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DEDICATED TO A. RANDEGGER, ESQ.

THE SUN-WORSHIPPERS

(LES ADORATEURS DU SOLEIL)

A CHORAL ODE

THE ENGLISH WORDS ADAPTED FROM THE FRENCH OF CASIMIR DELAVIGNE BY

CHARLES NEWTON SCOTT

THE MUSIC COMPOSED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NORFOLK AND NORWICH MUSICAL
FESTIVAL, 1881, BY

A. GORING THOMAS.

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THE SUN-WORSHIPPERS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Quantity</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Full Score, MS.</td>
<td>s. d.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vocal Score (English and French words), Svo, paper cover</td>
<td>1 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vocal Parts</td>
<td>1 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>String Parts</td>
<td>4 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wind Parts, MS.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
THE SUN-WORSHIPPERS.

TENOR SOLO.
_The Brahmns._

See the god newly born; bend we low to adore him!
    For joy let ev'ry nation sing!
Lo! in glory he comes, and with heralds before him.
    For joy let ev'ry nation sing;
For how great is the bounty of the sun, our king!

CHORUS.
_The People._

For joy all ye nations sing!
    How great is the bounty of our king!

TENOR SOLO.

He hath risen; we behold him.
    For joy let ev'ry nation sing!

CHORUS.

He hath risen; we behold him.
    Let our gladness he told him,
For ever our king!

TENOR SOLO AND CHORUS.

With strong hand the impatience of his chariot steeds he tameth;
    The fire they outbreathe the heaven's expanse enfamilth.
Now exalted, lord, thou art seen,
    With all her fields in bow'r, her hills and forests green,
Her ocean vast to thy welcome replying,
    Nature wakes thy bride and thy queen,
In the dew and vapour of morning lying.

CHORUS.

On ev'ry season gifts how good he bestoweth:
    Ev'ry perfume from flowers of the spring that floweth;
All harvests in long summer days!
    Tis he that swelleth with his fire fair autumn's treasure,
For our joy and our pleasure.
    Him, father of each season, we praise.

To him, the father great of seasons all, be praise!
    For his almighty rays
Give spring's delight and autumn's treasure.
Thou lord, thou father of each season, to thee be praise!

SOPRANO SOLO.
_A Voice from the People._

Fairest of lands, this sweet land of ours,
    That with his favour ever he blesseth,
Land of his heart, he thus no other bow'r,
    First of all lands that his radiance caresseth!
Known in our mountains as a hero to dwell,
    'Gainst the rage of the dragon he standeth before us.
Songs divine, that he taught, our shepherds know well,
    Songs that his virgin companions chant in chorus.

CHORUS OF WOMEN.

Fairest of lands, ah! this sweet land of ours!
    Full of his melodies are all its bowers.

TENOR SOLO AND CHORUS.

He hath risen; we behold him.
    Let our gladness be told him,
For ever our king!
    For joy let ev'ry nation sing! &c., &c.

FINALE—TENOR AND SOPRANO SOLI AND CHORUS.

And again we hail him victorious:
    He hath scattered all the demons of night.
Yea, herald winds, tell his advent so glorious!
    Ye waving forests, sing, ah! sing our delight!
Ye boundless waters, raise myriad voices!
    While warbling birds of heaven their praises unite.
Hear the lion's deep roar, for he too rejoices,
    And eagles unto him direct their flight.
All earth adores our king so glorious.

Let ev'ry nation now rejoice,
    And loud be its voice.
Again we hail him victorious:
    He hath scattered afar all the terrors of night.
Again we hail him victorious,
    And we welcome the blessed kingdom of light.
LES ADORATEURS DU SOLEIL.

TENOR SOLO.

Le Brahme.
Du soleil qui renait bénisse la puissance—
Chantez, peuples heureux, chantez :
Couronné de splendeur, il se lève, il s’avance—
Chantez, peuples heureux, chantez
Du soleil qui renait les dons et les clartés.

Le Peuple.
Il se lève, il s’avance ;
Publions sa puissance,
Adorons ses clartés.

Le Brahme.
Sept coursiers, qu’en partant le dieu contient à peine,
Enflammant l’horizon de leur brûlante haleine :
O soleil fécond, ta paraît !
Avec ses champs en fleur, ses monts, ses bois épais,
Sa vaste mer de tes feux embrasée,
L’univers plus jeune et plus frais
Des vapeurs du matin, sort brûlant de rosée !

CHŒUR.
Chaque saison lui doit les attraits qu’elle étaie :
Le printemps, les parfums que son haleine exhale ;
L’été, ses fruits et ses moissons ;
Il gonfle de ses feux les trésors dont l’automne
En riant se couronne ;
Chantons en lui le père des saisons.
Chantons, chantons en lui le père des saisons,
Qui doivent à ses dons l’éclat changeant de leur couronne.

SOPRANO SOLO.

Une voix parmi le peuple.
Ce doux pays, agréable à ses yeux,
Est un jardin paré de ses largesses ;
Ce doux pays reçoit du haut des cieux
De ses rayons les premières caresses ;
Sous une forme humaine il habita nos monts,
Des fureurs du serpent délivra nos campagnes ;
Il apprit aux bergers de divines chansons,
Que répétaient en chœur nef vigea ses compagnes.

CHŒUR DE FEMMES.
Ce doux pays, agréable à ses yeux,
Répète encore ses vers mélodieux.

SOPRANO SOLO ET CHŒUR.
Ce doux pays, &c., &c.

LE BRAHME ET CHŒUR.
Il se lève, il s’avance. &c., &c.

FINALE—TENOR ET SOPRANO,
SOLI ET CHŒUR.

Eh ! comment garder le silence ?
Le réveil de la terre est un hymne d’amour :
Dans les forêts que leur souffle balance
Les brises du matin célèbrent son retour ;
La mer, qui se soulève, en grondant le salut,
Tourné vers l’orient, où brille un nouveau jour
Le lion se prosterne et rugit à sa vue ;
Pour lui porter ses vœux au céleste séjour,
L’aigle, en poussant des cris, s’élance. . .
Eh ! comment garder le silence ?
Le réveil de la terre est un hymne d’amour.
THE SUN-WORSHIPPERS.
(LES ADORATEURS DU SOLEIL.)

Casimir Delavigne. A. Goring Thomas.

Andante non troppo. \( \mathcal{J} = 76. \)

THE BRAHMIN. (Tenor Solo.)

See the god newly
Du so- leil qui re-

born; Bend we low to a-dore him!
-nuit, bi-nis sez la puis-san-ce;

For joy let ev’ry na-

tion

Chan-lez, peuples heu-reux, chan-

6163
sing!
-lez.

Lo! in glory he comes.

Couronne de splendeur,

with heralds before him. For joy let every nation

il se lève, il s'avançe. Chan-tes, peuples heureux,

colla voce

sing; For how great is the bounty of the sun, our king!

du soleil qui renaît les dons et les clartés.

Tempo poco più vivo.

SOPRANO and ALTO Unis.

For joy, all ye nations sing!

CHAN-TES, peuples heureux, chan-tes!

CHORUS.

TENOR and BASS Unis.

For joy, all ye nations sing!

CHAN-TES, peuples heureux, chan-tes!
He hath risen; we behold him. Let our gladness be  
He hath risen; we behold him. Let our gladness be  

For joy ye nations sing! Lo! in
He hath risen; we behold him. Let our gladness be told him, for
Il se lève, il s’avanço, Publions sa puissance. Adorons.
Rejoice! He hath risen; behold him,
Chanter, il se lève, il s’avanço.
Ever our king! Let our proclamations spread the truth.
Evrons ses clartés.
Yea, for ever our king!
Adorons ses clartés.
Yea, for

Let our gladness be told him, yea, for ever, yea, for

Let our gladness be told him, yea, for ever, yea, for

Piu lento. $\cdot \frac{70}{\cdot}$. ever our king!

Piu lento. $\cdot \frac{70}{\cdot}$. ever our king, yea, for ever our king!

Piu lento. $\cdot \frac{70}{\cdot}$. ever our king, yea, for ever our king!

Piu lento. $\cdot \frac{70}{\cdot}$. ever our king, yea, for ever our king!
Allegro moderato. \( \frac{\text{Cresc.}}{\text{Legg.}} \)

Tenor Solo.

With strong hand the impatience of his chariot steeds he tames; The sept couriers qu’en portant le dieu contient à prenne, En

fire they outbreathe the heav’n’s expanse enflameth.

Enflammant l’horizon de leurs brûlantes haleines,

Tenor Solo.

Chorus. Tenors.

The fire they out breathe the heav’n enflameth.

Enflammant l’horizon de leur haleine.

ff con fuoco
L'estesso tempo

fire they out-breathe the expanse of heav'n en-flam-eth.

ff colla voce

RECIT.

Now ex-alt-ed, Lord, thou art seen,
O so-leil fé-cond. tu pa-rais.

dolce

Moderato. \( \text{d} = 100 \).

With all

A-vec

dolce

her fields in flow'r,

ses champs en fleur,
her hills and forests green.

Her ocean vast

RECIT.

to thy welcome replying,

de tes feux en-bras-se-e,

Tempo.

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

Nature wakes thy bride and thy queen, in the dew, and

L'univers plus jeune et plus frais. Des vapeurs du ma-
va-pour of morn-ing ly-ing.
SOPRANO.

In the morning dew ly-ing.
ALTO.

Sort brill-iant de ro-se-e.

In the morning dew ly-ing.

Allegretto.

On ev’ry sea-son gifts how good he be-
CHORUS SOPRANO.

Che-que sai-son lui doit les at-traits quelle e-

poco rit.

Tempo

legg.
On ev'ry sea-son gifts how good he be-stow-eth:
Chaque saîson lui doit les at-traits qu'elle é-ta-le.

Ev'ry per-fume of Spring; All har-vests in-
Le printemps, les par-fums. L'è-le ses-

long Sum-mer days! Tis he that swell-eth with his-
fruits et ses mois-sons. Il gonfle de ses feux les bo-

long Sum-mer days! fruits et ses mois-sons.
For our joy and our pleasure.
For our joy and our pleasure.

Father of each season we praise.

For our joy and our pleasure.
SOPRANO.

To him the Fa-ther great of season's all be praise!

Chantons, chantons en lui le pè-re des sai-sons,

ALTO.

To him the Fa-ther great of season's all be praise!

Chantons, chantons en lui le pè-re des sai-sons,

TENOR.

To him the Fa-ther great of season's all be praise!

Chantons, chantons en lui le pè-re des sai-sons,

BASS.

To him the Fa-ther great of season's all be praise!

Chantons, chantons en lui le pè-re des sai-sons,

For his al-mighty rays

Qui doivent à ses dons

For his al-mighty rays

Qui doivent à ses dons

For his al-mighty rays

Qui doivent à ses dons

For his al-mighty rays

Qui doivent à ses dons

6165
season, to thee be praise! On ev'ry season

gifts how good he be-stow-eth: Ev'ry perfume from flow-

doit les at-traits qu'elle é-ta-le, Le printemps, les par-

On ev'ry season gifts how good he be-

chaque sai-son lui doit les at-

traits qu'elle é-
ers of the Spring that flow-eth; All harvests ripe in

stow-eth; Ev'ry perfume from flow-

ta-le; Le prin-temps, les par-
fums

Upon each sea-son

Cha-que sai-

long summer days.

cresc.
e
t et

ers of the Spring that flow-eth; All harvests in

gifts how good he bestow-eth, All harvests in

doit les at-traits qu'elle é-ta-le. L'é-

té, ses fruits et

ripe in long summer days, all harvests

son lui doit les at-trait.

L'é-

té, ses fruits
Andante. \( \text{d} = 60 \)

\( f \) \( \text{dolce} \)

A Voice from the people. (Soprano Solo.)

Moderato. \( \text{d} = 60 \) \( \text{dolce} \)

Fairest of lands. this sweet land of ours,
\( \text{C} \) \( \text{doux pa} \) \( \text{ys} \) \( \text{a} - \text{grétabr à ses yeux} \),

\( p \) \( \text{dolce} \)

Horn.

That with its fa\-vour ev\-er he bless\-eth, Land of his heart! he
\( \text{E} \) \( \text{t} \) \( \text{ur} \) \( \text{ja} \) \( \text{rd} \) \( \text{d} \) \( \text{iu} \) \( \text{pa} \) \( \text{r} \) \( \text{e} \) \( \text{d} \) \( \text{es} \) \( \text{s} \) \( \text{e} \) \( \text{s} \) (\( \text{s} \) \( \text{e} \) \( \text{ses} \) \( \text{lar} \) \( \text{ges} \) \( \text{s} \) \( \text{e} \) \( \text{s} \)) Ce doux \( \text{pa} \) \( \text{ys} \) \( \text{re} \).

\( \text{espress} \)

Thus no oth\-er dow\'rs, First of all lands that his ra\-diance ca-
\( \text{coi} \) \( \text{dl} \) \( \text{du} \) \( \text{hau} \) \( \text{t} \) \( \text{des} \) \( \text{c} \) \( \text{e} \) \( \text{x} \) \( \text{e} \) \( \text{u} \) \( \text{x} \)
\( \text{De} \) \( \text{ses} \) \( \text{ra} \) \( \text{y} \) \( \text{ons} \) \( \text{les} \) \( \text{pre} \) \( \text{mi} \) \( \text{r} \) \( \text{es} \) \( \text{ca} \) \( \text{t} \) \\

\( \text{ress} \) \( \text{eth} \)!

Known in our mount\-ains as a he\-ro to dwell,

\( \text{Sous u} \) \( \text{ne} \) \( \text{forme} \) \( \text{humaine} \) \( \text{it} \) \( \text{ka} \) \( \text{bi} \) \( \text{ta} \) \( \text{nos} \) \( \text{monts} \).
'Gainst the rage of the dragon he standeth be-
Des furors du serpent de libera nos can-
fore us. Songs divine, that he taught, our shepherds know pa-
gnes; Il aprit aux bergers de divines chan-
well, Songs that his virgin companions chant in cho-
sous, Que repetant en chœur neuf vierges, ses compa-

Songs, he taught, our shepherds know well,
Il aprit aux bergers de divines chansons.

And his companion virgins chant them in cho-
Que répetaient en chœur neuf vierges, ses compa-

6165
Fairest of lands, ah! this sweet land of ours.

Full of his melodies are all its bow'rs. Ah!

Fairest of lands, ah! this sweet land of ours.

Tempo

* The small notes are for use only when sung without Chorus. 6165
Thus no other land he dows.

Ce pays reçoit des cieux.

First

De ses rayons les premières caressent

First

De ses rayons les premières caressent

That his radiation caresseth!

That his radiation caresseth!

Land of his heart! no other

Ah fairest land, this sweet land of ours!

Ce doux pays reçoit du

C'est doux pays agréable à ses yeux.
thus he down's.
Land of his heart! no other
haut des cieux
De ses rayons les ea-

Ah! fairest land, sweet land of ours!
De ses rayons les premières caresses,

thus he down's.
A fairest land, sweet land of
res-ses,
Ce doux pays agréable à ses

Fair-est of lands, ah! this sweet land of ours!
Full of his
Ce doux pays agréable à ses yeux,

Fairest of lands, sweet land of ours! Full of his
Ce doux pays agréable à ses yeux,

Full of his
Répète en-

Répète en-

Répète en-

6165
ours!

Full of his melodies, full of his melodies

yours!

Répéte en core ses

me-lodies,

mos vers mélo-di-eux,

me-lodies, full of his melodies

mêlo-di-eux, ses vers

me-lodies, full of his melodies

mêlo-di-eux, ses vers

me-lodies, full of his melodies

mêlo-di-eux, ses vers

mêlo-di-eux, ses vers

mêlo-di-eux, ses vers

Fair-est of lands, full of his melodies are its bow'r.

Ce doux pa-y-s rê-

me-lo-di-eux.

me-lo-di-eux.

me-lo-di-eux.

me-lo-di-eux.

me-lo-di-eux.

me-lo-di-eux.
of his melodies, full of his melodies
me-lodies are all its bowrs,
me-lodies are all its bowrs,
me-lodies are all its bowrs,
me-lodies are all its bowrs,
me-lodies are all its bowrs.

apo vox

are all its bowrs.
are all its bowrs.
are all its bowrs.
are all its bowrs.
are all its bowrs.
are all its bowrs.

Tempo di Marcia. $\text{d} = 112.$

**Soprano.**

He hath risen;

**Alto.**

Il se lève.

**Tenor.**

He hath risen;

**Bass.**

Du soleil publie son l'apparition. À donner ses clartés.

**Piano.**

Let our gladness be told him, for ever our gladness be told him, for ever, for ever our we behold him, we behold him. Let our

Il s'avançe.

Du soleil qui rendit, publie risen; we behold him. Let our
Ah!
Ah!

Let our gladness be told him, for ever our king!
Let our gladness be told him, for ever our king!
Let our gladness be told him, for ever our king!

Let our gladness be told him, for ever our power, adore our light.
Let our gladness be told him, for ever our power, adore our light.
Let our gladness be told him, for ever our power, adore our light.

Oh, let every nation sing!
Oh, let every nation sing!
Oh, let every nation sing!

He hath ris'n:
Du soleil qui re-naît bé-nis-sez la puissance.
He hath ris'n:
Du soleil qui re-nait benissez la puissance.
He hath ris'n:
Du soleil qui re-nait benissez la puissance.

He hath ris'en, oh! let our gladness be adored.
He hath ris'en, oh! let our gladness be adored.
He hath ris'en, oh! let our gladness be adored.
For joy ye nations sing! Lo! in
We behold him, For ever our king,
Told him, For ever our king,
Glo - ry he comes with he - ralds be - fore him!
And with he - ralds be - fore him, Yea, for
Lo! in glo - ry and he - ralds be - fore him, Yea, for
Lo, in glo - ry he comes with he - ralds be - fore him, Yea, for
Rejoice!
Chantez.

Ever our king! Ah! rejoice and loudly sing! Yea, rejoice
-rons ses clar-tés. Chantez, peuples heureux, chantez

Ever our king! Rejoice and sing!
Chantez, chantez,

Ever our king! Yea, rejoice and loudly sing,
-rons ses clar-tés. Chantez peuples heureux, chantez

Ever our king! Rejoice and sing!
Chantez, chantez,

And loudly sing! Ah! rejoice, yea, rejoice, and let our
-pees-les heureux; chantez, chantez peuples heure-

Rejoice and sing! Rejoice, rejoice and let our
pees-les heureux, chantez, chantez peuples heure-

Rejoice and loudly sing! Ah, rejoice, and let our
-pees-les heureux, chantez, chantez peuples heure-

Rejoice and sing! Rejoice, rejoice and let our
pees-les heureux, chantez, chantez peuples heure-

6165
Gladness be told him,
For ever, ever our king!
Let our gladness be told him,
For ever, ever our king!
Let our gladness be told him,
For ever, ever our king!
Let our gladness be told him,
For ever, ever our king!
Let our gladness be told him,
For ever, ever our king!
Let our gladness be told him,
For ever, ever our king!
Let our gladness be told him,
For ever, ever our king!
Let our gladness be told him,
For ever, ever our king!
Let our gladness be told him,
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Let our gladness be told him,
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Let our gladness be told him,
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Let our gladness be told him,
For ever, ever our king!
Let our gladness be told him,
For ever, ever our king!
Let our gladness be told him,
For ever, ever our king!
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Let our gladness be told him,
For ever, ever our king!
Let our gladness be told him,
For ever, ever our king!
Let our gladness be told him,
For ever, ever our king!
Let our gladness be told him,
-hold him, Yea, for ev - er our king, for ev - er our

-va nc e, a - do - rons ses clar - tés. Chan - tez du so -

-glad ness be told him For ev - er our king, for ev - er our

-sance, a - dorons, a - do - rons ses clar - tés. Chan - tez du so -

-glad ness be told him For ev - er our king. Let our glad ness be

-sance, a - dorons, a - do - rons ses clar - tés. Chan - tez du so -

-glad ness be told him, Ex - er our

-hons ses clar - tés. Chan - tez du so -

-king, for ev - er our king!

-trit, les dons et les clar - tés.

-king, for ev - er our king!

-leil, les dons et les clar - tés.

-told him, for ev - er, ev - er our king for ev - er our king!

-leil qui rendit les dons et les clar - tés, les dons et les clar - tés.

-king, for ev - er, ev - er our king for ev - er our king!

-leil qui rendit les dons et les clar - tés, les dons et les clar - tés.
Andante. \( \frac{f}{4} \)

See the god newly born; Bend low to adore him! See in glory-

\[ \text{Du soleil qui rendit} \quad \text{bénissez la puis-san-ce, Couronné} \]

See the god newly born; Bend low to adore him! See in glory-

\[ \text{Du soleil qui rendit} \quad \text{bénissez la puis-san-ce, Couronné} \]

See the god newly born; Bend low to adore him! See in glory-

\[ \text{Du soleil qui rendit} \quad \text{bénissez la puis-san-ce, Couronné} \]

See the god newly born; Bend low to adore him! See in glory-

\[ \text{Du soleil qui rendit} \quad \text{bénissez la puis-san-ce, Couronné} \]

he comes and with heralds before him! For joy all ye nations sing!

de splendeur il se lève, il s'avan-ce, chantez peuples heureux, chantez.

he comes and with heralds before him! For joy all ye nations sing!

de splendeur il se lève, il s'avan-ce, chantez peuples heureux, chantez.

he comes and with heralds before him! For joy all ye nations sing!

de splendeur il se lève, il s'avan-ce, chantez peuples heureux, chantez.

he comes and with heralds before him! For joy all ye nations sing!

de splendeur il se lève, il s'avan-ce, chantez peuples heureux, chantez.
Allegro Moderato, $\frac{d}{2} = 84$.

TENOR SOLO.

And again we hail him victorious He hath scatter'd all the demons of night.

SOPRANO SOLO.

demons of night. And again we hail him victorious He hath scatter'd all the hymne d'amour.

de - mons of night. hym - ne d'a - mour.

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

Again we hail him victorious, A -

Com - ment gar - der le si - len - ce? Com -

TENOR.

BASS.

Again we hail him victorious, A -

Com - ment gar - der le si - len - ce? Com -
Glorious! Ye waving forests, sing,
Ah! sing of our de-
loration. Les brises du matin célebrent son re-

TENOR SOLO.

Light!
SOPRANO and ALTO.

Ye forests, oh! ye forests, sing
of our de-

La

boundless waters, raise
SOPRANO
SOLO.

myriad voices! Ye
mer, qui se souleve, en grondant
Le salut!

Raise your voices!

SOPRANO
SOLO.

La

TENOR.

Raise your voices!

BASS.

La

Raise your voices!

Le salut!

Le salut!
boundless waters, raise myriad voices! While

Oh raise, myriad voices!

Raise your voices!

warbling birds of heaven their praises unite, Hear the

lion’s deep roar, for he too rejoices, And

SOPRANO

SOLO

TENOR

SOLO

6165
eagles unto him direct their flight. All earth to
lui porter ses voeux au célestes séjour L'aigle, en pou-
SOPRANO SOLO.

SOPRANO and ALTO. pp

TENOR SOLO.

AGAIN we hail him victorious,
Comment garder le silence?

AGAIN we hail him victorious,
Comment garder le silence?

AGAIN we hail him victorious,
Comment garder le silence?

AGAIN we hail him victorious,
Comment garder le silence?

AGAIN we hail him victorious,
Comment garder le silence?

AGAIN we hail him victorious,
Comment garder le silence?
...rious. For he hath scat-tered the terrors of night.

...rious. For he hath scat-tered the terrors of night.

A-gain we com-mend gar-

de we hail com-

gar-der le si-len
cresc.

cresc.

der le si-

cresc.

der le si-

6165
scatter'd a - far all the terrors of night. We hail him vic-
verse de la terre est un hymne d'amour, comment gar-
der le si -

Le réveil de la terre est un hymne d'amour, comment gar-
der le silence?

A - gain we hail him vic-to-rious.

A - gain we hail him vic-to-rious.

- to - rious, And welcome the bless - ed king - dom of
- len - ce, le réveil de la terre est un hymne d'a -

- to - rious, And welcome the bless - ed king - dom of

le si len-ce, le réveil de la terre est un hymne d'a -
Let ev'ry nation now rejoice,

And

Let ev'ry peoples heur-ey, chantez,

Chantez, chantez,

And again we hail him victorious.

Eh comment garder le silence?

Eh comment garder le silence?

Let ev'ry nation now rejoice!

Loud be its voice!
Soprano and Tenor Solo.

Soprano and Alto.

Soprano and Alto.

Rejoice,

CHAN-TEZ,

French:

AGAI-N WE HAIl HIM VIC-to-RIous.

RE-joice, and loud for glad-ness be its voice!

CHAN-TEZ PEU-PELS HEU-REUX, chan-TEZ,

Bass.

Let ev-ry na-tion now re-joice!

CHAN-TEZ PEU-PELS HEU-REUX, chan-TEZ,

PIÙ MOSSO. \( \text{e} = 126 \).
He hath scattered the terrors of night,

And we welcome the blessed kingdom, the
Kingdom of light,
Hymne d’amour,
Kingdom of light,
Hymne d’amour,
Kingdom of light,
Hymne d’amour,
Kingdom of light,
Hymne d’amour,
The king —
Un hymne —
Kingdom of light,
Hymne d’amour,
Kingdom of light,
Hymne d’amour,
Kingdom of light,
Hymne d’amour,
Kingdom of light,
Hymne d’amour,