vineyards there is no singing, nei-

There is no shouting, neither is there any

The tread-ers tread out no wine... no wine...

no vine... And the noise of the vintage hath ceased...

...and the noise of the vintage hath ceased, hath ceased,

hath ceased, and the noise of the vintage hath

calando.

D a tempo.

calando.

Gladness is taken away... is...

Ped.

...is taken away, And joy out of the

**“The Rose of Sharon.”**—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.
plenti-ful field; In the vine-yard there is no

sing-ing. Nei-ther is there an-y shout-ing,

nei-ther is there an-y shout-ing, nei-

ritardando.

-ther is there an-y shout-ing.

The fields of the Beloved languish,

vined languisheth; All the merry-hearted do sigh,

sigh... sigh... all the merry-hearted do sigh, the merry-hearted do sigh, all the merry-hearted do sigh... sigh... all the merry-hearted do sigh... sigh... all the merry-hearted do sigh... sigh... all the merry-hearted do sigh... sigh... all the merry-hearted do sigh. . .

sigh, all the merry-hearted do sigh, do sigh; doce.
sigh, all the merry-hearted do sigh, do sigh;.
The sight, all the merry-hearted do sigh, do sigh;
contablis.

dolce.
dolce.

mirthful tabret is silent, the mirthful

The mirthful, mirthful tabret is silent,

The mirthful, mirthful tabret is silent,

The mirthful, mirthful tabret is silent,

And the joy.

And the joy. And the joy of the

And the joy of the harp.

And the joy... of the harp is unheard, and the

joy of the harp is unheard, the joy of the

harp is unheard, and the joy... the joy of the

harp is unheard, and the joy of the

harp is unheard, The fields of the beloved lan-

guish, languish, languish,

joy of the harp is unheard.

An Elder.

Moderato.

Thus saith the

Holy One of Israel:

Allegretto pastorale.

Ad lib.

The wilderness shall be a fruitful, fruitful field,

And the fruitful field as a forest, and the fruitful field as a forest, the fruitful field as a forest.

The wilderness shall be a fruitful, fruitful, fruitful, fruitful.

The work of righteous, righteous, righteous, righteous.

*The Rose of Sharon. —Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.*
And the end of peace, quietness for ever, and the end of peace.

quietness for ever. Lo., my people, my people shall dwell.

in a sure habitation and in quiet resting places, and in quiet resting places, in quiet resting places.

Thus saith the Holy One of Israel: The wilder...

ness shall be a fruitful, fruitful field.

__dolce.__

**H** Moderato. The Villagers.

**Tenor.**

O Lord, be gracious unto us, We have waited

**Moderato. C = 80.**

**P Organ.**

for Thee; Be Thou their arm every morning; Our sal-

The Villagers. Soprano.

O Lord, be gracious unto us; We have waited for Thee. Be Thou their

O Lord, be gracious unto Our salvation also. Lord, be gracious unto

O Lord, be gracious unto us; We have waited for Thee. Be Thou their

O Lord, be gracious unto us; We have waited for Thee.

Be Thou their arm every morning; Our salvation al-
so in the time of trouble, our salvation al-
so in the time of trouble, our salvation al-
so in the time of trouble, our salvation al-
so in the time of trouble, our salvation al-
so in the time of trouble, our salvation also in the time of trouble.

I. Aria: "Contralto a Woman." (Looking down into the valley.)

Wie is this that cometh up from the valley, Lean-ing on her Bo-lo-w ed?

The Suh-an-nite, the Suh-an-nite!

heavens, and be joyful, O earth; Break forth into
heavens, and be joyful, be joyful, O earth; Break forth into
heavens, and be joyful, be joyful, O earth; Break forth into
heavens, and be joyful, be joyful, O earth; Break forth into

sing, O mountains, O mountains;

sing, O mountains, O mountains;

sing, O mountains, O mountains;

sing, O mountains, O mountains;

Sing, O heavens;

Sing, O heavens;

Sing, O heavens;

Sing, O heavens;


Sing, O heavens;

break forth into

heavens, sing, O heavens;

break forth into

singing, O

forth into singing

Mountains, mountains; For the Lord hath comforted His people, and had mercy upon His afflicted, upon His afflicted.

on. His afflicted, comforted His people, comforted His

ed His people, for the Lord, for the Lord hath comforted His
people, comforted His people, for the Lord hath comforted His
people, comforted His people, comforted His people, for the

people, comforted His people, comforted His

Lord, for the Lord hath comforted His people, for the Lord hath comforted

people, comforted His people, comforted His

people, for the Lord hath comforted His people, for the Lord hath comforted; hath comforted His people, for the Lord, the Lord hath comforted, for the Lord hath

people, for the Lord, the Lord hath comforted, for the Lord hath

people, Sing, O heavens, O heavens, comforted His people, for the comforted His people, Sing, O heavens, comforted, hath comforted His people, And had

Sing, O heavens, O heavens. Lord hath comforted His people. O heavens.

mercy upon His afflicted.


We said, "The Lord hath forsaken them!"

Chorus. Tenor.

We said, "The Lord hath forsaken them!"

them, My Lord hath for

gotten them,
"My Lord hath for

gotten them, hath for

"Go forth, that were in darkness, in darkness, that were in darkness, to them that were in darkness.

"Show yourselves.

The Samaite and the Beloved appear.

heavens, and be joyful, O earth.

For the Lord hath had mercy.

We shall not hunger nor thirst, we shall not hunger nor thirst, we shall not hunger nor thirst, we shall not hunger nor thirst, we shall not hunger nor thirst, we shall not hunger nor thirst, we shall not hunger nor thirst, we shall not hunger nor thirst, we shall not hunger nor thirst, we shall not hunger nor thirst, we shall not hunger nor thirst, we shall not hunger nor thirst, we shall not hunger nor thirst, we shall not hunger nor thirst, we shall not hunger nor thirst, we shall not hunger nor thirst, we shall not hunger nor thirst, we shall not hunger nor thirst, Neith-er shall the sun smite us, Neith-er shall the sun smite us, Neith-er shall the sun smite us, Neith-er shall the sun smite us, Neith-er shall the sun smite us, Neith-er shall the sun smite us, Neith-er shall the sun smite us, Neith-er shall the sun smite us.

Neither shall the
hunger nor thirst
Neither shall the
hunger nor thirst
Neither shall the sun
Neither shall the sun
Neither shall the sun

For He that hath mercy shall lead us,
For He that hath mercy shall lead us,
For He that hath mercy shall lead us,

us, shall lead us, Even by mercy shall lead us, Even by springs of mercy shall lead us, Even by

For He that hath mercy shall lead us...

springs of water shall...

water, of water shall...

springs of water shall...

Even by springs of water...

He guide us, For He that hath mercy shall

He guide us, For He that hath mercy shall

He guide us, For He that hath mercy shall

He guide us, Ter shall He guide us,

We shall not hunger nor thirst,
We shall not hunger nor thirst,
We shall not hunger nor thirst.

Allegro vivace.  \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{s}} \text{.} \) 88.

Sing, 

Sing, 

Sing, 

heavens, and be joyful, O earth; Break forth into heavens, and be joyful, be joyful, O earth; Break forth into heavens, and be joyful, be joyful, be joyful, O earth; Break forth into

singing, O mountains, O mountains, O mountains, O

singing, O mountains, O mountains, O mountains, O

singing, O mountains, O mountains, O mountains, O


sing, sing, sing, forth into singing, singing, break forth into singing, sing,

heavens, sing, O heavens, and be joyful, O heavens, and be joyful, O earth, and be joyful, O

heavens, sing, O heavens, and be joyful, O earth, and be joyful, he

earth, Sing, O heavens, sing,
earth, Sing, O heavens, sing, earth, Sing sing, O
joyful, O earth, Sing, O heavens, sing.

Sing, O heavens, sing, O heavens, sing.

Sing, O mountains, Sing, O mountains, O mountains, O mountains, O mountains,

forth into singing, forth into singing,

break forth into singing

heavens, and be joyful, O earth, sing, O
heavens, and be joyful, O earth, O earth.
heavens, and be joyful, O earth, O earth.

The Beloved.

Rose of Sharon, that dwellest in the gardens, The com -

Moderato. $ \text{\textit{b}} = 72.$

Pansions hearken to thy voice; Cause them to hear it.

Colla voce. dolce.

Ped.

The Sulamite.

My Beloved is mine and I am

P $\text{\textit{b}} = 72.$

Meno mosso.

his. Turn thou, my Beloved,

P Meno mosso.

And be thou like the gazelle, or the fawn of the hind
Up-on the spicy

moun-tains a-far.

Sev.

As an apple-tree among the trees of the

wood.

So is my Beloved

among the sons.

Andante con moto.

In thy shadow I will sit with delight.

In my shadow thou shalt sit with delight,

And thy fruit shall be sweet to my taste.

Lead thou, lead thou me among the trellised vines.

I will lead thee among the trellised vines, among the trellised vines, and my banner, thy

In my shadow, thou shalt sit with delight; I will lead thee among the trellised vines.
I will lead thee among the trellised vines,

I will lead thee among the vines, And my banner over thee, my banner over thee is. Love.

In thy shadow I will sit with delight,

In my shadow Thou shalt sit with delight,

And thy fruit will be sweet to my taste;
And my fruit shall be sweet to thy taste;
Lead thou, lead thou me a
I will lead thee a
mong the trellised vines, And let thy ban her
mong the trellised vines.

Love, thy
And my banner, and my

Largamente.

Set me as a seal upon thine heart, As a

ad lib.

seal on thine arm.

Molto maeostoso. In modo d'un Inno.

The Sulamite. Soprano.

For the flame of Love is as fire, Even the fire of God, For the flame of

A Woman. Alto.

The Beloved. Tenor.

For the flame of Love is as fire, Even the fire of God, For the flame of


Molto maeostoso. \( \frac{d}{d} = 92 \). In modo d'un Inno.

Love is as fire, even the fire, the fire of God, even the fire, the fire of God.

The Villagers.
Soprano.

For the flame of love is as fire, even the fire of God, For the flame of Alto.

For the flame of love is as fire, even the fire of God, For the flame of Tenor.

For the flame of love is as fire, even the fire of God, For the flame of Bass.

For the flame of love is as fire, even the fire of God, For the flame of

Love is as fire, even the fire, the fire of God, even the fire, the fire of God.

Many waters cannot quench it, many waters cannot quench it, cannot quench it.

Neither can floods drown it, neither can floods drown it, neither can many waters can-not quench it, neither can floods drown it, neither can many waters can-not quench it, neither can floods drown it.

Yea, Love is strong as death,
Many waters can-not, can-not quench it,

Yea, Love is strong as death,
Many waters can-not quench it,

Waters can-not quench it, Nei-ther can floods
Waters can-not quench it, ma-ny wa-ters can-not quench it, Nei-ther can floods
Waters can-not quench it, ma-ny wa-ters can-not quench it, Nei-ther can floods
Waters can-not quench it, ma-ny wa-ters can-not quench it, Nei-ther can floods

Love is strong as death. And unconquerable
Love is strong as death. And unconquerable
Love is strong as death. And unconquerable
Love is strong as death. And unconquerable

Love is strong as death, And unconquerable love is strong as death, And unconquerable love is strong as death, And unconquerable


END OF THE FOURTH PART.
EPILLOGUE.*

CHORAL RECIT. AND CHORUS.—“BLESSD IS HE THAT READETH.”

Moderato.

**TENOR.**

Moderato. Recit. ma in Tempo.

**BASS.**

and they that hear the words of this prophecy.

These things saith the First and the Last, which was dead,

* The Epilogue may be omitted in performance.

"The Rose of Sharon."—Novello, Ewer and Co.’s Octavo Edition.—(22d.)
Chorus.

Soprano.  
To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the Tree of Life,

Alt.  
To him that overcometh, will I give to eat,

Tenor.  
To him that overcometh,

Bass.  
To him that overcometh.

give to eat of the Tree of Life,

will I give to eat of the

will I give to eat of the Tree,

Tree, the Tree of life,

Tree, the Tree of life, which is in the midst of the

which is in the midst of the Paradise of God, the
Paradise of God, the Paradise,

is in the midst of the Paradise of God, the
cres.
Paradise of God, to him that over-
cres.
Paradise of God, to him that

will I give to eat of the Tree of
dim.
con-
eth, will I give to eat of the Tree of
dim.
con-
eth.

He shall be clothed in white raiment,
will I give to eat of the tree
o-ver-con-eth will I give, give to eat of the
o-ver-con-eth will I give,

D
of life.

which is in the midst of the Paradise of
p dolce.

which is in the midst of the Paradise of

midst of the Para-dise of God, which is in the midst of the

which is in the midst...