G. F. Handel Alexander's Feast Part 1

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	Break his bands of sleep asunder. Hark, hark! the horrid sound Revenge, Timotheus cries. Behold the ghastly band

OVERTURE

ALEXANDER'S FEAST.







Twas at the royal feast.



5

Happy happy happy pair.







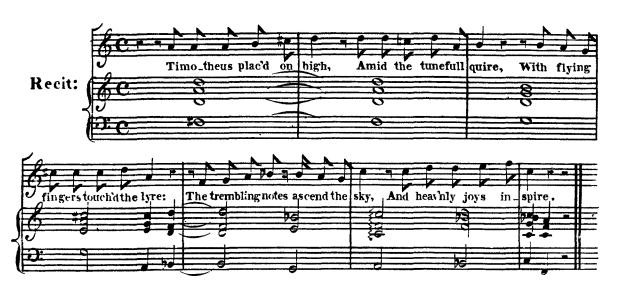


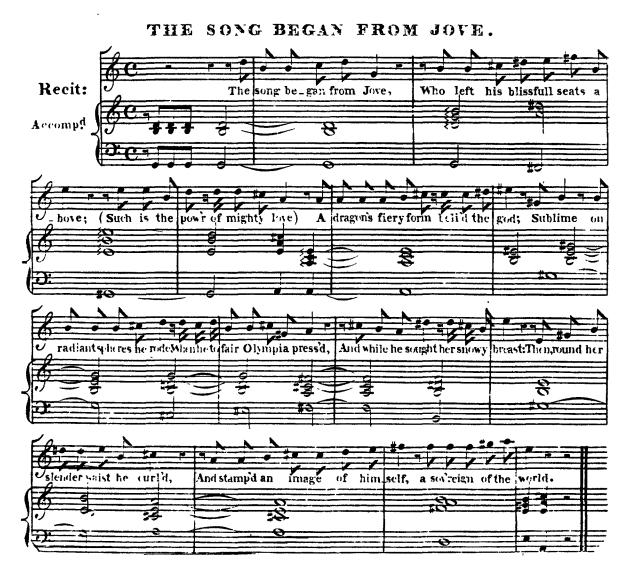






12
Timotheus plac'd on high.





The list'ning crowd admire the lofty sound.











18
With ravish'd ears.









The praise of Bacchus















29

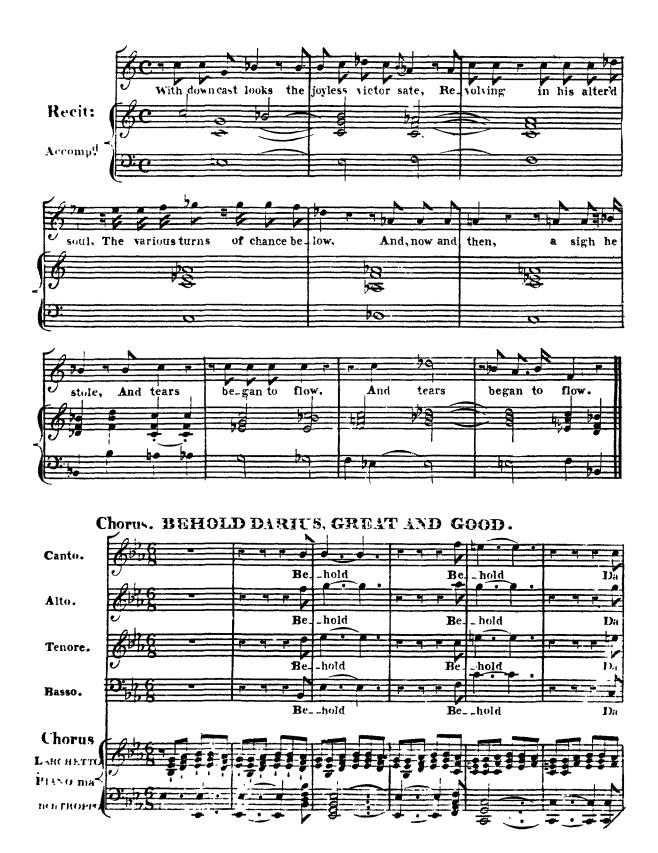
Sooth'd with the sound.







With dowcast looks.



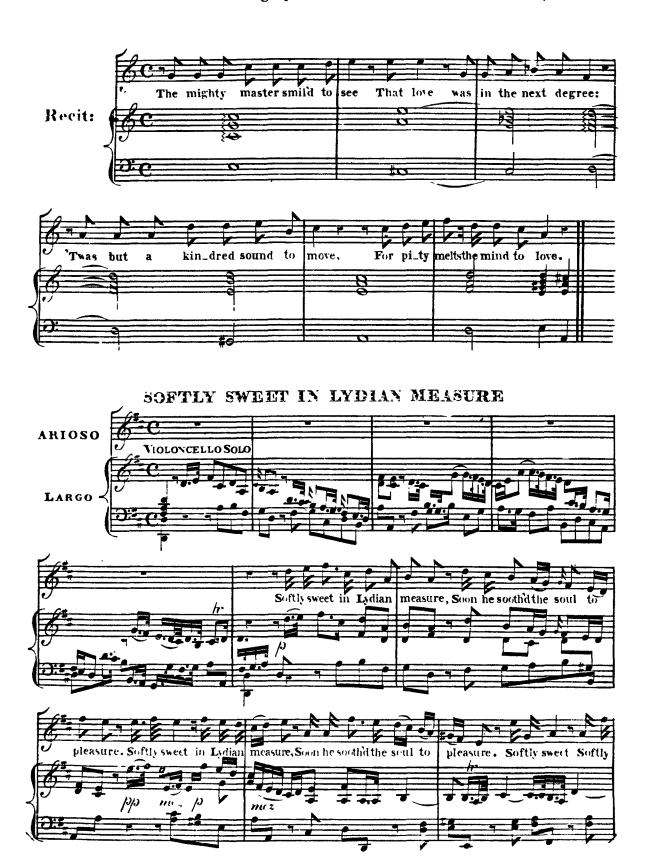








36
The mighty Master smiled to see.





War, he sung, is toil and trouble.







41

The prince unable









The many rend the skies



46



47

















Now strike the golden lyre again

PART THE SECOND.















62

Behold the ghastly band.





64
Give the vengeance due.



The princes applaud, with a furious joy.







68

Thais led the way.











Thus long ago.



At last divine Cecilia came.











79

Let old Timotheus yield the prize.

















87











