ATHALIE

RACINE

The Music Composed by

F. MENDELSSOHN BARTHOLDY.

OP. 74.

THE ACCOMPANIMENTS ARRANGED FROM THE FULL SCORE FOR

HARMONIUM AND PIANOFORTE

BY

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OVERTURE.

Maestoso con moto.

HARMONIUM

PIANOFORTE

A

P
No. 1. Chorus. Heav'n and the earth display.

Allegro maestoso vivace.

Cec.
Yet in the portals of the Lord,
Thus was His Holy Name by
His elect adored.

Allegro maestoso vivace.

Dialogue.
sun to animate all saturated.

Light is the gift of His creating hands.

Man's greatest blessing, we now inherit in His pure and just con-
mands, in - her - it in His pure and just com - mands.

Andante con moto.

CHORUS.

Andante con moto.

O Si - nu - li, thou theme of re - ver - end - ing

sto - ry, Theme of that day, when God in aw - ful splendour
When on thy sum-mitt clad in flame, He-so! His ra-di-

cresc.
in the clouds of the storm, Which fuz-ten mor-tal!
eyes with the brightness of His glory

say, why then did visions lightnings flash around, And smoke in terr - rent

roll? Why did the air re - sound, With His trumpets and His thunder?
Why did the rocks and mountains shake at His descent? "Why was earth thus rent From her foundations, rent asunder?"
SOP. SOLO. He freed our stoes from Egypt's cruel sway, In deserts sempre slacc.

led and fed them night and day, Our just and sacred laws, a God of kindness prove Him.

And for our good, they command us to love Him. a tempo cresc.
He fought for them: He made the deep divide, And from amid

rocks refreshing streamlets glide. Our just and sacred laws, a God of kindness prove Him. And for our

good, and for our good, they command us to love Him.
SOPRANO SOLO: Ye, who through servile fear unwillingly are moved, A God so good to
His worth excites Jehovah's votive throng:
Their praise breaks forth in admiring song.
No. 2. recit. What star in its glory upriseth?

Andante quasi

He, like B-li - jah, bold-ly stands forth, Un-di - may 'd by this Jo-ze-bel's

Dai - by our fa - thers witness'd Sa-mu-el. Be - fore the
pithy, bewild- erd ways! That souls who seek the Lord, who would re- main un- -diz - ed.

Meet on - ly forms on ev- ery side! That they must war a - gainst op. pres- sure! Where can the right-eous safe- ly hide? The earth is
fill - ed the earth is fill - ed with the transgress - ers!
cresc	f

O, David's meek home! thou Cis - ty lo'd so well, Renowned Mount where God himself once deign'd to
t

Allegro non troppo, ma con fuoco.

ALTO SOLO.
dwell! Why is it that on thee the heav'n in wrath have frowned? Be - hold. Zi on, be - hold.

Allegro non troppo, ma con fuoco.
G Più Allegro.

SOP: SOLO  

How long, how long O Lord, shall we worship before Thee. Be-

-o-hl the hostile god-ness against Thee arise?
why, they say. stern virtue should be re-

garded? Should all the delights we prize. Be-
dreaded and discarded? What has God done for you? Oh be
M. "Andante."

SOP SOLO: The sinner's heart despairs, As the night in morning vanishes, Like

M. "Andante."
drink——the bitter woes. Which Thou, Lord, in Thy wrath, in the day of retribution. Hast

SOLO.

justly prepar-ed for all Thy foes. O hor-ri-ble, thus to wake! O hor-ri-ble, thus to wake! O vain and fleet-ing

vi-O vain and fleet-ing vi-O hor-ri-ble, thus to wake! O vain and fleet-ing vi-O woe-ful, dire mis-take!

One.

Levity with voices blending sacred chords.

DIALOGUE. Assist the holy favour of my words.
No. 3. Chorus. Lord, let us hear Thy voice.

Con moto.

[Music notation image]
Behold thy prophets slain,
O weep for them!

The God no longer looks
on thee with favor!

Thine hallowed houses
are now with holy savour!

Where are those women
and their children gone?

The Lord hath laid the
Queen of cities low!

Her priests are captives!

Her monarchs are rejected!

Her godly cities, stolen, unprotected

Down temple
Cedars, burn! Je-

Chorus Speaker.
Remember Zion, Lord, do not withhold
The blessings she received from Thee of old.

Hand hath made thy
loveliness a dream
And
changed mine eyes to
sources of that stream,
Which
flows for griefs
like mine.
Andante a tempo.

A new Jerusalem appears
In yonder desert, shining brilliant rays.
Her citadel now a stately immobile throne
All nations chant her praises.

The old Jerusalem flows brightly never shrinks.
Are all that gather round her throne?
Her children, she hath made them all her own.
Jerusalem, lift up thy head and see,
Awe'd by thy grandeur, monarchs bow to thee
Rings of all nations, dazzled by thy glory,
Kissing thy dust, dis-honour and adore thee.

Blessed are they, who trust for Zion's seat
Their souls inflamed with holy fervid zeal!
Below the earth, O heav'n with saving grace;
And send redemption for the human race!
Reader.

Breathing this prayer, the vision fades away. Again the mitred chief resumes his way.

Joad (to Josabeh.)

The gorgeous dindem, prepare it now.

To the secluded armory, where we have secreted the lances and the swords.

Stain'd with the blood of Philistine hordes;

Those arms, victorious David there preserved;

And dedicated to the God he served.

Can we employ them in a nobler cause

Than to uphold Religion and her laws?

Exceed Joad and the Levites.

Piu Allegro.
Reader. And while the Levites arm for the fray,

The anxious women to each other say:

Salomith. What fears, what troubles now, my sisters, rise!

Are these the primal fruits, O Lord, for True?

Are these the sweet and sacred perfumes?

The day should on Thine altar calmly sacrifice?

1st Chorus Speaker.

What woful objects meet our timid glances
Within this house of peace!

Who could have prophesied,

That murderous swords and homicidal lances
Should gleam on every side?

2nd Chorus Speaker.

Why is Jerusalem so leafless,
Warm for the Lord? So still,
While dangers round her press?

Why is it, Abner does not
Speak a word To succour us,
And lighten our distress?

Salomith.

Alas! within a court, where they alone regard
The right of might and violence,

Where places, honours ill bestowed, reward
A virt. Blind, and base obedience;

Where, sisters, shall a pleading voice be heard
For sad and suffering innocence?

3rd Chorus Speaker.

Mest peril and disorder so extreme,
For whom do they prepare the sacred diadem?
No. 4. Chorus. Promised joys.

Salomith.

That hath been ordered by the Lord;
And only by His Prophet hath been heard.

Are we behind His shield to be defended?

We know not what may be intended.
Or, are we doomed to fall beneath the sword?

Salomith.

N° 4. chorus. Promised joys.
A Allegro vivace.

CHORUS.

O Zion, thou art doomed! Devouring flames will

burn all. Destroy the relics, Thine, O Lord
E Andante come sopra.

SOPRANO SOLO

These cries of doubt for

PP

CHOR.

bear! Our God will make all clear. Let us revere Him, and humbly

cresc.

PP

Let us revere Him. And humbly

cresc.

dim.

6622
Hearts feel, that love Thee, that love Thee, Nought can exceed the joy of
dolce dim. PP
dim.

Cor

DIALOGUE
The stately pageant moves to stately sounds;
And thus with music, Zion's dome resounds.
No. 5. WAR MARCH OF THE PRIESTS.

Allegro vivace.

1 2 4

Allegro vivace.

P 3

\[\text{60u2}\]
No. 6. Chorus. Depart, ye sons of Aaron.

Allegro maestoso.

SOP SOLO.

De - part, de - part, ye sons of An - ron, go.

Allegro maestoso.
Andante sostenuto assai.

Where are the walls? These temples - em, O where is the wind of Thy soul? Art not Torna sti suei-judass God.
Allegro agitato.

Where are Thy blessings, O Lord, granted to us in olden times? While we are groaning under oppression.

Allegro agitato.

With Thou only beest our unrepented crimes? Art Thou no more the God showing mercy for transgres-

D

SOP SOLO. 'Tis at Thee, from the hostile quiet, the

6022
Chorus Speaker. My sisters, do you not hear
The cruel Tyrian trumpets' warlike tone?
Salomith. Yes, and the vile barbarian's cries assail mine ear;
I shudder! — let us begone.
Let us fly to the sanctuary's shade;
For shelter and for solitary aid. (Exeunt.)

Throughout Jerusalem, heæumhs ring.

DIALOGUE. Yes, women, children shout "God save the King!"

*Allegro maestoso.*

God,—whose judgments, laws, and endless mercies prove, The orphan's Father is a God of love.