HORA NOVISSIMA

THE RHYTHM OF BERNARD DE MORLAIX ON THE CELESTIAL COUNTRY

SET TO MUSIC FOR SOLI, CHORUS, AND ORCHESTRA

BY

HORATIO W. PARKER.
(Op. 30.)

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TO THE DEAR MEMORY OF MY FATHER

CHARLES EDWARD PARKER

THIS WORK IS GRATEFULLY AND AFFECTIONATELY

DEDICATED.

New York, December, 1892.
HORA NOVISSIMA

BEING THE RHYTHM OF BERNARD DE MORLAIX ON
THE CELESTIAL COUNTRY.

The English Translation by ISABELLA G. PARKER.

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II.—QUARTET.

Hic breve vivitur,
Hic breve plangitur,
Hic breve fletur:
Non breve vivere,
Non breve plangere,
Retribueatur.

O retributio!
Stat brevis actio,
Vita perennis;
O retributio!
Celestia manetios
Stat lus plenis;

Quid datur et quibus
Æther ? egentibus,
Et cruce dignis,
Sidera vermissus,
Optima suntibus,
Astra malignis,

Sunt modo præmia,
Postmodo premia.
Qualis ? plena:
Plena rectio,
Nullaque passio,
Nullaque poema.

III.—ARIA.—BASS.

Spe modo vivitur,
Et Syon angitur
A Babylone;
Nunc tributatio;
Tune recreatio,
Sceptra, coronæ.

Tune nova gloria
Pectora sobria
Claridibus,
Solvet enigmata,
Versaque Sabbata
Continuabitis.

Patricia splendorisa,
Terraque floridosa,
Libera spinis,
Danda fidelibus
Est ilî civibus,
Hic peregrinis.

IV.—CHORUS.—INTRODUCTION AND FUGUE.

Pars mea. Rex mens,
In proprio Deus
Ipse decore
Visus amabatur,
Atque videbatur
Auctor in ore.

II.—QUARTET.

Here life is quickly gone,
Here grief is ended soon,
Here tears are flowing;
Life ever fresh is there,
Life free from anxious care,
God's hand bestowing.

O blessed Paradise!
Where endless glory lies,
Rapture unending.
O dwelling full of light,
Where Christ's own presence bright
Glory is lessons.

Who shall this prize attain,
Who this blest guardion gain,
Here the cross bearing?
Crowns for the lowliest,
Tertones for the holiest,
Heaven's honours sharing.

Now is the battle hour,
Then great rewards our dower.
What are they? blessing—
Blessings unknown before,
Passion shall vex no more,
Peace yet increasing.

III.—ARIA.—BASS.

Zion is captive yet,
Longing for freedom sweet,
In exile mourning;
Now is the hour of night,
Then, crowned with full delight,
Zion returning.

Ever new glories still
The inmost heart shall fill
With joy supernatural.
All doubts shall disappear,
When dawns, calm and clear,
Sabbath eternal.

O country glorious
Love hath prepared for us,
Thornless thy flowers!
Given to faithful ones,
There to be citizens—
Such joy be ours!

IV.—CHORUS.—INTRODUCTION AND FUGUE

Most Mighty, most Holy,
How great is the glory
Thy throne enfolding!
When shall we see Thy face,
And all Thy wonders trace,
Joyful beholding?
Tune Jacob Israel,
Et Lam tunc Rachel
Efficietur,
Tune Syon atra,
Pulcroque patria
Perficietur.

V.—ARIA.—SOPRANO.
O bona patria,
Lumina sobria
Te speculantur:
Ad tua nomina
Sobria lumina
Collacrymantur:
Est tua mentio
Pectoris unctio,
Cura doloris,
Concipienibus
Aethera mentibus
Ignis amoris.
Tu locus unicus,
Illeque colicus
Es paradisu:
Non ibi lacryma,
Sed placidissima
Gaudia, risus.

VI.—CHORUS.
Tu sine littera,
Tu sine tempore,
Fons, modo rivos,
Dulce bonis sapis,
Estque tibi lapis
Undique vivus.
Est tibi laura,
Dos datu aurea,
Sponsa decora,
Primaque Principis
Oculis, suscipis,
Inspicis ora.
Candida lilas,
Vivica montis,
Sunt tibi, sponsa,
Agnes aest tibi,
Sponso adest tibi,
Luce speciosa.
Tota negotia,
Cantice dulcia
Dulce tonare,
Tam mala debita,
Quam bona praebita
Conjubilare.

All the long history,
All the deep mystery,
Through ages hidden.
When shall our souls be blest,
To the great marriage feast
Graciously hidden?

V.—ARIA.—SOPRANO.
O country bright and fair,
What are thy beauties rare?
What thy rich treasure?
Thy name brings joyful tears,
Falling upon our ears,
Sweet beyond measure.
Thou art the home of rest,
Thy mention to the breast
Gives bliss unspoken.
Who learn thy blessed ways
Shall have, in songs of praise,
Comfort unbroken.
Thou only mansion bright,
Full of supreme delight,
Thou art preparing.
There shall all tears be dry,
There is serenest joy,
All shall be sharing.

VI.—CHORUS.
Thou ocean without shore,
Where time shall be no more,
Dwelling most gracious.
Fountain of love alone,
Thou hast the living stone,
Elec, and precious.
Thou hast the laurel fair,
The heavenly Bride shall wear,
Robed in her splendour.
First shall the Prince confer
All priceless gifts on her,
With glances tender.
There are the lilies white,
In garlands pure and bright,
Her brow adorning.
The Lamb her Spouse shall be,
His light shines gloriously,
Fairer than morning.
There saints find full employ,
Songs of triumphant joy
Ever appraising.
They who are most beloved,
They who were tried and proved,
Together praising.
PART II.

VII.—ARIA.—TENOR.

Urbs Syon aurea,
Patria lactea,
Give decoras,
Omne cor obruit,
Omnibus obstruis
Et cor et ora.

Nescio, nescio,
Que jubilatio,
Lix tibi qualis,
Quam socialia
Gaudia, gloria
Quam specialis:

Laude studens ea
Tollere, mens mea
Victa fatiscit;
O bona gloria,
Vincor; in omnia
Laus tua victi.

VIII.—DOUBLE CHORUS.

Stant Syon atria
Conjubilantia,
Martyre plena
Give mecania,
Principe stantis,
Luce serena;

Est ibi pascua
Mitibus afflua,
Praestita sanctis;
Regis ibi thronus,
Agrinis et sonus
Est epulantis.

IX.—ARIA.—ALTO.

Gens duce splendida,
Concio candida,
Vestibus albis,
Sunt sine fleibus
In Syon sedibus,
Adibus almis;

Sunt sine crimine,
Sunt sine turba,
Sunt sine lite
In Syon sedibus
Editionibus
Israelite.

VII.—ARIA.—TENOR.

Golden Jerusalem,
Bride with her diadem,
Radiant and glorious;
Temple of light thou art,
O'er mind and soul and heart,
Thou art victorious.

Who can tell—who can tell
What noble anthems swell
Through thy bright portal?
What dear delights are thine,
What glory most divine,
What light immortal!

Longing thy joys to sing,
Worthily offering
Love overflowing;
Glory most bright and good,
Feed me with heavenly food,
New life bestowing.

VIII.—DOUBLE CHORUS.

There stand those halls on high,
There sound the songs of joy
In noblest measure.
There are the martyrs bright
In heaven's overflowing light—
The Lord's own treasure.

In pastures fresh and green
The white-robed saints are seen,
For ever resting;
The kingly throne is near,
And joyful shouts we hear,
Of many feasting.

IX.—ARIA.—ALTO.

People victorious,
In raiment glorious,
They stand for ever.
God wipes away their tears,
Giving, through endless years,
Peace like a river.

Earth's tumults ended are,
Strife, and reproach, and war,
No more annoying:
Children of blessedness
Their heritage of peace
Freely enjoying.
X.—CHORUS.—A CAPPELLA.
Urbs Syon unica,
Mansio mystica,
Condit acolo,
Nunc tibi gaudio,
Nunc muli nageo,
Tristis, anielo;
Te quia corpore
Non queo, pectore
Sepe penetro;
Sed, caro terrea,
Terraque carneae,
Mox cado retro.

X1.—QUARTET AND CHORUS.
Urbs Syon inclyta,
Turris et edita
Littore tuto,
Te pote, te colo,
Te flagro, te volo,
Cante, saluto:
Nec meritis pote;
Nam meritis meto
Morte perire:
Nec retices tegro,
Quod meritis ego
Filius ires.
Vita quidem mea,
Vita nimis res,
Mortua vita,
Quippe reatibus
Exitialibus
Obruta, trita,
Spe tamen ambulo,
Premia postulo
Speque fide que;
Illa perennia
Postulo pre mia
Nocte dieque:
Me Pater optimus
Atque piosemus
Ille creavit,
In lue pertulit,
Ex lue sustulit,
A lue lavit.
O bona patria,
Num tua gaudia
Teque video?
O bona patria,
Num tua pre mias
Plena tenebo?
O suacer, O pius,
O ter et amplius
Ille beatus,
Cui sus pars Deus:
O miser, O reus,
Hae viduatus.

X.—CHORUS.—A CAPPELLA.
City of high renown,
Home of the saints alone,
Built in the heaven;
Now will I sing thy praise,
Adore the matchless grace
To mortals given.
Vainly I strive to tell
All thy rich glory well;
Thy beauty singing;
Still, with the earnest heart,
Bear my humble part,
My tribute bringing.

XL.—QUARTET AND CHORUS.
Thou city great and high,
Towering beyond the sky,
Storms reach thee never:
I seek thee, long for thee;
I love thee, I sing thee,
I hail thee ever.
Though I am unworthy
Of mercy before Thee,
Justly I perish;
My follies confessing,
Nor claiming Thy blessing,
No hope I cherish.
In deepest contrition,
Owning my condition,
My life un holy;
Burdened with guiltiness,
Weary and comfortless,
Help, I implore Thee.
Yet will I faithfully
Strive those rewards to see,
Beck'ning so brightly;
Ask in unworthiness
Heavily blessedness,
Daily and nightly.
For He, the Father blest,
Wisest and holiest,
Of life the Giver,
Maketh His light to shine
In this dark soul of mine,
Dwelling for ever.
O land of full delight,
Thy peerless treasures bright,
May we behold them!
Thou home of beauty rare,
May we thy blessings share!
Priceless we hold them.
O blessed for ever
A thousandfold they are
Who shall inherit
Thee, their portion un failing
And that mercy swelling
Through Thy own merit.
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Hora no visíma, tempora pesíma sunt, vigil.
Com eth earth's last test hour, E' vii hath might - y power; Now watch we
Imminet, et malateminet, acqua coro net.

migh-ti-est, He is made man-i-fest, Right ev-em crowning.

Rec-ta remu-ne-ret... anx-i-a

True hearts in man-sion fair, Free from all
Recall remembrance, anxious relief,
True hearts in mansion fair, Free from all anxious care,
D

sunt.
power.

D

sunt.
power.

sunt.
power.

Au-fe-rat
Bears He the

Au-fe-rat as-pera,
Bears He the painful good.

Au-fe-rat as-pera,
aufere-
Bears He the painful good,

as-pera du-rasque pon-
painful good, Light ens the heav-

y

8161.
au ferat, du-ra-que pon-de-ra
Bears He and light-en's the heav-y loud,
Aspera du-ra-que pon-de-ra men
Pain-ful good, Light-en's the heav-y loud, Heav-y it
ra men-tis on-us-tae
load, Heav-y it must be,

Aspera du-ra-que pon-de-ra, pon-de-ra
Bears He the pain-ful good, Light-en's the heav-y loud, Heav-y it

men-tis on-us-tae
So-bri-a mu-ni-at,
y it must be.
Giv-eth the rich re-ward,

men-tis on-us-tae
So-bri-a mu-ni-at,
 heav-y it must be.
Giv-eth the rich re-ward,
improba puni-at, utraque juste, utraque Met-eth the penance hard, Each given justly, each given

improba puni-at, utraque juste, utraque Met-eth the penance hard, Each given justly, each given

improba puni-at, utraque juste, utraque Met-eth the penance hard, Each given justly, each given

jus-te, improba puni-at, justly, Met-eth the penance hard,

jus-te, improba puni-at, justly, Met-eth the penance

jus-te, improba puni-at, justly, Met-eth the penance

jus-te, improba puni-at, justly, Met-eth the penance

jus-te, improba puni-at, justly, Met-eth the penance

molto legato.
No. 2. QUARTET.—“HIC BREVE VIVITUR.”

Piano.

Hic bre-ve vi-vituir,
Here life is quick-ly gone,

Soprano.

Alto.

Hic bre-ve vi-vituir,
Here life is quick-ly gone,

Tenor.

Hic bre-ve plan-gituir,
Here grief is end-ed soon,

Bass.

Hic bre-ve plan-gituir,
Here grief is end-ed soon,

Hic bre-ve fle-tur,
Here tears are flow-ing,

Hic bre-ve vi-vituir,
Here life is quick-ly gone,

Hic bre-ve plan-gituir,
Here grief is end-ed soon,

Hic bre-ve fle-tur,
Here tears are flow-ing,
Hic bre-ve fle-tur, here tears are flow-ing,
Hic bre-ve vi-vi-tur, ... bre-ve plan-gi-tur, here life is quick-ly gone,
Hic bre-ve plan-gi-tur, here grief is end-ed soon.

mf

Hic bre-ve fle-tur, hier tears are flow-ing,
Hic bre-ve fle-tur, hier tears are flow-ing,
Hic bre-ve fle-tur, hier tears are flow-ing,

mf Più mosso.

b-re-ve fle-tur. Non bre-ve vi-vere, Non bre-ve plan-ge-te,
b-re-ve fle-tur. Non bre-ve vi-vere, Non bre-ve plan-ge-te,

mf Più mosso.

fle-tur. Non bre-ve vi-vere,
flow-ing, Life ev-er fresh is there,

8161.
Quid datur, et quibus?
Who shall this price attain?

Hic brevem vi-tum,
Here life is quickly gone,
Hic brevem plan-gi-tum.
Here grief is ended soon.

An-ther e-geni-tus,
Who this blest guerdon gain?

Et cru-ce dig-nis,
Here the cross bearing,
Si - de-ra ver - mi-bus, Op - ti-ma son-ti-bus, As - tra ma
Crownes for the low - est, Thrones for the ho - li - est, Heaven's honours

Si - de-ra ver - mi-bus, Op - ti-ma son-ti-bus, As - tra ma
Crownes for the low - est, Thrones for the ho - li - est, Heaven's honours

Si - de-ra ver - mi-bus, Op - ti-ma son-ti-bus, As - tra ma
Crownes for the low - est, Thrones for the ho - li - est, Heaven's honours

Si - de-ra ver - mi-bus, Op - ti-ma son-ti-bus, As - tra ma
Crownes for the low - est, Thrones for the ho - li - est, Heaven's honours

C - p

- lig - nis, Sun - to-do pra - li - a, Post - mo-do pra - mi - a,
Now is the bat - tle hour, Then great rewards our dower,
- lig - nis, Sun - to-do pra - li - a, Post - mo-do pra - mi - a,
Now is the bat - tle hour, Then great rewards our dower,
- lig - nis, Sun - to-do pra - li - a, Post - mo-do pra - mi - a,
Now is the bat - tle hour, Then great rewards our dower,
- lig - nis, Sun - to-do pra - li - a, Post - mo-do pra - mi - a,
Now is the bat - tle hour, Then great rewards our dower,
- lig - nis, Sun - to-do pra - li - a, Post - mo-do pra - mi - a,
Now is the bat - tle hour, Then great rewards our dower,

8161.
No. 3. **Aria (Bass).—“SPE MODO VIVITUR.”**

**Voice.**

Moderato.

**Piano.**

f pesante.

Spe modo vi-vi-tur, et Sy-on an-gi-tur A Ba-by-
Zi-on is cap-tree yet, Long - ing for free-dom succt.In ex-

-lo-ne, an-gi-tur a Ba-by-lo-ne, Mourn - ing, For free-dom, in ex - ile mourn - ing,
Nunc tribulationem; Tune recreati,
Xuwo is the hour of night, Then, crowned with full delight,

Spectra, coronae,
Zion returning.

Tune nova gloria, Pectora sohria
Es er new glories fill, The in-mold heart shall fill,

elisificant.
With joy supernal.
A tempo giusto ma con espressione.

Patria splendida, Terraque floridá,
O country glorious, Love hath prepared for us,

P express.

poco cresc.

Libera spinis, libera spinis,
Thornless the flowers, thornless the flowers,

poco cresc.

Libera spinis, libera spinis,
Thornless the flowers, thornless the flowers,

poco cresc.

Patria splendida
O country glorious

Cres.

Danda fideibus, Est ibi civibus,
Gliece te faithful ones, There to be civitas,

Cres.

8161.
Daniel de Libes, est ibi civibus,
Given to faithful ones, There to be citizens,

Hic: po: regr.
Such joy: be.

Tempo Ima.

Suo modo vivitur,
Zi: ou is captive yet,

et Sy sua angitur a Babilone,
Longing for freedom sweet, in ec: sie mourn: voy.

Sic.
ang-ler a Ba-by-lo-ne, nune tri-bu-la-tio,
Cup-tive ye, in ex-ile mourn-ing, Now is the hour of night,

Then, cre-a'd with full de-light, Zi-on re-turn-ing, re-

Tune no-va glo-ri-a Ev-er new glo ries still,

The in - most heart shall fill, With joy sup-er-nal, with joy ev-
Chorus.—"Pars Mea, Rex Meus."

Allegro non troppo.

Pars mea, Rex meus,
Most Mighty, most Holy,
In How

Pars mea, Rex meus,
Most Mighty, most Holy,
In How

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Most Mighty, most Holy,
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Pars mea, Rex meus,
Most Mighty, most Holy,
In How

Pars mea, Rex meus,
Most Mighty, most Holy,
In How

Pars mea, Rex meus,
Most Mighty, most Holy,
a tempo.

Pars me-a, Rex me-us, in pro-pri-o De-us Ip-se de-co-re, pars
Most Mighty, most Ho-ly, How great is the glo-ry Thy throne in fold-ing, Most

Pars me-a,
Most Mighty,

a tempo.

Pars me-a, Rex me-us,
Most Mighty, most Ho-ly,

me-a, Rex... me-us... in pro-pri-o De-us
Might-y, most Ho-ly... How great... in the glo-ry

Rex me-us, in pro-pri-o De-us Ip-se de-co-re, pars me-a,
most Ho-ly, How great is the glo-ry Thy throne in fold-ing, Most Might-y
in pro-pri-o De-us Ip-se de-co-re, pars me-a...

How great is the glo-ry Thy throne en-fold-ing, Most Might-y...

Par-me-a, Rex me-us,
Most Might-y, most Ho-ly.

Ip-se de-co-re, pars me-a...
Thy throne en-fold-ing, Most Might-y...

Rex me-us, in pro-pri-o De-us
most Ho-ly, How great is the glo-ry

Rex me-us, in pro-pri-o De-us...
most Ho-ly, How great is the glo-ry...

in pro-pri-o De-us Ip-se de-co-re, pars...
How great is the glo-ry Thy throne en-fold-ing, Most...

Rex me-us, in pro-pri-o De-us.
most Ho-ly, How great, how great glo-ry... Thy...

Ip-se de-co-re, pars me-a, Rex me-
Thy throne en-fold-ing, Most Might-y, most Ho-ly.
De - us . . . Ip - so de - co - re, . . . Pars . . .
glo - ry . . . Thy - throne en - fold - ing, . . . Most . . .

a - ma - bi - tur. Pars me - a, Th - y face?
we see. Most Might - y,

visus a - ma - bi - tur. face. When shall we see. Thy face?

me - us, pars me - a, Rex me - us, vi -
Ho - ly, most Might - y, most Ho - ly, When.

Rex me - us, in pro - pri o De - us Ip - so de - co - re, pars . . . me - a,
most Ho - ly, How great is the glo - ry Thy throne en - fold - ing! most . . . Mighty,

Pars me - a, Rex me - us,
Most Mighty, most Ho - ly,

visus a - ma - bi - tur. vi -
shall we see. Thy face, Thy face?

marcato.
pars me-a, me-a, Most Mighty, Mighty,
pars me-a, pars me-a, Most Mighty, most Mighty,
pars me-a, pars me-a, Rex me-us, 

Most Mighty, most Mighty,
most Holy,
most Holy,

D

Rex me-us, me-us, Most Holy, Holy,
in pro- pri-o De-us

most Holy, holy,

Rex me-us, Rex me-us, most Holy, holy,
in pro- pri-o De-us

most Holy, holy,

most Holy, holy,
in pro- pri-o De-us

How great is the glory

How great is the glory

How great is the glory

S191.
-cor-e, Ip-se de-co-re, pars me-a,
fold-ing, Thy throne en-fold-ing!
 Most Mighty.

- cor-e, Ip-se de-co-re, pars me-a,
fold-ing, Thy throne en-fold-ing!
 Most Mighty.

Ip-se de-co-re, de-co-re, pars me-a,
Thy throne en-fold-ing, en-fold-ing!
 Most Mighty.

Ip-se de-co-re, de-co-re, pars me-a,
Thy throne en-fold-ing, en-fold-ing!
 Most Mighty.

Rex me-us, in pro-pri-o De-us
most Holy, How great is the glory
Rex me-us, in pro-pri-o De-us
most Holy, How great is the glory
Rex me-us, in pro-pri-o De-us
most Holy, How great is the glory
Rex me-us, in pro-pri-o De-us
most Holy, How great is the glory
Ipse deo visus a·ma·bi·tur, at·que vi·de·bi·tur,
Thy throne en·fold·ing, When shall we see Thy face? And all Thy won·ders trace?

Ipse deo visus a·ma·bi·tur, at·que vi·de·bi·tur,
Thy throne en·fold·ing, When shall we see Thy face? And all Thy won·ders trace?

Ipse deo visus a·ma·bi·tur, at·que vi·de·bi·tur,
Thy throne en·fold·ing, When shall we see Thy face? And all Thy won·ders trace?

Ipse deo visus a·ma·bi·tur, at·que vi·de·bi·tur,
Thy throne en·fold·ing, When shall we see Thy face? And all Thy won·ders trace?

Molto largo.
Auc·tor in·o·re.
Joy·ful be·hold·ing.

Auc·tor in·o·re.
Joy·ful be·hold·ing.

Auc·tor in·o·re.
Joy·ful be·hold·ing.

Auc·tor in·o·re.
Joy·ful be·hold·ing.

Auc·tor in·o·re.
Joy·ful be·hold·ing.

Auc·tor in·o·re.
Joy·ful be·hold·ing.

Auc·tor in·o·re.
Joy·ful be·hold·ing.

Auc·tor in·o·re.
No. 5.

ARIO (Soprano).—"O BONA PATRIA."

Piano.

Aria (Soprano).

O boa pa-tís,
O country bright and fair,
Luminas sibi a Te speculantur.
What are thy beauties rare? What thy rich trea - sure?

Ad tua nobis
Thy name brings joyful tears.

Sobri a lumi na Col - lacri man tur;
Falling upon our ears, Sweet beyond mea sure.

B
Est tua men - ti - o Pec to - ris
Then art the home of rest, Thy men - tion
uncerto, Cura doloris,
to the breast, Gives bliss, unspoken,

cura doloris, O bona
gives bliss, unspoken, O country

patricia, est tua mentio, cura do
bright and fair, Thou art the home of rest, Comfort un

D
Poco più mosso.

lo ris, doloris, Con dipi
broken, unbroken, Who leaves thy

f risoluto.

SISL.
Ab benedictas, alleluia. Shall we have in

meni bis, Ig nis a
songs of praise, Com fort us

nobilis, Tu lo cus
Thou on ly

unicus, Il le que coe li cus
man sien bright, Full of su preme delight,
Es Paradisus, Paradisus
Thou art preparing, art preparing

E
sunaing,
Non bi lacrimal
There shall all tears be dry,

Sed placidissima Gaudia,
There in serenissim joy All shall be

cres.
f colla voci

risus, shar ing.
a tempo.
O bonam patria, Ad tuam
O country bright and fair, Thy name brings

nominis | Sobera lumen
joyful tears, | Falling upon our eyes,

Colia sacri man tur: Et tu
Sweet beyond measure. Thou art the

mention of | Pec to ris
home of rest, And of

8161.
No. 6.  

QUARTET AND CHORUS—"TU SINE LITTORE."

Allegro.

PIANO.

8.  

poco a poco dim.
Tu si-ne
Thou o-cen

Alto.

Tu si-ne
Thou o-cen

Tenor.

Tu si-ne
Thou o-cen

Bass.

Tu si-he
Thou o-cen

lit-to-re, Tu si-ne tem-po-re, Fons mo-do ri-vas, fons mo-do ri-vas,
without shore, Where time shall be no more, Dwelling most gra-cious, dwelling most gra-cious,

lit-to-re, Tu si-ne tem-po-re, Fons mo-do ri-vas, fons mo-do ri-vas,
without shore, Where time shall be no more, Dwelling most gra-cious, dwelling most gra-cious,

lit-to-re, Tu si-ne tem-po-re, Fons mo-do ri-vas, fons mo-do ri-vas,
without shore, Where time shall be no more, Dwelling most gra-cious, dwelling most gra-cious,

lit-to-re, Tu si-ne tem-po-re, Fons mo-do ri-vas, fons mo-do ri-vas,
without shore, Where time shall be no more, Dwelling most gra-cious, dwelling most gra-cious,
B
Solo.

Tu si-ne tem-po-re, Fons mo-do
Where time shall be no more, Dwelling most

Solo.

Tu si-ne li-to-re, Tu si-ne tem-po-re, Fons mo-do
Thou o-cean with-out shore, Where time shall be no more, Dwelling most

Solo.

Tu si-ne li-to-re, Tu si-ne tem-po-re, Fons mo-do
Thou o-cean with-out shore, Where time shall be no more, Dwelling most
tibi lapis
the elect stone, Living and precious.

Est que tibi lapis
Thou hast the elect stone, Living and precious.

Undique vives.
Elect and precious.

Vivus, undique vives.
Precious, Elect and precious.

Vivus, undique vivus, vivus.
Precious, Elect and precious, precious.

Vivus, undique vivus, vivus.
Precious, Elect and precious, precious.

Vivus, undique vivus, vivus.
Precious, Elect and precious, precious.

8161.
Est ti-bi
Thou hast the

Est ti-bi
Thou hast the

Est ti-bi l-au-re-a,
Thou hast the laured fair,

lau-re-a,
laured fair,

lau-re-a,
laured fair,

Dos da-tur au-re-
The heavenly Bride shall

8161.
Dos dat tur au re a,
The heavenly Bride shall wear.

Sponsa de cora,
Robed in her splendor.
1st Soprano.

2nd Soprano.

Alt.    

Ten.    

Bass.   

Solo. Soprano.

P poco agitato.

First shall the Prince confer,  
All price-less.

Osci-la.
On - eu - la sus - ci - pis, In - spi - cis o - ra;
All price - less gifts on her, With glan - ces ten - der.

In - spi - cis o - ra,
With glan - ces ten - der,

In - spi - cis o - ra,
With glan - ces ten - der,

In - spi - cis, in - spi - cis o - ra;
with glan - ces ten - der.

In - spi - cis, in - spi - cis o - ra;
with glan - ces ten - der.

In - spi - cis, in - spi - cis o - ra;
with glan - ces ten - der.

In - spi - cis, in - spi - cis o - ra;
with glan - ces ten - der.
AGNUS AD EST TIBI, Sponsus ad est tibi, His light shines gloriously,
The Lamb and Spouse shall be, Fairer than morn.
praebita, tried and proved, Conjulia
To-gether prais
praebita, tried and proved, Conjulia
To-gether prais
praebita, tried and proved, Conjulia
To-gether prais
praebita, tried and proved, Conjulia
To-gether prais
praebita, tried and proved, Conjulia
To-gether prais
praebita, tried and proved, Conjulia
To-gether prais
praebita, tried and proved, Conjulia
To-gether prais
praebita, tried and proved, Conjulia
To-gether prais
praebita, tried and proved, Conjulia
To-gether prais
praebita, tried and proved, Conjulia
To-gether prais
con - ju - bi - la - re.
con - ju - bi - la - re.
con - ju - bi - la - re.
con - ju - bi - la - re.
con - ju - bi - la - re.
con - ju - bi - la - re.
con - ju - bi - la - re.
con - ju - bi - la - re.

To - geth - er prais - ing, To - geth - er prais - ing.
To - geth - er prais - ing, To - geth - er prais - ing.
To - geth - er prais - ing, To - geth - er prais - ing.
To - geth - er prais - ing, To - geth - er prais - ing.
To - geth - er prais - ing, To - geth - er prais - ing.
To - geth - er prais - ing, To - geth - er prais - ing.
To - geth - er prais - ing, To - geth - er prais - ing.
To - geth - er prais - ing, To - geth - er prais - ing.

[end of the first part]
PART II.

No. 7. Solo (Tenor).—"URBS SYON AUREA."

Piano

urbs Syon
Gold et Je-

 Aure a, Patria lactea, Cive de cora,
- rusalem, Bride with her diadem, Radiant and glorious,

et ve de cora, Omne cor ob ras, Omni
radiant and glorious, Temple of light thou art, Oer mind, and

ob struis, Et cor et or, cor et or
soul, and heart, Thou art victor, art victor

8161.
Who can tell?

What noble anthem swell,

Through

thy bright portal?

lux

through

dim.
Quam socialia, Gauliana,
What dear delights are these, Gloriosa,
gloriosa, Quam speciei,
most divine, What light im

f poco animato,

-Lou-de studi tens
sor-te Longing thy praise
poco animato.

-e-a Tol-re, mens mea
to sing, Wor-thi-ly of-sing,
Vicit festis: Love overflowing:

O... bona
Glor... vy most

gloria, Vincor, Vincor; in
bright and good, Feed me, feed me with

omnia Laus tuae victories, in
heavenly food, New life bestowed, WUA
No. 8.  

DOUBLE CHORUS.—"STANT SYON ATRIA."

Allegro molto.

PIANO.

1st Choir. SOPRANO.

Stant Sy - on a - tri - a, con - ju - bi - lan - ti - a, mar - ty - re
There stand those halls on high, There sound the songs of joy, In no-blast

2nd Choir. SOPRANO.

Stant Sy - on a - tri - a, con - ju - bi - lan - ti - a, mar - ty - re
There stand those halls on high, There sound the songs of joy, In no-blast
ple-na, mar-ty-re ple-na, con - ju - bi - lan - ti - a,
mea-sure, in no-blest mea-sure, There . . . sound the songs of joy,
ple-na, mar-ty-re ple-na, con - ju - bi - lan - ti - a,
mea-sure, in no-blest mea-sure, There sound the songs of joy,
ple-na, mar-ty-re ple-na, con - ju - bi - lan - ti - a,
mea-sure, in no-blest mea-sure, There . . . sound the songs of joy,
ple-na, mar-ty-re ple-na, con - ju - bi - lan - ti - a,
mea-sure, in no-blest mea-sure, There sound the songs of joy,
ple-na, mar-ty-re ple-na, con - ju - bi - lan - ti - a,
mea-sure, in no-blest mea-sure, There sound the songs of joy,
ple-na, mar-ty-re ple-na, mar-ty-re ple-na, mar-ty-re ple-na,
hails on high, There sound the songs of joy, In no-blest mea-sure, in no-blest mea-sure,
a - tri - a, con - ju - bi - lan - ti - a, mar-ty-re ple-na, mar-ty-re ple-na,
hails on high, There sound the songs of joy, In no-blest mea-sure, in no-blest mea-sure,
a - tri - a, con - ju - bi - lan - ti - a, mar-ty-re ple-na, mar-ty-re ple-na,
hails on high, There sound the songs of joy, In no-blest mea-sure, in no-blest mea-sure,
a - tri - a, con - ju - bi - lan - ti - a, mar-ty-re ple-na, mar-ty-re ple-na,
hails on high, There sound the songs of joy, In no-blest mea-sure, in no-blest mea-sure,
a - tri - a, con - ju - bi - lan - ti - a, mar-ty-re ple-na, mar-ty-re ple-na,
hails on high, There sound the songs of joy, In no-blest mea-sure, in no-blest mea-sure,
Give mi-can-ti-a, prince-sti-a,
There are the mar-tyrs bright,
Hea-ven's o'er-flow-ing light,

Give mi-can-ti-a, prince-sti-a,
There are the mar-tyrs bright,
In hea-ven's o'er-flow-ing light,

Give mi-can-ti-a, prince-sti-a,
There are the mar-tyrs bright,
In hea-ven's o'er-flow-ing light,

Give mi-can-ti-a, prince
There are the mar-tyrs bright,
Hea-ven's o'er-

Give mi-can-ti-a, prince
There are the mar-tyrs bright,
Hea-ven's o'er-

Give mi-can-ti-a, prince
There are the mar-tyrs bright,
In hea-ven's o'er-

Give mi-can-ti-a, prince
There are the mar-tyrs bright,
In hea-ven's o'er-

8161.
All ye sages, 
flowing light,
The Lord's own treasure, the Lord's own treasure,
flowing light,
flowing light,

clear, clear, clear, the Lord's own treasure, 
flowing light,
flowing light,
C

na, lucci se re na;

sure, the Lord's own trea sure,

treasure, the Lord's own trea sure, His trea sure,

Est

In pas

Est

In pas

C

na, lucci se re na;

the Lord's own trea sure, His trea sure,

Est

In pas

Est

In pas

C

na, lucci se re na;

the Lord's own trea sure, the Lord's own trea sure;

Est

In pas

Est

In pas
Pass - cu - sa,
fresh and green,

Pass - cu - sa,
fresh and green,

mi - ti - bus af - flu -
The white - robed saints are

mi - ti - bus af - flu -
The white - robed saints are

mi - ti - bus af - flu -
The white - robed saints are

mi - ti - bus af - flu -
The white - robed saints are

mi - ti - bus af - flu -
The white - robed saints are

8161.
ni - ti - bus ni - flu - a,
The white - robed saints are seen,

mi - ti - bus af - flu - a,
The white - robed saints are seen,

praec - sti - 
For ev - 

praec - sti - 
For ev - 

praec - sti - 
For ev - 

praec - sti - 
For ev - 

praec - sti - 
For ev - 

praec - sti - 
For ev - 

praec - sti - 
For ev - 

praec - sti - 
For ev - 

praec - sti - 
For ev - 

praec - sti - 
For ev - 

praec - sti - 
For ev - 

praestita sanctis,
For ever resting,
praestita sanctis,
For ever resting,
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Stant Sy-on a-tria, con-ju-bi-lan-tia, mar-ty-re ple-na,
There stand those halls on high, There sound the songs of joy, In no-blest mea-sure,

Stant Sy-on a-tria, con-ju-bi-lan-tia, mar-ty-re ple-na,
There stand those halls on high, There sound the songs of joy, In no-blest mea-sure,

Stant Sy-on a-tria, con-ju-bi-lan-tia, mar-ty-re ple-na,
There stand those halls on high, There sound the songs of joy, In no-blest mea-sure,

Stant Sy-on a-tria, con-ju-bi-lan-tia, mar-ty-re ple-na,
There stand those halls on high, There sound the songs of joy, In no-blest mea-sure,

mar-ty-re ple-na, mar-ty-re ple-
in no-blest mea-sure, in no-blest mea-

mar-ty-re ple-na, mar-ty-re ple-
in no-blest mea-sure, in no-blest mea-

mar-ty-re ple-na, mar-ty-re ple-
in no-blest mea-sure, in no-blest mea-

mar-ty-re ple-na, mar-ty-re ple-
in no-blest mea-sure, in no-blest mea-

818L
1st Choir.

praesstita sanctia. Stant Sy-on
for ever resting. There stand those
praesstita sanctia. Stant Sy-on
for ever resting. There stand those
praesstita sanctia. Stant Sy-on
for ever resting. There stand those
praesstita sanctia. Stant Sy-on
for ever resting. There stand those

2nd Choir.

praesstita sanctia. Stant Sy-on atria,
for ever resting. There stand those halls on high,
praesstita sanctia. Stant Sy-on atria,
for ever resting. There stand those halls on high,
praesstita sanctia. Stant Sy-on atria,
for ever resting. There stand those halls on high,
praesstita sanctia. Stant Sy-on atria,
for ever resting. There stand those halls on high,
a - tri - a,  
hallo on high,  
There sound the songs of joy,

con - ju - bi - lan - ti - a,  
There sound the songs of joy,

a - tri - a,  
hallo on high,  
There sound the songs of joy,

con - ju - bi - lan - ti - a,  
There sound the songs of joy,

a - tri - a,  
hallo on high,  
There sound the songs of joy,

con - ju - bi - lan - ti - a,  
There sound the songs of joy,

a - tri - a,  
hallo on high,  
There sound the songs of joy,
1st & 2nd Choirs.

Matutum.

Regis ibi thronus,
The King's throne is near them,

Stant Sy-on a-tri-a, con-ju-bi-lan-ti-a, mar-ty-re ple-na,
There stand those halls on high, There sound the songs of joy, In no-blis measure,

Regis ibi thronus,
The King's throne is near them,
ag - ni - nis et so - nus est e - pu -
joy - ful shouts we hear them, Of many

stant . . . Sy - on a - tri - a Sy - on a - tri - a, Sy - on
There . . . stand . . those halls on high, stand those halls on high, stand those

stant . . . Sy - on a - tri - a Sy - on a - tri - a, Sy - on
There . . . stand . . those halls . . .

ag - ni - nis et so - nus est e - pu -
joy - ful shouts we hear them, Of many

lan - tis, Re - gis i - bi
feast - ing, The King's throne is

a - tri - a, Sy - on a - tri - a, stand Sy - on a - tri - a, con - ju - bi -
halls on high, stand those halls on high, there stand those halls on high, there sound the

lan - tis, Re - gis i - bi
feast - ing, The King's throne is

lan - tis, Re - gis i - bi
feast - ing, The King's throne is

8161.
thornus, agminis et
near them, joyful shouts we

- lanti, martyre plena, Saint Sy-on aтриа conjubis
songs of joy, In no-blest measure, There stand those halls on high, There sound the

- lanti, martyre plena, conju
songs of joy, In no-blest measure, There sound the

thornus, agminis et
near them, joyful shouts we

- lanti, sonsus est epulantis, est epulantis, est
hear them, Of many feastings, of many feastings,

- lanti, sonsus est epulantis, est epulantis, est
songs of joy, hear shouts Of many feastings, of

- lanti, sonsus est epulantis, est epulantis, est
songs of joy, hear shouts Of many feastings, of

- lanti, sonsus est epulantis, est
hear, shouts Of many feastings, of

8161.
et sonus, et sonus, we hear them, we hear them.

et sonus, et sonus, we hear them, we hear them.

et sonus, et sonus, we hear them, we hear them.

so - nus, et sonus, est e - pu - lan -
hear them, we hear them, Of man - ny feast.

et sonus, et sonus, we hear them, we hear them.

et sonus, et sonus, we hear them, we hear them.

et sonus, et sonus, we hear them, we hear them.

so - nus, et sonus, est e - pu - lan -
hear them, we hear them, Of man - ny feast.

8161.
et sonus, et sonus est
we hear them, we hear them, Of

et sonus, sonus est e-pu-lan-
we hear them, hear them, Of many feast-
tis, est e-pu-lan-
ing, Of many feast-
ing, Joyful shouts,

et sonus, et sonus, et sonus, et sonus
we hear them, we hear them, we hear...

et sonus, sonus, sonus, sonus
we hear them, hear them, hear...

et sonus, sonus, sonus, sonus
we hear them, hear them, hear...

-tis, est e-pu-lan-
tis, est e-pu-lan-
tis, est e-pu-lan-
tis, Joyful shouts,
ing, of many feast-
ing, Joyful shouts,
e - pu - lan - tis. Stant Sy - on a - tri - a con - ju - bi -
ma - ny feast - ing. There stand those halls on high, There sound the

- pu - lan - tis. Stant Sy - on a - tri - a, con - ju - bi -
- ny feast - ing.  There stand those halls on high, There sound the

tis, e - pu - lan - tis. Stant Sy - on

ing, ma - ny feast - ing. There stand those

e - pu - lan - tis. ma - ny feast - ing.

- nus est e - pu - lan - tis. Stant Sy - on a - tri - a, con - ju - bi -
... . shouts of ma - ny feast - ing. There stand those halls on high, There sound the

est ... e - pu - lan - tis. Stant Sy - on a - tri - a, of ...

Of ... ma - ny feast - ing. There stand those halls on high,

- nus ... e - pu - lan - tis. shouts Of ma - ny feast - ing.

e - pu - lan - tis. ma - ny feast - ing.

sempre ff

8161.
Lan-

ti-a, mar-
songs of joy, In

lan-
ti-a, con-
ju-
bi-
lan-
ti-a, mar-
songs of joy, There sound the songs of joy, In

A-
tri-a, con-
ju-
bi-
lan-
ti-a, Stant, Stant
bells on high, There sound the songs of joy, There, there stand.

Stant Sy-on a-
tri-a, con-
ju-
bi-
lan-
ti-a, There sound the songs of joy, In

lan-
ti-a, con-
ju-
bi-
lan-
ti-a, mar-
songs of joy, There sound the songs of joy, In

con-
ju-
bi-
lan-
ti-a, mar-
ty-re ple-
sa-
na,
The sound the songs of joy, In no-blat mear-
sure.

Stant Sy-on a-
tri-a, Stant, Stant
bells on high, There stand, stand those bells on high,

Stant Sy-on a-
tri-a, mar-
ty-re ple-
sa-
na,
The sound those bells on high, In no-blat mear-
sure.
ty - re ple - na, mar - ty
no - blast mea - sure, in

on a - tri - a, con - ju - bi - lan - ti - a, mar - ty - re ple -
those hails... on high, There sound the songs of joy, In no - blast mea -

- ti - a, mar - ty - re ple - na, unar - ty -
of joy, In... no - blast mea - sure, in

... ty - re ple - na, mar -
... no - blast mea - sure, in

... mar - ty - re ple - na, mar -
in... no - blast mea - sure, in

con - ju - bi - lan - ti - a, mar - ty - re ple - na, mar -
There sound... the songs of joy, In no - blast mea - sure, in

... mar - ty - re ple - na, mar -
in... no - blast mea - sure, in


They stand for

Sunt sine

eyer,

God wipes a

their tears,

through endless years,

Peace like a river.

ae-
di-bus al-
mis:

ae-
di-bus in Sy-
on ae-
di-bus, in Sy-

wowy

giving, through end-

les years, giving, through

vesti-bus

al-bis, vesti-bus al-

bis,

In rai-
mient glo-

ri-cus

con ci-
o can-

di-

da,
Gens du ce splendi-da,
People vic-to-ri-osa,

con-ci-o can-di-da,
In rai-mont glo-ri-ous,

Sunt si-ne fle-ti-bus, in Sy-on ae-di-bus,
God wipes away their tears, Giv-ing, through end-less years,

Se-di-bus al-mis, Sunt si-ne
Peace, like a riv-er, Earth's tur-moils
No. 10. CHORUS a Cappella.—"URBS SYON UNICA."

ALTO.
Con moto moderato.

Voice.

Urbs Sy-on un-i-ca, man-si-o mys-ti-ca, con-di-ta

City of high re-nown, Home of the saints a- lone, Built in the

Con moto moderato.

PIANO.

*p*

SOPRANO.

Urbs Sy-on un-i-ca, man-si-o mys-ti-ca, con-di-ta coe-lo,

City of high re-nown, Home of the saints a- lone, Built in the hea-

heaven. Home of saints, Built in the hea-ven, built in the hea-

- lo, man-si-o mys-ti-ca, con-di-ta coe-lo, con-di-ta

- lo, man-si-o mys-ti-ca, con-di-ta coe-lo, con-di-ta

- ten, Home of the saints a- lone, Built in the hea-ven, built in the

Urbs Sy-on mys-ti-ca, man-si-o, man-si-o

City of high re-nown, Home of the saints, of the

TENOR.

BASS.

Urbs Sy-on un-i-ca, man-si-o mys-ti-ca, con-di-ta

City of high re-nown, Home of the saints a- lone, Built in the

* To be used only for rehearsal.

S161.
Urbs Sy-on unica, Man-sio mystica, Con-di-ta coe-lo,
City of high re-noun, Home of the saints a-lone, Built in the hea-ven.

Urbs Sy-on unica, Man-sio mystica, Con-di-ta coe-lo,
City of high re-noun, Home of the saints a-lone, Built in the hea-ven.

urbs Sy-on unica, Man-sio,
City of high re-noun, Home of the

urbs Sy-on unica, Man-sio,
City of high re-noun, Home of the

Con-di-ta coe-lo,
Urbs Sy-on unica,
built in the hea-ven,
City of high re-noun,

8101.
nunc mi·hi la·go, nunc ti·bi gau·de·o,
tris·tor an·he·lo, tris·tor an·he·lo;
A·dore the match·less grace, To mor·tals giv·en,
URBS Sy-on in ci-ty-ta, tur-ri-as et e-di-ta, li-
Thou ci-ty great and high, Tow-r' ing be-yond the sky, Storms

Te pe-to, te co-lo, te
. re-ch thee nor-mcr, I seek thee, I love thee, long
in - cly - ta, urbs Sy - on in - cly - ta, urbs Sy - on
great and high, thou ci - ty great and high, thou ci - ty

Thou Sy - on, urbs Sy - on
Thou ci - ty, thou ci - ty

urbs Sy - on in - cly - ta, urbs Sy - on
Thou ci - ty great and high, thou ci - ty

urbs Sy - on in - cly - ta, urbs Sy - on
Thou ci - ty great and high, thou ci - ty

urbs Sy - on in - cly - ta, urbs Sy - on
Thou ci - ty great and high, thou ci - ty


F
Solo.

in - cly - ta, . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .

Nec me - ri - tis

Though I am un

in - cly - ta, . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .

great and high, . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .

in - cly - ta, . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .

great and high, . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .

in - cly - ta, . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .

great and high, . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .

F

816h.
Quippe re a ti bus, ex i ti a li bus,
Bur dened with guilt i ness, Wea ry and com fort less,

Quippe re a ti bus, ex i ti a li bus,
Bur dened with guilt i ness, Wea ry and com fort less,

Quippe re a ti bus, ex i ti a li bus,
Bur dened with guilt i ness, Wea ry and com fort less,

a ti bus, ex i ti a li bus,
guilt i ness, Wea ry and com fort less,

cres.

a ti bus, ex i ti a li bus,
guilt i ness, Wea ry and com fort less,

cres.

a ti bus, ex i ti a li bus,
guilt i ness, Wea ry and com fort less,

cres.

a ti bus, ex i ti a li bus,
guilt i ness, Wea ry and com fort less,

cres.

Quippe re a ti bus, ex i ti a li bus,
Bur dened with guilt i ness, Wea ry and com fort less,
-de-que, Il-la pe-ren-ni-a pos-tu-lo praem-i-a,
bright-ly, Ask, in un-wor-thiness Heav-en-ly bless-ed-ness,

-in-cly-ta, great and high,

8161.
Me Pa - ter op - ti - mus,
For He, the Fa - ther blest,

at - que pi - is - si - mus,
Wis - est and ho - li - est,
ex lu-e sustu-lit, a . . .
In this dark soul of mine, Dwelt . . .
per- tu-lit, ex lu-e sustu-lit,
light to shine In this dark soul of mine,

ex lu-e sustu-lit, a . . .
In this dark soul of mine, Dwelt . . .

ex lu-e sustu-lit, soul of mine,
In this dark soul of mine, on this dark soul of mine,
sustu-lit, ex lu-e sustu-lit,
soul of mine, in this dark soul of mine,

sustu-lit, ex lu-e sustu-lit,
soul of mine, in this dark soul of mine,
In lu-e per-tu-lit, ex lu-e sus-tu-lit,
Mak-eth His light to shine In this dark soul of mine,
Chorus

Urbs Sy-on in-cly-ta, tur-ris et

Thou ci-ty great and high, Tower-ing be-

Urbs Sy-on in-cly-ta, tur-ris et

Thou ci-ty great and high, Tower-ing be-

Urbs Sy-on in-cly-ta, tur-ris et

Thou ci-ty great and high, Tower-ing be-

moto rit.

ff a tempo.

8161.
O dio, li to re tu, Te pe to, te
yond the sky, Storms, reach the see, I seek thee, I

O dio, li to re tu, Te pe to, te
yond the sky, Storms, reach the see, I seek thee, I

O dio, li to re tu, Te pe to, te
yond the sky, Storms, reach the see, I seek thee, I

O dio, li to re tu, Te pe to, te
yond the sky, Storms, reach the see, I seek thee, I

O dio, li to re tu, Te pe to, te
yond the sky, Storms, reach the see, I seek thee, I

O dio, li to re tu, Te pe to, te
yond the sky, Storms, reach the see, I seek thee, I

O dio, li to re tu, Te pe to, te
yond the sky, Storms, reach the see, I seek thee, I

O dio, li to re tu, Te pe to, te
yond the sky, Storms, reach the see, I seek thee, I

O dio, li to re tu, Te pe to, te
yond the sky, Storms, reach the see, I seek thee, I

O dio, li to re tu, Te pe to, te
yond the sky, Storms, reach the see, I seek thee, I
- lu-to, te sa-lu-to, can-to. O bo-na
  ev-er, Yes, I hail thee ev-er. O land of
  pp subito.

- lu-to, te sa-lu-to, can-to. O bo-na
  ev-er, Yes, I hail thee ev-er. O land of
  pp subito.

- lu-to, te sa-lu-to, can-to. O bo-na
  ev-er, Yes, I hail thee ev-er. O land of
  pp subito.

- lu-to, te sa-lu-to, can-to. O bo-na
  ev-er, Yes, I hail thee ev-er. O land of
  pp subito.

pa-tri-a, nunc tua gau-di-a te-que vi-
full de-light, Thy peer-less treas-ures bright, May we be-
cres.

pa-tri-a, nunc tua gau-di-a te-que vi-
full de-light, Thy peer-less treas-ures bright, May we be-
cres.

pa-tri-a, nunc tua gau-di-a te-que vi-
full de-light, Thy peer-less treas-ures bright, May we be-
cres.

pa-tri-a, nunc tua gau-di-a te-que vi-
full de-light, Thy peer-less treas-ures bright, May we be-
cres.

cres.

8161.
Patria, nunce tua prae mia
beauty rare, May we thy blessings share.

O bona patria, O land of full delight,
Thou home of

O bona patria, O land of full delight,
Thou home of

O land of full delight,
Thou home of

O land of full delight,
Thou home of

B181.
sacred
blessed
O
for
sacred
blessed
O
for
sacred
blessed
O
for
O pi-us,
for ever,
O pi-us,
for ever,
O pi-us,
for ever,
O pi-us,
for ever,
O, ter thou - et sand.

am fold they are, il le be in.

am fold they are, il le be in.

am fold they are, il le be in.

am fold they are, il le be in.

am fold they are, il le be in.

am fold they are, il le be in.

am fold they are, il le be in.

am fold they are, il le be in.

am fold they are, il le be in.

am fold they are, il le be in.
Amplius ille be they are, Who shall in

Who shall in

Blest, who in

Blest they are, Who shall in

et amplius ille be sand fold they are, Who shall in

et amplius ille be sand fold they are, Who shall in

et amplius ille be sand fold they are, Who shall in
at tus, Cui su a pars De us, su a pars
he rii, Their por tion un fail ing, por tion for

at tus, Cui su a pars De us, su a pars
he rii, Their por tion un fail ing, por tion for

at tus, Cui su a pars De us, su a pars
he rii, Their por tion un fail ing, por tion for

at tus, Cui su a pars De us, su a pars
he rii, Their por tion un fail ing, por tion for

R crea. molto.

R crea. molto.

R crea. molto.

R crea. molto.

8161.