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Das Autograph

des

Oratoriums „Jephtha“

von

G. F. Händel.

Fest-Ausgabe der deutschen Händel-Gesellschaft

zur

zweiten Säcularfeier

am 23. Februar 1885.

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Photolithographie von Stramper & Co. in Hamburg.

Vorwort.

Die Veröffentlichung des Jephtha-Autographs erfolgt zum zweiten Säculartage der Geburt Händel's, hat also insofern eine festliche Bedeutung. Aber weder dieser Zweck, noch viel weniger das Bestreben, eine umfangreiche Handschrift des Meisters als Rarität vorzulegen, veranlaßte die Publikation.

Ihre eigentliche Aufgabe soll sein, den sachgemäßen Anfang zu bilden zur Lösung eines Problems musikalischer Komposition, welches bei keinem Tondichter in dem Maße vorhanden ist, wie bei Händel. Seine Werke sind nachweislich in der kürzesten Zeit entstanden, nicht etwa ausnahmsweise einmal, sondern nach einer Regel, von welcher nur durch zufällige Umstände abgewichen wurde: und diese Händelschen Kompositionsfristen sind so unglaublich klein, daß sich unwillkürlich die Frage erhebt nach der Möglichkeit eines solchen Verfahrens. Auf diese Frage die Antwort zu suchen, schien daher von dem Augenblicke an, wo ich die Thatsache hinreichend erkannt hatte, eine mir auferlegte Pflicht zu sein.

Die schnelle Herstellung der Partitur ist eine verhältnißmäßig einfache Sache, wenn angenommen werden kann, daß die Komposition bereits in fertigen Skizzen vorlag und die vorhandene Partitur wesentlich nur als deren Reinschrift anzusehen ist. Aber dieses war bei Händel nicht der Fall. Seine Entwürfe waren entweder brauchbar und wurden dann sofort dem betreffenden Werke einverleibt; oder sie waren an dieser Stelle nicht zweckmäßig aber an sich recht wohl zu verwenden und wurden dann für später zurück gelegt; oder aber sie wurden verworfen und waren damit beseitigt. Die Arbeit der Komposition ging schrittweise weiter; die Entwürfe bildeten nur das erste Stadium derselben bei jedem einzelnen Stücke, und hingen weder mit einander zusammen noch gingen sie insgesammt der Niederschrift der Partitur voraus. Wie sehr wir uns auch gegen die Thatsache sträuben mögen, es ist zweifellos gewiß, daß Händel's Werke in der Zeit, in welcher die vorhandene Partitur geschrieben ist, wirklich komponirt wurden. Die Zeitangaben des Autographs sind daher immer zugleich als die der Komposition der Musik anzusehen.

Es entsteht nun die Frage nach der Möglichkeit eines solchen Verfahrens. Händel's Kompositions-Methode ist es, welche uns hierüber allein Aufschluß geben kann. Um in dieselbe einen Einblick zu erhalten, sind zunächst seine eignen

Winke zu beachten. Mehrfach am Ende großer Werke findet sich bei Händel die ungewöhnliche Bemerkung „**ausgefüllt den . . . . .**“ Dieses „Ausfüllen“ muß durch besondere Bedeutung und großen Umfang weit über das hinaus gegangen sein, was man bei neuen Kompositionen wohl nachträglich an Aenderungen und Verbesserungen anzubringen pflegt, denn letzteres würde ein Komponist nicht leicht in seiner Partitur anmerken, am wenigsten der von aller Kleinlichkeit freie Händel. Was also wurde von ihm nachträglich noch ausgefüllt, nachdem er das Werk bereits als beendet datirt hatte?

Die hin und wieder in seinen Partituren vorhandenen Skizzen und Entwürfe gewähren in dieser Hinsicht keinen sichern Aufschluß, wenigstens nicht für sich allein. Dagegen liefert das Schlußwerk Händel's, eben dieses Oratorium Jephtha, uns dasjenige Material, welches hier nöthig ist. Als er diese letzte oratorische Komposition am 21. Januar 1751 begann, war er trotz seiner 66 Jahre im Vollbesitz der alten Kraft und Gesundheit; als er sie ungewöhnlich spät, erst nach sieben Monaten, am 30. August jenes Jahres beendete, war er krank und nahezu erblindet. Den größten Theil des Jephtha schrieb er mit gewohnter Schnelligkeit; der erste Akt war am 2. Februar, also in 13 Tagen fertig (S. 97), und nach elf weiteren Tagen arbeitete er bereits an dem Schlußchore des zweiten Aktes.

Aber hier trat eine verhängnißvolle Störung ein. Seite 182, am Schlusse des bewegten ersten Satzes: „**How dark, o Lord, are thy decrees** — Wie dunkel, o Herr, sind deine Rathschlüsse“, den er, wie mehreres Vorhergehende, augenscheinlich schon mit großer Mühe geschrieben hatte, lesen wir, daß er am Mittwoch den 13. Februar bis hierher kam, aber verhindert wurde weiter zu schreiben „wegen des gesichts“ seines linken Auges, nämlich wegen der Schmerzen und der zunächst auf dem linken Auge eintretenden Erblindung. Es war der erste heftige Anfall eines Leidens, welches in völliger Blindheit enden sollte, sich aber vorerst soweit besserte, daß Händel nach zehn Tagen, am 23. Februar, die Arbeit wieder aufnehmen konnte, denn er bemerkt S. 183, es sei an diesem Tage, der sein Geburtstag war, „etwas besser worden“. So fuhr er denn fort in der Komposition eines Textes, welcher auf ergreifende Weise zugleich seine eigne Lage und Stimmung schilderte „**All our joys to sorrow turning, and our triumphs into mourning, as the night succeeds the day** — Unsre Lust kehrt sich in Klagen, unser Sieg sich in Verzagen, wie in Nacht der Tag zergeht“. Diesen Schlußchor beendigte er am 27. Februar (S. 193), also in fünf Tagen, in welchen er sonst einen halben Akt anzufertigen pflegte. Und dann ruhte die Arbeit beinahe vier Monate; erst am 18. Juni begann der dritte Akt (S. 194). Als der größte Theil desselben fertig war, wird abermals eine Pause eingetreten sein, denn den Schluß des Chores S. 244 hat Händel durch ein nachträgliches Datum auf den 15. oder 17. Juli gesetzt. Die noch folgenden vier Arien und der Schlußchor beschäftigten ihn länger, als sonst wohl ein ganzes Oratorium, da er, wie die Schlußbemerkung auf der letzten Seite zeigt, erst am 30. August 1751 mit dem ganzen Werke zu Ende kam.

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Seit der Erkrankung und vorübergehenden Erblindung verliert Händel's Handschrift die frühere Sicherheit und Klarheit in einem Grade, daß dadurch das, was er nach dem 13. Februar 1751 geschrieben hat, von dem Früheren mehr oder weniger deutlich unterschieden werden kann. Und dies gewährt uns die Handhabe zur Lösung eines Problems, welches bisher nicht zu erfassen war. Nahm Händel die Ausfüllung seiner Komposition erst vor, wenn das ganze Werk bereits im Wesentlichen fertig war, bei Jephtha also nach der Schwächung seiner Sehkraft: so muß es sich hier durch die verschiedene Handschrift kundgeben. Solches ist denn auch der Fall. Seite 97 ist der erste Akt als am 2. Februar „geendiget" angegeben, daneben aber steht, daß derselbe erst nach sechs Monaten, am 13. August, „völlig" zu Ende kam. „Völlig" bedeutet hier soviel wie „ausgefüllt". Was mit einem solchen Ausfüllen gemeint war, läßt sich nach Art und Umfang schon aus dieser Schlußseite des ersten Aktes ersehen; in dem ganzen Chorabsatze S. 88—97 sind die beiden Handschriften, die der ersten Komposition und die des späteren Ausfüllens, bis auf die einzelnen Noten deutlich zu unterscheiden.

Was lehren sie uns? Sie zeigen, daß Händel zuerst bloß den Baß und die vier Singstimmen zu Papier brachte und sich hier später auf einzelne Verbesserungen (z. B. die merkwürdige Verstärkung des Tenor-Einsatzes durch den Baß S. 91, Takt 1—2) beschränkte, von den gesammten oberen Begleitstimmen aber nur Seite 91, Takt 3—5 ein Motiv der Violinen anmerkte, alles übrige dagegen dem späteren Ausfüllen überließ. So verfuhr er überall bei Chören von ähnlicher Anlage. Etwas abweichend ist die erste Hälfte dieses großen Chores, S. 79—88. Hier wurden Singstimmen und Orchester gleich anfangs bis S. 84 nahezu vollständig eingetragen; erst von S. 85 an blieben größere Räume für die Ausfüllung frei; Seite 86 notirte er von den Singstimmen nur noch Baß und Oberstimme, bis zuletzt (S. 87, T. 6) auch der Sopran aufhörte und lediglich die Bässe den Chortheil vorläufig zu Ende führten.

Dasselbe Verfahren ist bei dem ähnlich gestalteten Chore S. 105 beobachtet und dort noch deutlicher zu ersehen. Fünf Seiten lang wurde alles beinah vollständig ausgeschrieben; von Seite 110 an blieben zuerst die oberen Begleitstimmen, sodann von Takt 5 an auch die oberen Singstimmen fort, und Händel machte wieder mit den Bässen allein den Schluß, doch so, daß er S. 111 in der ersten Violine die lebhafte Begleitung zugleich mit andeutete. Die zweite Hälfte dieses Chores (S. 112—119) ist ähnlich der zweiten Hälfte des vorigen (S. 88—97), aber in der Gestaltung noch etwas einfacher; dementsprechend hat Händel auch den Baß und die vier Singstimmen sofort vollständig ausgeschrieben, die Begleitung aber erst bei der Ausfüllung eingetragen, oder wenn man die Sache äußerlich betrachtet, so hat er die fünf unteren Linien der Partitur zuerst für sich, und die fünf oberen später ebenfalls für sich geschrieben. Im Ganzen war sein Verfahren bei den Chören dieses, daß er zu Anfang sämmtliche Motive andeutete und eine zeitlang fortführte, aber mit der einzelnen Stimme einhielt, sobald sie aus dem Vorausgegangenen zu entnehmen war. In Folge dessen wurde

seine Partitur gegen das Ende hin immer leerer, und wie er die Komposition des Chores im Vollen begann, so beschloß er sie oft mit der bloßen Baßstimme, denn gleich wesentlich war ihm, sowohl den Grundgang des Stückes anzudeuten wie auch hinsichtlich der Gestaltung des Ganzen sich volle Freiheit zu bewahren, namentlich in den auf Gesammtwirkung abzielenden Ausgängen. Besonders deutlich und lehrreich ist in dieser Hinsicht der Chor S. 134—143.

Die Einzelgesänge, Arien und sonstige Solostücke, erfuhren da, wo sie eine irgendwie volle, wenn auch nur vierstimmige Begleitung hatten, im Ganzen dieselbe Behandlung, was an den Beispielen S. 156—158, S. 164—167 und namentlich an dem durchstrichenen Theil der Arie S. 197—200 zu ersehen ist. Trotzdem läßt sich eine Verschiedenheit in dem Kompositionsverfahren bei den Arien und den Chören nicht verkennen. Die Arien sind meistens gleich anfangs vollständig ausgeschrieben, namentlich wenn durch wenige Begleitstimmen solistische oder durch besondere Akkorde harmonische Wirkungen erzielt werden sollen (z. B. S. 28. 42. 100. 120). Das Ausfüllen bestand dann hauptsächlich im Aendern und Korrigiren, was bei den Chören weit weniger der Fall war.

Von dem einfachen Recitativ schrieb Händel zuerst gewöhnlich nur die Worte in die Notenlinien (wie man es hier an der verschiedenen Handschrift und noch deutlicher S. 78 und 104 wahrnehmen kann), und fügte die Musik erst beim Ausfüllen hinzu, wo er bereits über den Umfang und die Verbindung dieses Recitativs entscheiden konnte.

Händel's Partituren entstanden demnach durch eine Doppelarbeit, die jedesmal das ganze Werk durchlief. Die erste dieser Arbeiten ist als die grundlegende Komposition anzusehen; sie enthält bereits sämmtliche Tongedanken in derjenigen Gestalt, welche für die spätere Ausarbeitung auch formell maßgebend war. Der andern Arbeit, dem Ausfüllen, blieb dann noch ein großer Theil der Partitur im Einzelnen und die Kritik des Ganzen überlassen. Zwei Male, von verschiedenen Standpunkten aus, also mit voller Frische und der ganzen Kraft der Initiative, ging der Komponist an dasselbe Werk, und beide Male nahm er in seiner Thätigkeit diejenige Stellung ein, in welcher er die Gesammtkomposition stets im Auge behalten mußte. —

Diese Bemerkungen sollen den Gegenstand nicht erschöpfen, sondern nur vorläufig als Wegweiser dienen. Erst wenn wir die Absicht, das in den übrigen Handschriften Händel's enthaltene Material ähnlich wie sein Jephtha-Autograph zu publiciren, ausgeführt haben, wird eine eingehende Untersuchung Verständniß finden und die Ueberzeugung verbreiten, daß diese Kompositionsmethode für die Kunst von weitgreifender Bedeutung ist.

Bergedorf bei Hamburg,
am 15. Februar 1885.

Friedrich Chrysander.

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Iphtha

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Ouverture

dell'Oratorio. o. Sepolta

Vl 1

Vl 2

Viola

Bassi

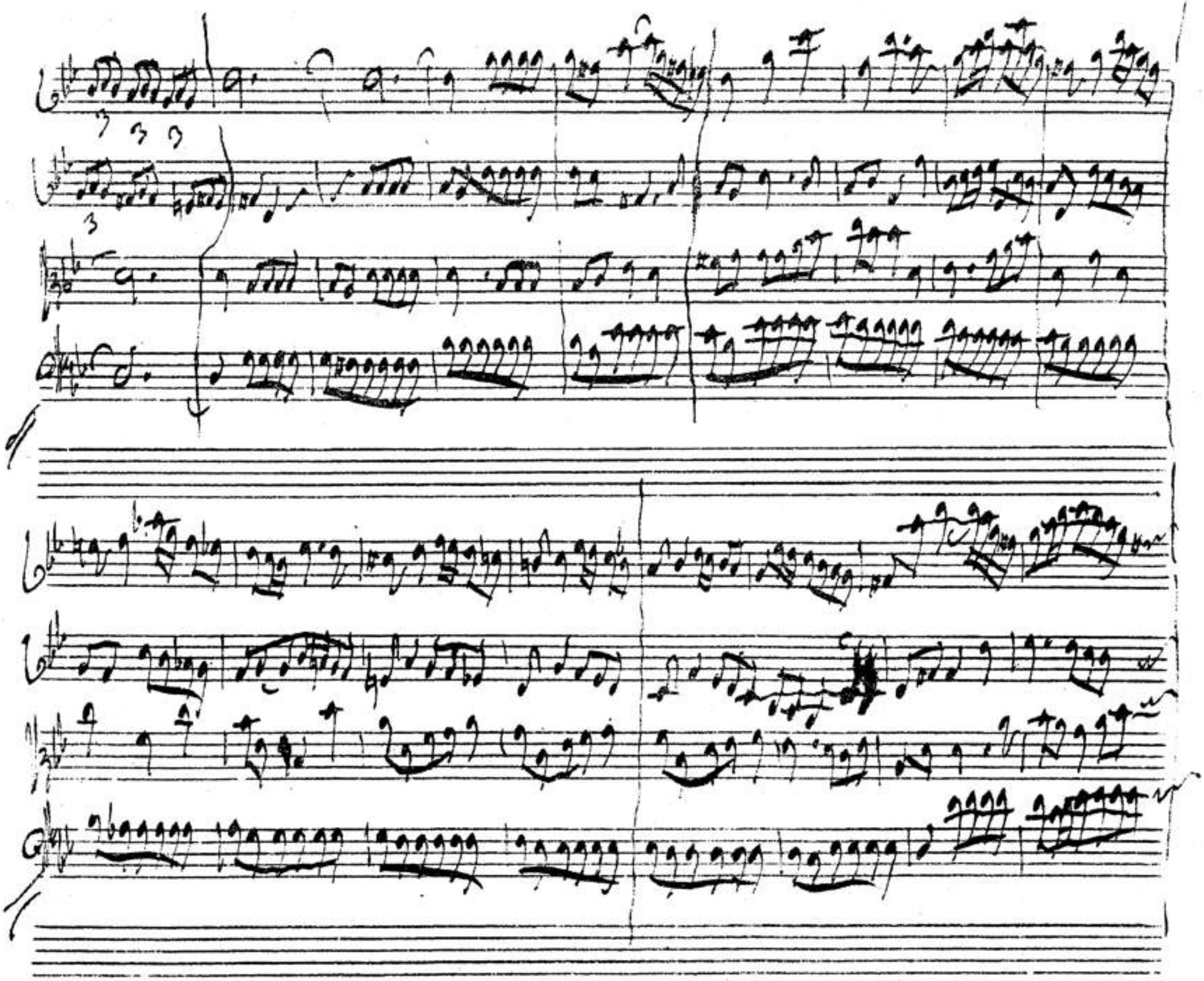
BSB

Violoncell.

BSB

BSB

BSB



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Dal Segno .b.

Menuet

D:
H.
Violin:
e Viola.
Bassi

Dal Segno

BSB

BSB

Allemet

Oratorio Jephta.

a Varsovie le 21 Janv. 1751.

Violini 1 2 3

BSB

Accomp. Largo e Staccato

V. 1
et 2

Vio

or these five Ammorites (our Lordly Tyrants, nor these eighteen

It must be so. — years, will crush the Race of Israel. Since Heav'n vouchsafes not

not, with immediate choice, to point him a Leader, as before, our Elders must do't. — and Who so fit a man, as Gilead's Son, our

Brother, valiant Jephtha? Tho we have slighted, scorn'd, expell'd him hence, as old Stranger born: but well I know him his

his generous soul disdains a mean Revenge, when his distressful country calls his aid — and perhaps, Heav'n may favour our Re

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quest. if with repentant Hearts we sue for mercy.

Vivace

pian

forte

pian

forte

Viva

pian

forte

pian

forte

pian

pian

pian

Viola

forte for thro more unheeded Prayr's

to Gods deaf and vain

to Gods deaf

pian

BSB

V I

forte

V II

Viol

vain — — to — dolo dear and vain

B

pian

pianiss

powr forth no more, unheeded Prayr's powr forth no more unheeded prayrs unheeded prayrs to gods

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B

to Idols deaf and vain

to Idols deaf and

Vain, poor forlorn more, unheeded prayers

to Idols deaf to look vain

to Idols deaf and vain to

day

day.

BSB

Soyle

V ein

pion

pion

no more with vile unhal-low'd fires the sacred Rites profane no more no

BSB

more no more no more the Sacred. Rites profane with vile unhallowd airs no more the Sacred

Rites profane no more with vile unhallowd airs the Sacred Rites profane the Sacred Rites profane

BSB

andante

V. 1

V. 2

Viola

H. 1.

H. 2.

C.

fierce molock, shallow Cymbals ring

A.

fierce molock

T.

B.

no more to Ammon's God and King

fierce molock, shallow Cymbals ring

no more to ammons god and King

fiera molock

shallow Cymbals

C.

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ring in dismal dance around the furnace blue around in dismal dance a-

BSB

round the furnace blue a dismal dance a round the furnace blue

fierce mischief

no more to a mons god and

BSB

more

fierce

Molech shall our Cymbals ring in Dance around the furnace

no more

fierce Molech shall our Cymbals ring in dismal Dance around the furnace

no more to amons God and King fierce Molech shall our Cymbals ring in dismal dance

King fiera moloch, shall our Cymbals ring

in dimal Dance

around the furnace

BSB

no more no more

blue in dismal dance

no more to ammon's god and fierce moloch shall our cymbals ring in dismal dance around

around the fire

BSB

andante

Violino I

Violino II

Viola

Basso

Cembalo

Chemosh no more with we adore with timbrel id

Violoncello

Contrabasso

bine

27

andante

BSB

V.1

V.2

Viol

T. I & 2

H. I. & 2

C.

f with timbrell'd an-thems, to Jehovah due

A.

anthems, to Jehovah due, with due with timbrell'd anthems to Jehovah due with timbrell'd

T.

Chemosh no more will we adore with timbrell'd anthems, to Jehovah due, with timbrell'd an-thems

B.

Chemosh no

Cor

BSB

to

anthems to Jehovah

Chemosh no more will we adore with timbrel'd anthems to Jehovah due with dor thems

to Jehovah due with timbrel'd anthems will we anthems to due

Chemosh no

to Jehovah due with dor Sheep's anthems to Jehovah due with s

due to to with timbrel'd anthems

more will we adore with timbrel'd anthems to Jehovah due with s

due to

BSB

V. 1

V. 2

Viol

A. Ten 2

H. Ten 2

C.

A.

T.

B.

Cont. B.

due With anthems to Jehovah due – no more will we adore che- -mos with an-thems to due

more will we adore with timbrel'd anthems to Jehovah due, no more will we adore no more will we adore che mosh no more will

to due with anthems to Jehovah due

with timbrel'd an-thems to due

Che mosh no more will we adore with timbre

BSB

Wikh timbrell an-thems to Jehovah due

With

With timbrell

We adore with anthems to

With timbrell an-thems With anthems to Jehovah due

due with

due

Chemosh no more will we adore with timbrel anthems, no more will we with anthems to Jeho-vah due, with

due

anthems

Chemosh

Chemosh no more will we adore

BSB

an-thems to Jehovah to Jehovah due Chemosh no more will me adore with timbred anthems to Jehovah due

With timbred an-thems to Jehovah to Jehovah due - With timbred anthems to Jehovah due with anthems to Jehovah due

with timbred an-thems to Jehovah due With anthems with timbred anthems to Jehovah due.

With timbred an thems to Jehovah due with an thems to Jehovah due

timbred

32

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Enter Jeptha. & Storgè.

But Jeptha comes. - Kind Heav'n, assist our Plea - O Jeptha, With an Eye of Pity, look, on thy repentant

Sysethern in Distress. Forget full of thy Wrongs, redress thy Sire, thy Friends, thy Country, in extreme Dis-

Jeptha

pair " Swift; So please it Heav'n - and These the Terms - if Command in War, the like Command Should Heav'n vouch-

Jebus

safe us a victorious Peace) Shall still be mine. - agreed. - be witness Heav'n -

BSB

a tempo giusto. e staccato

V. unis.

Jeptha

Virtue my soul shall still embrace, goodness shall make me great, goodness shall make me great

pian

pi

Virtue Virtue Virtue my soul shall still embrace

pian.

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forte staccato

goodnes shall make me great goodnes shall make me great goodnes shall make me great

forte

Virtue my soul shall ever embrace goodnes shall make me great Virtue my soul shall still embrace, goodnes shall make me

great shall make me and goodnes goodnes shall make great goodnes shall make me great

great shall make me

BSB

6 Bass

forte

and Goodness shall make me great great

unpoco forte

Who builds upon this steady Base, feads no Event of Fate Who builds upon this steady Base, dreads no Event of

unpoco forte

BSB

fate dreads no Event of fate Who builds upon this steady fate

dreads no Event of fate dreads no Event of fate dreads no. Event

fate dreads no Event of fate dreads no Event - of fate adieu. Virtue my soul shall still embrace

BSB

forte

2

Da Capo

Dal Segno

goodness shall make me great.

dolce

Georgè

I will be a cairefull separation, Septtra, to see thee harnesso for the bloody field. but

ah. how trivial are Wifes Concerns, when a whole Country bleeds, and groveling

vies, panting for Liberty and Life

BSB

Larghetto e mezzo piano:

Violino I.

Violino II.

Traversflöte

Alto

Basso

piano

piano

piano

BSB

mourns the mate for faken Dove

Jrgentle murmurs

Will I mourn

as mourns the mate for

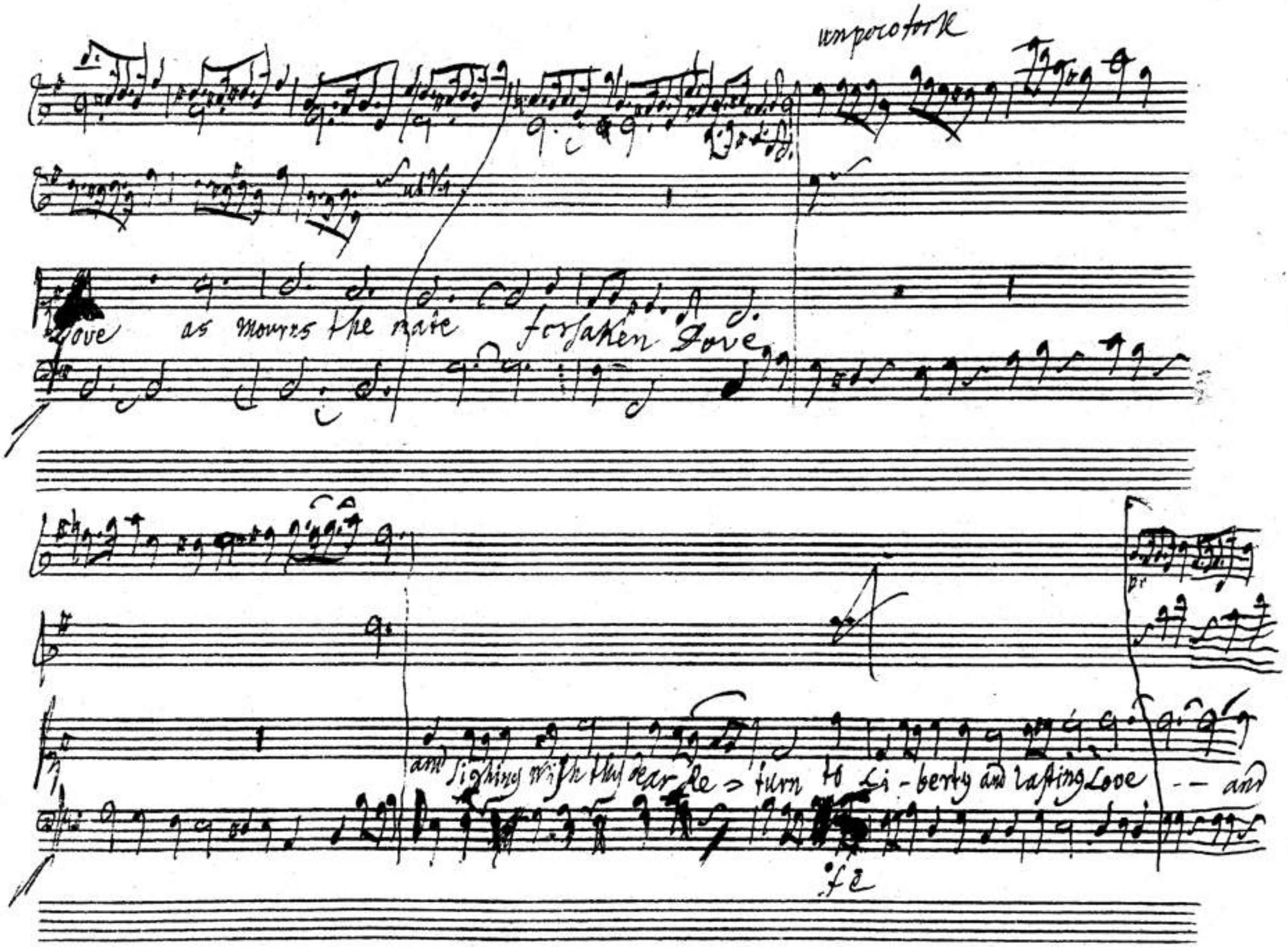
dim.

faken Dove

as mourns

as mourns the mate forfaken

BSB


imperatore
love as mourns the mate forsaken Dove
and sighing wish thy dear Re-turn to Li-berty and lasting Love -- and
fz

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Sighing Sighing, and sighing wish thy dear Return to Liberty of Love

and Sighing Wish thy dear Return to

Liberty and Love and lasting Love

Liberty and lasting Love

sing thy return to Liberty and

Liberty and lasting Love

BSB

Vl. 1 Travestiert

V. 2

Largetto murmurs Will I mourn, as mourns the mate forsaken Ken Jove and sighing wishthy dear Return to

to Liberty

to Liberty and lasting lasting Love to Liberty and lasting Love

forte

Enter Hamor and Iphis

Haper this Embassy, my charming Iphis, which once more

gives Thee to my longing Eyes, as Cynthia breaking from the involving

Clouds on the benighted Traveller; the Sight of Thee, my Love, drives Darkness and Despair, again alive, in

Thy Sweet Smiles shines as in thy Fathers ever-watchfull care, our wretched nation feels new Life new

Joy — Chase, and make my Happiness Complete.

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andante mezzo piano

V.1

V.2

Viola

Hamor

Bassi

6 ♮ 6 6

Still delay in piercing

anguish, bids the faithfull Lover languish bids the faithfull Lover languish while He pants for Bliss in vain — while He

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pants, while he pants for Bliss in vain, while he pants for Bliss in vain dull Delay Fudge dull Delay in piercing anguish, bids the faithful

languish bids while he pants for Bliss in vain, while he pants for Bliss in vain while he pants for Bliss in vain while he pants for Bli

BSB

un poco forte

vain

O with gentle Smiles relieve Us no more false Hope deceive, nor vain fears inflict a

pain

let no more false hope deceive

nor vain fears inflict a pain, nor vain fears inflict a pain

BSB

Jephtha

Ill suits the Voice of Love when Glory calls, and bids thee follow Jephtha to the Field. There act the Hero, and let rival

Deeds, proclaim Thee worthy to be call'd his Son. and Honor shall not want his one Reward.

Largheito

V. uni

Take the Heart you fondly gave

Lodge it in your Breast with mine

Take the Heart you fondly gave

Lodge it in your Breast with mine

BSB

Soft

lodge it in your Breast with mine

take the Heart you fondly gave lodge it in your Breast with mine

the Heart you

- dly gave

- it in your Breast with mine take the Heart you fondly gave lodge it in your Breast with mine lodge it in your Breast with

Soft

Sure Disgrace

mine

thus with double ardour brave conquest shall be

BSB

thine

thus will

Take the Heart you fondly gave, lodge it in your Breast with mine, Love

Take the Heart you fondly give

BSB

Hamor

Aga. – my Soul, inspird by thy Com

mand thirsts for the Battel – I'm already Crownd, with the victorious Wreath; and Thou fair Prize, more worth than Jordane, or Conquest than art mine.

amante

Perses

Hamor

ccec

BSB

BSB

pian

These Labours past how happy we

how glorious will they prove,

how glorious will they prove, these Labours past how happy we will they

Labours past

prove how

BSB

rious will they prove

These Labours past how happy wee

how glorious glorious will they

4 part.

rious will they

These Labours past

prove how glo

rious will they prove

how/

BSB

how glorious will they prove

these labours past

how happy happy we, how

happy we

how glorious will they prove, these labours past

how happy happy we

happy

how glorious

how glo

(how) glorious

how happy

how glo

BSB

forte

prima

rious will they prove

rious will they prove

These Labours past how happy

These Labours past

These Labours past how happy we how happy we how glorious

These Labours past how happy we how happy we how glorious

BSB

3

how glo-

how glo-

rious will they prove, how happy

how happy we

~ rious will they prove

how glorious how happy we how

BSB

how glorious how happy happy we how glorious will they prove how glorious

happy how happy happy how glorious will they prove how glorious

forte

glo - rious will they prove

glo - rious will they prove

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andante

V. pian

V. pian

When gathring fruit from Conquest's tree we deck the feast of Love we deck the feast of Love the feast of Love

tree

When gathring fruit from

tree

We deck the feast of Love — we deck When gathring fruit from Conquest's tree we

Conquest's tree we deck the feast of Love we deck the feast of Love we deck When gathring fruit from Conquest's tree we

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Deck - We deck - the Feast of Love We deck The feast of love We

Tree We deck We deck - the Feast of Love We deck The feast of love We

Deck - - the feast of Love

Deck - - the Feast of Love.

Da Capo Dal Segno

Jeptha Solus

What mean these doubtfull Fancies of the Brain · Visions of Joy rise in my raptur'd Souls There play awhile

and set in dark some Night · Strange Ardor fires my Breast – my Arms seem Strung with ten fold vigour

and my Crested Helm to reach the Skies – Be humble still, my Soul – it is the Spirit of God – in whose great-

accomp.

Name, I offer up my vow

if Lord, Sustain'd by thy almighty Powr,

BSB

Ammon's drive, and his consulting Bards, from these our long-uncultivated

Lands, and safe return, a glorious Conqueror— what-or who-ever shall

BSB

first salute mine Eyes, I shall be for ever Thine; or - fall a sacrifice

this said. -, attend, ye Chiefs, and with united voice, invoke

the holy Name of Israel's God.

BSB

Grave

a tempo ordinario

V. I

V. II

Viol

H. I

H. II

C

A.

T.

B.

Cont

behold our sore, dist

O god, behold our sore dist

O god, behold our sore distress omnipotent, to plague, or bless

BSB

distres — O god behold our sore — distres

bre — O god behold our sore distre — distre — behold our sore — distre — our sore distre — be — behold our

behold our sore —

O god behold our sore — distres

O god behold our sore distre — our sore-distre

behold our sore — distre

BSB

God behold our sore distress

behold our sore distress

O God behold O God God behold our sore distress

sore - distress

O God behold behold —

behold our sore distress

behold our sore — — our sore distress behold our

O God behold our sore distress O God be hold our sore distress be

BSB

behold – o god behold our sore distress

o god behold our sore distress

omnipo

omnipotent to plague or bless om 2

sore distress our sore distre

omnipotent to plague or bless

hold our sore distress, o god behold our sore distress omnipotent to plague or bless to plague or bless, to plague

BSB

omnipotent

rent to plague or bless to plague to plague or bless

omni potent to plague or bless to

mipotent to omnipotent to plague or bless to plague

or bless to plague or bless

Omnipotent to plague or bless omnipotent to plague or

or bless. Omnipotent to plague or bless Omnipotent to plague

to plague or bless

omnipotent omnipo

BSB

plague — or blest to plague to plague — or blest to plague or blest

Omnipotent to plague or blest omnipotent to plague or blest

blest to plague or blest omnipotent omnipotent to plague or blest, omnipotent to plague or blest

tent to plague and blest, to plague and blest

Omnipotent — to plague, or blest, but turn thy

BSB

Wrath, and bless once more

thy servants, who thy name

turn thy Wrath and bless once more and bless once

thy servants, who thy name adore

turn thy wrath and bless once more

Wrath and bless once more

thy servants, who thy name adore

turn thy wrath and bless once mor

BSB

adore turn thy Wrath and bless once more and bless once

more turn thy Wrath and bless once more

turn thy wrath and bless once more, and bless once more and bless once more, turn thy Wrath and bless once more

thy servants who thy name adore but turn thy

turn thy Wrath and bless once more and bless once

thy servants who thy name a

turn thy wrath and bless once more and

turn thy Wrath and bless once

BSB

bless once more turn thy wrath and bless once more thy servants who thy name adore, but

dore who thy name adore — ~~thy servants~~ thy servants who thy name adore, but

more thy servants who thy name adore but

more once more turn thy wrath and bless once more thy servants who thy name adore, but turn thy wrath and bless once

BSB

thy servants who thy name thy name adore turn thy wrath, and bless once

thy servants who thy Name adore - thy servants who thy name - adore turn thy

turn thy wrath and bless once more turn thy wrath - and bless once more thy servant who thy

more turn thy wrath and bless thy servants who thy name adore - turn thy wrath and bless

BSB

Adagio Sola

Some dire Event hangs o'er our heads,

Some woeful Song we have to sing, in misery ex-

treme. — O never, never was my foreboding

more thy servants who thy name adore thy servants who thy name adore name adore. —

O rath turn, thy wrath and displeasure more

more thy servants who thy name adore

mind disturb'd before, with

name adore turn thy wrath and displeasure — once more thy servants who thy name who thy name adore

— once more thy servants who thy Name adore thy name adore

such incessant Pangs.

BSB

con Spirito

10

piano

Scenes of Horror

Scenes of Horror Scenes of Woe

Scenes of

Scenes of Horror, Scenes of Woe

BSB

unis

rising from the Shades below

do new Terrors to the night, add new Terrors

to the Night Scenes of Horrors Scenes of Woe of Woe add new Terrors to the Night

BSB

forte

add new Terrors to the night

forte

Scenes of Horrors

Scenes of Woe Scenes of Woe

Rising from the Shades below

BSB

Add new Terrors to the night Scenes of Horror, Scenes of woe Rising from the Shades below Add new Terrors to the night

Add new Terrors to the Night and new Terrors to the Night

BSB

While in never ceasing pain ceasing pain that attends the servile chain the

BSB

Service Chain Joyless flow Joyless flow Joyless flow the Hours of Light

while in never ceasing Link of Hours the Service Chain Joyless flow the Hours of Light

BSB

2.

1. Da

1. Capo

1. Segno

Scenes of Horror

Scenes of Woe

Scenes of Horror

Scenes of Woe

Enter Ephis

Storge

Say, my Dear Mother, whence these piercing cries, that force me like a frighted Bird, to fly, my Place of Rest? for

Ephis

shee, Dear, my Child; such ghastly Dreams last Night surpriz'd my Soul. Heed not these black Illusions of the Night

the mocking of unquiet Slumbers, heed them not, my Father touch't with a diviner Fire, already

BSB

seems to triumph in success – nor doubt but Jehovah hears our Prayers.

a tempo di Bourrée

V. unis

a tempo di Bourree

V. unis

coll parte

the smiling Dawn of happy Days dispels each gloomy Fear dispells

presents a prospect clear presents

each gloomy Fear

V.

gloomy Fear dispells each gloomy Fear

Pia

the smiling Dawn of happy Days the

a prospect clear, presents a prospect clear

and pleasing hopes all brighting Rays and

BSB

pleasing hopes all bright ning Rays

Smiling Days and happy Days dispells each gloomy Fear dispells - each gloomy fear each gloomy fear

and pleasing hopes all bright ning Rays

the Smiling Days and happy Days dis-

pells - each gloomy fear dispells

- each gloomy fear

and

While ev'ry Charm - that peace dis-

plays - makes Spring-Time all the Year makes Spring time all the year, makes

all the year all the

Kalle o ttawa

Canesta Lenzavi

year while ev'-ry charm that peace dis plays - makes Spring time all the year makes Spring time all the year

Da Capo.

BSB

Zebul & Jephthah

Jeptha

Hamor Such Jephthah wastha haughty Kings Reply – no Terms but Ruin, Slavery and Death. – Sound then the loft Alarm; and to the

Zebul While our great Genius waits prest Inmoa's Daughter, once more, Dear Sons, Jeptha Come to take, th'inspiration

Yield ye Sons of Israel, with intrepid Hearts, dependant on the Might of Israel's God.

Segue il Coro

of his heavenly Eyes, Let the craggy Steep of Fame ascend

When His loud voice in Thunder spoke.

Allegro ma non troppo e staccato

V. unis.

Hamor

up the dreadful

BSB

allegro Chorus

V.1

V.2

Vcl

C.10d2

H.10d2

BSB

C. et A.
exg.
T. et B.

C

A

T

B.

Bass

When His loud voice in Thunder Spoke

in Thunder when His loud

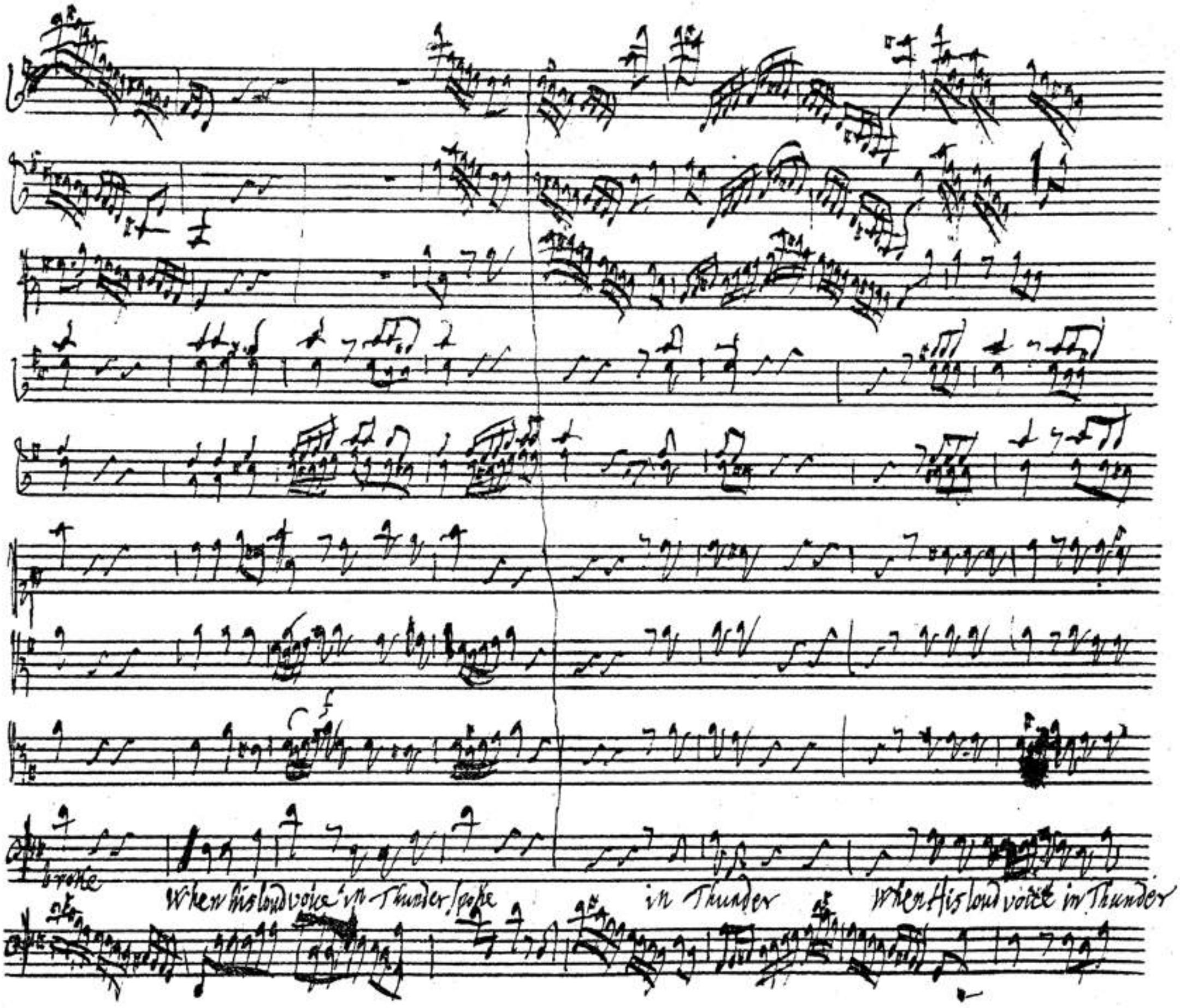
BSB

With conscious fear the Billows broke, with ÷ with ÷ the Billows broke

with ÷

Voice in Thunder spoke with Conscious fear the Billows broke with conscious fear ÷ the Billows broke, with Conscious fear the Billows broke, the Billows

BSB


When his loud voice in Thunder spoke
in Thunder
When His loud voice in Thunder

BSB

with fear

ob servant of His dread com

ob servant of His dread Commandoof His

spoke with Conscious fear the Billows Broke with

the Billows broke ob servant of His dread om

BSB

in vain they roul their foaming Tide

in vain they roul their foaming Tide

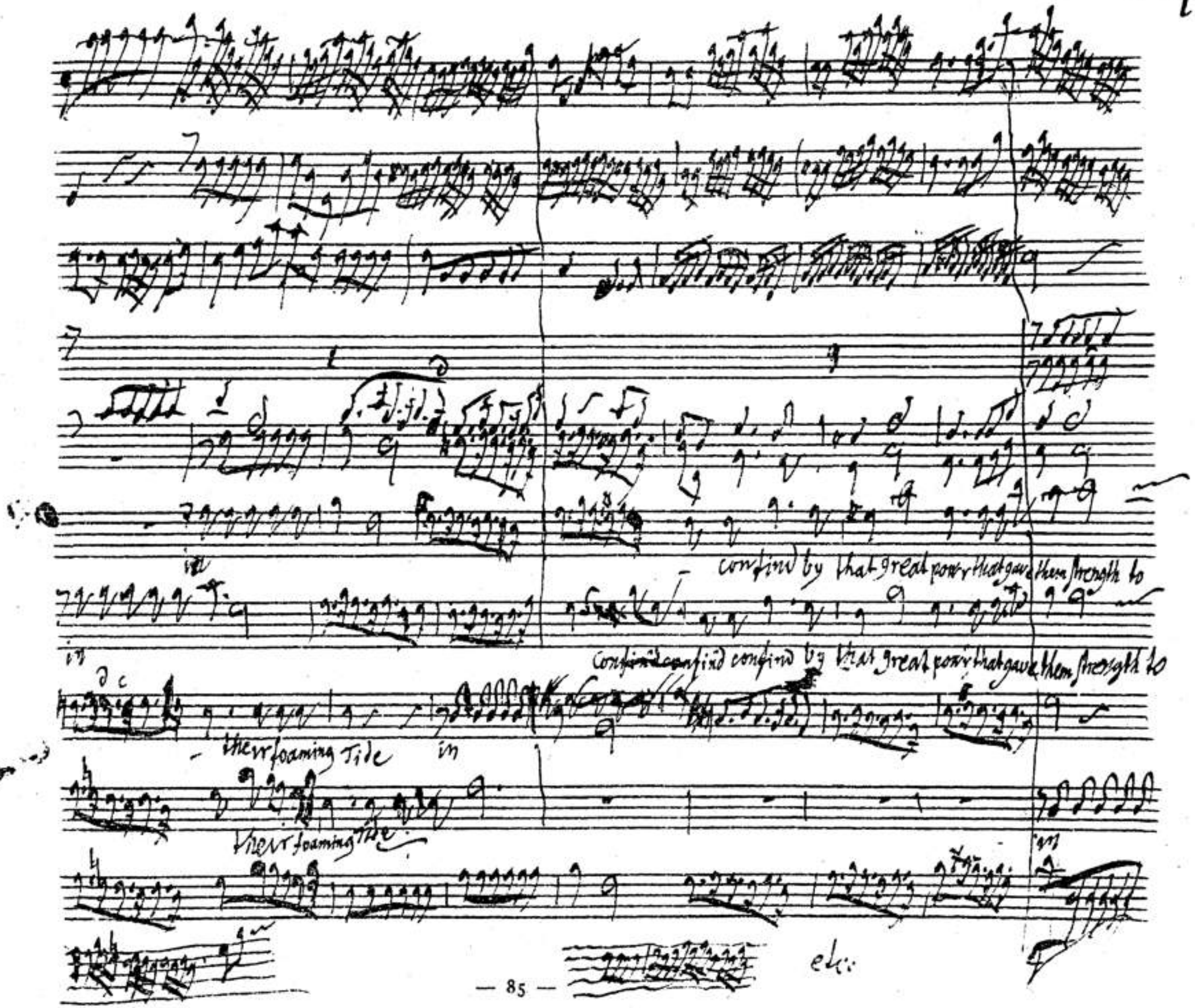
vn

mano

vn

Violoncello
C. Ballere

BSB


confind by that great powr that gave them strength to
confind confind confind by that great powr that gave them strength to
their foaming Tide in
their foaming Tide

BSB

roar

roar

Confin'd by that great Power confind by that great Power that gave them, th

con

in vain

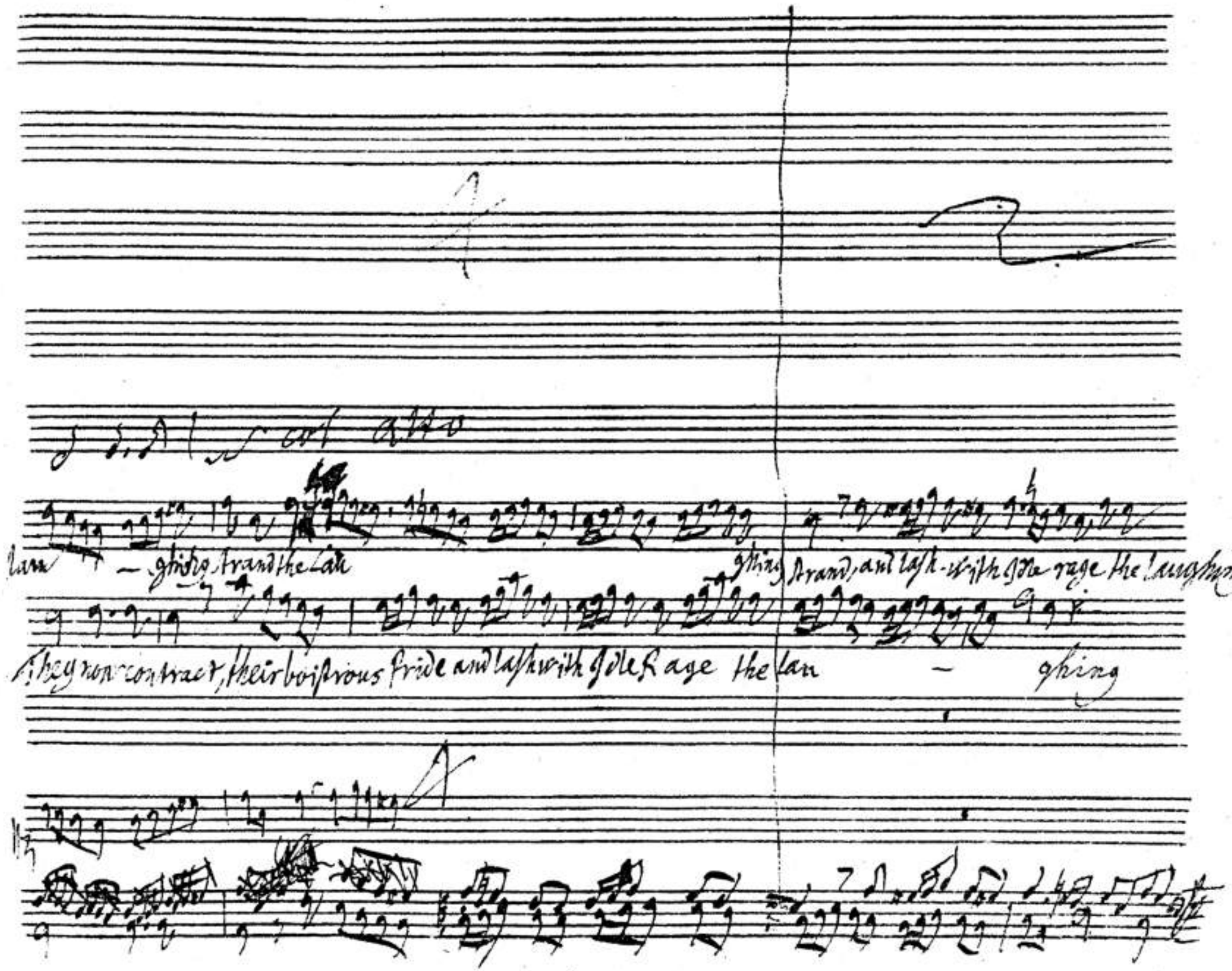
Tide confind by that great Power confind by that great Power that gave them bo

BSB

that gave them strength to roar, con fin'd by that great powr that gave them strength to roar

BSB

BSB


lan — ghing, Strand the Lak
ghing Strand, and lash with fole rage the laughing
they now contract, their boistrous pride and lash with fole rage the lan — ghing

BSB

el Canto

Strand, and lash with it's Rage their boistrous Pride their

they now contract

Strand the laughing Strand and lash with it's Rage

They now contract their boistrous Pride and lash with it's Rage

Rage the laughing Strand and lash with

They now contract

BSB

- dle with -dle Rage the laughing brand They now contract they now con-

- dle with -dle Rage the laughing brand they now contract their boi strous Pride they now con tract their boi-

tract ~ their boi strous Pride

They now con tract their boi strous pride and lash with i dle ~~Rage~~ Rage with -dle

BSB

tract their boistrous Pride, they now contract their boistrous Pride — their boistrous Pride and Lash with Idle

strous Pride they now contract their boistrous Pride, and Lash with Idle Rage — the laughing Strand they now con

Rage the laughing Strand the — they now contract and Lash with Idle Rage the laughing Strand and Lash with Idle

Rage the laughing Strand the laughing Strand they now contract — their boistrous Pride, they now con

BSB

Rage the law - de ac[ ] thing laughing strand they now contract - their boistrous pride they their boistrous

tract their boi - strous pride are lash with ille Rage the laughing strand they now contract - their boistrous pride

Rage the laughing strand the now contract - - their boistrous pride they now contract - their boistrous pride

tract they now con tract - ~~Their boistrous~~ boistrous pride they now contract their boistrous pride they now con tract their boistrous

their boistrous pride their boistrous boistrous pride

BSB

and laugh with the Rage —

the laughing Strand the Lows —

Pride and laugh with the

They now contract their bois-

— from Pride and laugh with the

and

They now contract their bois trous Pride and laugh with the Rage —

the laughing Strand

and laugh with the Rage

and

They now contract their bois trous Pride they now contract their bois trous Pride they now contract their laughing

Pride and laugh with the Rage the laughing they now contract

they now contract

BSB

the laughing laughing strand and lash with ßile Rage

the lan - ghing strand and lash with ßile Rage

strand Rage the laughing strand and lash with ßile the lan -

their boistrous pride and lash with ßile Rage the lan -

the laughing strand - the laughing

the Rage the laughing strand the laughing

- ghing strand the laughing strand the laughing

- ghing strand the laughing strand the laughing

BSB

Strand, the laughing Strand the lau — — ghing Strand — the laughing Strand and lash with stole Rage the lau —

Strand the laughing Strand the lau — — ghing Strand and lash with stole Rage — — the laughing

Strand and lash and lash with stole Rage and lash with stole

Strand and lash and lash the lau — — ghing Strand the lau

BSB

ging laughing Strand

Strand the laughing Strand

Rage, the laughing Strand

ging laughing Strand and laugh with Rage

the laughing Strand

ging Strand the laughing Strand

ging Strand the laughing

ging Strand the laughing Strand

Gerendigt den 2 Febr 1751

Cöthen
d 9 Aug 13. 1751

BSB

Hamor

glad Tidings of great Joy to Thee dear Ophis, and to the House of Israel I bring you. Thus then in

brief – both Armies in Array of Battel rang'd our General step'd forth, and offer'd haughty Ammon Terms of

Peace; most just and righteous: These with scorn refused, he bad the Trumpet sound; but scarce a

Sword was sting'd in hostile Blood, ere all around, the Thundring Heavens open'd, and pour'd forth

thousands of armed Cherubim; when strait our General cried, This is thy signal Lord,

BSB

I follow Thee, and Thy bright heavenly Host & then rushing on Proud Ammon, all aghast

he made a bloody Slaughter, and persued the flying Foe till night bade

Sheathe the Sword and taste the Joys of victory and Peace.

Segue il Coro. Cherubim & Seraphim &

poi

Segue l'aria

up the dreadfull &

BSB

Allegro e staccato

Vns

up the dreadful

BSB

While for fame and Love Sought'st thee my Sought'st thee my

Steep ascending ~~o'er with surging Waves~~ contending, ~~Seek'st now~~ the glorious prize ~~Seek'st now~~ the glorious prize

f

While for fame and Love

While dreadful Steep ascending ~~o'er with surging Waves~~ contend

Sore

Sought'st thee my

- ding ~~Seek'st now~~ the glorious Prize

forte

BSB

while for fame and love

up the dreadful steep ascending

while for

fame and Love

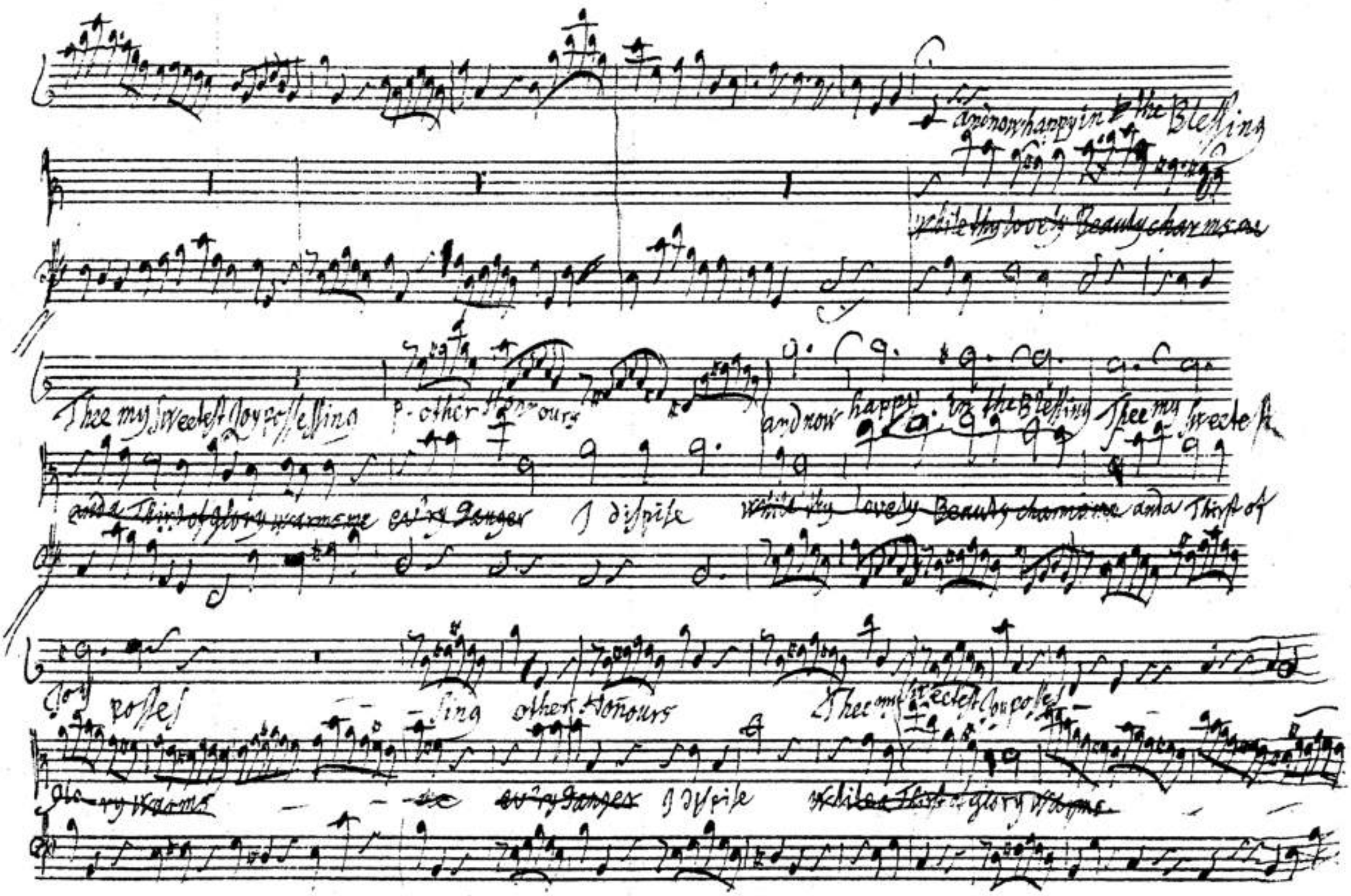
ding

fought this the my

glorious prize

glorious prize

BSB


are now happy in the Blessing
while thy lovely Beauty charmes us
Thee my Sweetest Joy possessing
& other Honours
and now happy in the Blessing
Thee my Sweetest
and a Thirst of glory warmes me
& despise
while thy lovely Beauty charmes
and a Thirst of
Joy possess
sing other Honours
Thee my Sweetest Love possess
glory warms
despise
while

BSB

Da Capo

Sung

Da Capo dal Segno

Jebud by Jeptha

Such, Jeptha, was the haughty Kings Reply — no Terms — but Ruin, Slavery, and Death —

Jeptha

Sound then the last alarm; and to the Field ye Sons of Israel, with intrepid Hearts.

dependant on the Might of Israels God.

BSB

andante non troppo presto

V. 1

V 2

Viola

H. 1

H 2

BSB

Cherub, and Seraphim unbodied Forms

BSB

forte

Cherub and seraphim unbodied forms

BSB

His great comand await His

His

the

his great comand His

the messengers of Fate

His great comand await His

BSB

great command awaits

of swifter flight,

and subtler

BSB

of swifter flight and subtler

of of and subtler frame

and subtler frame of

frame and subtler frame of swifter flight and subtler frame of swifter flight and subtler frame

BSB

than lightnings winged flame — than lightnings winged flame

of swifter flight and subtler frame the lightnings winged flame

BSB

allegro

They ride on whirlwinds directing the storm, directing

directing

directing the

direc — ting the storms direct ting the storms directing the

BSB

storm - They ride on whirlwinds directing the storms direct ting the storms they ride - on

storms they ride on whirlwinds directing the storms they ride - on whirlwinds they

they ride on whirlwinds directing the storms directing directing directing they

BSB

whirlwind on whirlwinds directing the storms

directing

directing the

ride on whirlwinds directing the storms directing the storms directing the storms

directing the storms

directing

directing the storms

directing directing the

ride on whirlwinds directing the storms

directing the storms directing the storms directing directing the

BSB

they ride on whirlwinds directing the

Storms — directing the storms they ride on whirlwinds directing the storms they ride on whirlwinds directing the storms

Storms — directing the storms they ride on whirlwinds directing the storms they ride on whirlwinds they ride on

Storms they ride on whirlwinds directing the storms they ride on whirlwinds directing the storms they ride on whirlwinds directing the

Storms directing the storms — directing the storms

They ride on whirlwinds directing the

BSB

directing the storms. - they ride on whirlwinds directing the storms they ride on

whirlwinds they ride on whirlwinds directing the storms directing the storms directing the storms - directing the

storms

they ride on whirlwinds they ride on whirlwinds they ride on

storms directing the storms

BSB

Whirlwinds directing the storms they ride on Whirlwinds directing the storms they ride on

storms they ride on Whirlwinds directing the storms they

Whirlwinds directing the storms Directing directing the storms they

They ride on Whirlwinds directing the storms they ride on Whirlwinds directing the storms

7 5

BSB

whirlwinds directing the storms they

they

they

they ri - - on whirlwinds di

they ride on whirlwinds

they ride on whirlwinds directing the storms

they ride on whirlwinds directing

BSB

Ophis

'Tis well. – haste haste, ye maidens, and in richest

Robes, adorn me like a stately Bride, to meet my Father

in triumphant Pomp: and while around

the dancing Banners play –

Coppio

BSB

Trav. Solo. andante ~~Larghetto~~

Violin. 1ez V.

Violez et Violen Cb.

pizzs.

Tune the soft melodious Lute, clear and Harp and warbling flute to sound of rapturous joy

pizzs.

tr.

to sound of rapturous joy

~~to sound of rapturous joy~~

forte

BSB

Piano

tune the soft melodious Lute

(1) tune the soft melodious Lute, pleasent Harp and warbling flute ~~to sounds of raptrous joy~~

Violoncello

tune the Violoncelli

tune the Harp and warbling flute

the melodious Lute

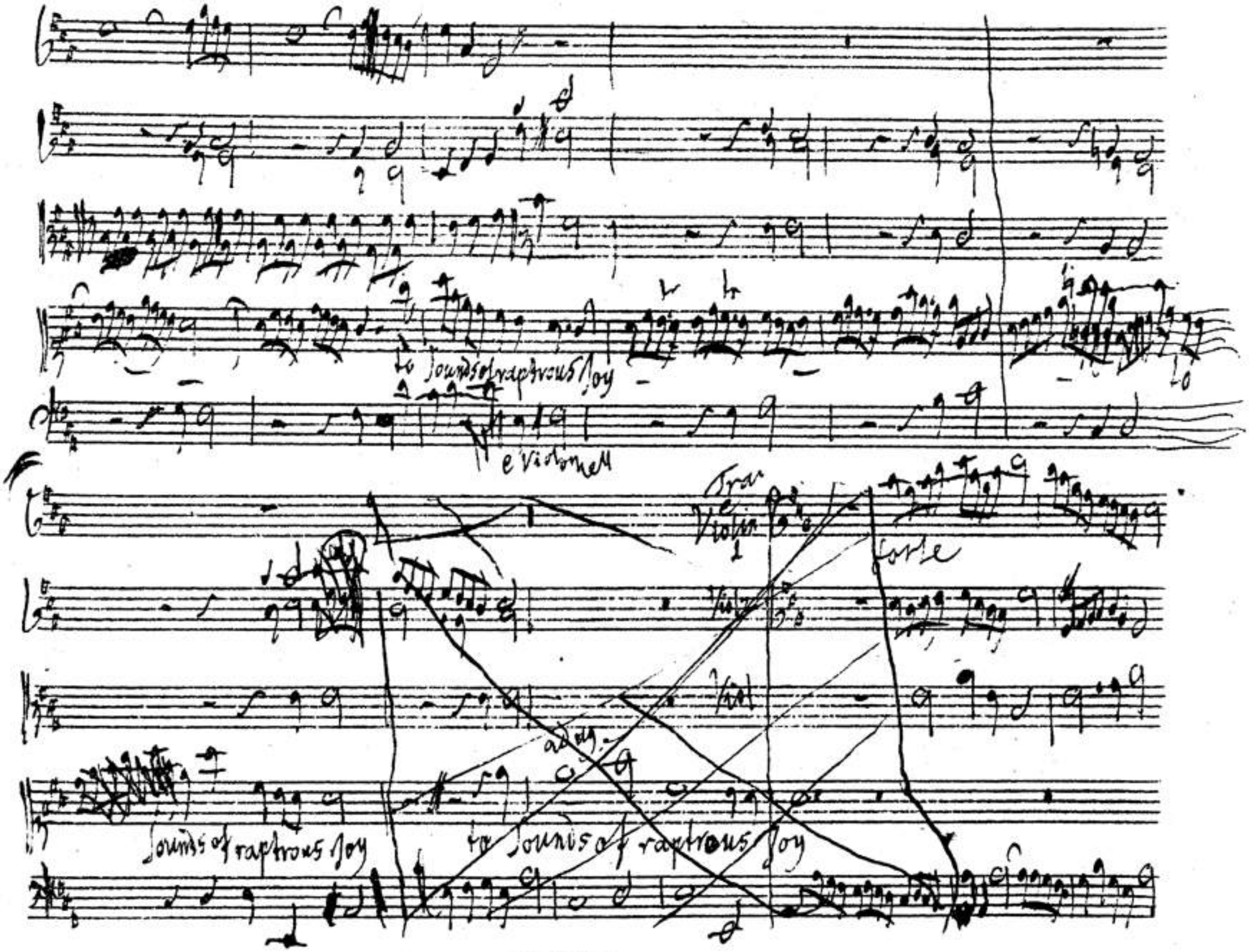
~~the soft melodious~~ and warbling flute

~~Violoncello to sounds of joy~~ to sounds of raptures Joy

sounds of raptrous Joy

Violoncel

BSB


Sounds of raptrous Joy
e Violoncell
Violin 1
Sounds of raptrous Joy
Sounds of raptrous Joy

BSB

V.1 / Corna Tran

V.2

Such, as on our Solemn Days

Singing great Jehovah's Praise, the Holy Choir employ — the holy choir emplo-

BSB

such as on our solemn days by singing great Jehovah's praises the holy choir employ

e tutti

Forte.

Da

Capo

the holy choir employs

Forte

Jeptha Jeptha, Zebul, Hamor &c

Heav'n smiles once more on His repentant People, and Victory spreads wide her silver Wing

to sooth our Sorrows with a peaceful Calm. — Zebul thy Deeds were valiant; nor less

thine my Hamor, but the glory is the Lord's.

anzjanke

V1

V2

Viol

Jeptha

Bass

BSB

His mighty arm with sud-den

forte piano

blow dis-pers'd and quell'd the haugh- ty foe the haugh- ty foe his mighty

forte piano

BSB

arm'st rich sudden Blows dispersed and quelld dispersed dispersed and quelld the haugh-

forte

- ty Foe and quelld the haughty Foe

forte

BSB

His mighty arm with wonder blow did

pers'd and quell'd the haughty Foe and quell'd the haugh-

BSB

un poco forte

Lys Foe dispers'd and quell'd the haughty

Foe His mighty arm with sudden Blow dis=

BSB

per.se.cd d is per.si.dandquell'd the haughty by foe and quell'd the haughtily

forte

Foe

forte

BSB

They fell before Him as when thro' the Sky, He bids the sweeping winds in vengeance fly

They fell before him They fell they fell before Him

as when thro' the sky He bids the sweeping winds in vengeance

BSB

fly

Thee I'll betreat him as thou threatst me

fly

He bids the sure sleeping winds invengeance fly

BSB

He bids the sweeping Winds, in vengeance fly! in vengeance in vengeance fly!

Forte

Da

Capo

Dal

Segno

Si

BSB

grave Chorus

un poco and'ante

V. 1

V. 2

Viola

H 1

H. 2.

Sing glory high in might serene He sees, moves all, unmov'd, unseen He

un poco andante

BSB

His mighty arm with sudden blow, His mighty

His mighty

His mighty arm

sees moves all unmov'd unseen

His mighty arm with sudden

BSB

c

a

Harps

Dispersh'd

Horns

dispersh'd and quell'd

drums

Dispersh'd

blow dispersh'd, and quell'd the Haughty foe dispersh'd

e

BSB

and quell'd the dispers'd dispers'd and quell'd dispers'd

dispers'd and quell'd dispers'd the the haughty foe dispers'd

pers'd the haughty foe dispers'd and que the the

the haughty foe dispers'd and quell'd the haughty foe the haughty foe

BSB

His mighty arm with sudden blow

His mighty arm with sudden blow

His mighty arm with sudden blow

BSB

the haughty foe dispersed and quelled dispersed and quelled the haughty foe the

stars

BSB

Dis

the

Dispersd

Dispersd

Dispersd

his mighty arm with fudden

haughty fire

Dispersd

and quell'd the haughty fire

Dispersd

Dispersd and quell'd

the

Dispers his mighty

BSB

His dispersed Dispersed with sure

blow His

His

His mighty arm

arm dispersed and quelled the haughty proud Dispersed

BSB

arm with sudden blow with sudden blow - - dispers'd and quell'd dispersed and quell'd the haughty foe - His

BSB

mighty arm with sudden blow - disperse and quell the haughty foe. disperse disperse - disperse and quell the haughty foe.

BSB

Symphony

enter Sphs, Aorgè etc:

V. 1
H. 1 et 2

V 2

Viol

Bassi

Sphs

Hail glorious Conqueror, much-lov'd Father, hail! behold thy Daughter, and her Virgin Train, comes to salute Thee, with all dutious Love!

BSB

a tempo di gavotta

mis

Welcome as the chearful Light

v. p.

driving Shades of night welcome, as the Spring, that rains, peace and

plenty o'er the plains, peace Welcome as the Spring, that rains, peace and plenty o'er the

BSB

Plains not cheerfull day or spring so gay

Such mighty Bles - sings brings as peace on her tri -

on her

- plant brings peace - triúm triúm

BSB

f

pian.

— phant wings

most cheerfull day ever brings to us,

pian

such mighty blessings brings such mighty blessings brings as peace — as

f

peace as peace on her triúm

— phant wings, as peace on her tri

BSB

forte

unpleasd Winds

V 1

tutti

entra V 2
e Coro

C. 1
el H 1

Welcome Thou, whose Deeds conspire to provoke the warbling Lyre, Welcome Thou, whom Jove ordaind Guardian Angel of our

C 2
el H 2

BSB

bis

Land guardian angels of our Land.

Welcome
thou wert born this glorious Name, and great wonders to pro

claim his glorious name his glorious rare, and great wonders to proclaim, welcome thou wert born guardian angel of our Land Thou wert

claim his glorious name, and

BSB

Thorn his glorious name his glorious name His name who great in wonders for me claim, and

name his glorious name

Fire. Scythia

Fire.

Horror! Confusion! harsh this Musick grates, upon my tasteless Ears.

Fire

be gone, my Child, thou hast undone thy Father — fly be gone, and leave me to the rack of wild Despair

Exit Sphinx

BSB

Recit. con spirito ma non allegro

Open thy marble doors, O Tomb and hide me Earth in thy dark womb, hide me Earth

Open O Tomb and hide me Earth in thy dark womb, open O tomb thy marble doors and hide me Earth in

BSB

forte

thy dark womb

open thy marble jaws O Tomb and hide me hide me and hide me Earth in

f

thy dark womb

O Tomb open thy marble jaws O Tomb and hide me

forte

Earth, in thy dark womb, and hide me, Earth, in thy dark womb, and hide me Earth in thy dark womb

f

BSB

ere the name of fathers stain and deepest woe from conquest gain, ere the

name of fathers stain and deepest woe from conquest gain, and

ere the name of fathers

ere the name of fathers

ere the name of fathers stain

and deepest woe from conquest gain

Da Capo dal Segno

BSB

Zebul

Why is my Brother thus afflicted, Say, why dost Thou spurn thy Daughters gratulations, and fling her from Thee

Jephta

with unkind Despair? O Zebul, Hamor, and my dearest Wife, behold a Wretched man – thrown from the

Summit of Presumtuous Joy, Know then, Sworn the first I saw should fall, a victim to the living

God -- my Daughter – Alas! it was my Daughter, – and she dies.

Say down to the lowest depth of misery Know then

BSB

All'

Concitato

e

pian

Concitato

adag:

Norge

first perish Thou. and perish all the World hath Heav'n then bless'd us, with this only pledge of allows

Concitato

concitato

concitato

Love - this only child for thee to be her murderer! No, cruel man let

BSB

concitato

piano

other creatures die

or Heav'n, Earth, Seas and Sky or

Heav'n, Earth Seas and Sky in one confusion lie

in one confusion lie.

in confusion

in

BSB

or Heav'n Earth Seas and Sky in one confusion lie

piano

dolce

daughters blood

ee'r in a daughters blood

So chaste, so fair So fair So good a Fathers

piano

BSB

Hope

Soul

a fathers hand embrac'd yet others creatures die

or Heav'n or Hell Earth, Seas, and Sky Earth

Heav'n Seas and Sky in one Confusion lie in

or Heav'n Earth Seas and Sky in one confusion lie, Ere

BSB

Pianiss

forte

pianiss

f

pianiss

in a daughters blood: so chaste, so fair: so fair so good

a Fathers fame embru'ed

Cue

plan.

Hamor

it: such thy cruel Purpose; lo! your Friend offers himself a willing

Sacrifice, to save the innocent, and beauteous Maid.

BSB

concitato

Violi

a a

orme

Let blindness fatten Zeal, her utmost Rage employ

On

Violin.

Violin

Dolce

me lether utmost Rage employ

it will be a mercy there to

pian

BSB

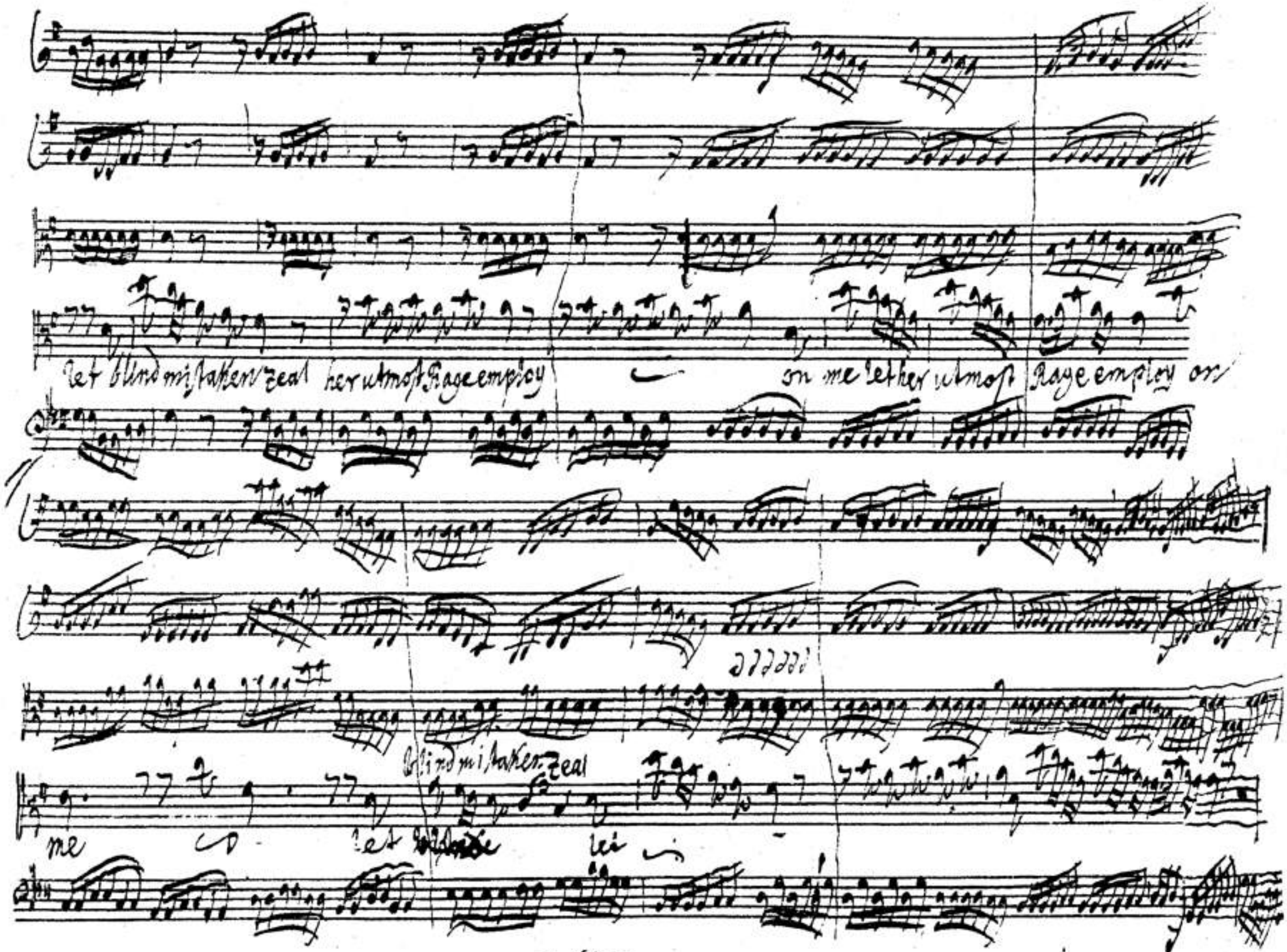
Kill where Life can taste ~~where Life~~ can taste no joy t'will be a mercy there

- to Kill where Life can taste can taste no joy on me on me

forte

pi. p.

BSB


Let blind mistaken zeal her utmost Rage employ
on me Let her utmost Rage employ on
me Let blind mistaken zeal
Let

BSB

andante

piani

V. 1

V. 2

Viol.

Storgè

Spare my Child

recall the impious vow, ere'ns too

Hamor

my Love

Jeptha

recorded stands my vow in Heav'n above

Ephr.

O Spare your Daughter

Bassi

BSB

Storgè

Hcale

Spare my child

Kamor

my Love

O Spare

Jephta

recorded stands my vow in Heav'n above

Jehud

O Spare your Daughter

O Spare your Daughter, recall the impious

BSB

Spare my child recall the impious vow, recall the impious vow ere 'tis too late O spare

- my Love O spare my Love O spare my Love, recall the impious vow ere 'tis too

recorded stands my vow in

vow ere 'tis too late ere 'tis too late recall the impious vow

BSB

- my child O spare my Child recall the Impious vow recall the impious vow, ere 'tis too late O spare my

late O spare my Love, recall the impious vow, ere 'tis too late O spare my Love O spare my Love

Heav'n in Heav'n above in Heav'n above in Heav'n a bove in Heav'n above

recall the impious vow

I'll hear no I'll hear no

O spare thy Daughter recall the impious vow,

BSB

Chil'd

and

and Herrh not Heav'ns delight and Hin'rred Heav'ns delight, in

more Bab'l's

Gr. H. hear no more her Doom is

an'shrink not heav'ns delight.

in Molochs horrid Rites

BSB

pian pian

rum da

pian

Aorge

recall

Hamor

recall

vs fixd as

her fate is fixd

is fixd as

Depths

fixd

Her ~~dooms is fixd~~ fate

~~I'll hear no more~~

~~Her doom is fixd~~ fate

Retire

recall the impious voice

exert is too late

recall the impious voice

9

BSB

R3

and

I'll hear no more

I'll hear no more Her doom is fix'd ~~Her doom~~ is fix'd as Fate

e'er 'tis too late and think not Heav'n delights in mortals horrid Rites

recall the impious vow

recorded stands my vow in Heav'n her doom is fixd I'll hear no

eer tis too late Heav'n no delights in horrid Rites Recall the impious vow

Enter Iphis

Iphis

Iphis Such news flies swift – I've heard the mournful cause of all your sorrows. – of my fathers vow Heav'n

BSB

more shekel nomore — her doom is fix'd as fate

recall — e'er this tale

spoke its approbation by Success — Jeptha has triumph'd — Israel is free —

accomp.

for Joys so vast, too little is the price of one poor Life; but oh. accept it Heavn, a grateful victim

and thy Blessings still, powr on my Country, friends, and dearest Father

BSB

Largo e pian

pian

pian

Happy they; this vital Breath, with content I shall resign; With content this vital

pian

Breath, with content I shall resign

BSB

Largo Vivace

Sphis happy they; this vital Breathe with content I shall resign with content - I shall re-

this vital

Breath sing with content I shall resign this vital Breath with content I shall resign and not

BSB

in the arms of

murmur, or repine sinking in the arms of Death, and no murmur or repine sinking in the arms of Death ~~and no murmur~~ or Re-

pian -

Death can no murmur

~~pine sinking~~ murmur or repine sinking in the arms of Death

happy

Accomp:

Largo

Jeptha

deeper and deeper still, thy goodness, Child, pierceth a Father's bleeding Heart, and checks

forte

the cruel sentence on my faultring Tongue. Oh! let me whisper it to the raging winds

forte piano

BSB

fz

or hauling Deserts; for the Ears of Man it is too shocking — yet, — have I not vow'd

and can I think the great Jehovah sleeps, like Chemosh, and such fabled Deities?

BSB

concitato

Heav'n heard my Thoughts, and wrote them down. – It must be so – 'tis This that racks my Brain, and

pours into my Breast a thousands Pangs, that tast me into madness! – horrid Thought!

BSB

Largo pomo

my only Daughter. — So dear a Child. — Doom'd by a Father. — yes, the Vow is past,

and Gilead hath triumph'd over his Foes. — therefore, — to morrows Dance — I cannot more

BSB

Largo

V 1

V. 2

Viol.

H 1

H 2

Cl 2

A

T

B

Org

How dark

How dark

How dark

How dark

O Lord are thy decrees all

BSB

Piano

hard from mortal ah — how dark O Lord are thy decrees all hid from mortal sight all

piu

BSB

from mortal sight all hid from mortal sight from mortal sight all

from mortal sight from all hid from mortal sight from mortal sight all

hid all hid from mortal sight from

all hid all hid from mortal sight all

BSB

Larghetto

all our Joys to Sorrow turning, and our Triumphs into mourning, as the night succeeds the day,

all our Joys to Sorrow turning and our Triumphs into mourning as the night succeeds the day as the night succeeds the day

BSB

Sorrow turning, and our triumphs into mourning as the night succeeds succeeds the day

all mour — as the

as the

Joys to Sorrow turning and

as the

all mour

as the night succeeds

day

as the night succeeds succeeds the day succeeds the day succeeds the day

as the night succeeds the day

BSB

all our joys to sorrow turning and our triumph into mourning in mourning as the

all our joys to sorrow turning - and our triumph into mourning as the night suc-

ceeds the night succeeds the night succeeds the night succeeds the night

all our triumph into mourning as the night

all our

as the night succeeds the day as the

BSB

a tempo ordinario

succeeds succeeds the day

no certain bliss no, no peace the mortals

covers the night

no certain

night succeeds the day

BSB

Know-on Earth below we

on

we

Bliss no so- lid peace no solid peace

We mortals know on Earth below, we

we

no certain Bliss no solid

lid peace no certain bliss no solid peace

we

no certain bliss no so-

lid peace no

BSB

no

we

we

we

we

we

no

we

we

we

we

we

BSB

Larghetto

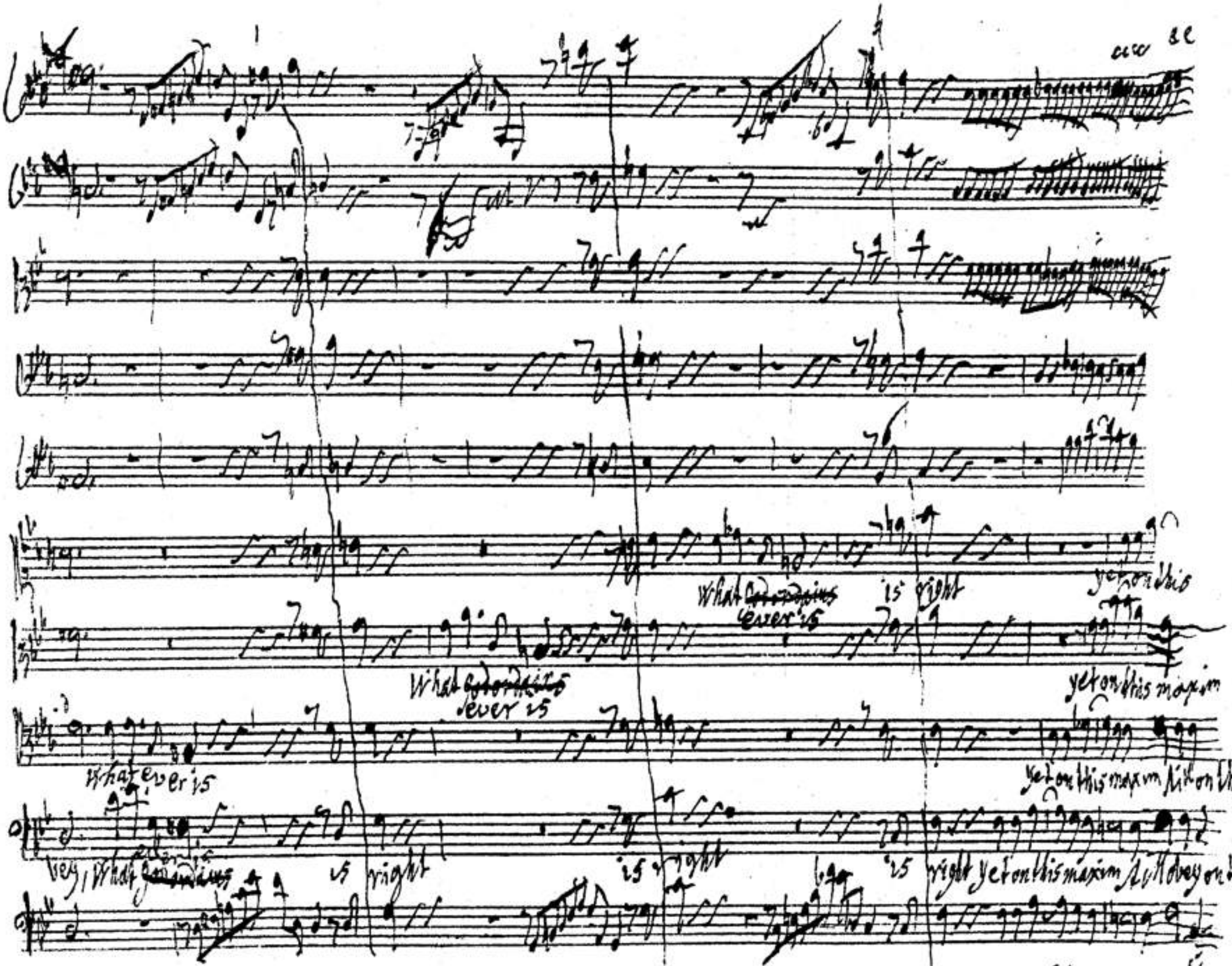
Bliss we we yet on this maxim still obey still o

Bliss no solid peace yet on this maxim still obey still o

no yet on this maxim still obey on this maxim still o

Low no certain We mortals know earth below yet on this maxim still o

BSB


What ever is right yet on this maxim
What ever is right yet on this maxim
What ever is right yet on this maxim
What ever is right yet on this maxim
What ever is right yet on this maxim

BSB

yet this will I

maxim Stil-lo-bey

What ever is right

maxim Stil-lo-bey

yet this will I

maxim Stil-lo-bey

What ever is right

maxim Stil-lo-bey

What ever is right

yet on this

yet

is right

BSB

yet on this maxim still obey ever is yet on this maxim - on this maxim still obey -

maxim still obey ~ Whatever is right yet on this maxim still obey ~ What ever is right

- on this maxim still obey what ever is right yet still obey what ever is

yet on this maxim still on this maxim still obey what ever is right yet still obey

BSB

whatever is right

whatever is right

whatever is right

Fine della Parte seconda.

BSB

Jun 18. andante 3. Jeptha.

Hide Thou thy Face ye Beams o Sun in Clouds in Clouds and Darkness

Be Thou thy Face ye Beams

Clouds deep as is a Fathers

BSB

Woe hide thy bales beams O Sun! thy Clouds and Darkness deep as

is a fathers Woe deep as is a fathers Woe

accomp

a father, offring up his only child, in wordrefions for Victory and Peace,

BSB

Andante Larghetto

BSB

pi

far above yon azure plain

Angels walk'd their rounds the

angels walk'd through the skies

for above yon azure plain

BSB

Walther

Herzog Wilhelm stirbt

Jetzt

for above, your sister plain for ch

away

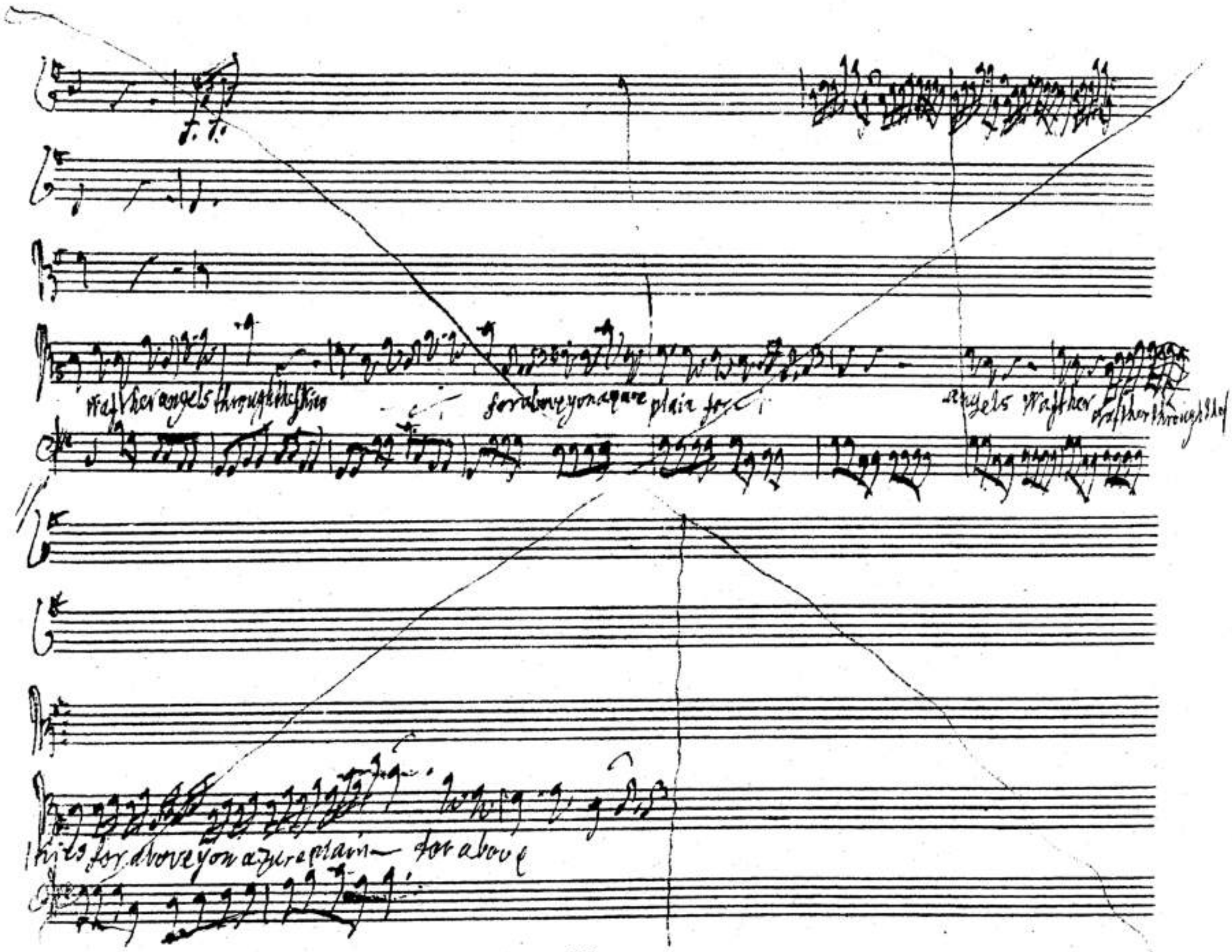
BSB

glorious there like you rise, there like you forever reign. glorious

there like you forever reign forever reign

there

BSB


f. f.
Walther angels thoughtfulness
forlorn yonagare plain for
angels Walther
Walther thoughtful
Hills for above yon azure plain — for above

BSB

Kies

~~Angels~~ Watch ever through the skies far above you azure plain - far above you azure plain

glorious there like you to rule there ever for ever

BSB

glorious there like you to rule

reign there like you forever reign

there like you forever reign forever reign

there like you for a

ver reign forever reign through the ages through the ages

BSB

Accomp.

Dis

Ye Sacred Priests, whose Hands tho' yet were Stain'd with Human Blood, why are ye thus a

fraid to execute my Fathers Will? the Call of Heaven with

BSB

humble Resignation I obey

BSB

Larghetto

28

forte

piano

Farewell ye limpid springs and floods farewell. Farewell ye limpid springs and floods ye

BSB

flowry meads and mazy woods farewell ye busy world where reign/ short Hours of Joy and years and years of

Adieu farewell farewell ye limpid springs adieu farewell ye bushy woods ye

BSB

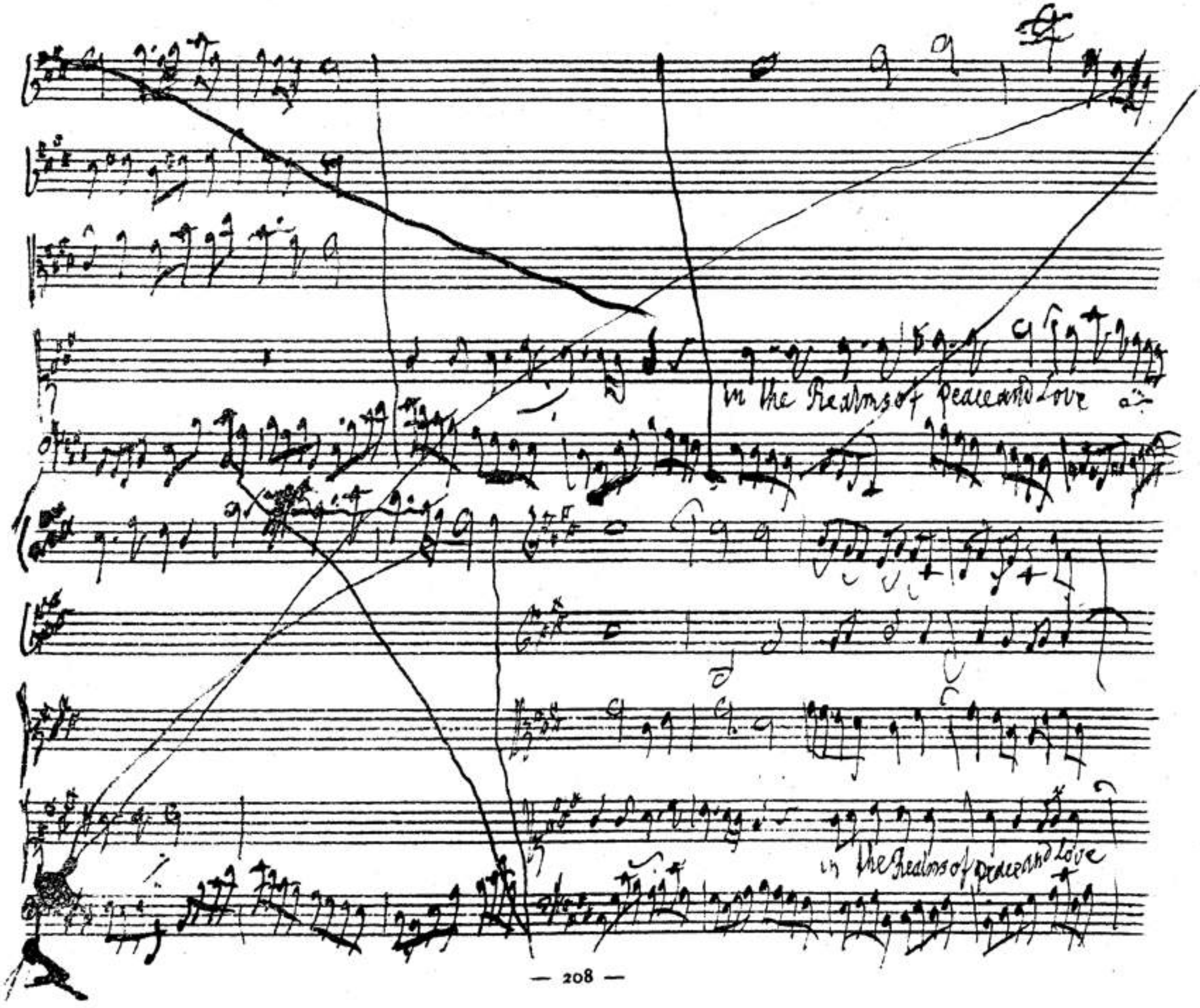
Mighty World-Ruler reign, Short Hours of Joy and Years of Pain and Years

of Pain, Short Hours of Joy, and

Years of pain farewell

brighter Scenes seek above

BSB


in the Realms of peace and Love
in the Realms of peace and Love

BSB

brighter scenes of heav'n above in the Realms of Peace and Love

BSB

brighter in the Realms of Peace above brighter Scenes I seek above

in the Realm of Peace and Love in the brighter Spheres

BSB

fork

e

~ The Realms of Peace and Love

BSB

Chorus of Priests.
a tempo ordinario.

V. 1.

V. 2.

Viola

Fl. 1

Fl. 2

C

A

T

B

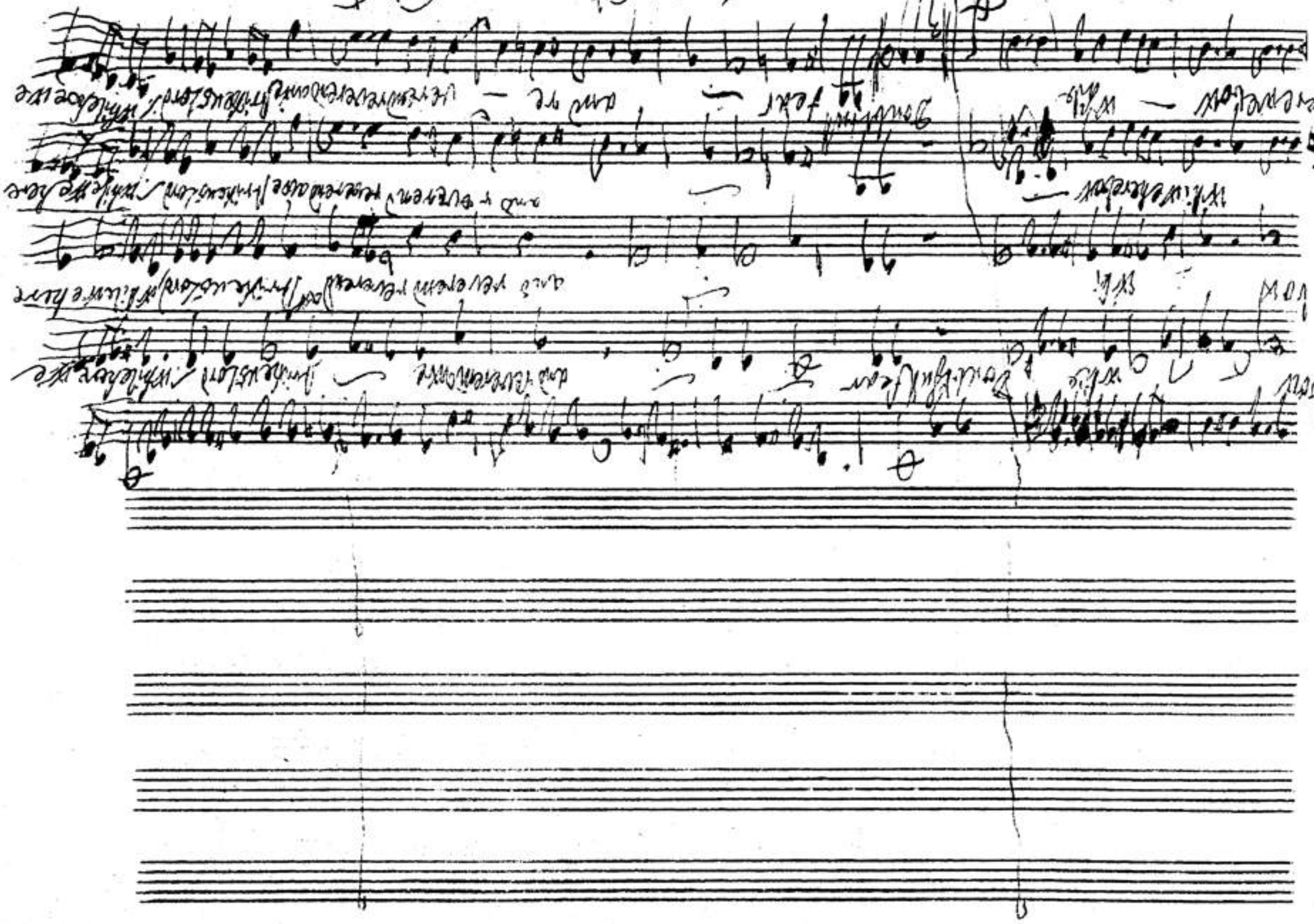
Bass

Doubtfull fear and reverend awe

Doubtfull fear Doubtfull fear

Doubtfull fear and reverend awe

Doubtfull fear and reverend awe, Strikeus Lord while here bow we while



62

BSB

forte

boys while there bow

boys while there bow

check'd by thy all Sacred Law yet commanded by the Vow check'd by

BSB

and His determin'd Will declare —

Hear our prayer in this distress in Thy

BSB

Hear our prayr in this distress and thy determind will declare thy determind will declare

will declare, and thy determind will thy will declare

Hear our

tress and thy determinde will declare and thy determind will declare

Hear our prayr in this distress in this distress

BSB

Hear our prayr in this distress

and thy determind will declare and thy will de

prayr in this distress in this distress and thy determind will declare - and thy determind will thy will de -

thy will declare and thy determind will declare and thy determind will declare will de -

thy determind will declare thy will declare Hear our prayr in this distress and thy determind will de

BSB

hear and thy determin will declare

in this distres

hear our prayr in

we ... and thy deter

in this distres

hear our prayr in this distres in

I clare and thy determin will

hear hear our prayr in this distres in

thy determin will thy will declare hear our prayr

hear

hear

hear hear our prayr in

our

hear our prayr in this distres

BSB

and thy determined will thy will be done

and will declare and

hear our

this distress in this distress hear our prayer in this distress in this distre

hear our prayer

hear our prayer in this dist

BSB

Segue la Sympn

declare and

heav our prayer in this distress

end

end

in

in

and

dist

and thy deserv mind will declare

BSB

BSB

BSB

BSB

Angel

Rise, Jephtha. - and ye Reverend Priests withhold, the slaughterous hand. - no vow can disannull the Law of God: nor such was the Je-

phtha when rightly learn'd, yet shall be fulfilled. Thy Daughter, Jephtha, shou must dedicate to God in pure and

Virgin State for ever, as not an object meet for sacrifice, else had she fallen an Holocaust to God.

The Holy spirit that dictated thy vow, bade thus explain it, and approves thy faith.

BSB

andante

V. I

V. II

Viol

angel

pian

pian

pian

hap- py happy shall thou

Happy, Isis, shall thou live happy shall thou

pian

BSB

Give White to Thee the virgin Choir tune their Harps of golden wire and their yearly Tribute

Give their yearly Tribute give white to Thee their virgin Choir tune their Harps of golden

BSB

f

Wire and their yearly Tribute give

Happy this Shall Tenure While to Thee they give

BSB

yearly tribute

Chorr Turne their Harpsof God der Wire and their yearly Tribute give Their and

Forte

and their yearly tribute give and their tribute and their tribute and their yearly tribute give and their yearly Tribute

BSB

pian

happy Spirits all thy days prosperous

Chorus

L'Organ Arte

Hallelujah live, shalt thou live, and ages late Crown Thee with Immortal praise crown Thee with Immortal

BSB

Praise, creation's ages ladle crown the deathless praise

Happy Ophis Skott thou live happy ages thou live ages

late, and ages late crown Thee with immortal praise crown Thee with Sion's last praise crown Thee with

immortal Praise

BSB

Larghetto

Jephta

for ever blessed be thy holy name Lord God of Israel Lord God of Israel

for ever for ever blessed be thy holy name for ever blessed be thy holy

BSB

name Lord God of Israel my Lord God of Israel

BSB

allabreve

V 1

V 2

Viol

H-1

H-2

C

A

T.

B

Bass

Theme sublime of Endless praise of endless praise

Theme

Theme

of endless praise, of endless endless

Theme sublime of Endless praise of endless praise

BSB

endless

Theme of

Theme of endless

praise — of endless praise

Praise Theme

Theme

of

Theme of endless praise

Theme Sublime of endless Praise of endless praise

BSB

Just and righteous are thy ways

Just and righteous are thy ways

Just and righteous are thy ways righ - teous are thy ways just and

Just and righteous are thy ways, just are thy ways righteous are thy ways, just and righteous are thy

Tutti

2 6

BSB

Just and righteous are thy ways righteous are thy ways righteous are thy ways

are thy ways — Just and righteous are thy ways — are thy

Just and righteous are thy ways

Righteous are thy ways

Just and righteous are thy ways Just are thy ways

ways Just and righteous are thy ways are thy ways

BSB

just and righteous are thy ways just and righteous are thy ways

– and righteous are thy ways just and righteous are thy ways

– and righteous are thy ways

just and righteous are thy ways, just are thy ways – are thy ways just and righteous are thy ways, and thy mercies endure

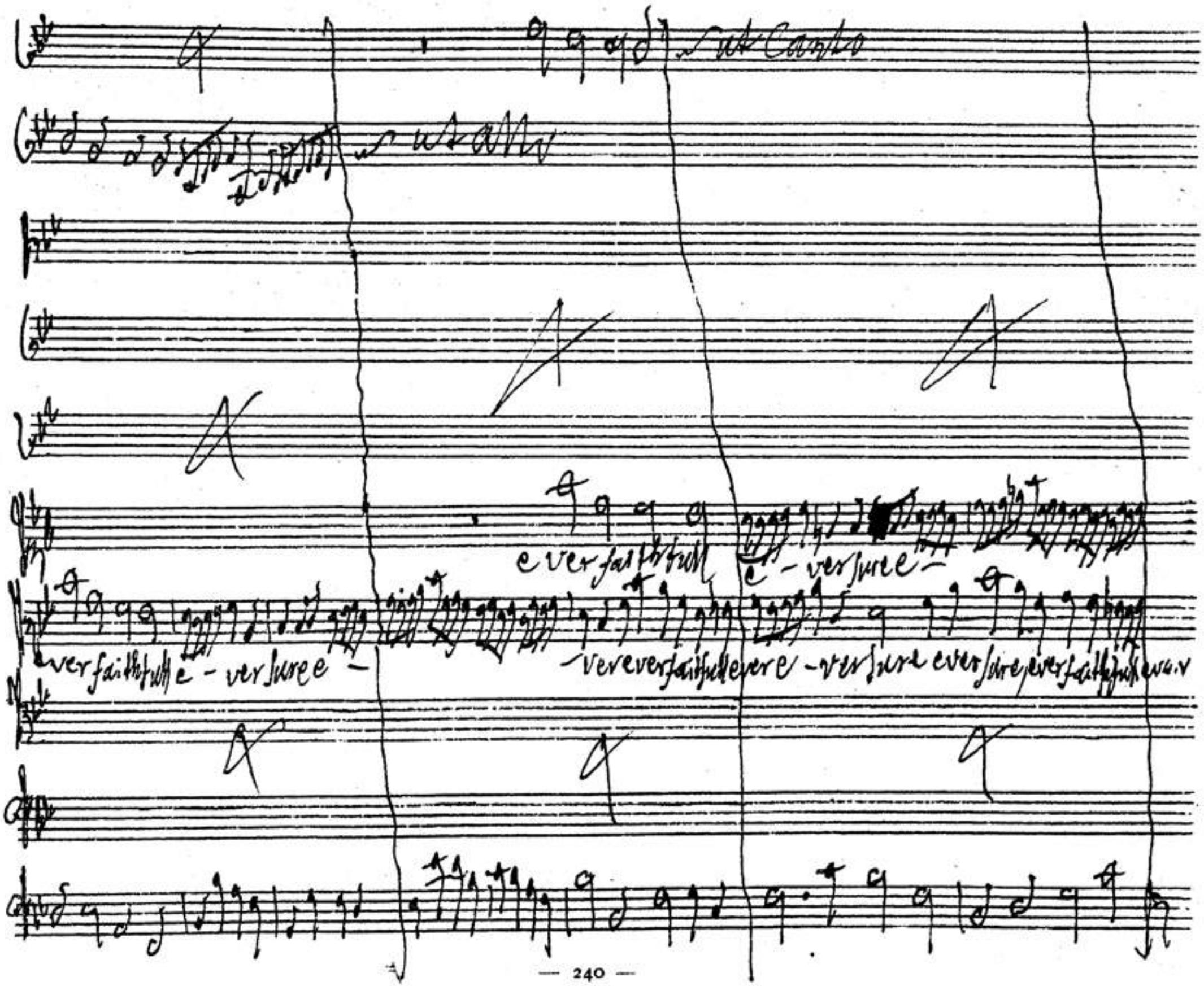
BSB

Rilevare

Rilevare

Rilevare

BSB


Soli Canto
ever faithfull e - verstree e -
ever faithfull e - verstree e -
-vereverfaithfullevere -verstree everstreeeverfaithfullevere

BSB

Tenore

ever faithfull e - verfure e -

ever faithfull e - verfure e -

ever faithfull e - verfure e -

ever faithfull e - verfure e -

BSB

ever ever sure

ever faithfull

ever faithfull ever sure

and thy mercies endure ever sure

ever sure and thy mercies endure

and thy mercies

BSB

ever sure ever sure ever sure

ever - faithful

Nil endure

ever sure

ever faithful

BSB

ever faithfull ever sure and

verfaithfull ever

ever sur

fowth — full ever sure, and thy mercies stil endure, ever Faithfull, ever sure!

addy

July 15 or 17 1751.

BSB

Enter Zebul, Abtge, Haman &
Zebul

let me congratulate this happy Turn my honour'd Brother, Judge of Israel, thy Faith, thy Courage, thy

Constancy and Truth, victorious King, and in their just Applause, all Joys I celebrate thy Daughters Love.

B

Allegro

F

BSB

acq. ex a

Tenor

Solo in Treble

Lord how excellent is thy name in all the world

Psalm 8

O Lord our Lord how excellent is thy name in all the world

Psalm 148

Praise ye the Lord praise ye the Lord from the heavens praise him in the heights

Psalm 148

Praise ye him all his angels praise ye him all his hosts

Psalm 148

Praise ye him sun and moon praise him all ye stars and light

Psalm 148

Praise ye him heavens of heavens and ye waters that be above the heavens

Psalm 148

Let them praise the name of the Lord for he commanded and they were created

Psalm 148

He hath also established them for ever and ever he hath made a decree which shall not pass

Psalm 148

Praise the Lord from the earth ye dragons and all deeps

Psalm 148

Fire and hail snow and vapours wind and storm fulfilling his word

Psalm 148

Mountains and all hills fruitful trees and all cedars

Psalm 148

Beasts and all cattle creeping things and flying fowl

Psalm 148

Kings of the earth and all people princes and all judges of the world

Psalm 148

Both young men and maidens old men and children

Psalm 148

Let them praise the name of the Lord for his name alone is excellent his glory is above the earth and heaven

Psalm 148

He also exalteth the horn of his people all his saints shall praise him even the children of Israel a people near unto him

Psalm 148

Praise ye the Lord

Psalm 148

BSB

Praise ye the Lord prayse the name of the Lord

I will praise in thy honor mine

Laud her all ye virgin Train ye virgin Train ye virgin Train

[illegible] Jesus triumphed cross thy Days

and thy more Jesus triumphed

Jesus triumphed

Jesus triumphed

BSB

Soprano

adoration

Eternal praise

Eternal praise

Eternal praise

me

great Hosts of Seraphim sing

greater still attend on Thee, great

Verities that to Mankind belong Love and Truth demand the song Love and Truth

on Thee great Hosts of Seraphim

Love and Truth demand the song

greater still attend on Thee

BSB

Laud her all ye virgins training glad songs of choicest strain Laud

ingloddings

ingladd songs of choicest strain:

ye blest angels all around Laud her in melodious sweet virtuous lay to

Love and Truth demand the song

Love and Truth demand the song

Love and Truth demand the song

BSB

BSB

Largo

O Let me fold Thee, in a mothers arms, and with solemn pride Joy, my Child receive, Thy Resignation to the Life of Heav'n!

V. unis

Sweet as Sight to the Blind

or Freedom to the Slave Such Joy in Thee I find Safe from the Grave. Such Joy in Thee I find, Safe from the Grave

Violin: all'Ottava sopra

Sweet

Fare

Sweet as Sight to the Blind

BSB

Con Violin all'Ottava

or Freedom to the Slave and Joy in Thee (Blest) Safe from the Grave. Still Sin of Thee possess'd, Such is Kind Heav'n's Decree

~~Such is Kind Heavn's Decree that hath thy Parents blest, in blessing Thee~~ ~~Great as Light to the Blind as Freedom to the Slave~~

That hath thy Parents Blest, in blessing Thee

~~Such Joy in Thee I find Safe from the Grave.~~ Still Sin of Thee possess'd Such is Kind Heav'n's Decree,

General Tutti

That hath thy Parents blest in blessing Thee Largo.

Hamor

with Transport I this, Behold thy Safety, but must forever mourn so dear a Loss:- Dear! Tho great Jephthe were

to honour me still with the name of Son.

BSB

andante

Tis Heavns all ruling Pow'r

Whil cheers the rising light yet let me sit adore and think for angels by

Let me sit adore — and think for angels

BSB

by

He wrongs all ruling Powers that checks the rising sigh yet let me

kiss and think an angel by and think an angel by and let me kiss and

and think an angel by and think an angel by

BSB

While thus each charm and beauteous

Line with more than human Lustre Shine, While thus each charm

and beauteous Line with more than human Lustre Shine

ad lib

With more than human Lustre Shine

Ephis

melodious full Harmon. may first Providence which gently claims our Forces our submission, direct Thee to some happier Choice.

Aria

Freely Affettuoso

BSB

Allegro

Fl. 1 et 2

H. 1 et 2

V. 1

V. 2

Va

Ye House of Gilead with one voice sing manifold praise

Ye House of Gi- lead with one voice sing

Ye House of Gilead with one voice sing manifold praise

Ye House of Gi- lead with one voice sing

BSB

Bles-sings manifold re-joice

ye

re-joice

re-joice

ye How-est gi ver ri-ghte-ous voice in Bles-sings manifold re-joice

fe

BSB

ye House of glad

in Blessings

ye

de

ye House of glad with one voice

ye House of glad with one voice

ye House of glad with one voice in Blessings man

BSB

re

reioyce re

reioice - reioyce

in blessings manifold reioice

BSB

peace and plenty now shall spread

peace and plenty now shall spread - peace and plenty now shall spread

peace and plenty now shall spread

peace

freed from war's destructive sword

peace and plenty now shall

BSB

spredi

spredi with Virtues Pathway freed from war's destructive sword freed from war's destructive sword

BSB

peace and plenty now shall

peace and plenty now shall spread

while in virtue's path you tread

BSB

Allegro

Soon they blessed who fear the Lord allelu - ia

so are they blessed who fear the Lord allelu - ia

so are they blessed who -

BSB

unis.

So are they

al-le-lu-ia — al-le-lu-ia

mer-cy — mer-cy — mer-cy al-le-lu-ia a-men a-

fear the Lord a-men a- mer- So are they blest - who fear - the Lord a-men a-

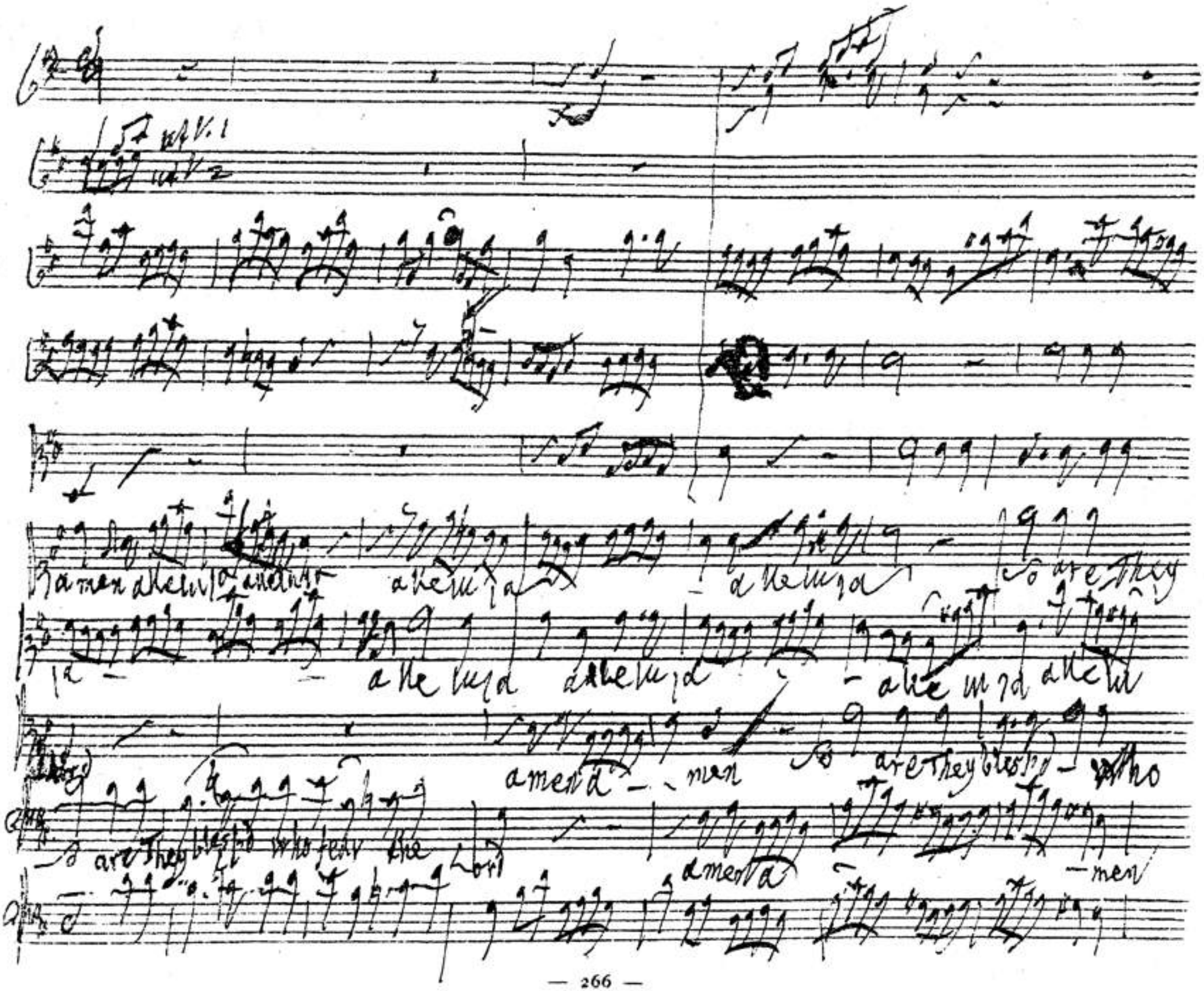
BSB

blessed who fear the Lord, amen a - men hallelu - ja - men.

alleluia So are they blessed - who fear - the Lord amen a - men alleluia

So are they blessed - who fear the

BSB


V. I
a men a le lu ia a le lu ia a le lu ia
a le lu ia a le lu ia a le lu ia
a men a men
a men
a le lu ia a le lu ia

BSB

blessed - who fear - the Lord so are they blessed - who fear the Lord who fear the

BSB

Lord alleluja amen

Lord alleluja amen

Lord alleluja amen

Lord alleluja amen

S. D. G.

Finis. Augst. 30. 1751.

G.F. Handel. ætatis 66.

Bayerische Staats-Bibliothek München