Shelomith.

Father's face! Thou' dark without, and dark within! We surely have His promised grace!

A footstep nears! They come! Be strong, my soul, For God shall keep thee whole!

(Enter Capt. of Guard.)

Capt. of the Guard. (SPOKEN.) The King's decree admits of no delay. scarce yet an hour remains; Be ready for the summons! (Exit Capt. of Guard.)

Shelomith.

No! no! 'tis many hours till day! Thou shalt not thus be torn away! Hence, (Removes her cloak and
Oh! my husband, let me stay! I'll take thy place! Oh! haste away!
(He clanks his chains and drops the cloak.)

Zerubbabel. (calmly.)

The moments fly! Is there no hope? Mid darkest scenes, I blindly grope! The light is breaking on my soul; No burdens more shall o'er it roll! The shepherd's hands who leads the way, Hath turned thy darkness into day!
No. 17. "SOON SHALL THE BRIGHT STAR OF HOPE." Duo.

Allegretto. $\frac{\dot{4}}{4} = 96.$

**SHELOMITH.**

Soons shall the bright star of Hope gild the morning, Radiant appearing with golden adorning, Changing the darkness and woe that enshrouds us, Lifting the shadow of gloom that beclouds us! Emblem of comfort, and safety bright gleaming, Saves from despairing, while soft on us beaming, Aye! God will comfort, and safety bright gleaming, while soft on us beaming, Triumph awaits!

**ZERUBBABEL.**
hearth! He standeth near, Filling with peaceful and sweetest assuring, with

Naught will we fear!

peaceful and sweetest assuring, Joyous and perfect for ever endur-ing, for-

f sempre

ever, ever ever ever ever endur-

-ing! Triumph ar-

ing!
(Zerubabel is taken away to execution, Shelomith sadly following with bitter sobs.)

Note.—If the Dirge is found too long, close at the *.
PART III.

SCENE FIRST.

Banquet Hall in Belshazzar's Palace. Tables richly spread. King, Queen, Ladies and Gentis of the Court seated or standing. In the back-ground, High altar of Baal, with the Magi in attendance.

No. 18. "HAIL TO BELSHAZZAR!" CHORUS.

(All stand except the King.)

Hail!.... hail!.... hail!.....
Hail to Belshazzar, the King! Hail! all hail! Hail to the great Prince of Bel!

Hail to Belshazzar, the King! Hail! all hail! Hail to the great Prince of Bel!

Hail! all hail! Loud let our praise to him ring, Hail! all hail!

Hail! all hail! Loud let our praise to him ring, Hail! all hail!

Naught can his greatness excel, Hail! all hail! We sing to his fame,

Naught can his greatness excel, Hail! all hail! We
His enemies tremble with fear,
Earth yields to his rod,
Yet bow to his name.
His enemies tremble with fear,
Who rules like a god,
Yet

fill - eth his people with cheer,
Hail! to Belshazzar the King!
all

fill - eth his people with cheer,
Hail! all hail!
Hail! all

hail! to the great Prince of Bel!
all hail!

hail! all hail!
Hail! all hail!

... to Bel - shaz - zar the King!
all hail!
Hail! to the great Prince of

hail! all hail!
Hail! all hail!
Hail! all hail!
Loud... let our praise to him ring! all hail! Naught... 

Hail! all hail! Hail! all hail! Hail! all

Bel! all hail! Loud... let our praise to him ring! all

Hail! all hail! Hail! all hail! Hail! all

... can his greatness excel! all hail! all hail! hail! Hail to the King, Bel-

hail! Hail! all hail! all hail! hail!

hail! Naught... can his greatness excel! hail! Hail to the King, Bel-

hail! Hail! all hail! all hail! hail!

shazzar! all hail! Hail! all hail to the King, Belshazzar! all hail!

shazzar! all hail! Hail! all hail to the King, Belshazzar! all hail!

shazzar! all hail! Hail! all hail to the King, Belshazzar! all hail!
Hail! . . . to Belshazzar, the King! . . . .
Hail! all hail! Hail! all hail! Hail! all hail!
Hail! all hail! Hail! all hail! Hail! all hail!

King! Hail to Belshazzar, the King! Hail to Belshazzar, the King! all
Hail! all hail! Hail! all hail! Hail! all
Hail! all hail! Hail! all hail! Hail! all

hail! all hail! All hail!

hail! all hail! All hail!

hail! all hail! All hail!
Magi (At their devotions.)  (Belshazzar rises.)  Belshazzar and Cho.

Higher, higher, Flame aspire, If We bow to thee, great

Magi,

Baal!  Higher, higher, God of Fire!  We

and Chorus.

bow to thee, great Baal!  Air and sunlight, Moon and starlight, Baal formed thee,

Belshazzar.

Full of mystery!  Sing praise to great Baal, The God ever
all! He giv - eth us... triumph, The Per - sian shall fall!

Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha'ha'ha'ha! Soon the Per - sian in dust shall lie low!

Let them storm at the gate, Naught we care for their fate, And de - fi - ance can hurl at the foe!

CHORUS. Belshazzar. CHORUS. (Exit Magi.) (Chorus seat.)

Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha'ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! ha!
No. 19. "A TOAST TO OUR BEAUTIFUL QUEEN."—SOLOS AND CHORUS.

Tempo. Moderate. $ \frac{\dot{\text{c}}}{4} = 69.$

Tamar.

A toast to our beautiful Queen,
Lift ev'ry goblet high,
An-

Rit.

to-ni-a brilliant and fair,
Charms and attracts ev'ry eye!

Cola voce. Tempo.

Belshazzar.

Aye, drink to our beautiful Queen,
An-to-ni-a, beautiful Queen,

Ad lib.

Lift ev'ry goblet high! And drink to An-to-sia, the Queen!

Cola voce. Tr Temp. 
Yes, drink to our beautiful Queen, ... The beautiful, beautiful Queen!

Aye, drink to our Queen!

Aye, drink to our Queen! The beautiful, beautiful Queen!

Lift ev'ry goblet high, And drink to Antonia, the Queen!

And drink to the Queen!

Lift ev'ry goblet high, And drink to the Queen!

Ataline

A toast to great Babylon's King! ... Lift ev'ry goblet high! Bel-

shazzar the mighty and wise, Wins and enchains ev'ry eye!

colla voce. Tempo.
Aye, toast our Belshazzar, the King, Great Babylon's mightiest King!

Lift ev'ry goblet high, And drink to Belshazzar, the King!

CHORUS. (Rise.)

Drink, drink to our Yeastiful Queen, ... And drink to our mightiest King!

Yes, drink to our Queen,

Yes, drink to our Queen. And drink to our mightiest King!

(Chorus seated.)

Lift ev'ry goblet high. And drink to our King and our Queen!

Lift ev'ry goblet high. And drink to King and Queen!
No. 20. "THE PRAISES OF WINE HAVE BEEN SUNG." QUARTET.

Andante grazioso \( \frac{d}{\text{66}} \).

Soprano.

Alto.

Tenor.

Bass.

Accomp.

Zerlina. (or Lady of the Court.)

Festus.

The

The

Nitocris.

The praises of wine have been sung,
And his praises are rung,
praises of wine have been sung,
And praise to Bel-shazzar has rung. It has rung. Fair
praises of wine have been sung.
And praise to Bel-shazzar has rung. It has rung. Fair

Belshazzar. (to his Lords.)

Fill to the brim! Drink! drink, 'tis the noon of the Feast!

Aye, she is in the song,...... But truth is of all the most strong, It is

women has come in the song,

women has come in the song,...... But truth is of all the most strong, It is po-

Drink! drink! drink, drink again! Give the beakers no rest!

creșt.
Potent and great. It has fairest estate, 'Twill be

Twill be certain the battle to win! Ah! When the

Ah! When the

Give the beakers no rest, Give the beakers no rest!

red wine is spent, And the kingdoms are rent, When the red wine is spent, and the

red wine is spent, And the kingdoms are rent, It will

Fill, fill, fill, to the brim! fill, fill, fill,
kingdoms are rent, It will triumph! It will triumph! It will triumph o'er...

triumph o'er sin, It will triumph! It will triumph! It will triumph

Fill to the brim! 'Tis the noon of the Feast! Drink! drink again! drink again!

rit. Tempo, accelerando

error and sin, o'er error and sin, o'er error and sin, o'er error and

error and sin, o'er error and sin, o'er error and sin, o'er error and

Give the beakers no rest, Give the beakers no rest, Give the beakers no

sin!

sin!

rest!
No. 21. NOW LET THE RED WINE. SONG AND MALE CHORUS.

Tempo di Marcia. \( \frac{d}{100} \)

**Belshazzar.**

1. Now let the red wine flow full and free, Drink! Drink! and cast care away!
2. (omit) rev-el here, Drink! Drink! aye, drink deeper yet!

Fill up to the brim and happy be, Drink! Drink! enjoy life to-day!
Toss out to the winds each foolish fear, Drink! Drink! all sorrow forget!

Drink... to woman’s eyes so bright, Fair... er than the glowing day,
Drink... while mirth is flowing free, High... est tide enjoy to-day,

Charm... ing us with keen delight; Drink! drink! and drive care away!
Drink... and ever happy be; Drink! drink! and drive care away!

Yes, a-
way!  Drive it away!  Yes, a-way! drive it away! drive it a-way!
way!  Drive it away!  Yes, a-way! drive it away! drive it a-way!

(At second verse of chorus the handwriting appears, at which the people are terrified, but it goes steadily on to completion.)

Belshazzar.

****

CHORUS.

Tenor.

1. Now let the red wine flow full and free, Drink! drink! and cast care away! Fill up to the brim and

2. Light hearted and gay, we rev-el here, Drink! drink! aye drink deeper yet! Toss out to the winds each

1. Then Drink.... to woman's eyes so bright, Drink.... to woman's eyes so bright,

2. Then Drink.... while mirth is flowing free,

happy be, Drink! drink! en-joy life today! La la la la la la la la

fool-ish fear, Drink! drink! all sorrow forget! La la la la la la la la
Drink, drink, and drive care away! Yes, a-way! Yes, a-way! Yes, a-way!

Drink, drink, and drive care away! Drive it away! Drive it away! Drive it away! Drive it away! Drive it away!

2. Light-hearted and gay we Drink! drink! and drive care a-way! Drive it away!

Boisterous laughter is now heard from Bartholomew and his lords, which suddenly ends as each discovers the handwriting.

2d time.
No. 22. BEHOLD! GREAT BAAL! SAVE, O SAVE!  

Recit. and Chorus.

Belshazzar.

Behold! Great Baal! Save, O save!

Belshazzar with Chorus.

Baal! save! O save! Great Baal,

CHORUS.

hear our cry! Save us!
Belshazzar.
Recit. (To Festus.)

Brig in the Astrologers and wise, the Chal-deans and the sooth sayers!

For whosoever shall make known unto me, The interpretation thereof Shall be clothed in

scarlet, And have a chain of gold about his neck, And be third ruler of my kingdom!
75

MARCH OF THE MAGI

(Exit Lord (Chamberlain and re-enter with Magi and other wise men bearing scrolls and books, who make efforts to interpret the writing.)

Tempo di Marcia. \( \dot{\text{z}} = 100. \)

Intro.

March.

Trio.

\( \text{p} \) Ben marzutto el custo.
No. 23. "O, KING! OUR INCANTATIONS FAIL."  Recit.

Moderato.  \( \frac{d}{d} = 80. \)

Magi. In Unison.

King! our incantations fail, In this dread hour of need; For only Bala with pow'r supreme, Could this strange writing read!

Away! ye are not wise or great, To fail in such a time as this,  Away! and lost be each estate! From all our service we dismiss!

Nitocris.

O King, live forever!

Let not thy thoughts trouble thee, Nor let thy countenance be changed!
There is a man in thy kingdom, In whom dwelleth the spirit of the holy gods; Whom the King, thy father, made master of the wise men; For an excellent spirit was found in him, And understanding of all hidden things, And

(Exit Festus, who returns with Daniel.)

Daniel is his name! Behold! now, let this Daniel be called! And he will show the interpretation!
No. 25. "ART THOU THAT DANIEL?" Air and Chorus.

Belshazzar.

Art thou that Daniel,

Whom the gods have given understanding? Behold! my wise men the writing failed to

rit.

read, And the doubts dissolve!

Tempo.

If thou wilt now the words interpret, Thou in scarlet shalt be

ad lib.

clothed, And a chain of gold shall wear, And be third ruler of my kingdom!
Let the King live before us for-ev-er! And his smile rest upon us for aye!

Let the King live before us for-ev-er! And his smile rest upon us for aye!

Let the King live before us for-ev-er! And his smile rest upon us for aye!

Let word and his power fail nev-er! And the wise men who faileth him die!

word and his power fail nev-er! And the wise men who faileth him die!

word and his power fail nev-er! And the wise men who faileth him die!

No. 26. "THY GIFTS BE TO THYSELF." RECIT.

Daniel.

Thy gifts be to thyself, O King! On others, them bestow.

Yet will I read the writ-ing strange, Its hid-den meaning show!
No. 27. "O THOU KING!" AIR AND INTERPRETATION SCENE.

Daniel.

O thou King, the most High God gave thy father kingdom, majesty, and pow'r,

But when with pride his heart was lifted up, God took his glory from him,

And drove him from the sons of men, Until he learned that

God alone, The kingdom wholly ruled; And thou, his son! thou knowing
this, Hath lifted up thyself against the Lord of Heav'n, And brought the holy ves - sels of his house, To
drink and praise thy gods which see not, hear or know!
(Chorus rise.)
And therefore was this writing written;
"Mo - ne, Mo - ne !
Te - kel, Te - kel, Te - kel, Pera - res !
con fuoco.
accelerando.
And this is the interpretation:

Mo·ne!

God hath number'd thy kingdom and finish'd it!

CHORUS. Sotto voce. (Tenors with Sop. Basses with Altos.)

Number'd the kingdom! Fin·ish'd the king·dom! Te·kel!

ad lib.

Thou art weigh'd in the bal·ance, and art found wanting!

CHORUS. Sotto voce.

Weigh'd in the balance! Weigh'd and found wanting! Pe·res!

Thy
kingdom is divided, And given to the Medes and the Persians!

CHORUS. Sotto voce.

Kingdom divided! Medes and the Persians! Number'd and finish'd, Weighed and divided!

Tempo. \( \frac{d}{4} = 66 \)

Belshazzar. Recit.

Let the scarlet robe be brought, And the royal chain of gold.

(Daniel is clothed by Festus.)

Send the messengers abroad, With the fallen King's decree!
Heralds.

Daniel is proclaimed to be Third Ruler in the kingdom!

CHORUS. (Rise.)

Hail! hail! Daniel! Third Ruler of Great Babylon!

(Chorus seated.)

Hail! hail! Daniel! Third Ruler of the kingdom!

Tempo: $\frac{4}{4}$
Nitocris.

Lift thy soul from out the dust, Shadows are but o'er thy way,

Rise in strength, and faith, and trust, Darkness e'er must yield to day;

Lost are they who dwell in gloom; Yielding weakly

to its sway, Flowers yet for thee will bloom, Charming all of
grief... a-way!... Ah!......... Let thy heart sustain thee now,

Be not sorely thus oppress, Joy shall brighten all below, and

Morning shall not fail of rest! Morning shall not fail of rest!

fail not of rest! fail not of rest, fail

not... ................... of rest...
No. 29.  "AWAY WITH GRIEF, AWAY!" CHORUS, WITH SOPRANO OBLIGATO.

Allegro con Spirito.  \( \text{Tempo}=132. \)

Away! Away! Away! Away! Away! Away!

Enjoy! Enjoy! Enjoy! Enjoy! Enjoy! Enjoy!

Away! Away! Away! Away! Away! Away!

Enjoy! Enjoy! Enjoy! Enjoy! Enjoy! Enjoy!

al way! away! away! away! away! away!

away! away! away! away! away! away!

away! away! away! away! away! away!

away!
Antonia.

Fill each to the brim, Fill to the brim each goblet.

Chorus.

Away! Fill each to the brim!

Away! Fill each to the brim!

Joy! This Festal day! Fill each to the brim! Every goblet!

Joy! This Festal day! Fill each to the brim! Every goblet!

Bright, And cheerful pass the hours of night, And cheerful pass the hours of night!

With every goblet bright! With feasting and mirth pass the hours of night! With every goblet bright! With feasting and mirth pass the hours of night! With every goblet bright! With feasting and mirth pass the hours of night! With every goblet bright! With feasting and mirth pass the hours of night!
A

feasting and mirth pass the hours of night!

Bid

feasting and mirth pass the hours of night!

feasting and mirth pass the hours of night!

colls sect. ad lib.

burden and care from us depart,

With a

Belshazzar.

With a

chorus.

And jovial be with a merry, merry heart, With a
Bid burden and care from us far de-part.

merry, merry heart, With a merry, merry heart, merry, merry heart, And
merry, merry heart, With a merry, merry heart, merry, merry heart, And
merry, merry heart, With a merry, merry heart, merry, merry heart, And
merry, merry heart, With a merry, merry heart, merry, merry heart, And

Be jovial with a merry heart, Bid burden and care from us far de-part.

jovial be with a merry, merry heart, merry, merry, merry, merry heart, And
jovial be with a merry, merry heart, merry, merry, merry, merry heart, And
jovial be with a merry, merry heart, merry, merry, merry, merry heart, And
jovial be with a merry, merry heart, merry, merry, merry heart, And
Yes, jocund with a merry heart,

Jo - vial be with a merry, merry heart,

Jo - vial be with a merry, merry heart, With a merry, merry heart,

Jo - vial be with a merry, merry heart, With a merry, merry heart,

Jo - vial be with a merry, merry heart, With a merry, merry heart,

Away! Away! with grief, with grief a - way!

Away! Away! with grief, with grief a - way!

Away! Away! with grief, with grief a - way!

Away! Away! a - way! En -
Enjoy! Enjoy! Away!
joy! en-joy! en-joy this fes-tal day! Fill each to the
joy! en-joy! en-joy this fes-tal day! Fill each to the
Fill each to the brim, Fill to the brim each goblet bright, And cheer-ful pass the hours of night, And cheer-ful pass the hours of
Fill each to the brim! ev'-ry gob-let bright! With
Fill each to the brim! ev'-ry gob-let bright! With
brim! ev'-ry gob-let bright! With
brim! ev'-ry gob-let bright! With feast-
With feasting and mirth, pass the hours of night!

With feasting and mirth, pass the hours of night!

With feasting and mirth, pass the hours of night!

With feasting and mirth, pass the hours of night!

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With feasting and mirth, pass the hours of night!

With feasting and mirth, pass the hours of night!

With feasting and mirth, pass the hours of night!

With feasting and mirth, pass the hours of night!

With feasting and mirth, pass the hours of night!
way, a-way, a-way, a-way, a-way!

way, a-way, a-way, a-way, a-way!

way, a-way, a-way, a-way, a-way!

way, a-way, a-way, a-way, a-way!

way, a-way, a-way, a-way, a-way, a-way!

(A clashing of swords and tumult is heard without. Enter Persian soldiers. Belshazzar is slain. TABLEAU.)

P Con dolore.

dim. in un.

des. poco e poco.
PART IV.

SCENE FIRST.


No. 30. INTRODUCTION. DIRGE.

(Curtain rises with Executioner leaning on his axe, awaiting Guards with Zerubbabel, who slowly enter and place
Bell in F. 

Zerubbabel upon the Scaffold. Shelomith enters, and seeing Zerubbabel about to be executed, rushes past the soldiers

and embraces her husband. They are separated with some delay. The executioner lifts his axe, but the attention

of all is arrested by a loud distant murmur, then a shout, and the work is stayed.)
Note.—If the Dirge is found too long, close at the ♩.
No. 31. "HUZZA! HE COMES!" Chorus.

Allegro vivace. \( \text{\textit{J}} = 112. \)
Behind the scenes.

(Chorus of Jews and Soldiers behind the scenes)

(Huzza!... huzza!... huzza! He comes! The conqueror comes!)

(Enter Cyrus, Generals, and Persian Soldiers from one side of stage, who release Zerubbabel. Daniel, heading a party of Jews, rushes in from the opposite side and brings Zerubbabel to the front.)

(Huzza!... huzza!... huzza! He comes! The conqueror comes!)
Babylon shall fall!.... Huzza! We're free! Forever are free!

A

Happy now are all! Swell the chorus from sea to sea, For God His pow'r hath shown. Judah's children will now be free, Their land again shall own!

Happy now are all! Swell the chorus, For God His pow'r hath shown. Judah's children are free, Their land again shall own!

Happy now are all! Swell the chorus from sea to sea, For God His pow'r hath shown. Judah's children will now be free, Their land again shall own!
land again shall own! Their land again shall own!

land again shall own! Their land again shall own!

B

Huzza! He comes! The conqueror comes! Babylon shall fall! ... Huzza! He comes! The conqueror comes! Babylon shall fall! ...

Huzza! We're free! Forever are free! Happy now are all! ... Huzza! We're free! Forever are free! Happy now are all! ....
1. 'Twas God who gave command! From
2. We trusted His own hand! Clear

SOPRANOS & ALTOS.
Him was strength to fight; The tyrant now lays
shone His promise bright; The foe could not with-

TENORS & BASSES.
low! His people free shall go, For God defends the right!
stand Our true devoted hand, For God defends the right!
Chorus.

We will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, we will sing thy praises for ever and evermore,

We will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, we will sing thy praises for ever and evermore,

We will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, we will sing thy praises for ever and evermore,
praises for - ev - er and ev - er - more; e - ven before the
praises for - ev - er and ev - er - more; e - ven before the
praises for - ev - er - more; for - ev - er,
gods will we sing praise to thee; e - ven before the
gods will we sing praise to thee; e - ven before the
gods will we sing praise to thee; We will give
B ff

gods will we sing praise to thee; We will give
for - ev - er; We will give
thanks unto thee, O Lord, We will sing thy praises for-

ever, ever-more, will we sing praise, for-

ever, ever-more, will we sing praise, for-

ever-more, will we sing praise, for-

more; We will sing thy praises for-er and ever-more.

more; We will sing thy praises for-ev-er and ev-er-more.

ever, ever,
We... will worship toward thy holy temple,

We will praise thy name for thy loving kindness,

We will praise thy name for thy loving kindness,

We will praise thy name for thy loving kindness, And for thy truth,

We will praise thy name for thy loving kindness, And
for thou hast magnified thy word above thy name; And for thy truth, For

thou hast magnified thy word above thy name.
We will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, we will sing thy praises for ever and ever more; We will sing thy praises, for ever and ever more,
even before the gods, will we sing praise to thee; We will

even before the gods, will we sing praise to thee; We will

even before the gods, will we sing praise to thee for ever; We will sing, We will sing, Yea, thy praises, for praise for ever, we will sing praise for ever, Yea, thy praises for ev er and ev er more; give thanks to thee, will sing thy

ev er and ev er more; give thanks to thee, will sing thy ev er and ev er more; we will give thanks to thee, and we will sing thy
praise forever, evermore, We will give
praise forever, evermore, We will give
praise forever, evermore, We will give thanks, and
thanks, will praise thy name forever, forever, forever,
thanks, will praise thy name forever, forever, forever,
we will praise thy name, thy name forever, forever, forever,
more, forevermore.
more, forevermore.
Adagio.
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