FESTIVAL EDITION.

ORPHEUS

BY

GLUCK.

VOCAL PARTS.

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CINCINNATI.
CHORUS FROM ORPHEUS.

A

Soprano. p

O, if in these dark, silent forests, Eury-

Alto. p

di - ce, still thy spir - it hovers round thy dreary

di - ce, still thy spir - it hovers round thy dreary

Tenor. p

B

tomb, hear, we pray thee, our la - ment - ing;

tomb, hear, we pray thee, our la - ment - ing;

Bass. p
see how tearful, ah, how tearful are our

sorrowing eyelids for thee! So here thy husband

thou'st forsaken, weeping, moves thee not his complaint; O,

moves thee not his complaint. Will'st thou never come, thou

moves thee not his complaint. Will'st thou never come, thou
Di - ce, still thy spir - it Ho - vers round thy dreary
tomb, Hear, we pray thee, our la - ment - ing
See how tear - ful, ah, how tear - ful, are our
sor - row - ing eye-lids for thee! Are our sor - row - ing eye-lids for thee!

Di - ce, still thy spir - it Ho - vers round thy dreary
tomb, Hear, we pray thee, our la - ment - ing,
See how tear - ful, ah, how tear - ful are our
sor - row - ing eye-lids for thee! Are our sor - row - ing eye-lids for thee!
What mortal is so bold that this dark Erebus doth him not terrify?

What mortal dares to seek these awful shades?
What mortal is so bold that this dark Erebus doth him not terrify? What mortal dares to seek these awful shades?

Let deadly terror and horror possess his soul, when with most direful threats, frowning fierce Cerberus his entrance stays.
When with most direful threats, frowning fierce Cerberus his entrance stays.

Let deadly terror and horror possess his soul.

when with most direful threats, frowning fierce Cerberus his entrance

Un poco lento. 22. Solo and Chorus. Orpheus.

stays.
Mortal deplorable, what seek'st thou of us? Darkness and midnight gloom, weeping and wailing, resound through these awful shades;
with din e-ternal. What seek-est thou of us, mortal de-
with din e-ternal? What seek-est thou of us, mortal de-
plor-a-ble? What? Here in these cav-erns is naught but death's
plor-a-ble? What? Here in these cav-erns is naught but death's
ag-o-nies, here in these cav-erns is naught but death's ag-o-nies;
ag-o-nies, here in these cav-erns is naught but death's ag-o-nies;
Here naught is heard but the cries of condemned, condemned, condemned.
Here naught is heard but the cries of condemned, condemned, condemned.
What impulse strange is this, tender, compassionate,
that can our rage assuage, warmth in our hearts in-fuse, o'ercome our
hate? What impulse strange is this, tender, compassionate, that can our
rage assuage, warmth in our hearts in-fuse, o'ercome our hate?
This tender song of woe, telling a mournful fate,
touches our sympathies, causes kind thoughts to flow, o'ercomes our hate. 

Let him of lofty fame with us in peace abide,
who us o'ercame; let him of lofty fame with us in
peace abide, who us o'ercame.

who us o'ercame; let him of lofty fame with us in
peace abide, who us o'ercame.

Ope, then, the portals wide
to our immortal clime; let him of lofty fame with us in
peace abide, who us o'ercame.

Ope, then, the portals wide
to our immortal clime; let him of lofty fame with us in
peace abide, who us o'ercame.

Poco Calando.

Poco Calando.
wards a heart so loyal; Eu- ri- di-ce, re- gal, roy- al, comes with heav'ly

charms adorned. Eu- ri- di-ce, Eu- ri- di-ce, Eu- ri- di-ce,

lends a heart so loyal, love so loyal,
Orythea—Come, to my heart pray return again. Be it so! receive her again!

Come from out the realms Elysian to thy loving husband's vision, thy pure glance on him bestow.

Euridice, regal, royal, to be loved by

145063
love so loyal, Paradise anew thou'lt know,
love so loyal, Paradise anew thou'lt know,

U soli.

Eurydice,
Eurydice,
Eurydice, regal, royal,
Eurydice, regal, royal, to be loved by love so

V tutti.

f to be loved by love so loyal,
royal,
royal, to be loved by love so loyal,

par.

Paradise anew thou'lt know,
Paradise anew thou'lt know.