Vincent Novello
Craven Hill Cottage
Bayswater.
The gift of my
beloved friend
D Dragonetti.

Stadt- u. Univ.-Bibl.
Frankfurt/Main

SAMSON

AN

ORATORIO

The Words taken from

MILTON

Set to Musick by

Mr. HANDEL

London Printed for I. Walsh *in Catherine Street in the Strand, of whom may be had all Mr. Handel's Works.*

7

[1743]

A Table of Songs in the Oratorio call'd Samson.

First Act.

Overture 2
Ye men of Gaza, hither bring 9
Loud as the Thunder's awfull voice 14
Then free from Sorrow 17
Torments alas! are not confin'd 19
O mirror of our fickle ſtate 22
Total Eclipſe 24
God of our fathers 25
Thy glorious deeds 27
Why does the God of Iſrael ſleep 30
Then long Eternity 35
Joys that are pure 36

Second Act.

Juſt are the ways of God to man 39
Return O God of Hoſts 41
With plaintive notes 44
Your charms to ruin led the way 48
My faith and truth, O Samſon prove 51
To fleeting pleaſures make your Court 56
Traitor to Love, I'll ſue no more 58
It is not virtue, valour, wit, ... 61
Honour and Arms ſcorn ſuch a foe 64
My ſtrength is from the living God 67
Go baffled Coward 69
To Song and Dance we give the Day 72

Third Act.

Preſuming Slave to move their wrath 75
Thus when the Sun from's watry Bed 77
The holy one of Iſrael be thy guide 80
Great Dagon has ſubdu'd our foe 82
How willing my paternal Love 84
Ye Sons of Iſrael now lament 86
Let the bright Seraphims in burning row 88

Juſt Publiſh'd by I. Walsh in Catharine Street.
the following Muſick Compos'd by Mr. Handel.

Oratorio of Saul.
Eſther.
Athalia.
Deborah.
Alexander's Feaſt, an Ode by Mr. Dryden.
Dryden's Song for St Cecilia's Day.
L'Allegro ill Penſeroſo.
Acis and Galatea, a Serenade.
A Collection of Engliſh Songs.
Overtures from all the Operas Set for ye Harpſicord.
12 Organ Concertos.

Chamber Airs from all the late Operas for a German Flute and Baſs in 4 Vols.
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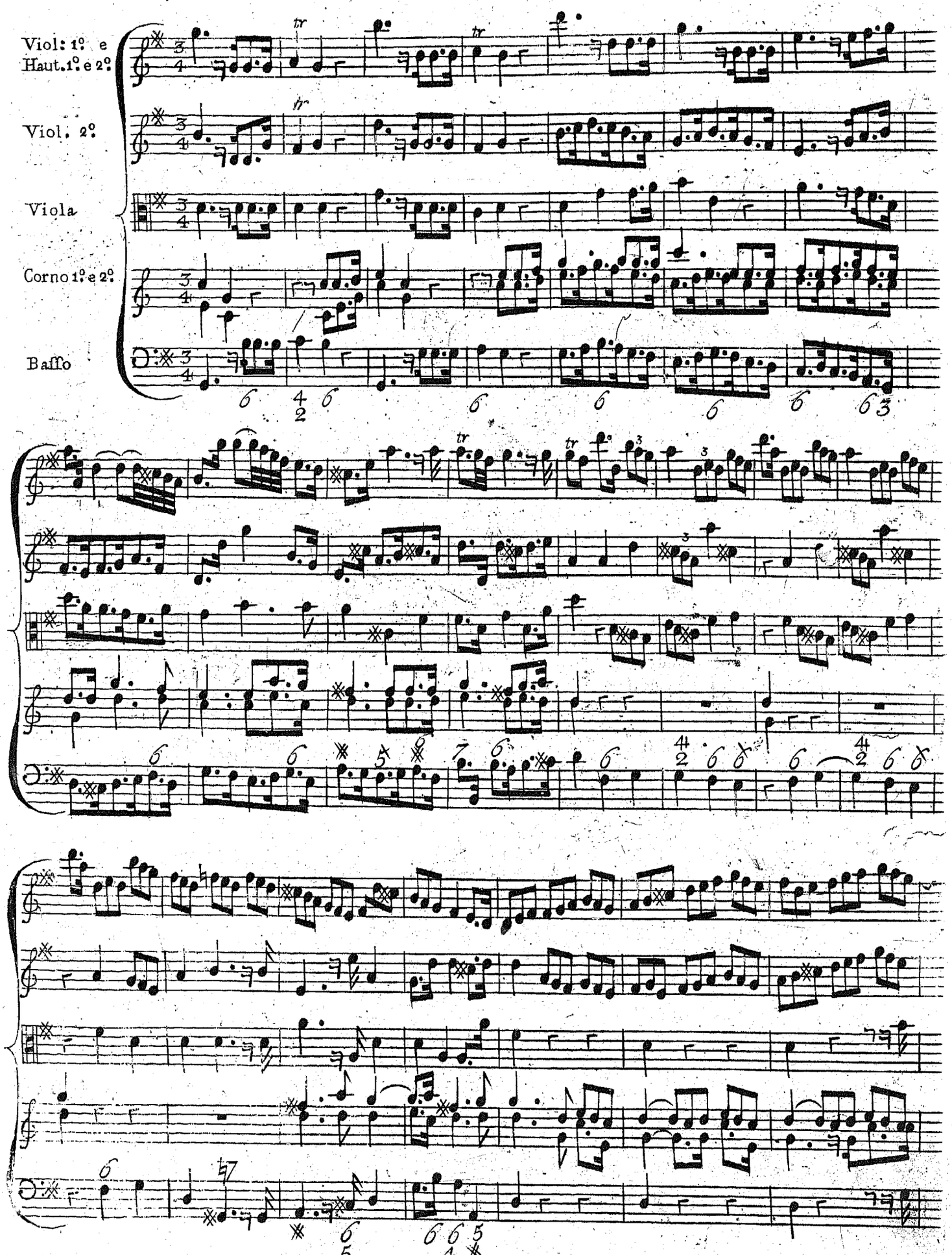
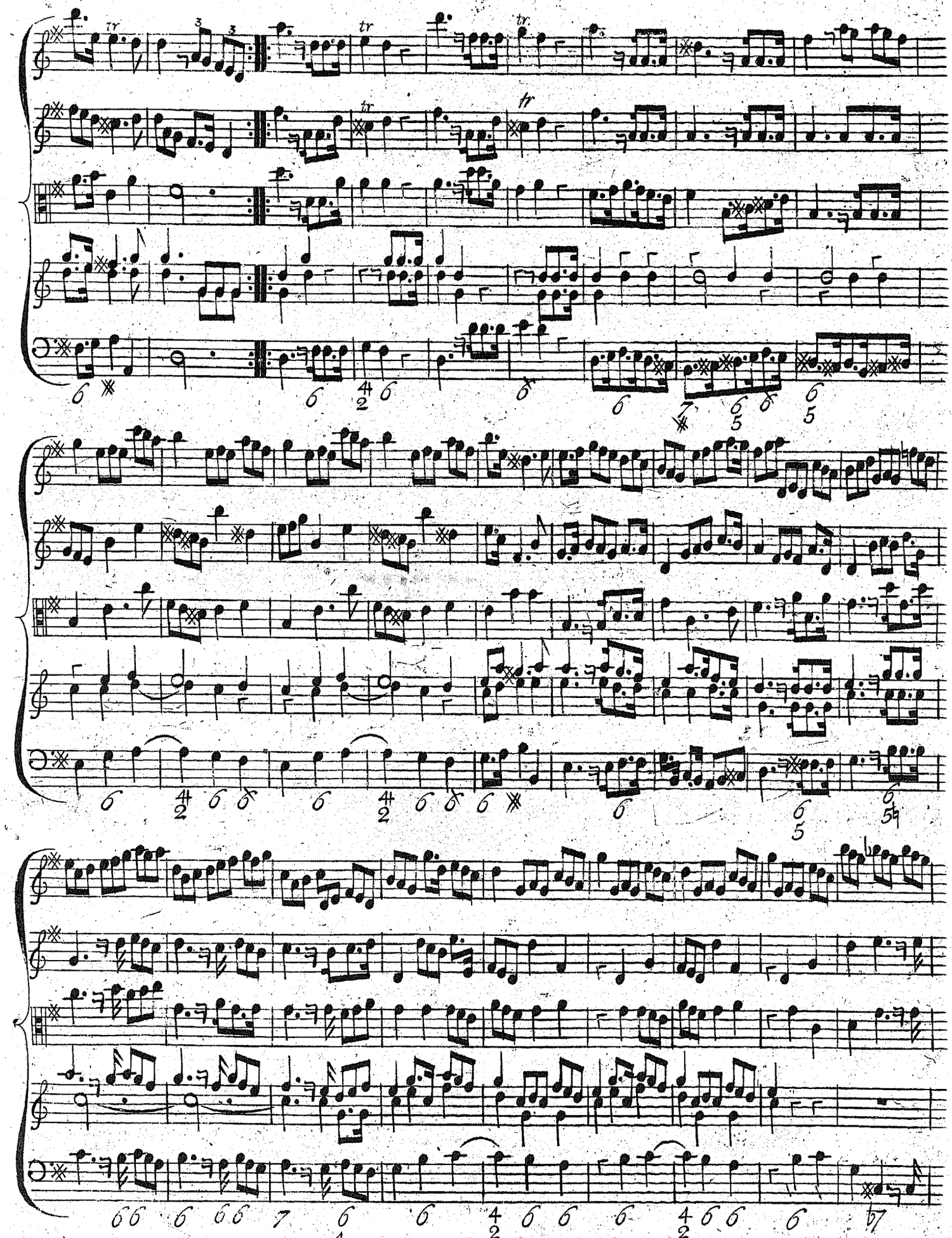
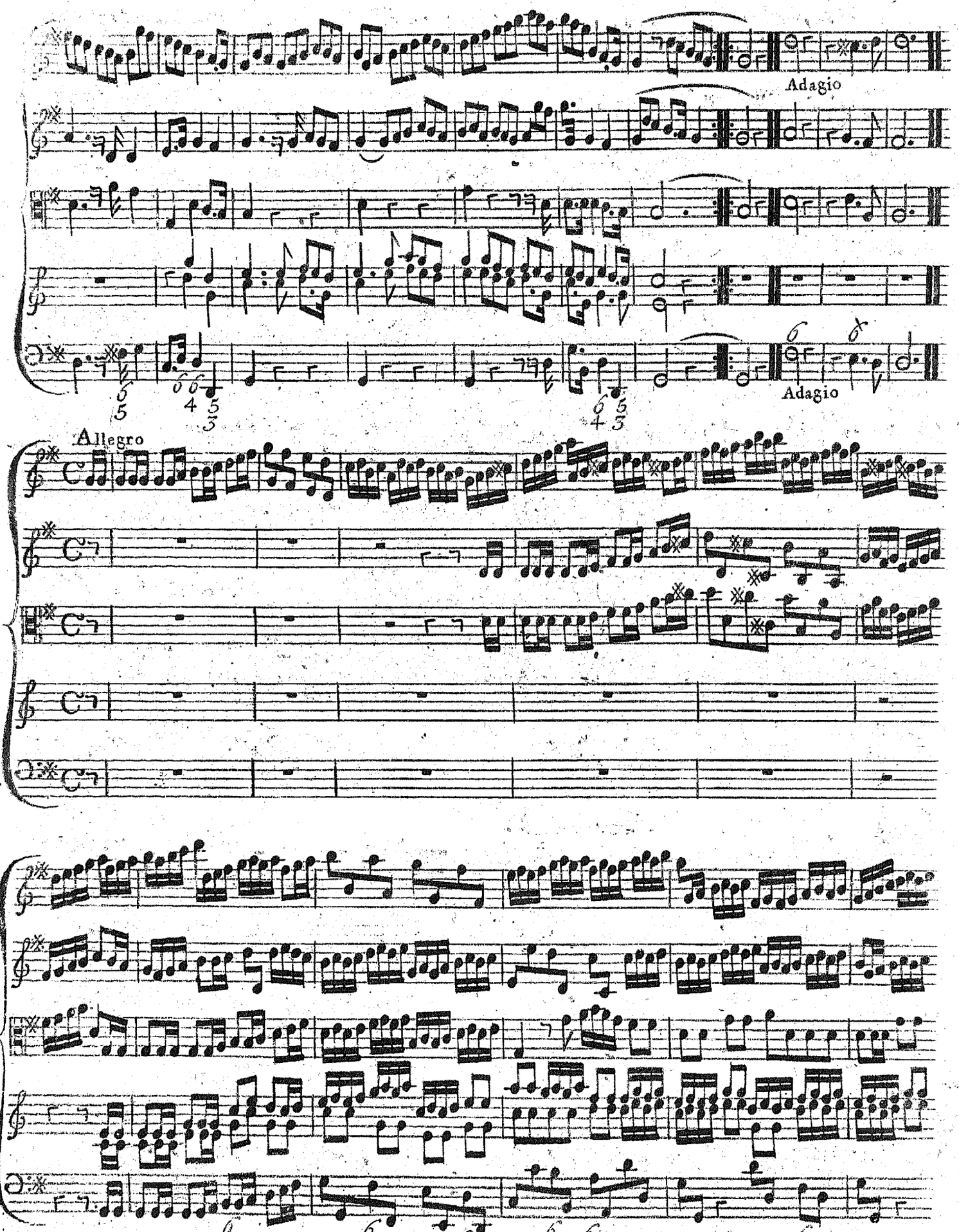
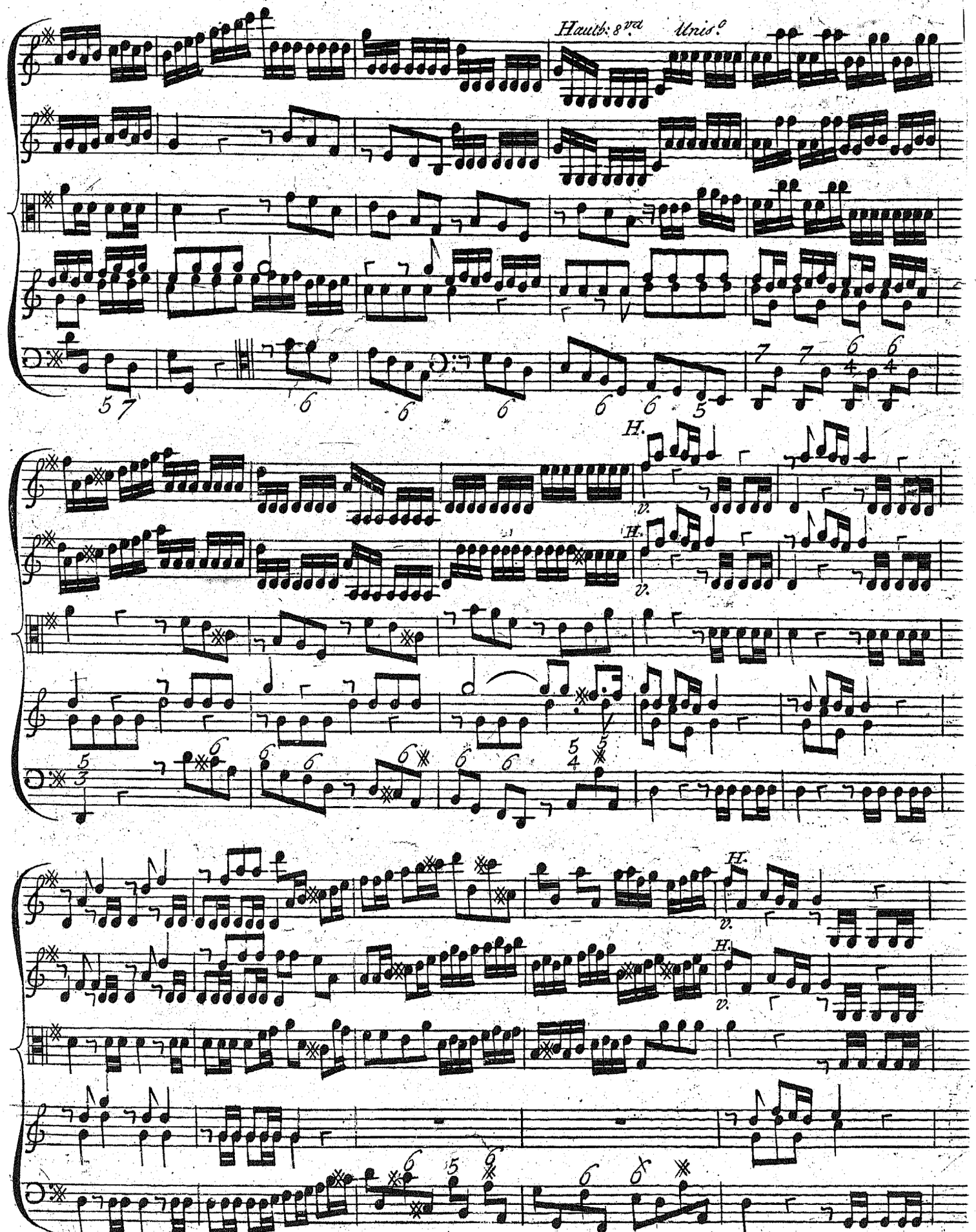
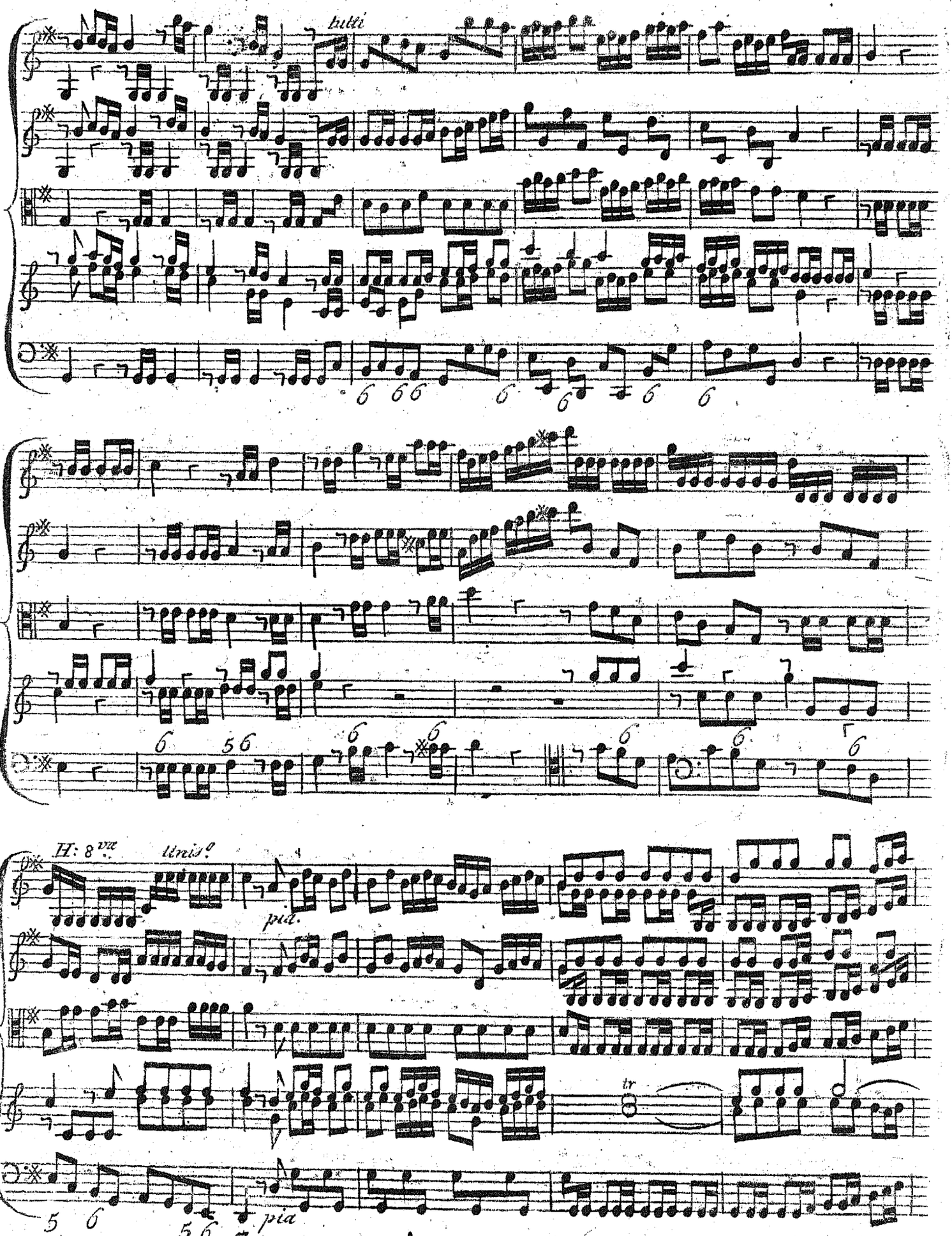
OVERTURE

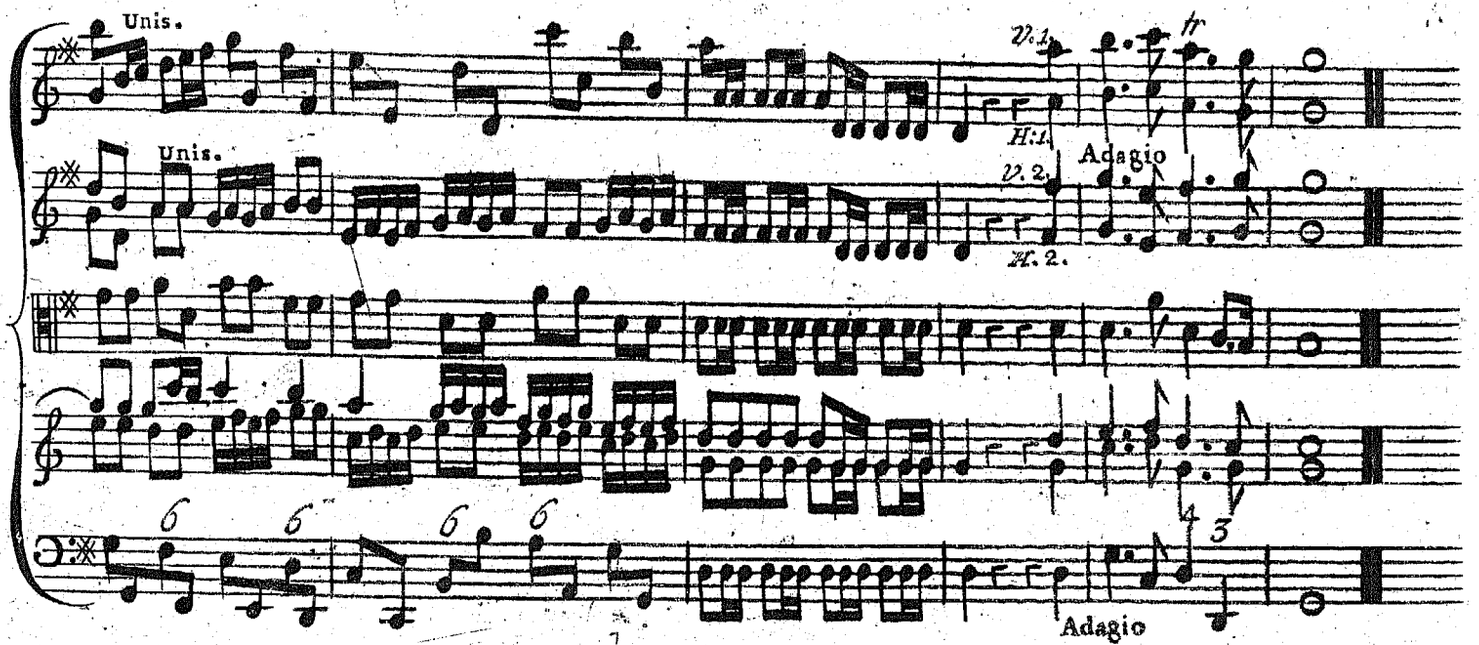


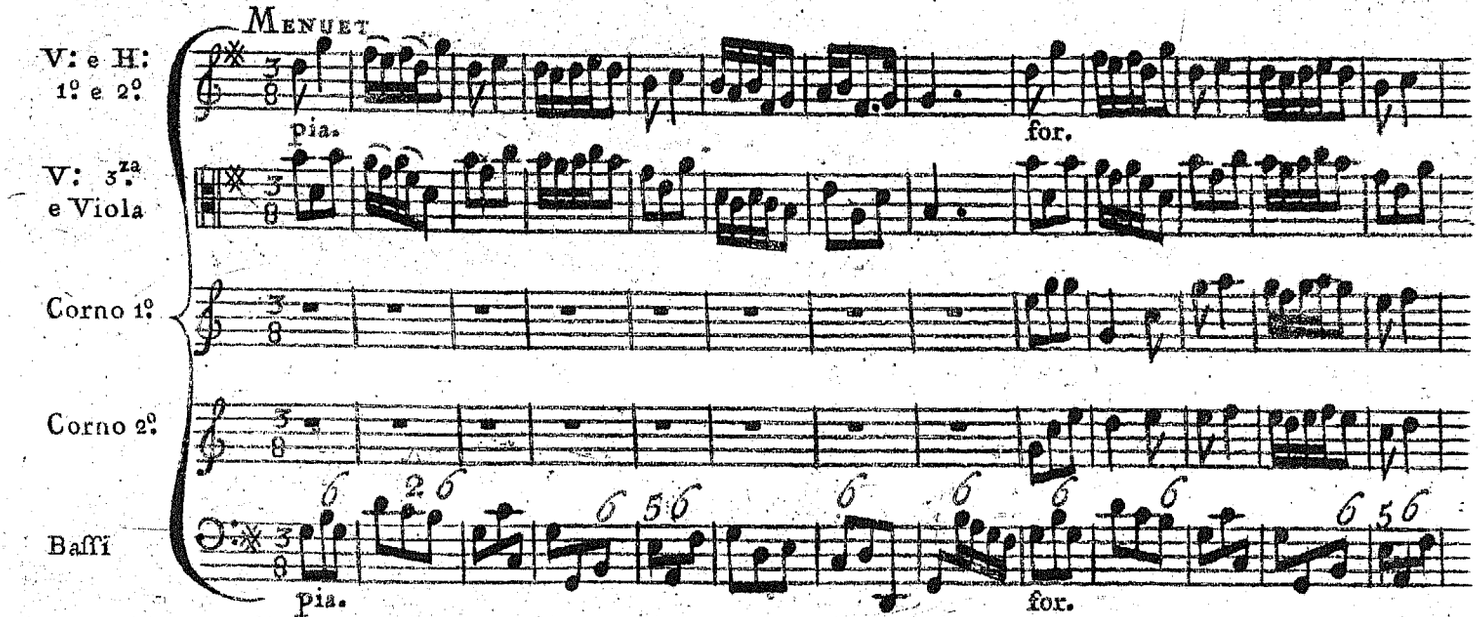


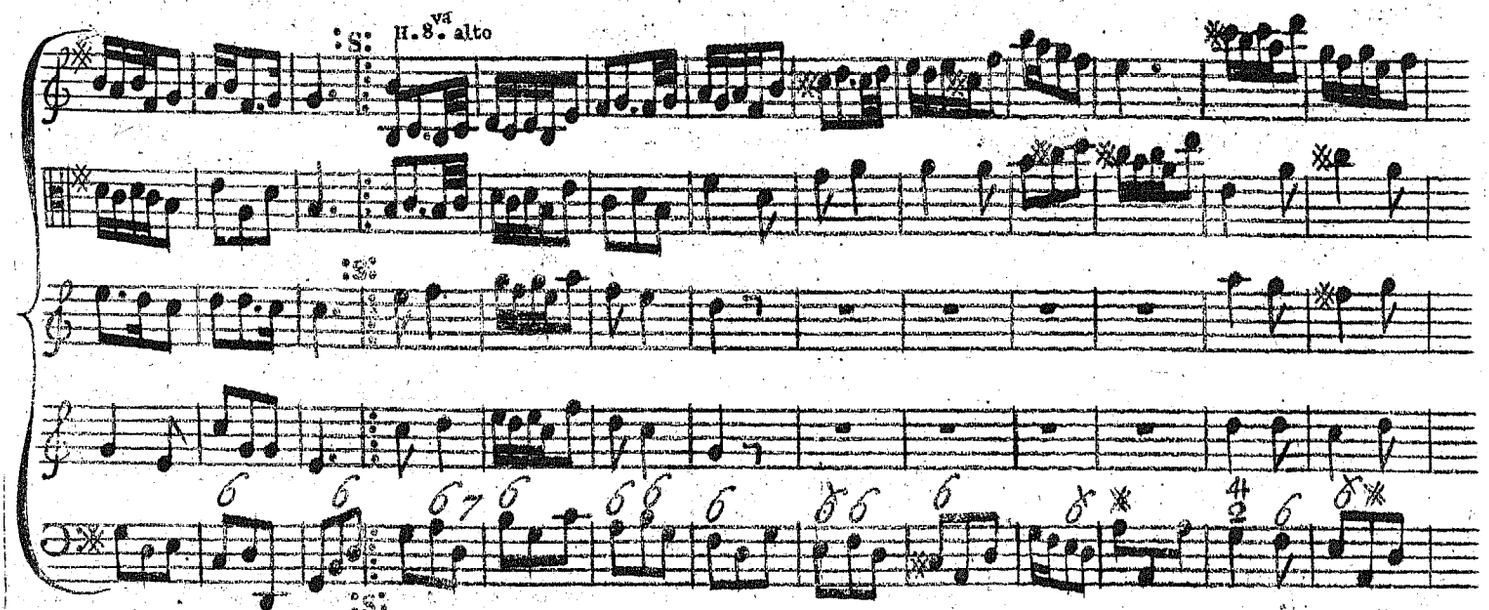

Adagio
Adagio
Allegro

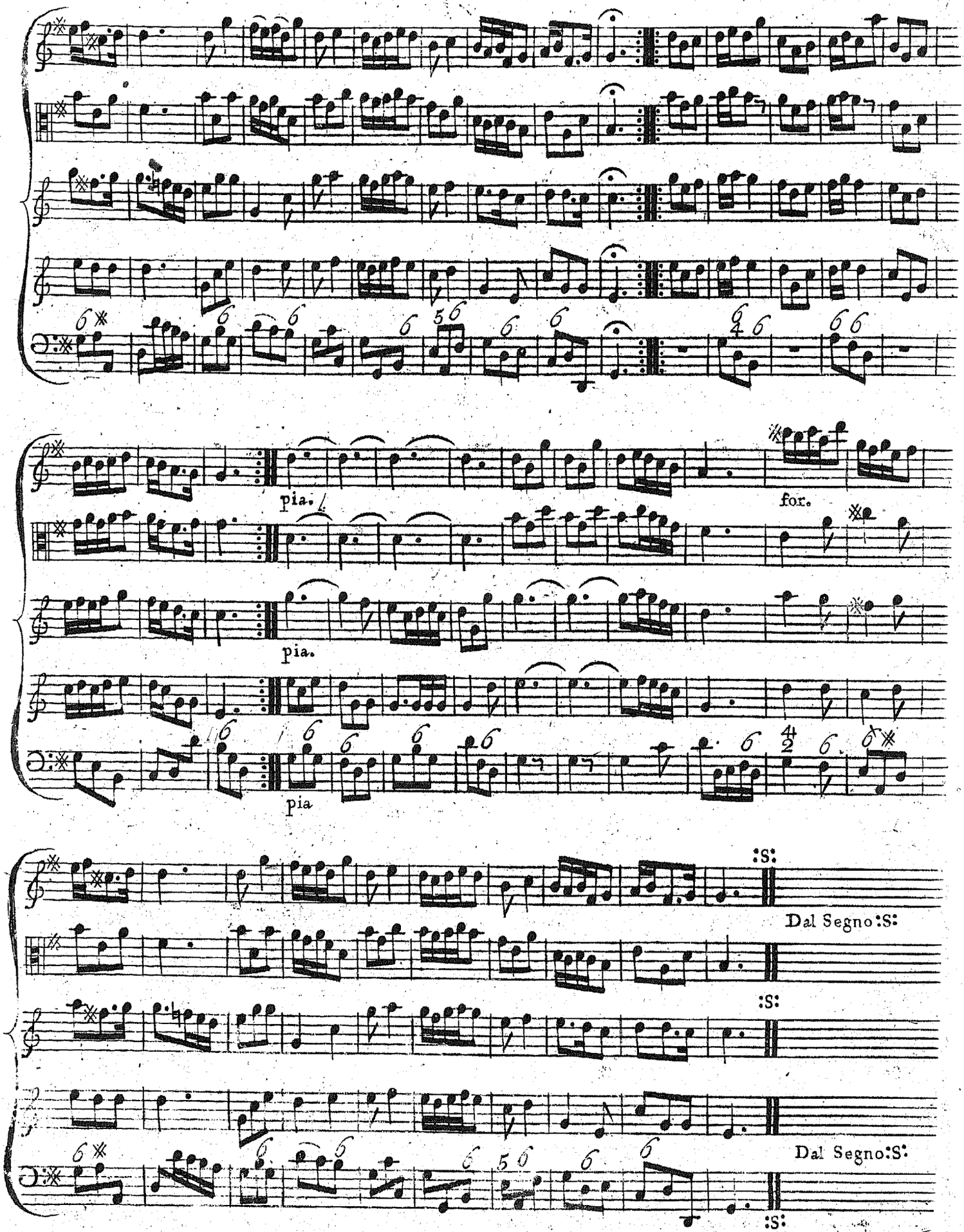

Hautb: 8va
Unis.o
H.
v.


tutti
H: 8va
ultimo
pia.
tr
pia

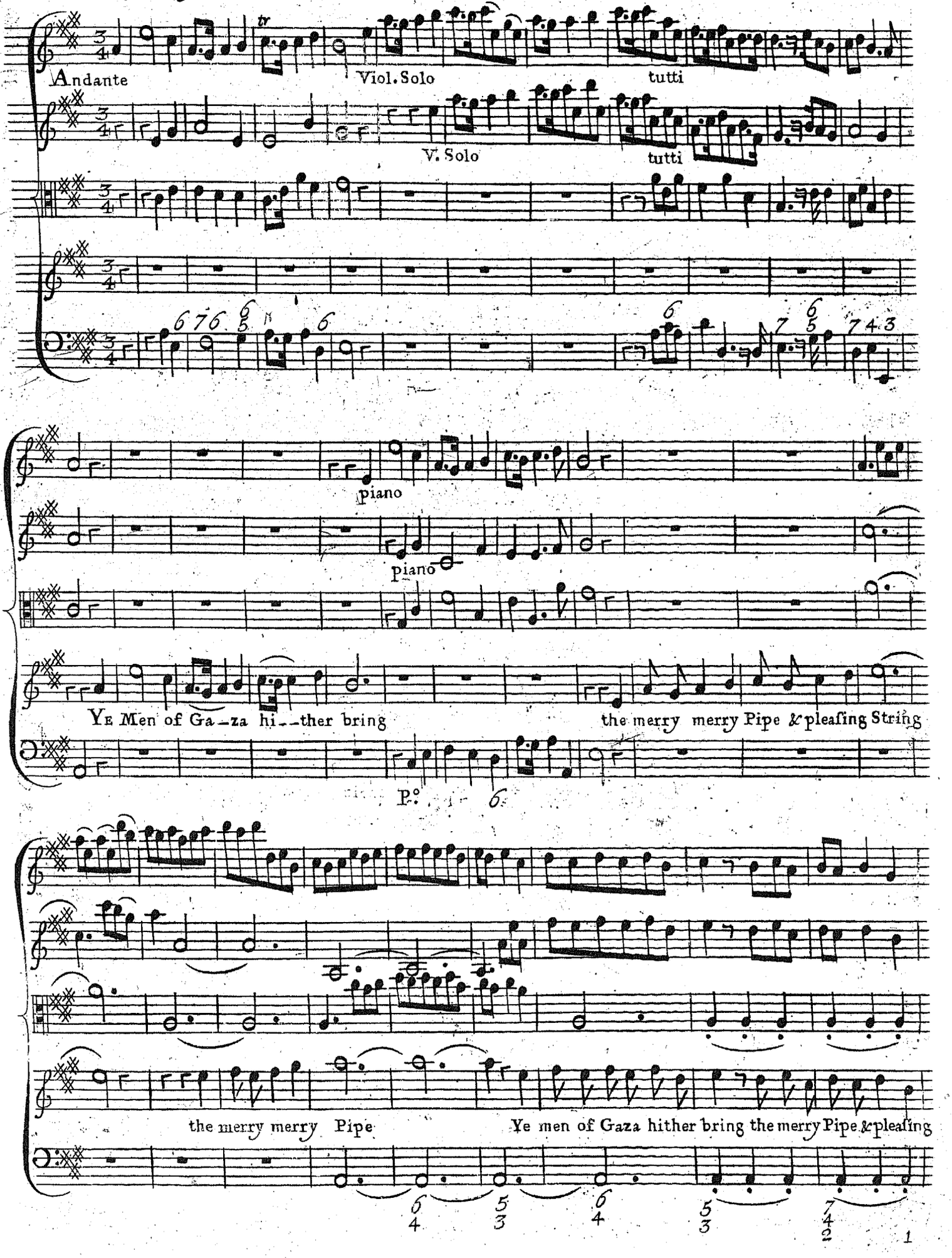

Unis.
V. 1.
H. 1.
Adagio
Unis.
V. 2.
H. 2.
Adagio

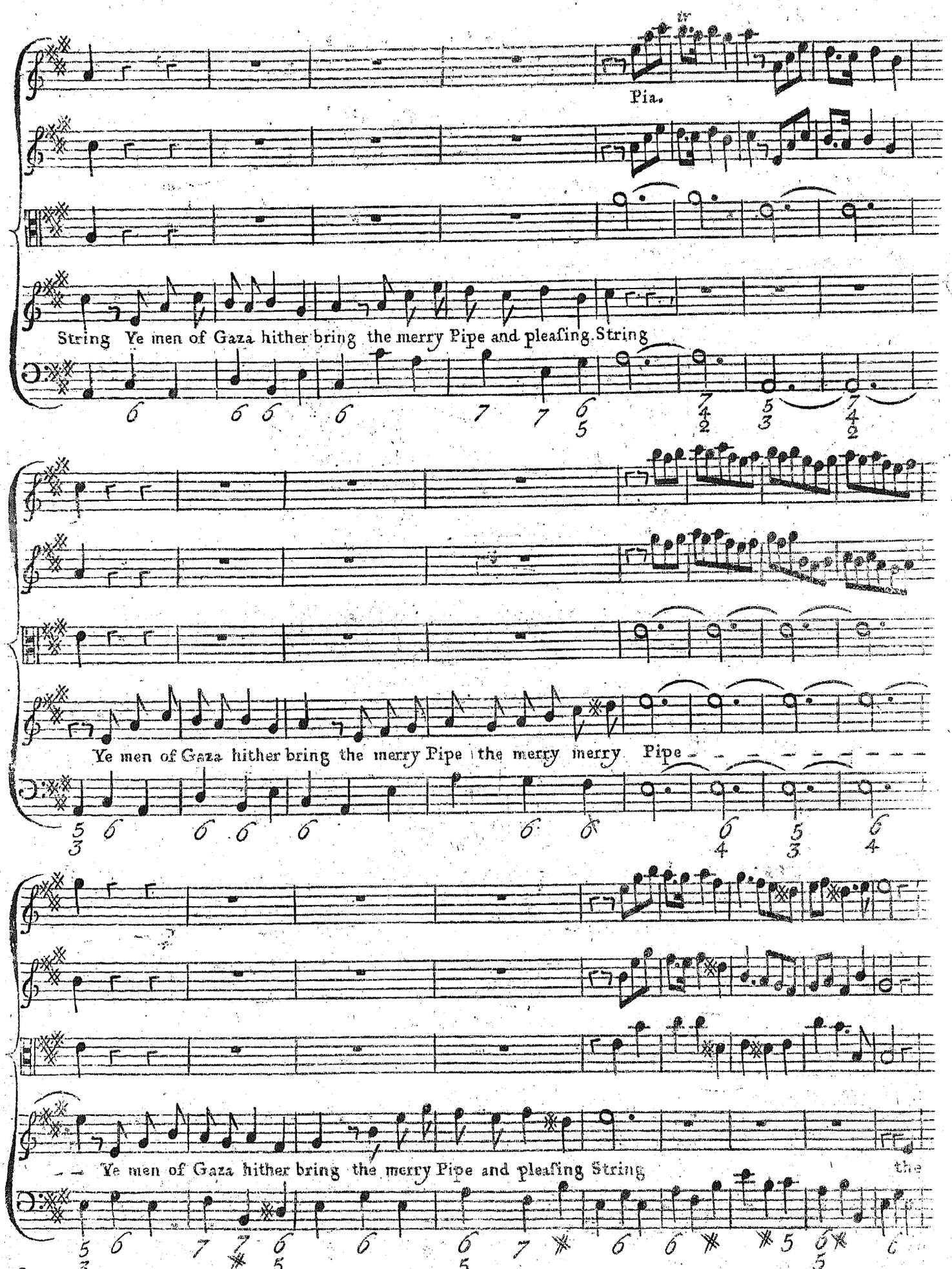

Menuet
V: e H: 1º e 2º
pia.
for.
V: 3ª e Viola
Corno 1º
Corno 2º
Baſſi
pia.
for.

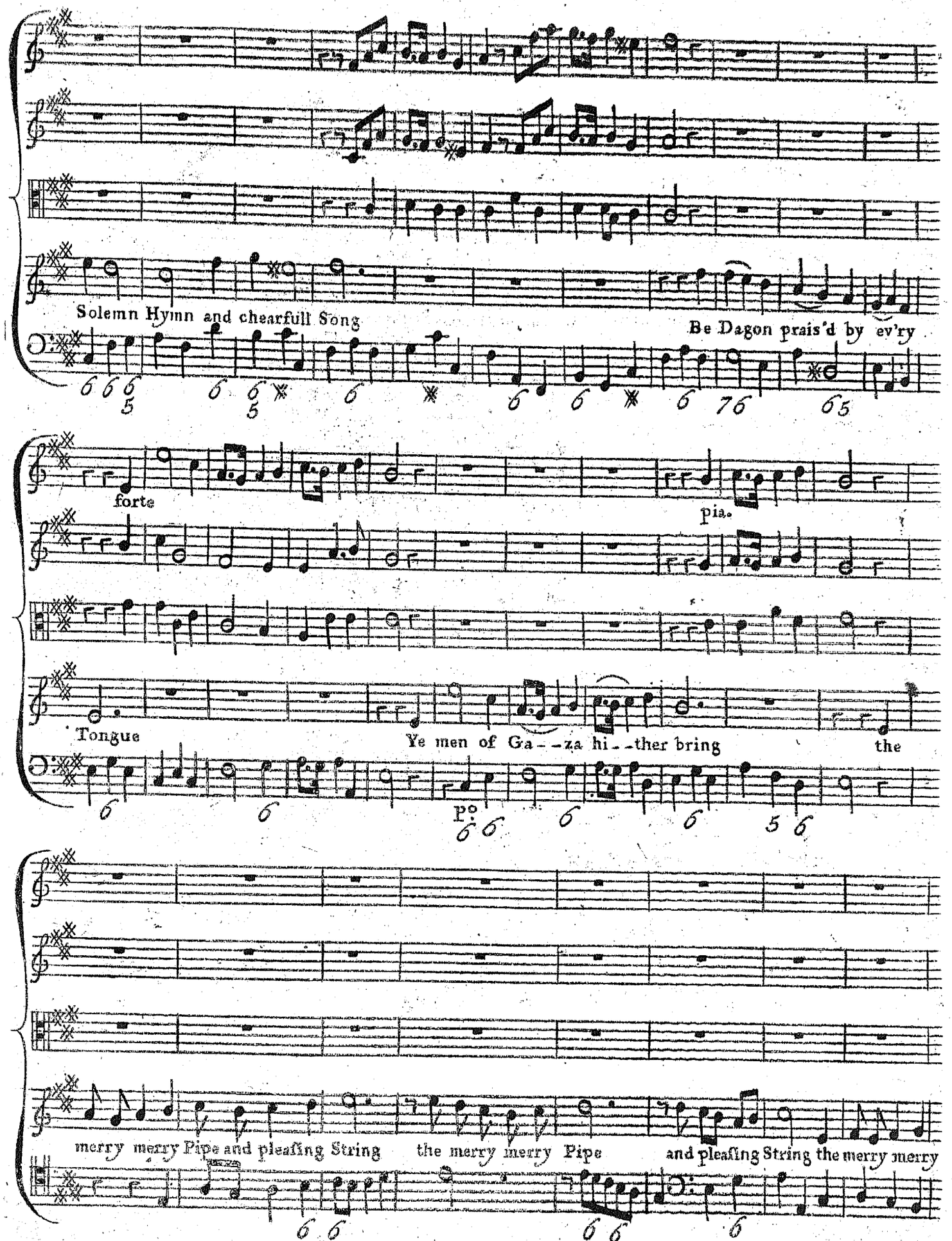

S:
H. 8va alto
S:
S:

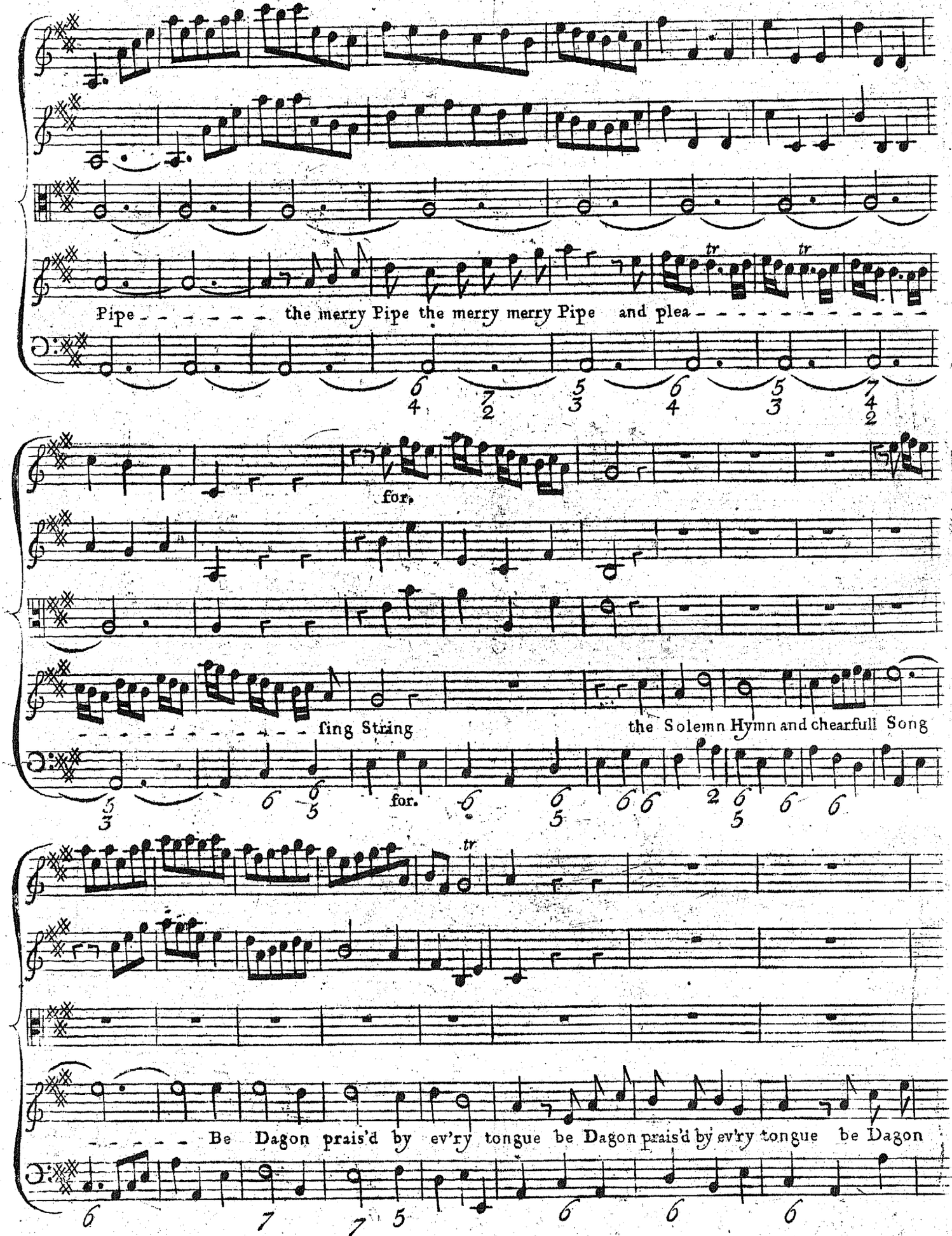

pia.
for.
pia.
pia
:S:
Dal Segno :S:
:S:
Dal Segno :S:
:S:

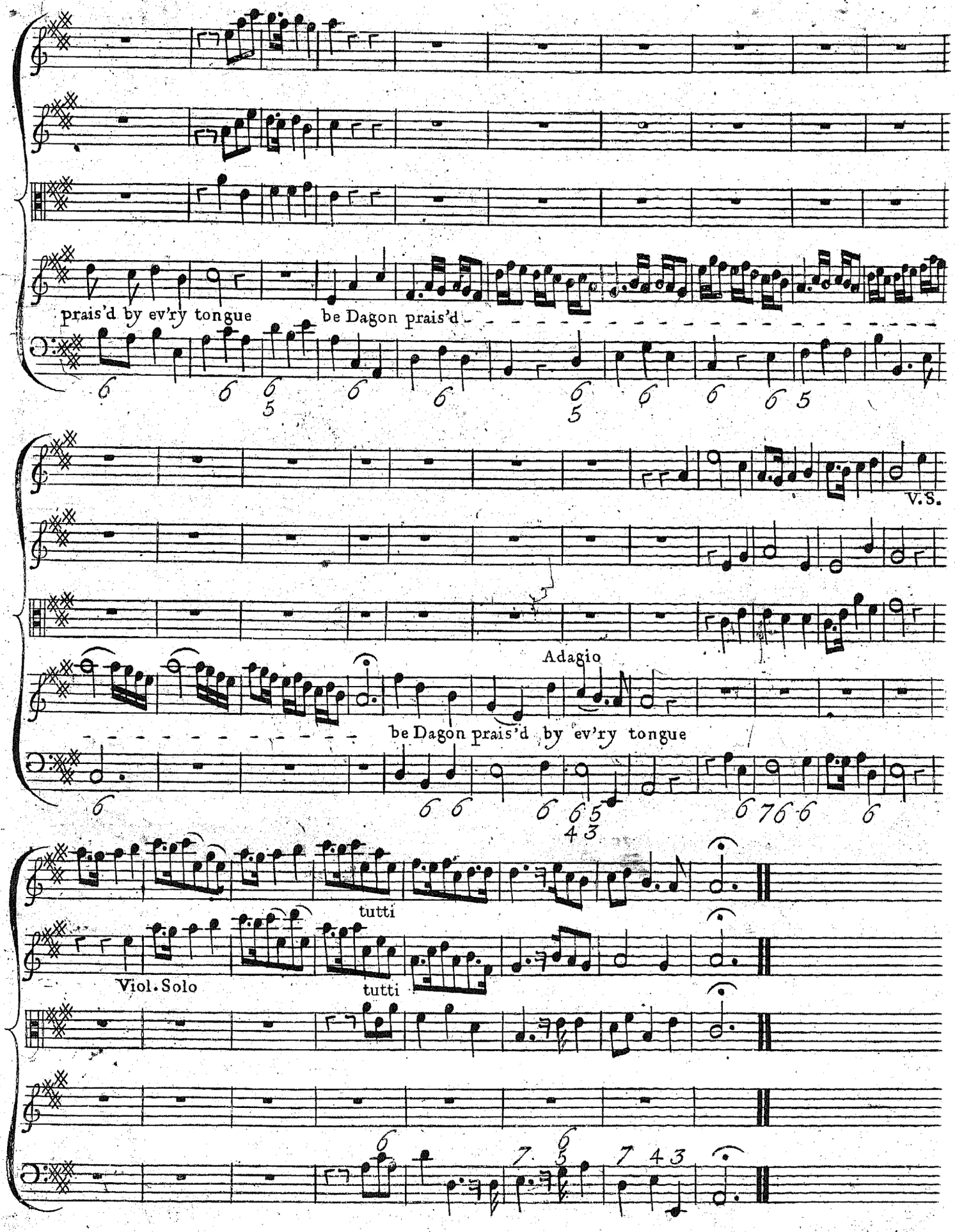
Sung by Sig.ra Avolio in Samson



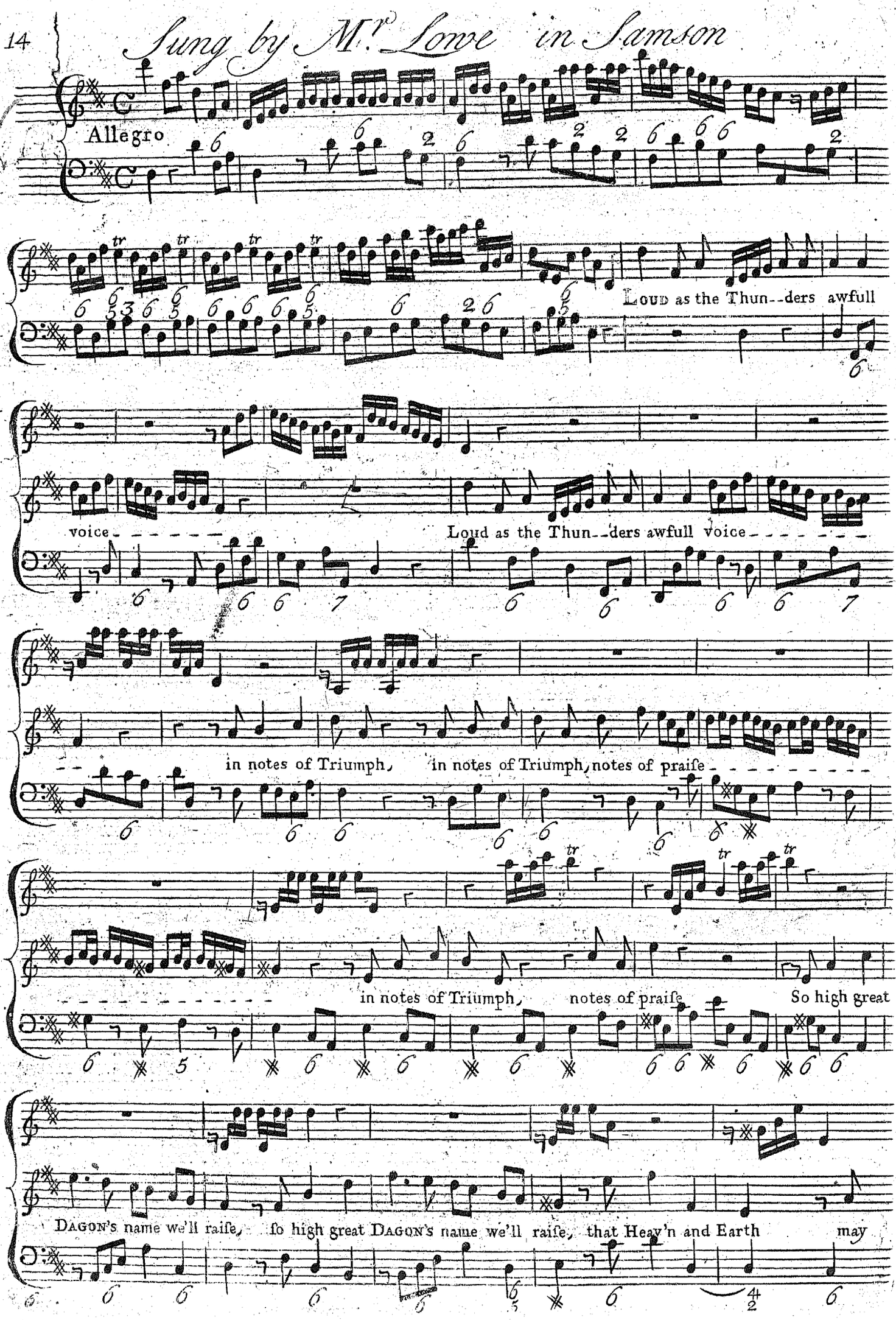

Pia.
String Ye men of Gaza hither bring the merry Pipe and pleasing String
Ye men of Gaza hither bring the merry Pipe the merry merry Pipe
Ye men of Gaza hither bring the merry Pipe and pleasing String
the

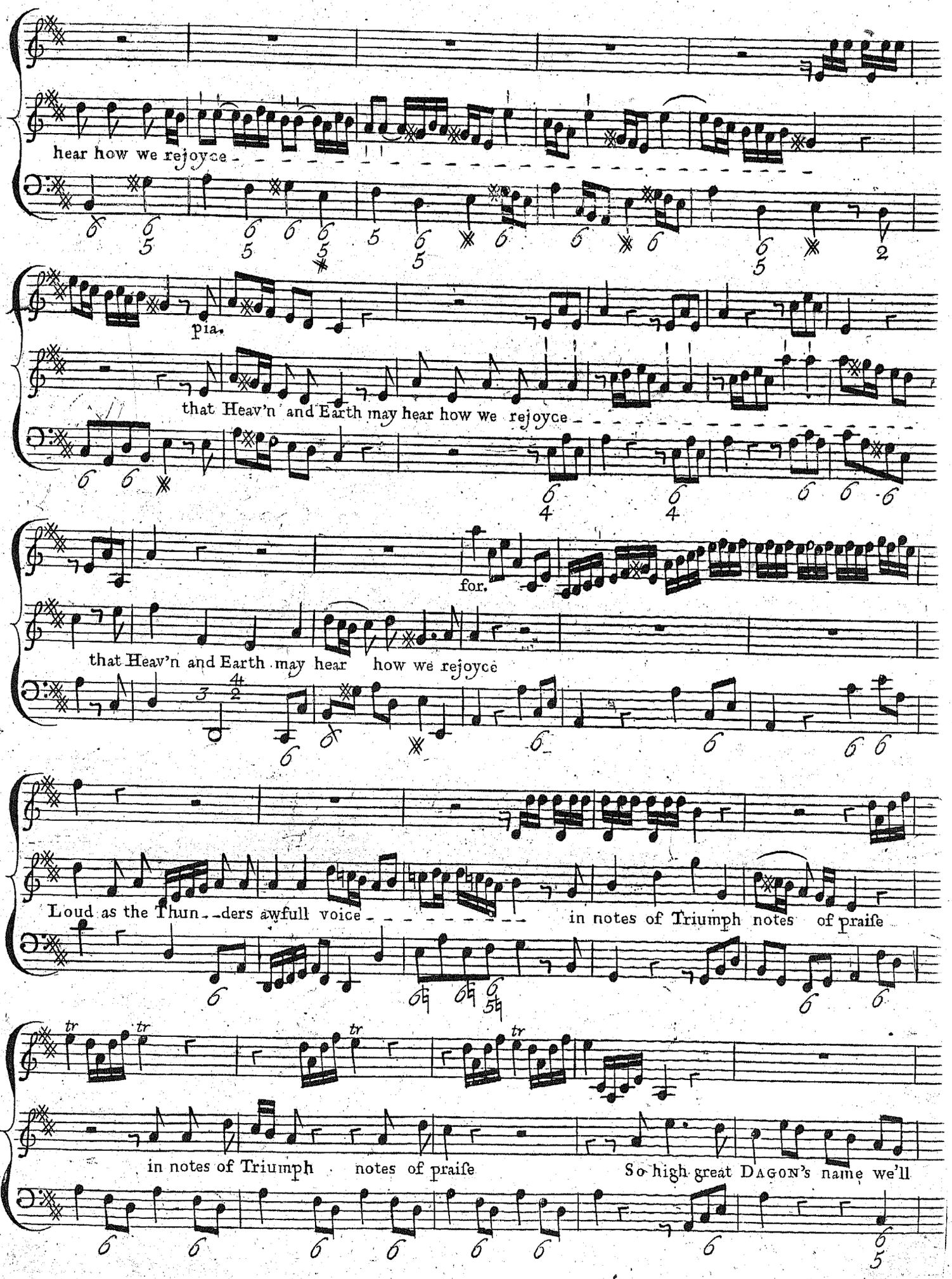

Solemn Hymn and chearfull Song
Be Dagon prais'd by ev'ry
forte
pia.
Tongue
Ye men of Ga--za hi--ther bring
the
merry merry Pipe and pleasing String
the merry merry Pipe
and pleasing String the merry merry

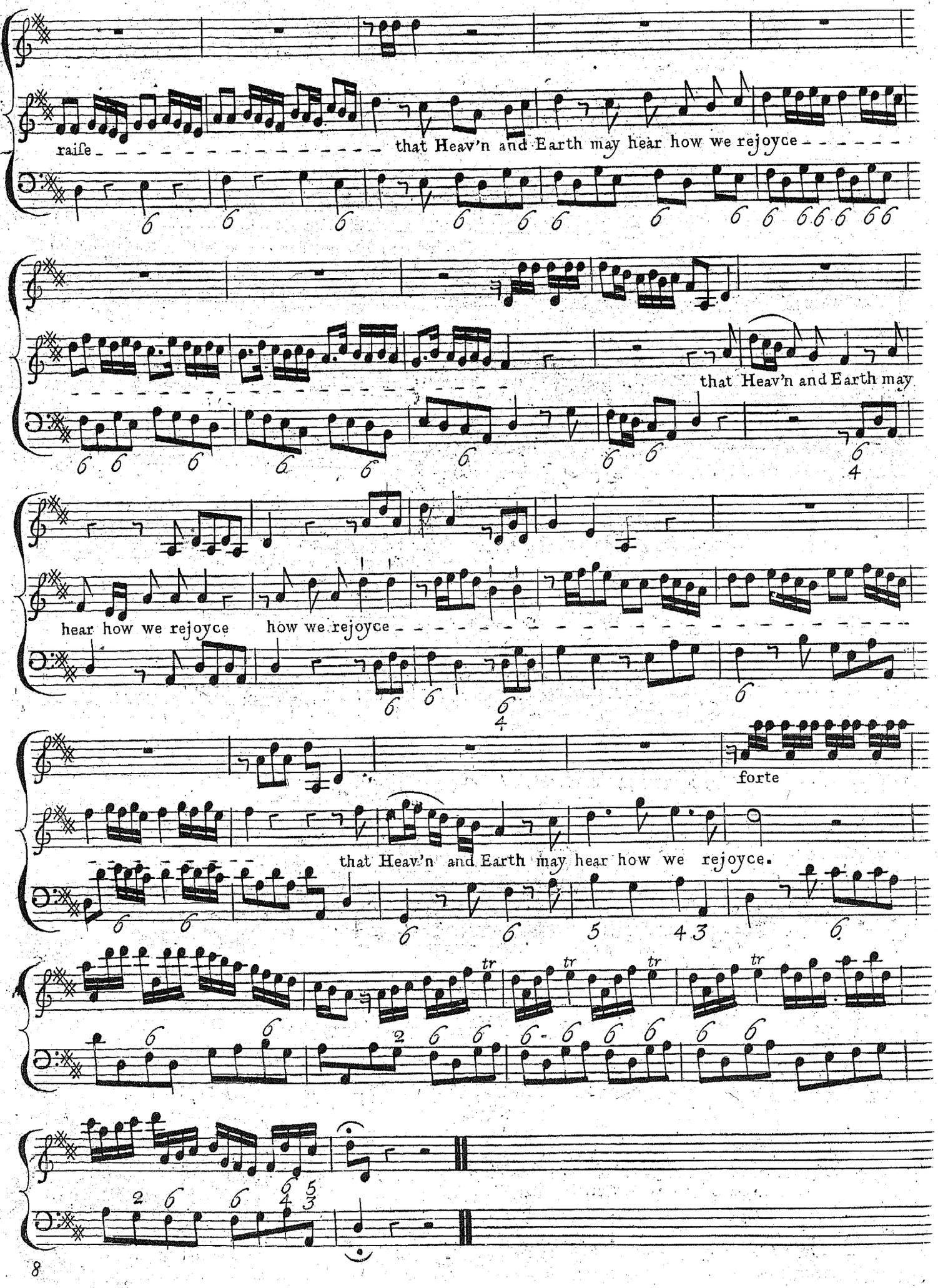

Pipe - - - - - - the merry Pipe the merry merry Pipe and plea - - - - - - - - - - - -
for.
- - - - - - - - - - - - fing String
the Solemn Hymn and chearfull Song
for.
- - - - - Be Dagon prais'd by ev'ry tongue be Dagon prais'd by ev'ry tongue be Dagon

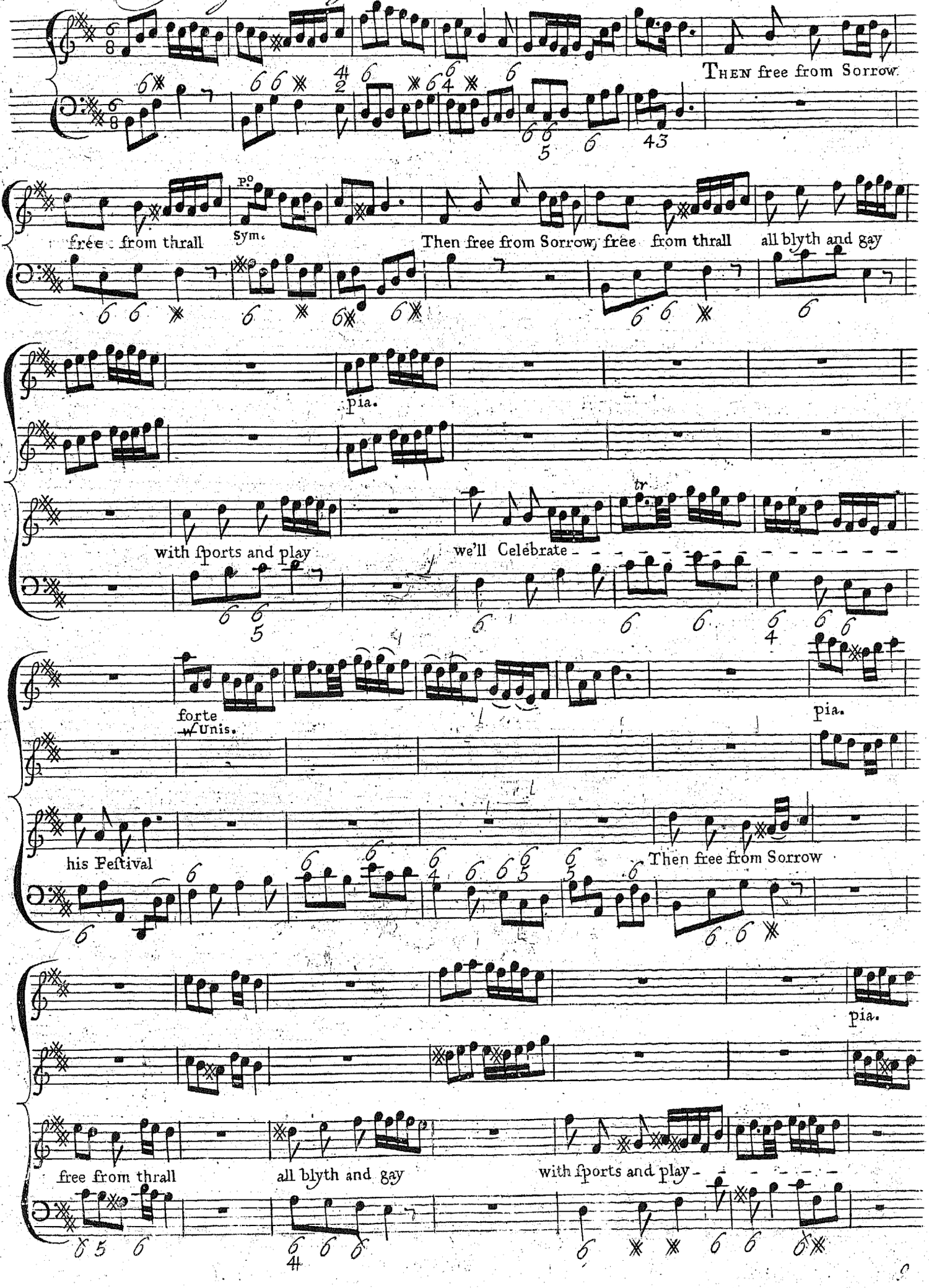

prais'd by ev'ry tongue
be Dagon prais'd
V.S.
Adagio
be Dagon prais'd by ev'ry tongue
tutti
Viol. Solo
tutti

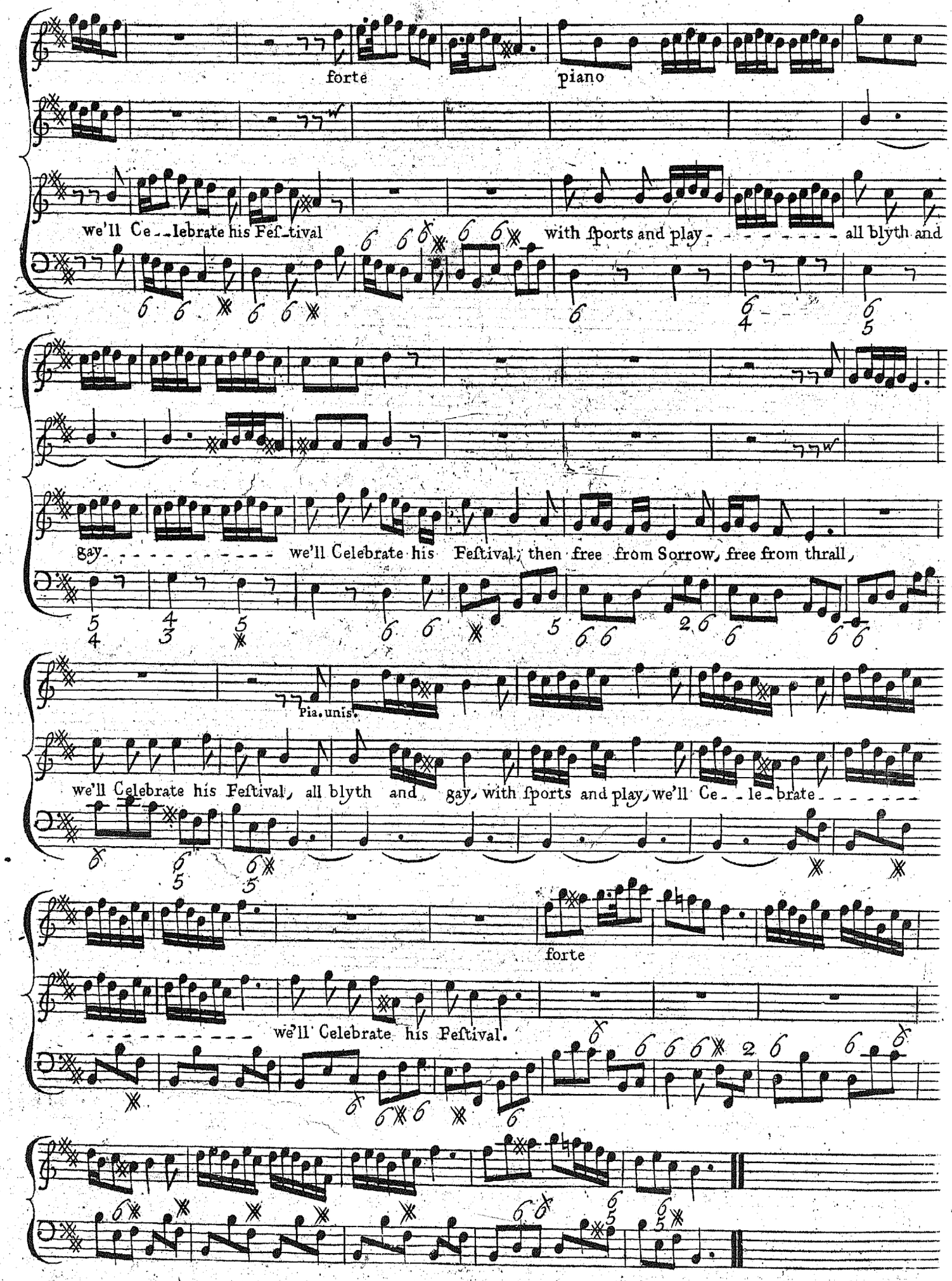
Sung by Mr. Lowe in Samson

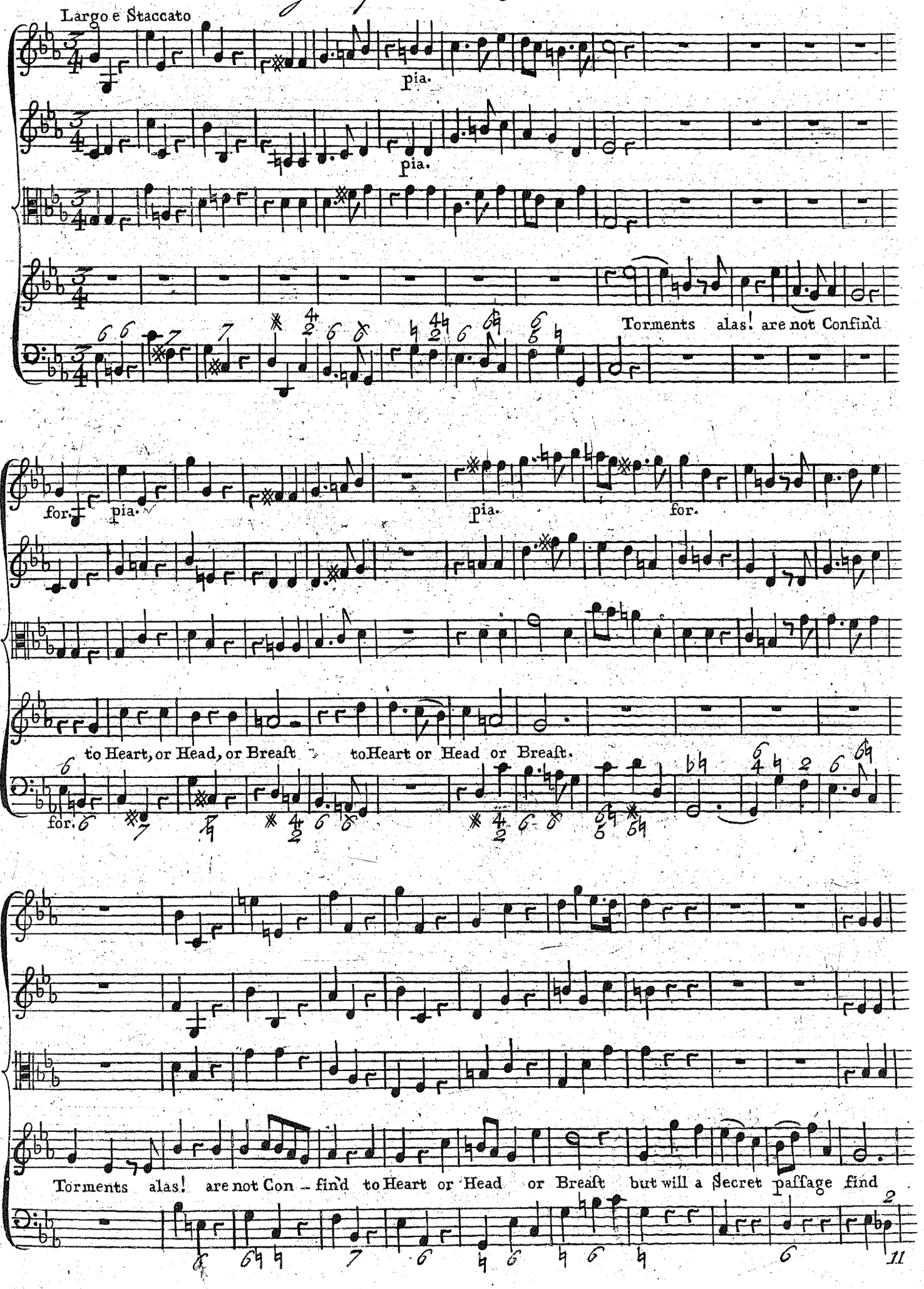


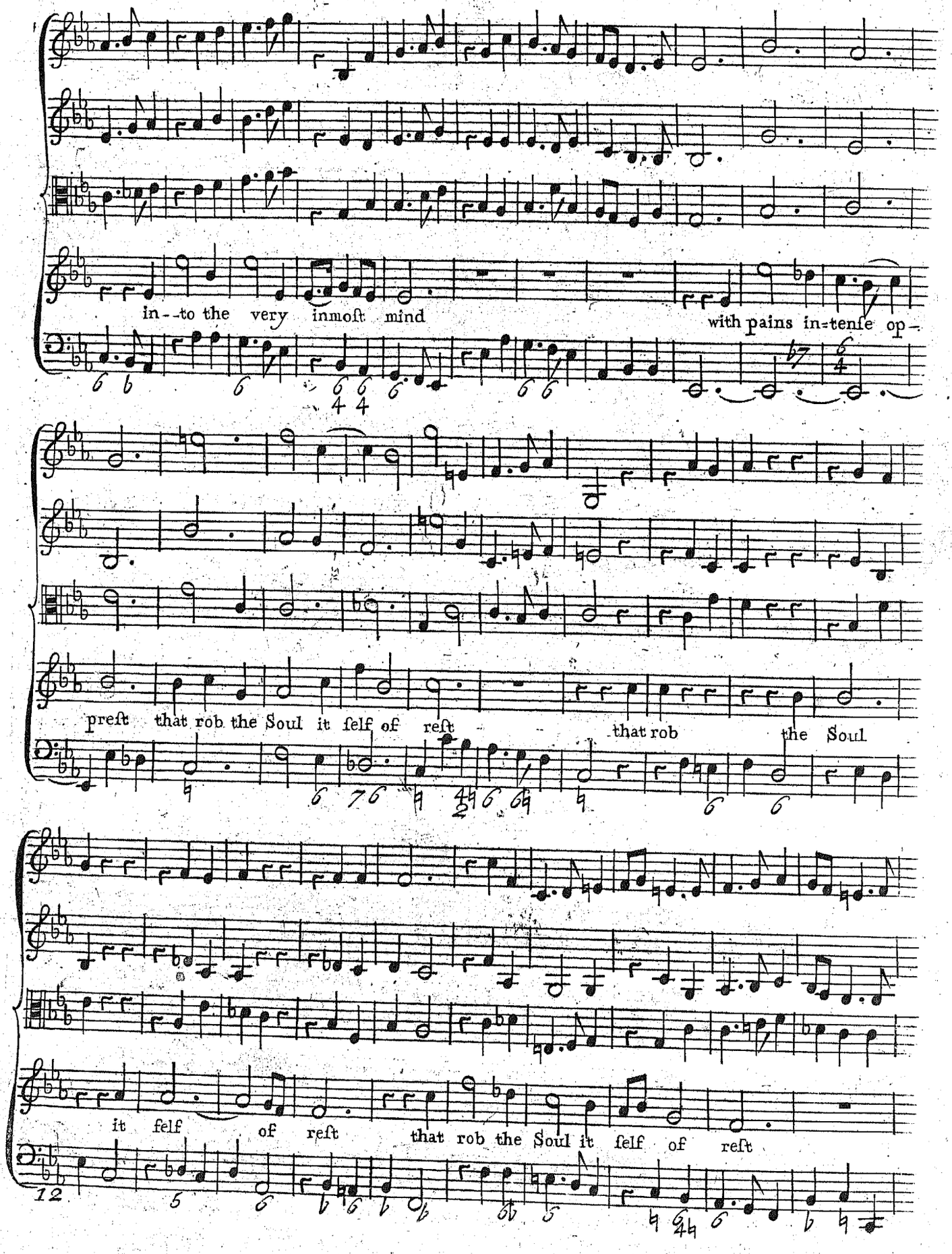

hear how we rejoyce
pia.
that Heav'n and Earth may hear how we rejoyce
for.
that Heav'n and Earth may hear how we rejoyce
Loud as the Thun--ders awfull voice
in notes of Triumph notes of praise
in notes of Triumph notes of praise
So high great DAGON's name we'll

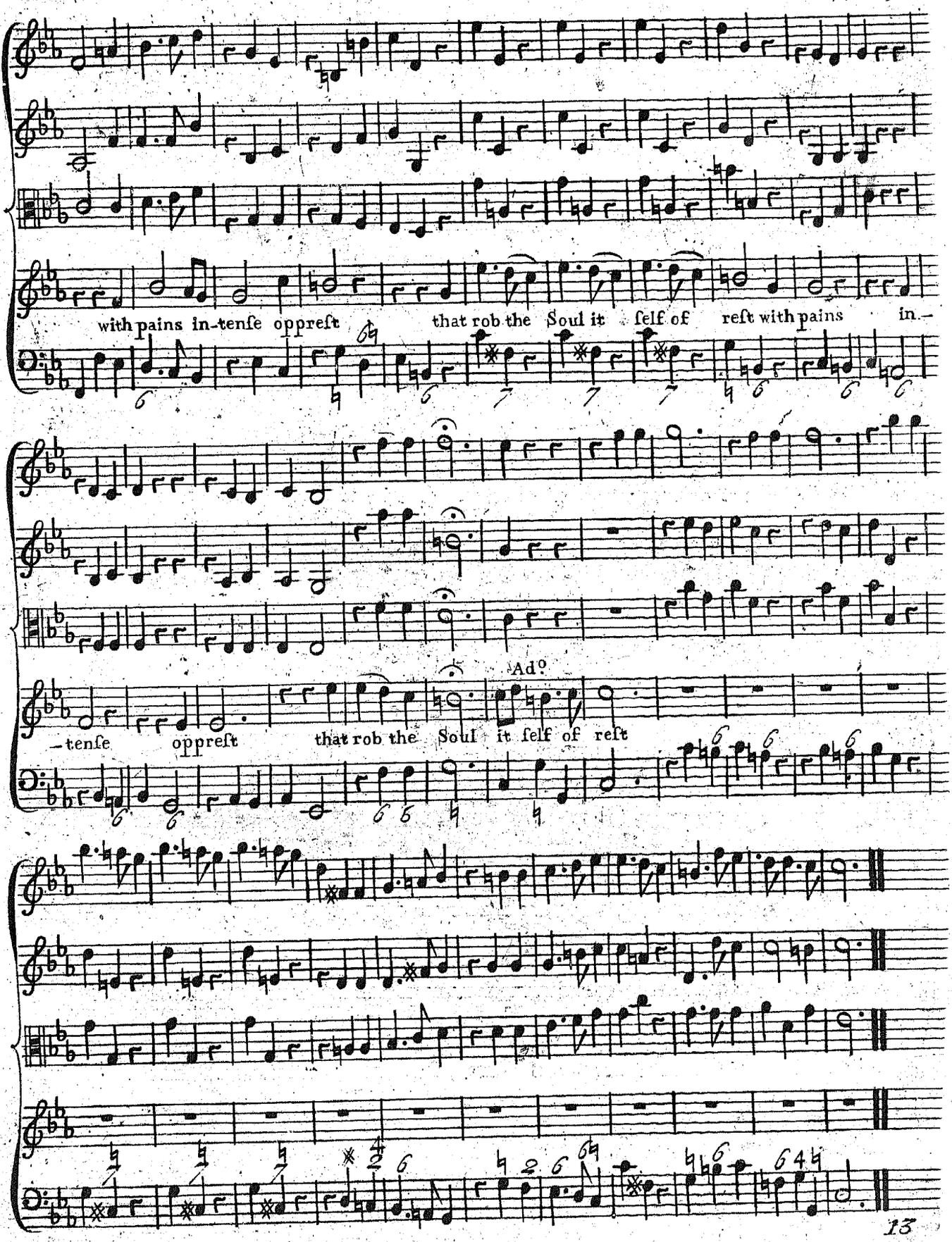

raiſe
that Heav'n and Earth may hear how we rejoyce
that Heav'n and Earth may
hear how we rejoyce
how we rejoyce
forte
that Heav'n and Earth may hear how we rejoyce.


THEN free from Sorrow
free from thrall
Sym.
Then free from Sorrow, free from thrall
all blyth and gay
pia.
with sports and play
we'll Celebrate
forte
Unis.
pia.
his Festival
Then free from Sorrow
pia.
free from thrall
all blyth and gay
with sports and play

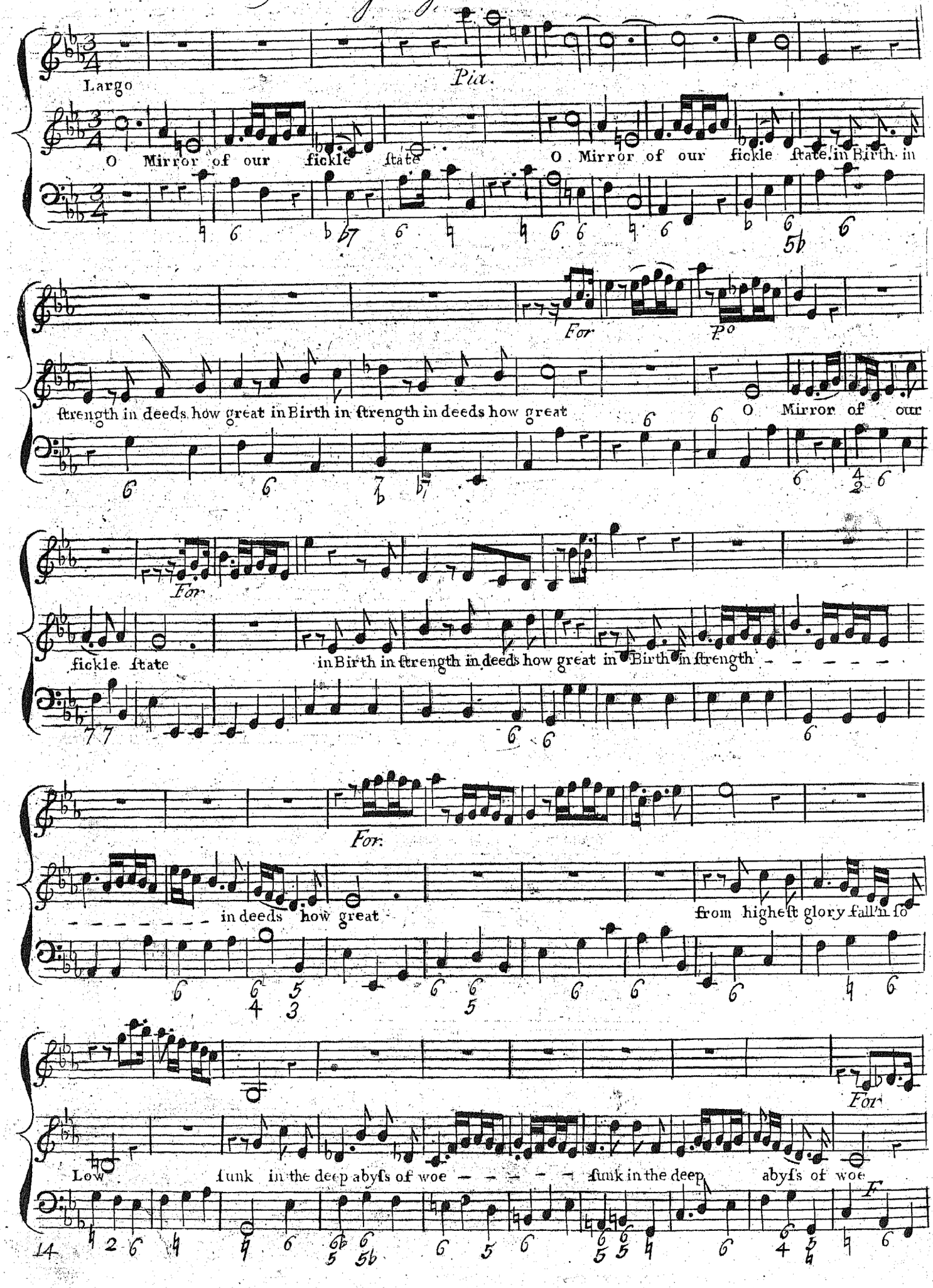

forte
piano
we'll Ce--lebrate his Feſ-tival
with ſports and play - - - - - - - all blyth and
gay - - - - - - - - - - - we'll Celebrate his Feſtival, then free from Sorrow, free from thrall,
Pia. unis.
we'll Celebrate his Feſtival, all blyth and gay, with ſports and play, we'll Ce--le-brate - - - - - -
forte
- - - - - - - - - - we'll Celebrate his Feſtival.

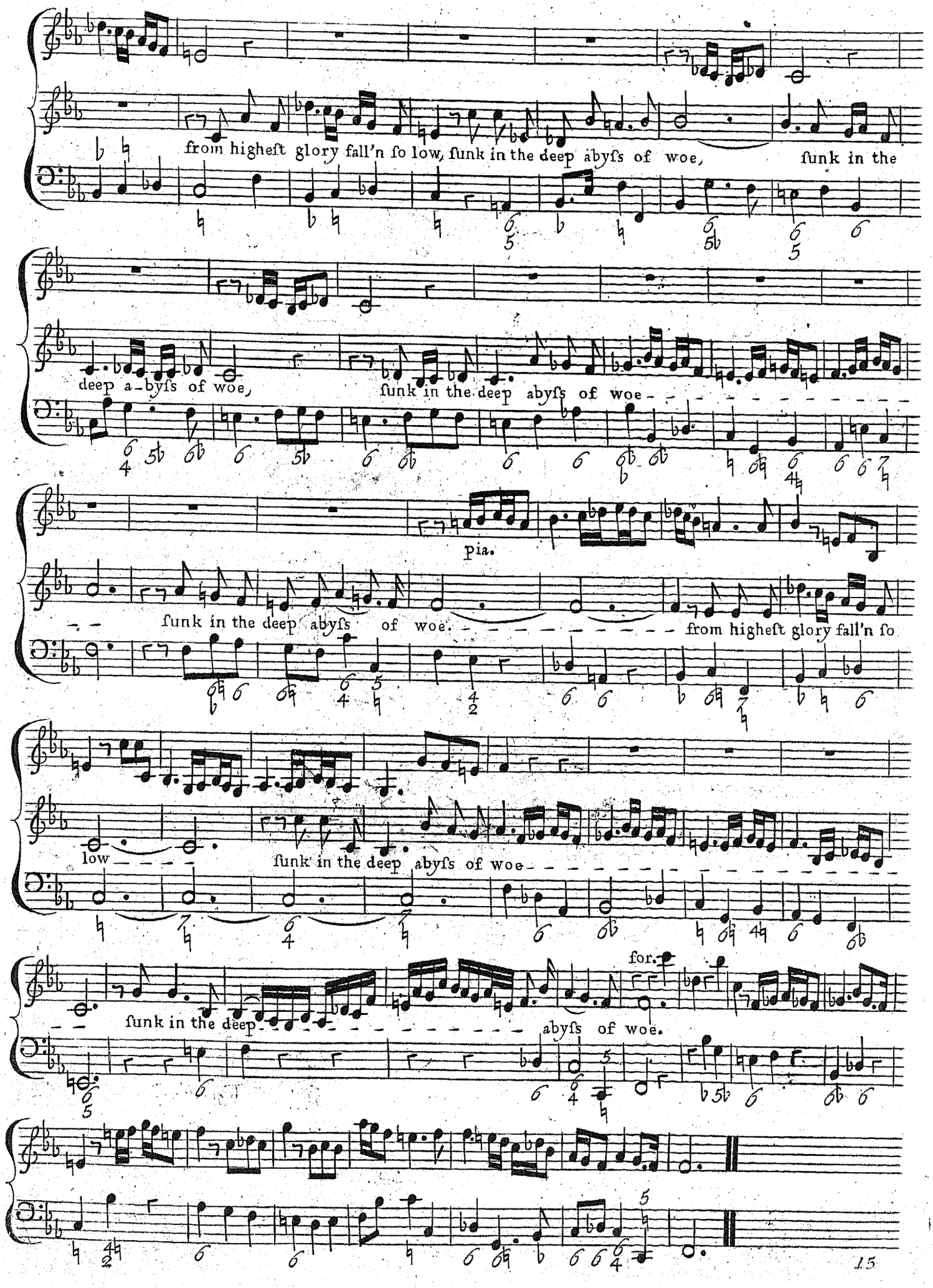

Largo e Staccato
pia.
pia.
Torments alas! are not Confind
for.
pia.
pia.
for.
to Heart, or Head, or Breast
to Heart or Head or Breast.
for.
Torments alas! are not Con - find to Heart or Head or Breast but will a Secret paffage find


in--to the very inmoft mind
with pains in=tenſe op-
preſt that rob the Soul it ſelf of reſt
that rob
the Soul
it ſelf
of reſt
that rob the Soul it ſelf of reſt

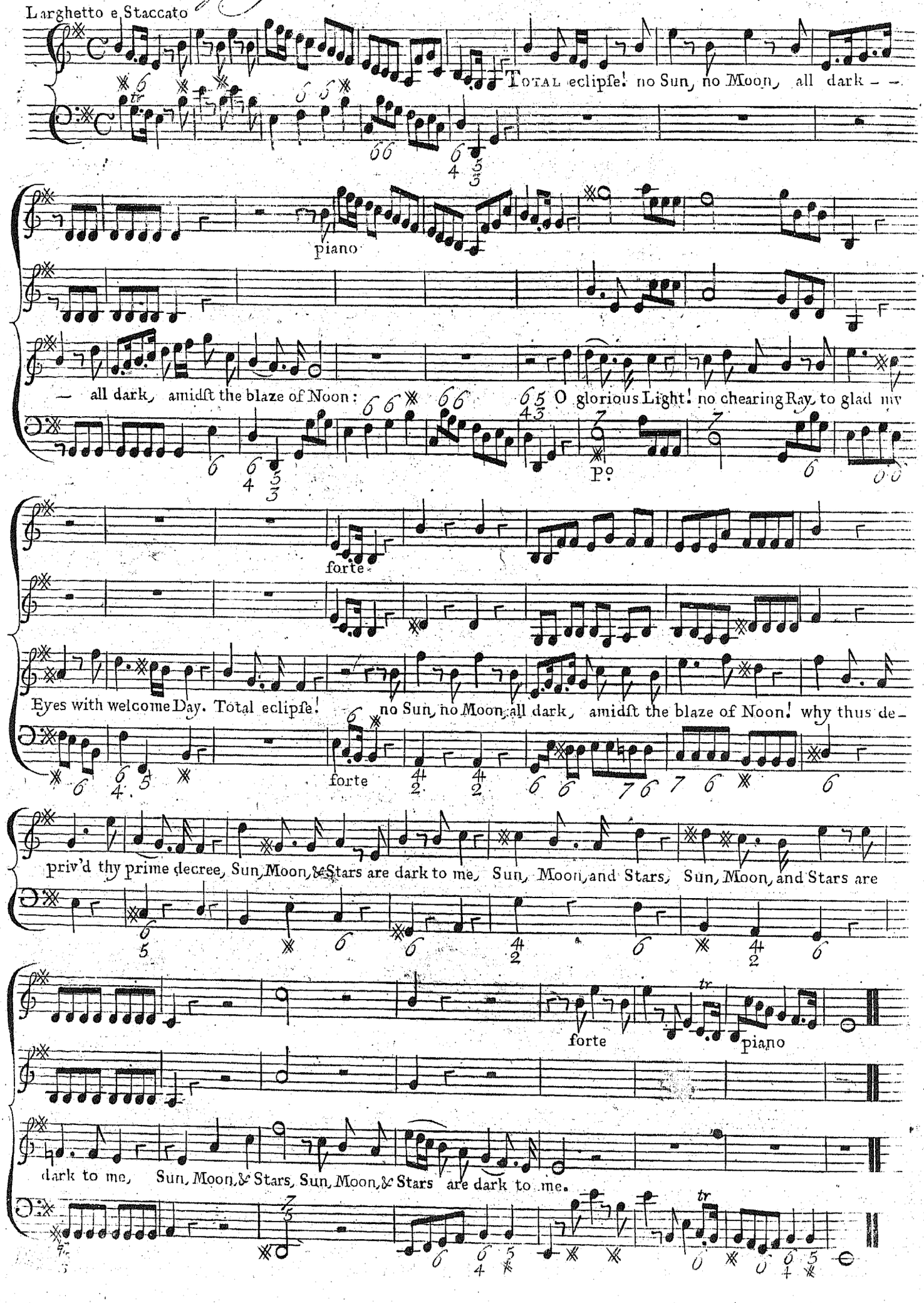

with pains in-tenſe oppreſt that rob the Soul it ſelf of reſt with pains in-
-tenſe oppreſt
Ad°
that rob the Soul it ſelf of reſt

Sung by Mrs Cibber

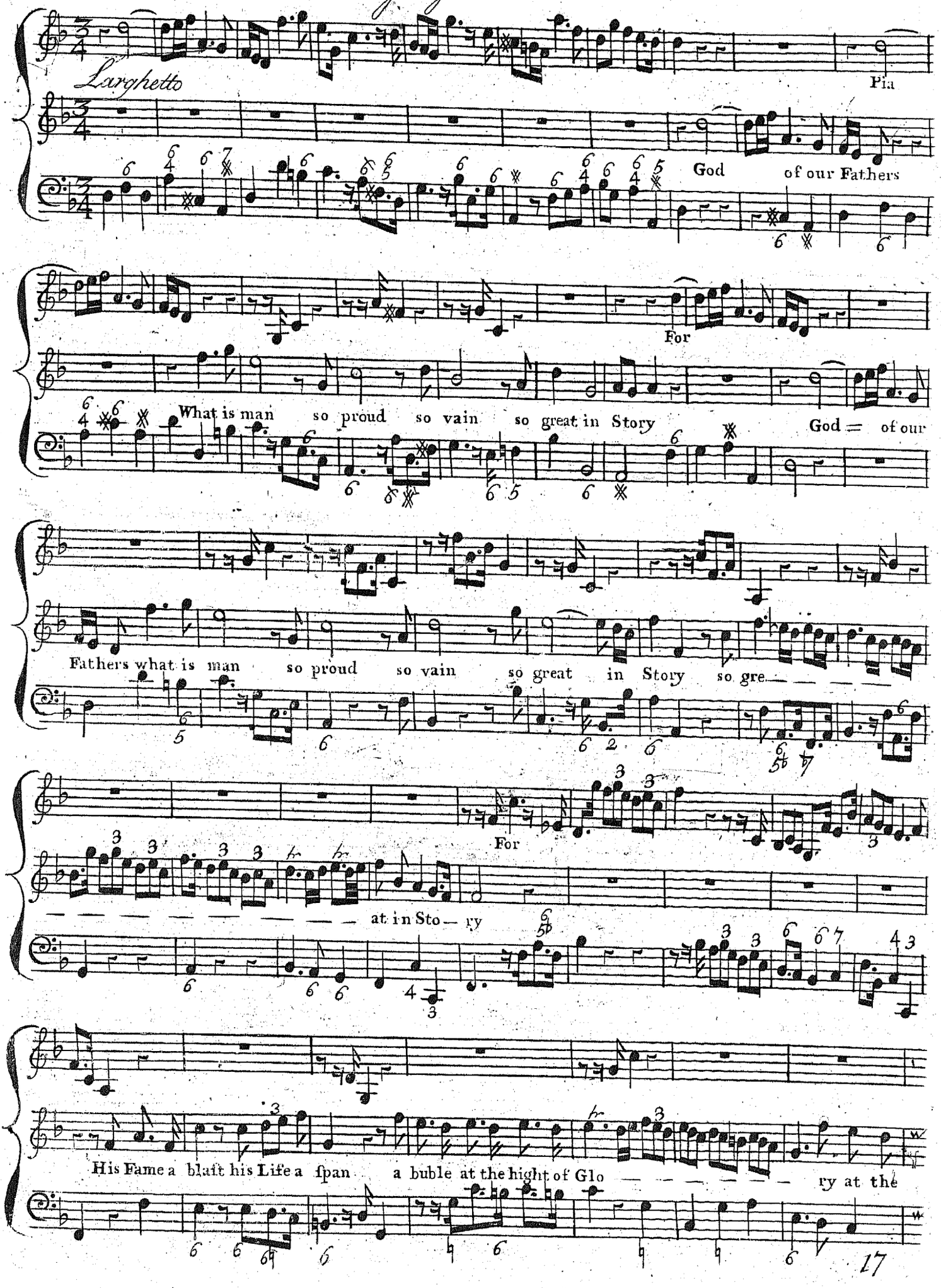


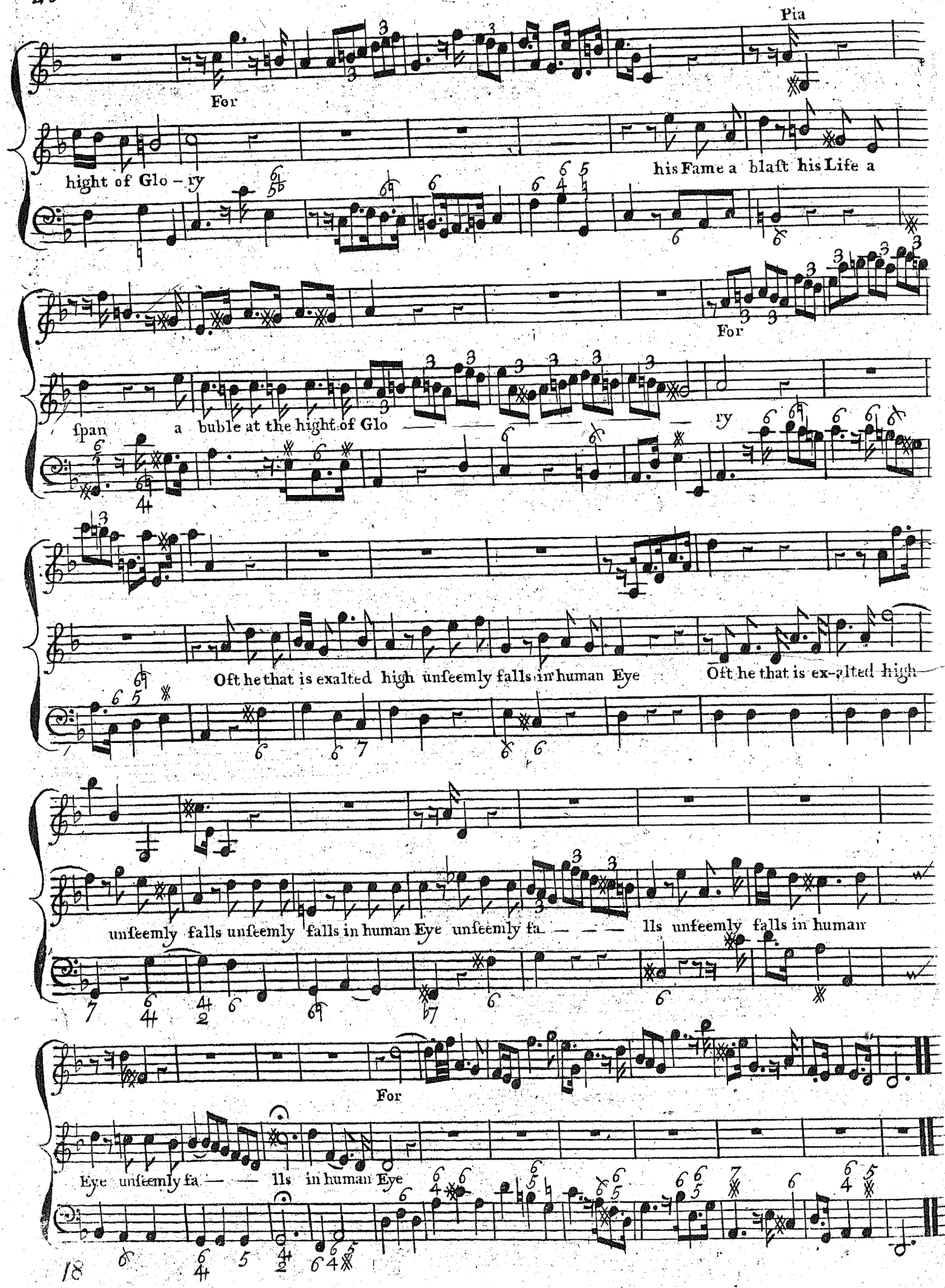

from higheſt glory fall'n ſo low, ſunk in the deep abyſs of woe, ſunk in the
deep a-byſs of woe, ſunk in the deep abyſs of woe
pia.
ſunk in the deep abyſs of woe. from higheſt glory fall'n ſo
low ſunk in the deep abyſs of woe
for.
ſunk in the deep abyſs of woe.

In Sung by Mr. Beard in Samson

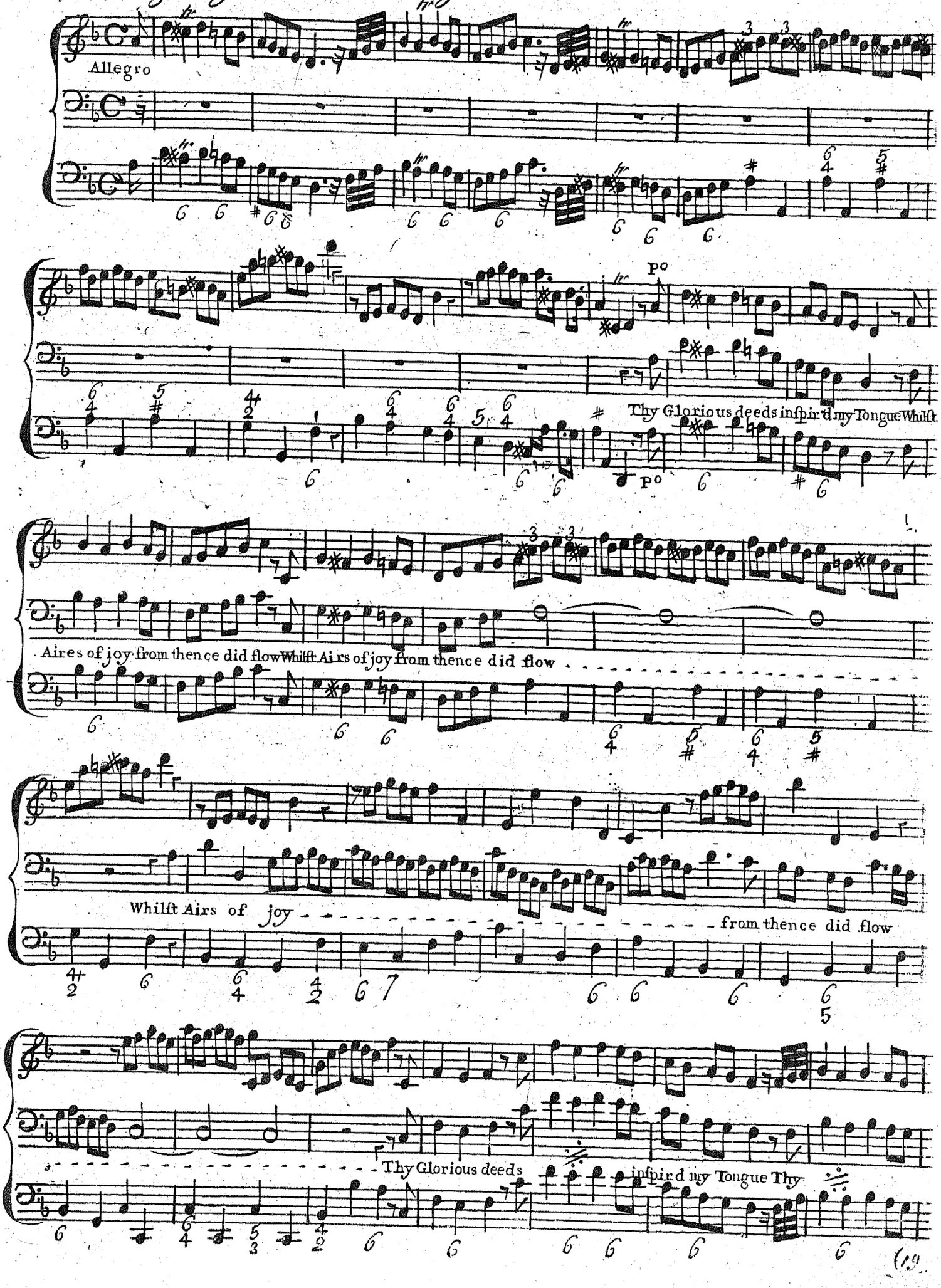


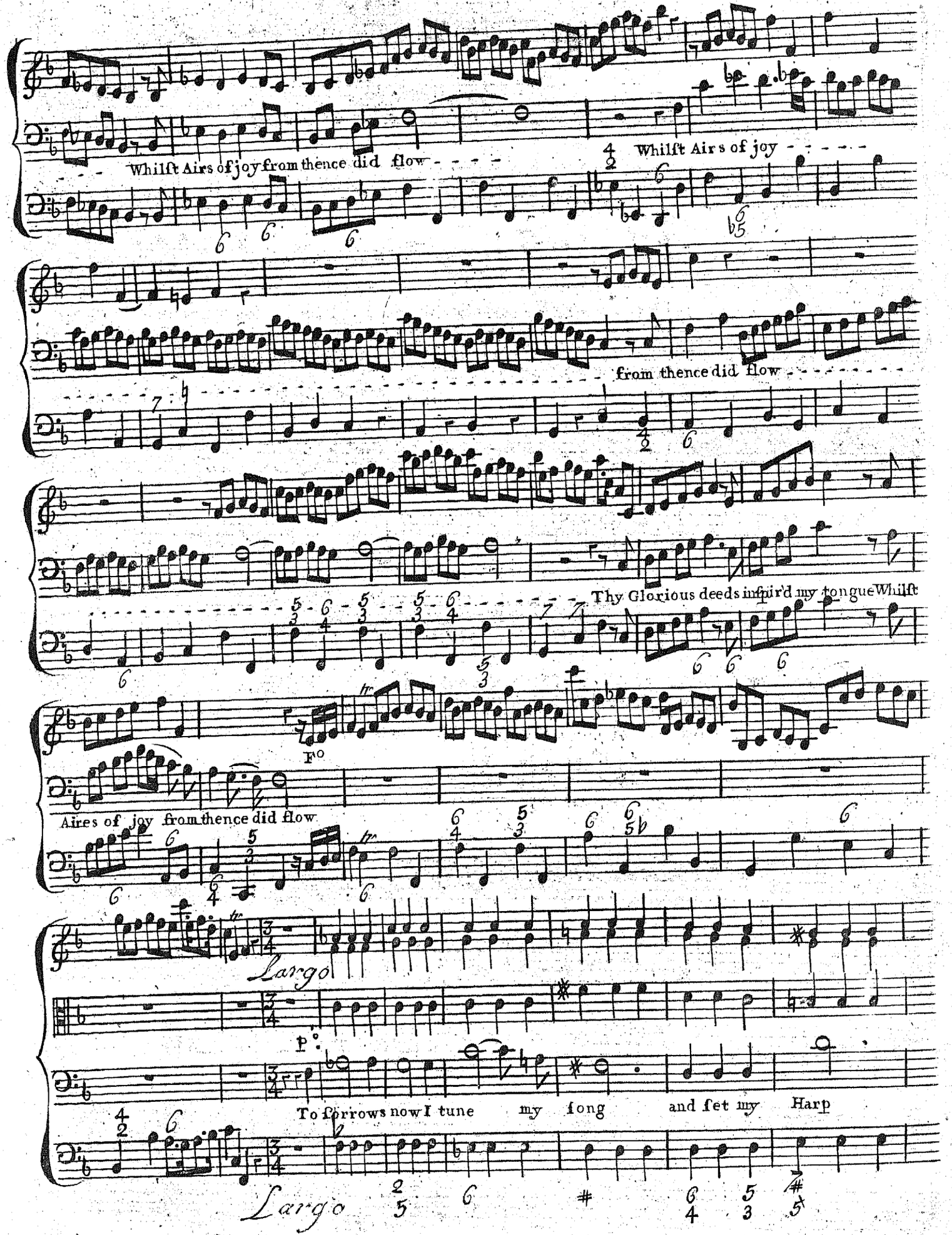
Sung by Mr. Lon

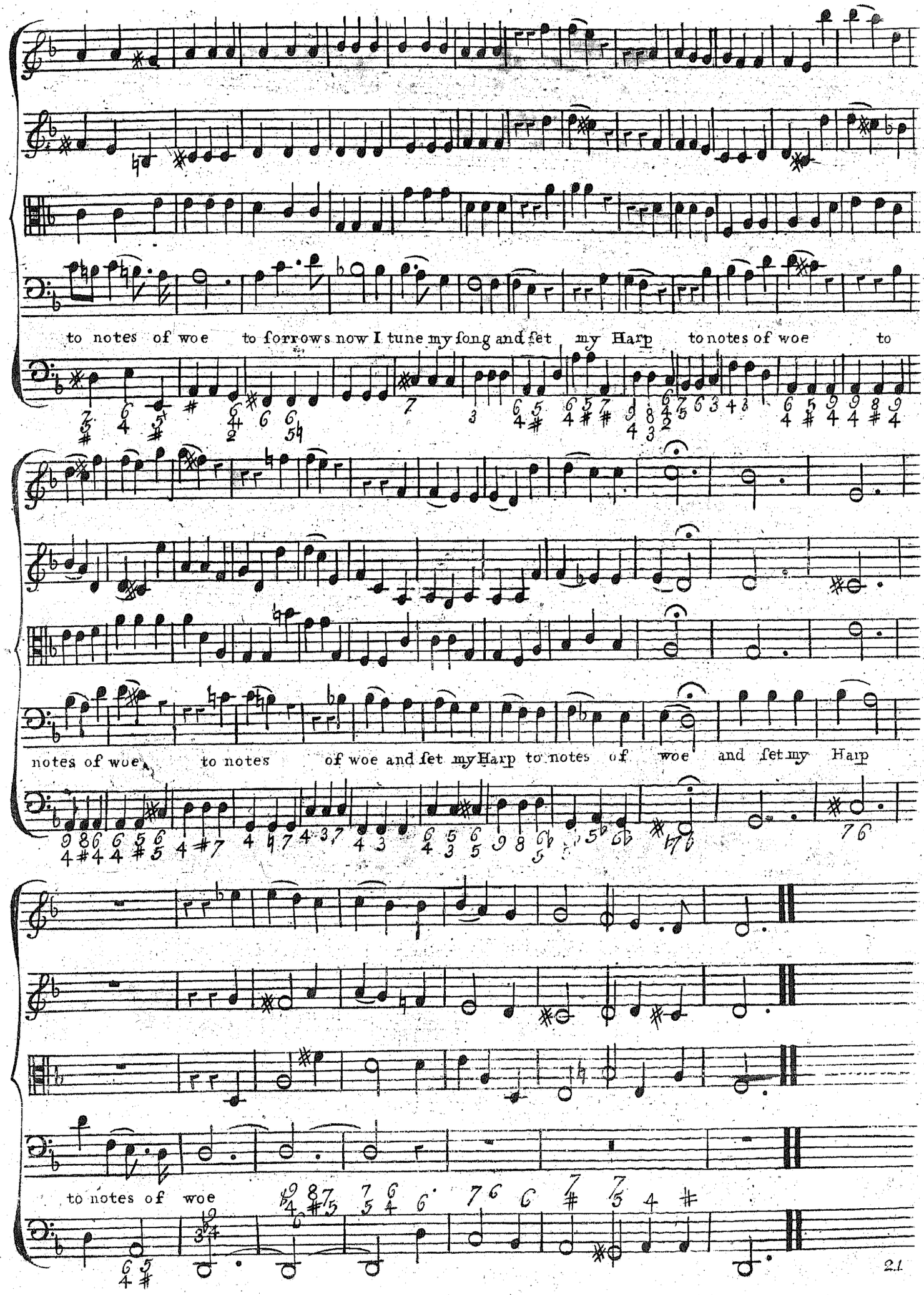



Pia
For
hight of Glo – ry
his Fame a blaft his Life a
For
ſpan a buble at the hight of Glo — — — — ry
Oft he that is exalted high unſeemly falls in human Eye
Oft he that is ex-alted high
unſeemly falls unſeemly falls in human Eye unſeemly fa — — — lls unſeemly falls in human
For
Eye unſeemly fa — — lls in human Eye

Sung by M.r Savage in SAMSON




Whilst Airs of joy from thence did flow - - - -
Whilst Airs of joy - - - - - -
from thence did flow - - - - - - - -
Thy Glorious deeds inspir'd my tongue Whilst
Fo
Aires of joy from thence did flow
Largo
P.
To sorrows now I tune my song and set my Harp
Largo


to notes of woe to sorrows now I tune my song and set my Harp to notes of woe to
notes of woe to notes of woe and set my Harp to notes of woe and set my Harp
to notes of woe

Sung by Mr. Beard

Allegro piano

Violoncello piano

for. Why

tutti for.

piano for. piano

does the God of Iſraël ſleep? ariſe with dreadfull ſound, a – riſe a –

Violoncello piano for.

for.

– riſe a – riſe with dreadfull ſound, ariſe with dreadfull ſound – – – – – with dreadfull ſound, a –

for.

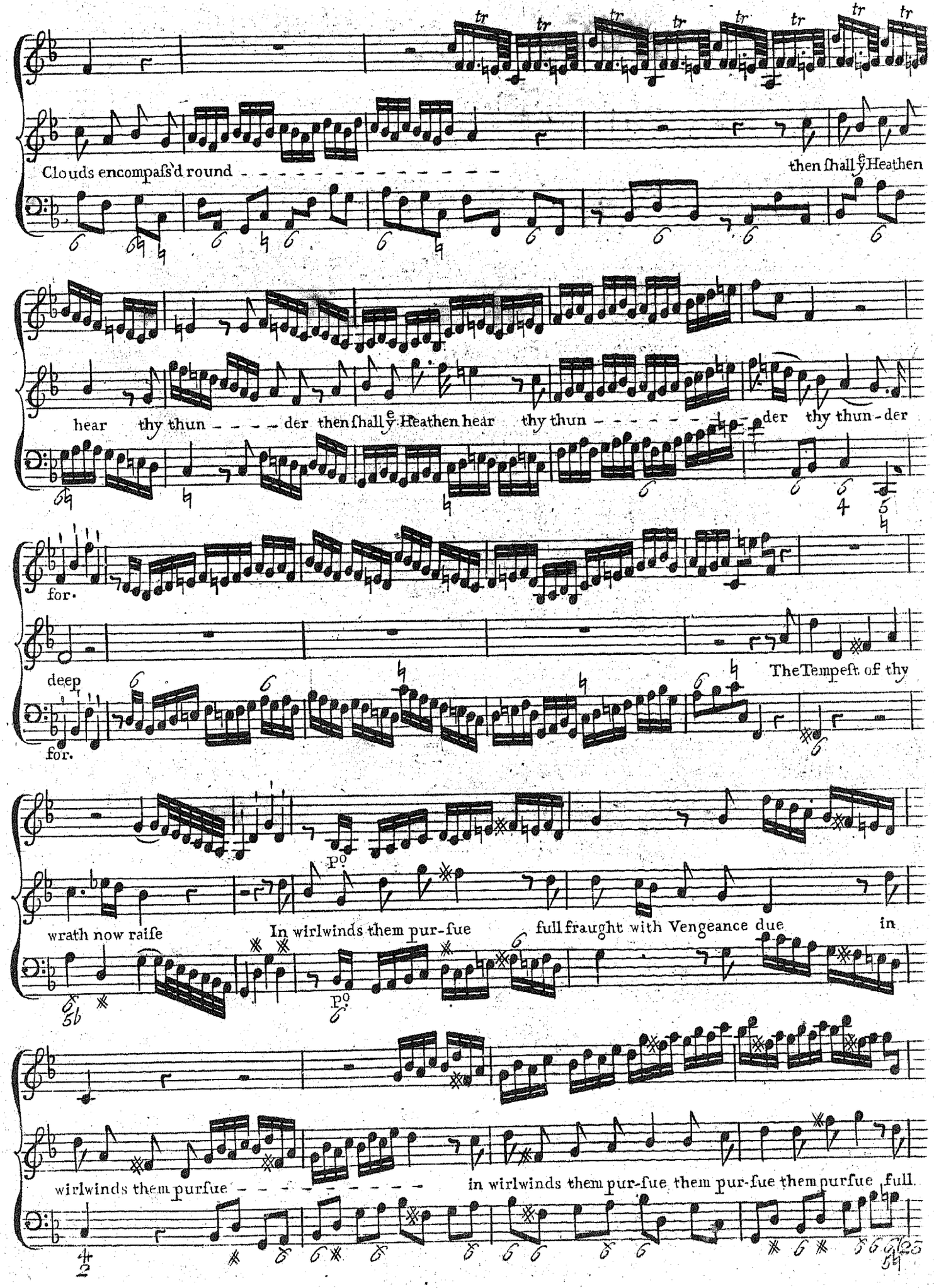
pia. for.

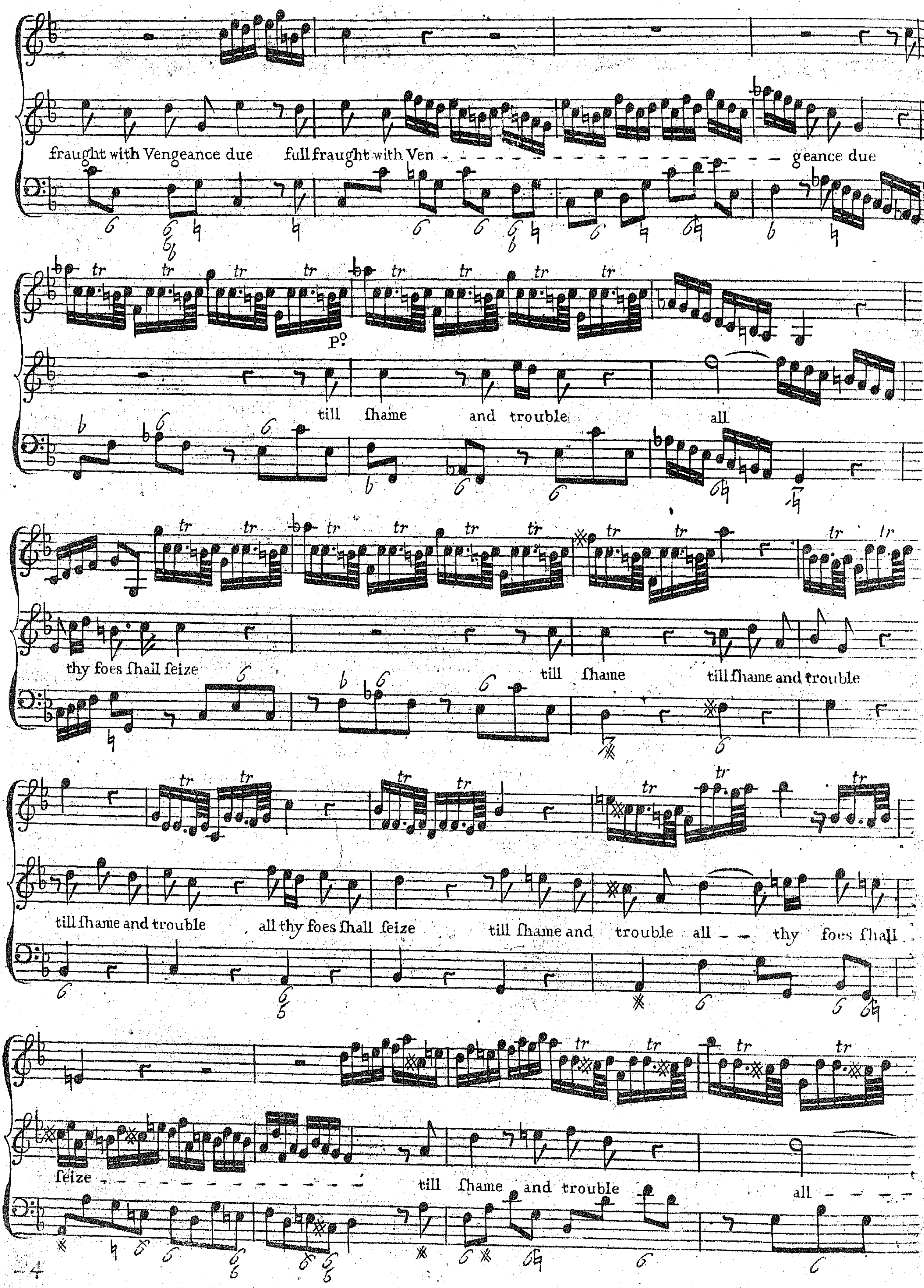
– riſe ariſe with dreadfull ſound with dreadfull ſound. ariſe a – riſe a – –

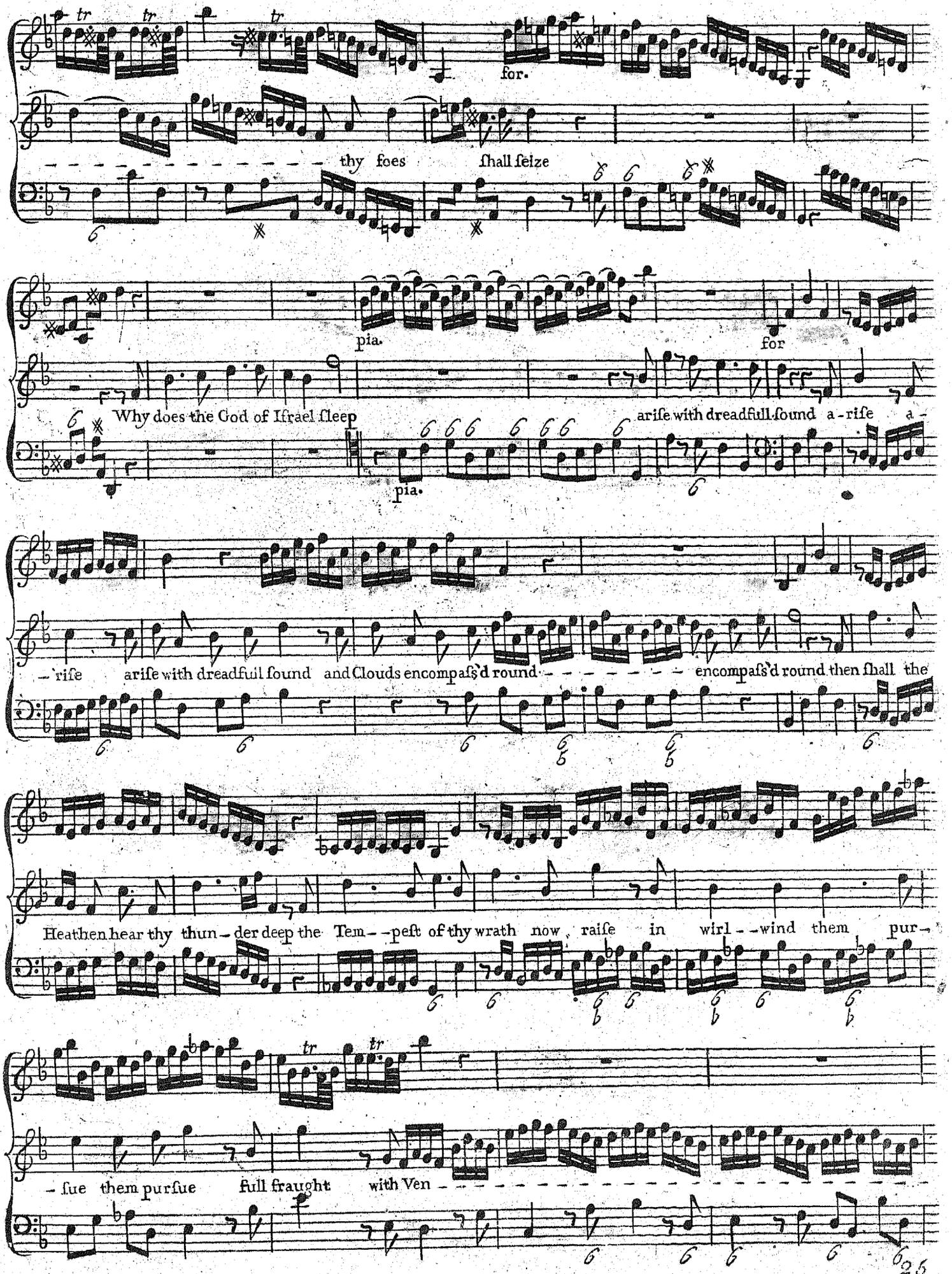
pia.

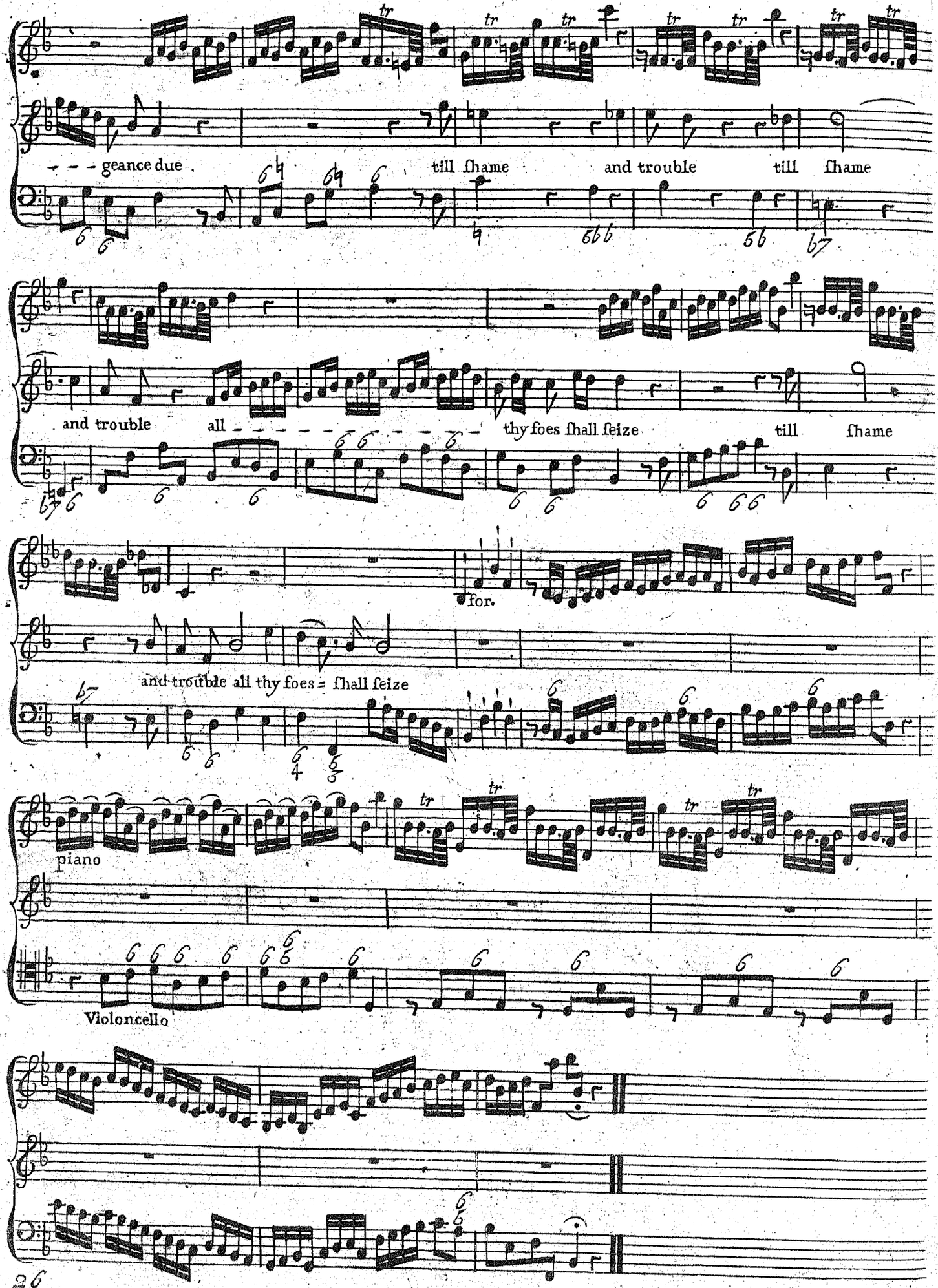
Pº.

– riſe with dreadfull ſound with dreadfull ſound and Clouds encompaſs'd round – – – – and

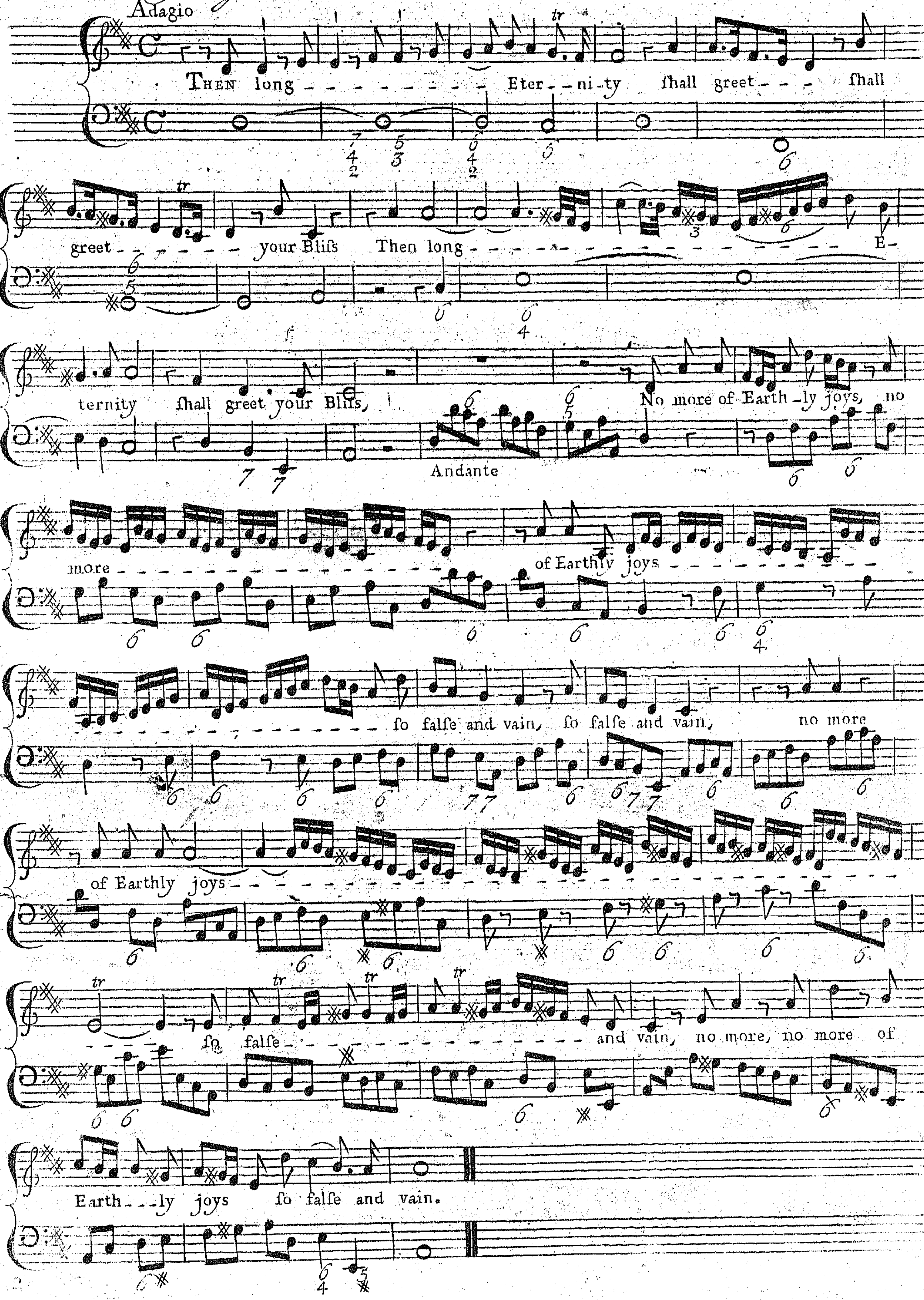

Clouds encompass'd round
then shall ye Heathen
hear thy thun - - - - der then shall ye Heathen hear thy thun - - - - - - - der thy thun-der
for.
deep
for.
The Tempest of thy
wrath now raise
In wirlwinds them pur-sue
full fraught with Vengeance due
in
wirlwinds them pursue
in wirlwinds them pur-sue them pur-sue them pursue full.


fraught with Vengeance due full fraught with Ven - geance due
till ſhame and trouble all
thy foes ſhall ſeize till ſhame till ſhame and trouble
till ſhame and trouble all thy foes ſhall ſeize till ſhame and trouble all thy foes ſhall
ſeize till ſhame and trouble all

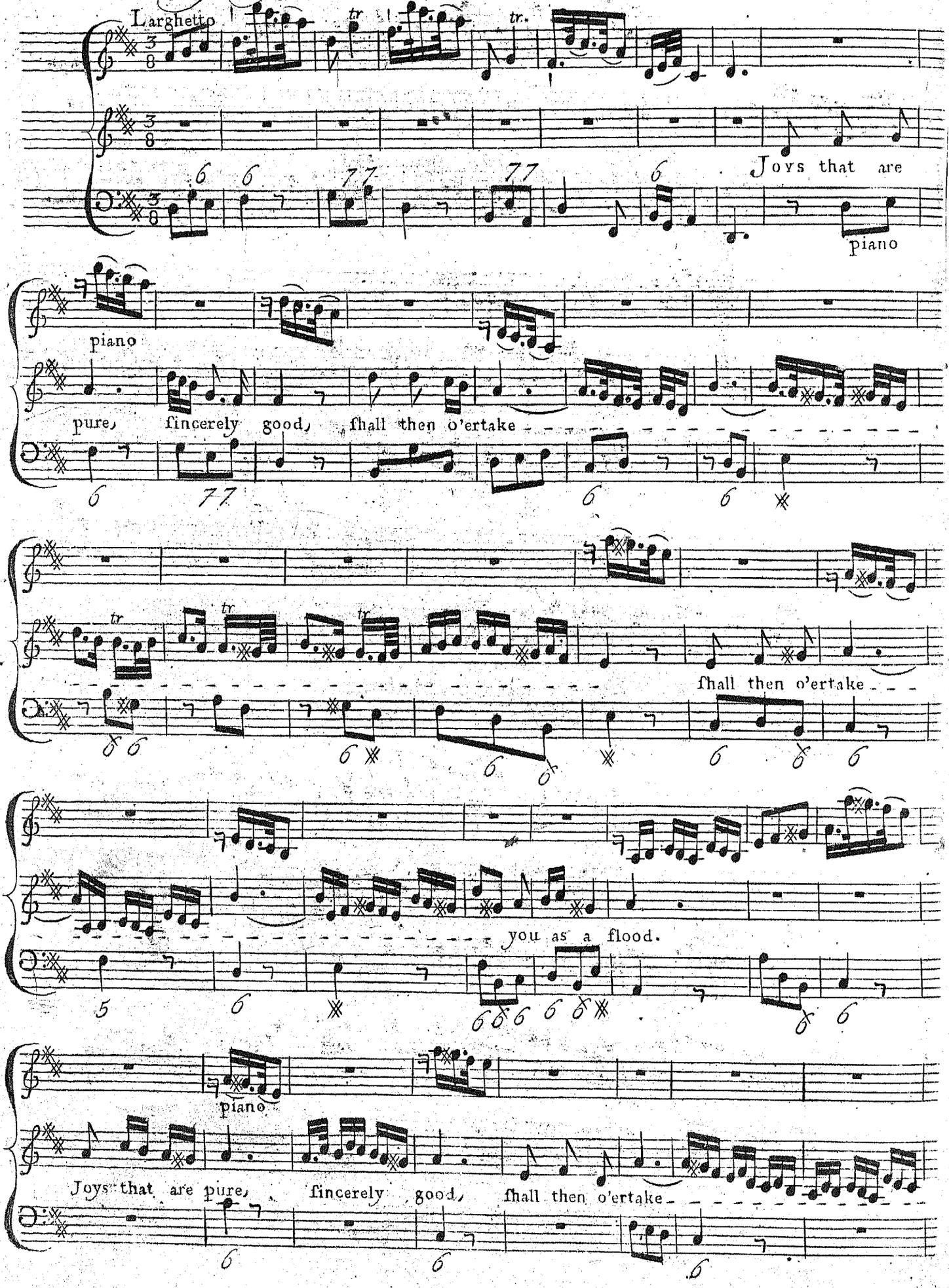

for.
thy foes shall seize
pia.
for
Why does the God of Israel sleep
arise with dreadfull sound a-rise a-
pia.
-rise arise with dreadfull sound and Clouds encompass'd round
encompass'd round then shall the
Heathen hear thy thun-der deep the Tem--pest of thy wrath now raise in wirl--wind them pur-
-sue them pursue full fraught with Ven

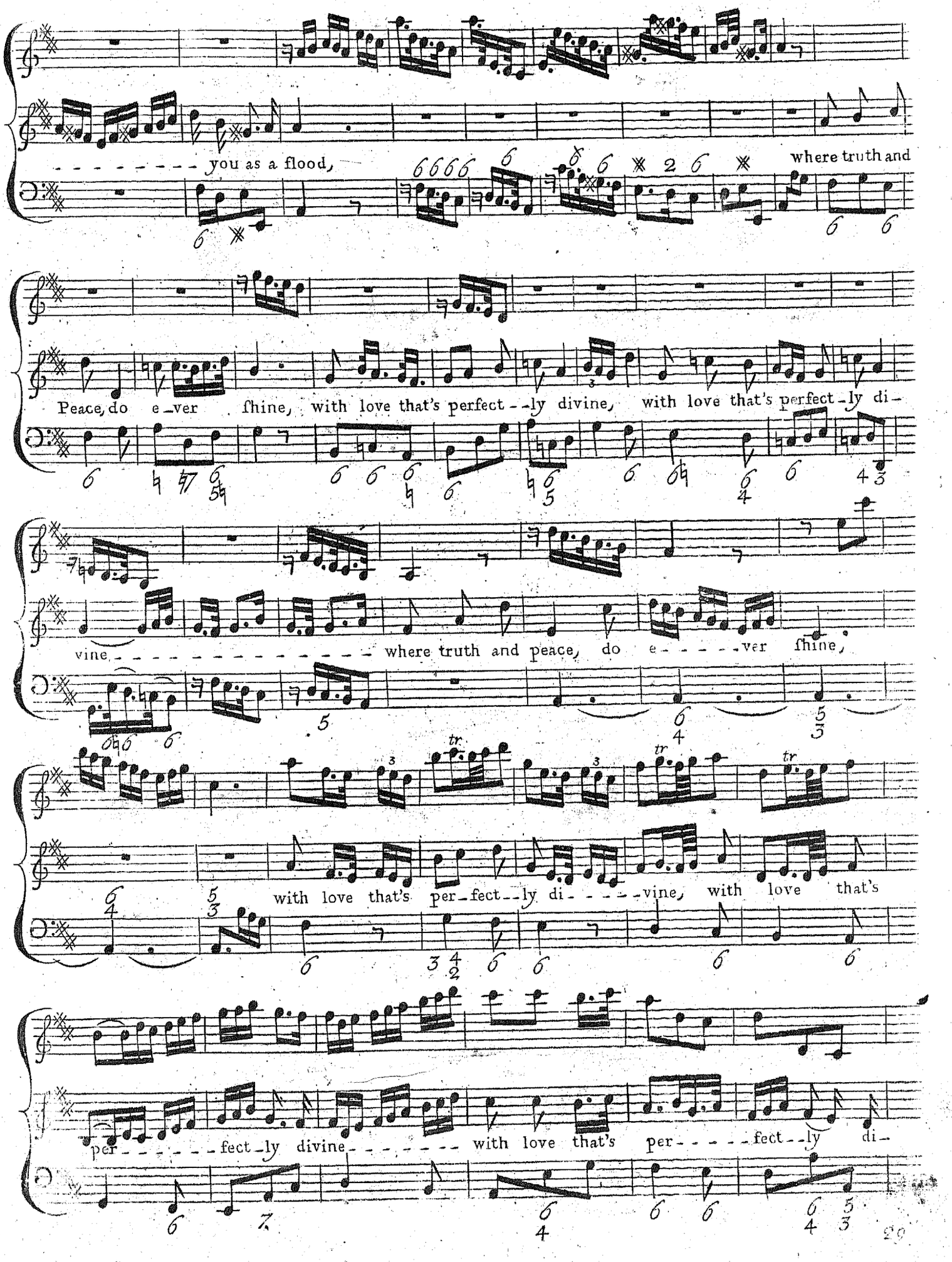

- - - geance due
till ſhame
and trouble
till ſhame
and trouble
all - - - - - - - - -
thy foes ſhall feize
till ſhame
for.
and trouble all thy foes ſhall feize
piano
Violoncello

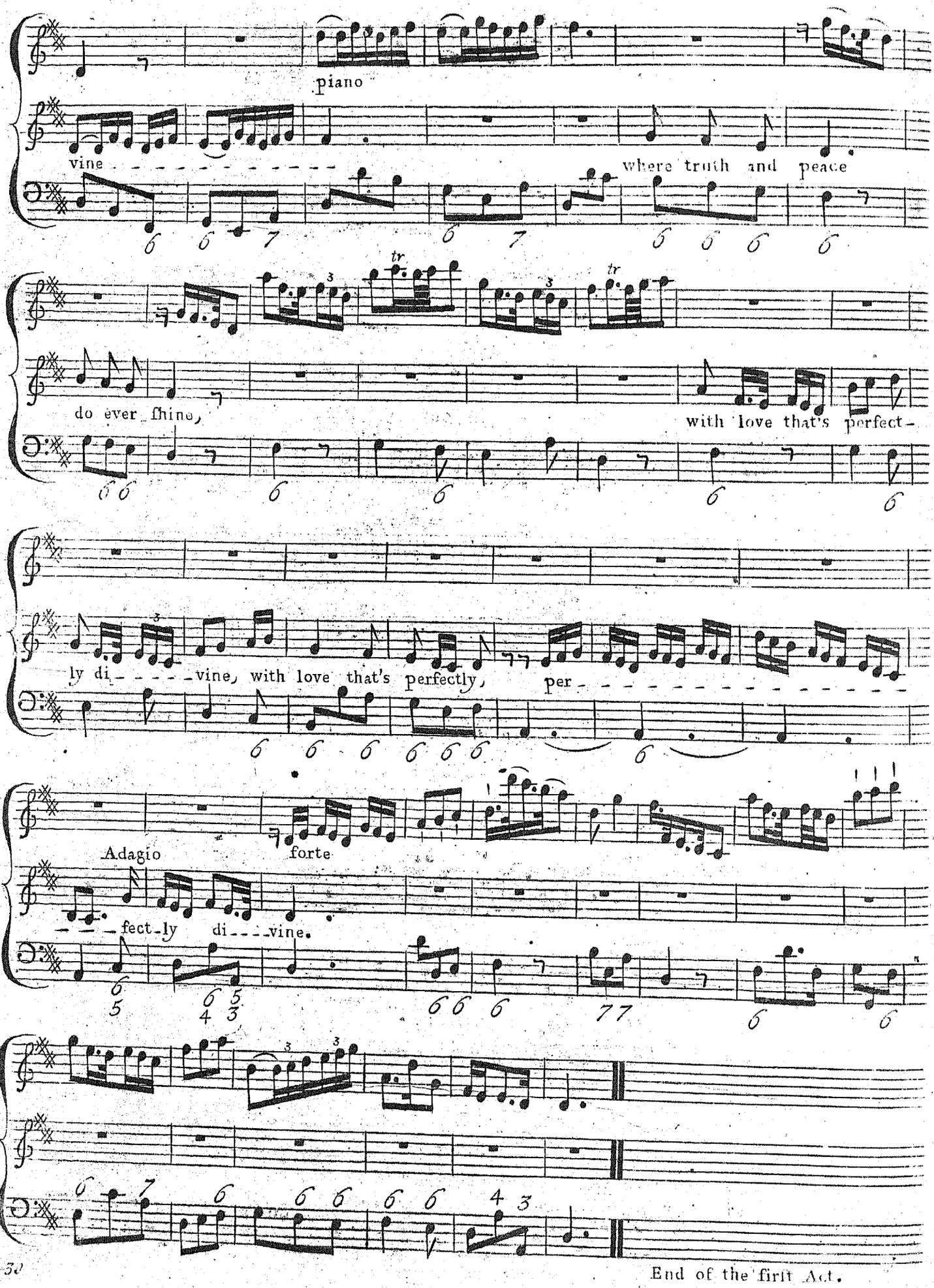
Sung by Mrs. Cibber in Samson



Sung by Mrs Cibber in Samson

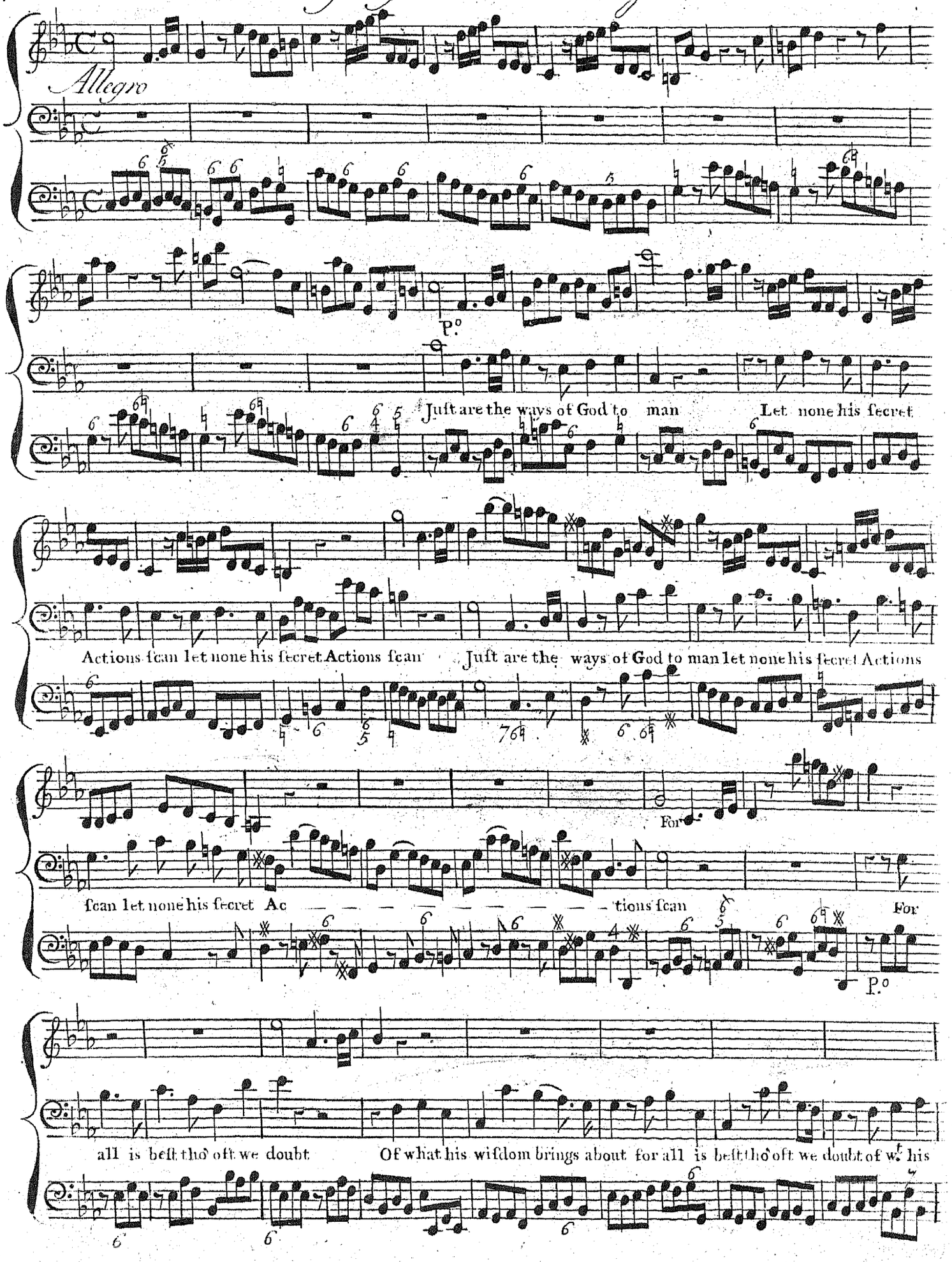


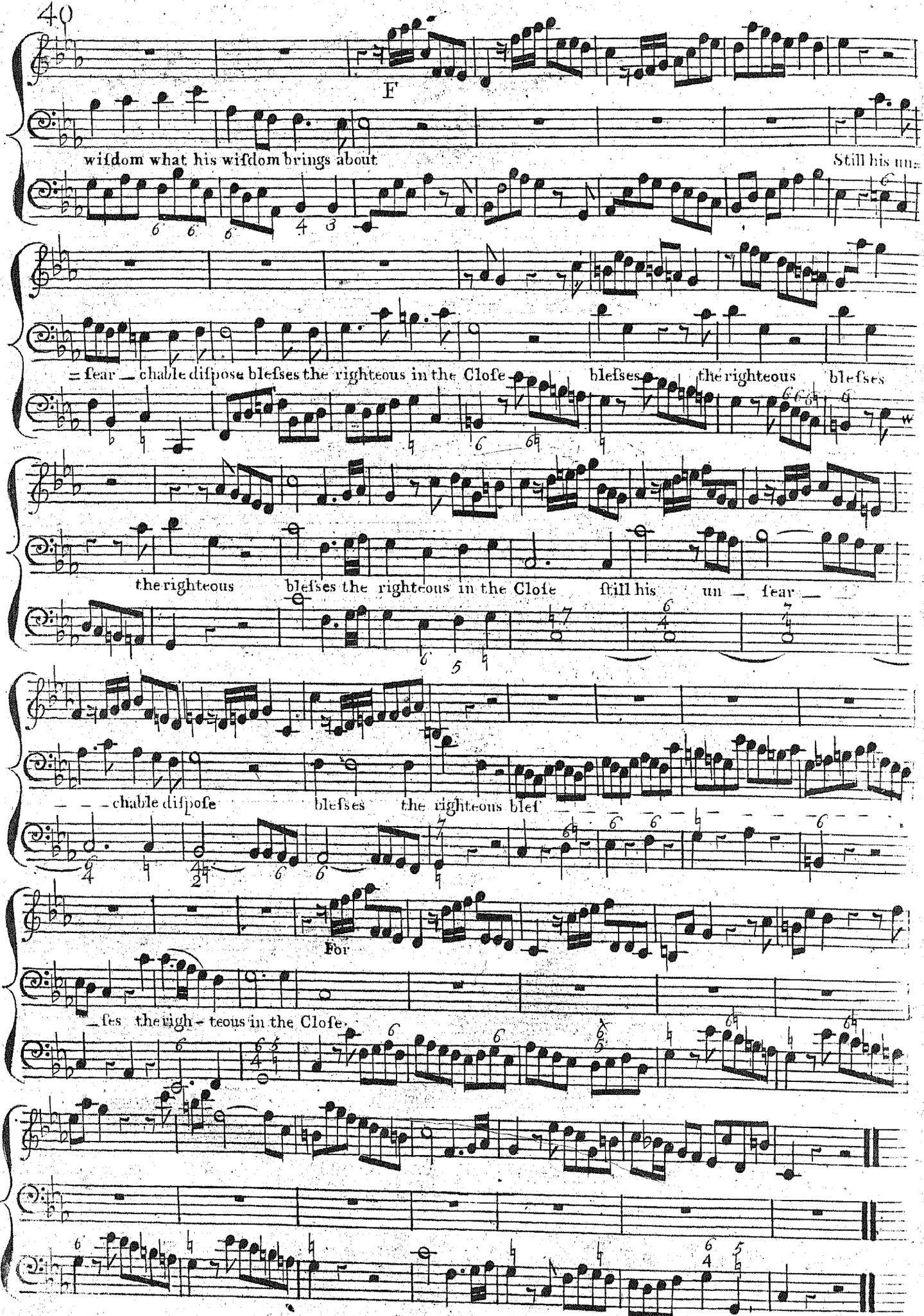

you as a flood, where truth and
Peace, do e-ver shine, with love that's perfect--ly divine, with love that's perfect-ly di-
vine where truth and peace, do e-----ver shine,
with love that's per-fect--ly di-----vine, with love that's
per-------fect-ly divine-------- with love that's per-----fect--ly di-



End of the first Act.

Sung by M.r Savage




F
wiſdom what his wiſdom brings about
Still his un=
= fear — chable diſpose bleſses the righteous in the Cloſe
bleſses
the righteous
bleſses
the righteous
bleſses the righteous in the Cloſe
ſtill his
un — fear —
— — chable diſpoſe
bleſses
the righteous bleſ —
For
— ſes the righ — teous in the Cloſe.

Sung by Mrs Cibber

Largo

piano pianiſs.

piano

piano

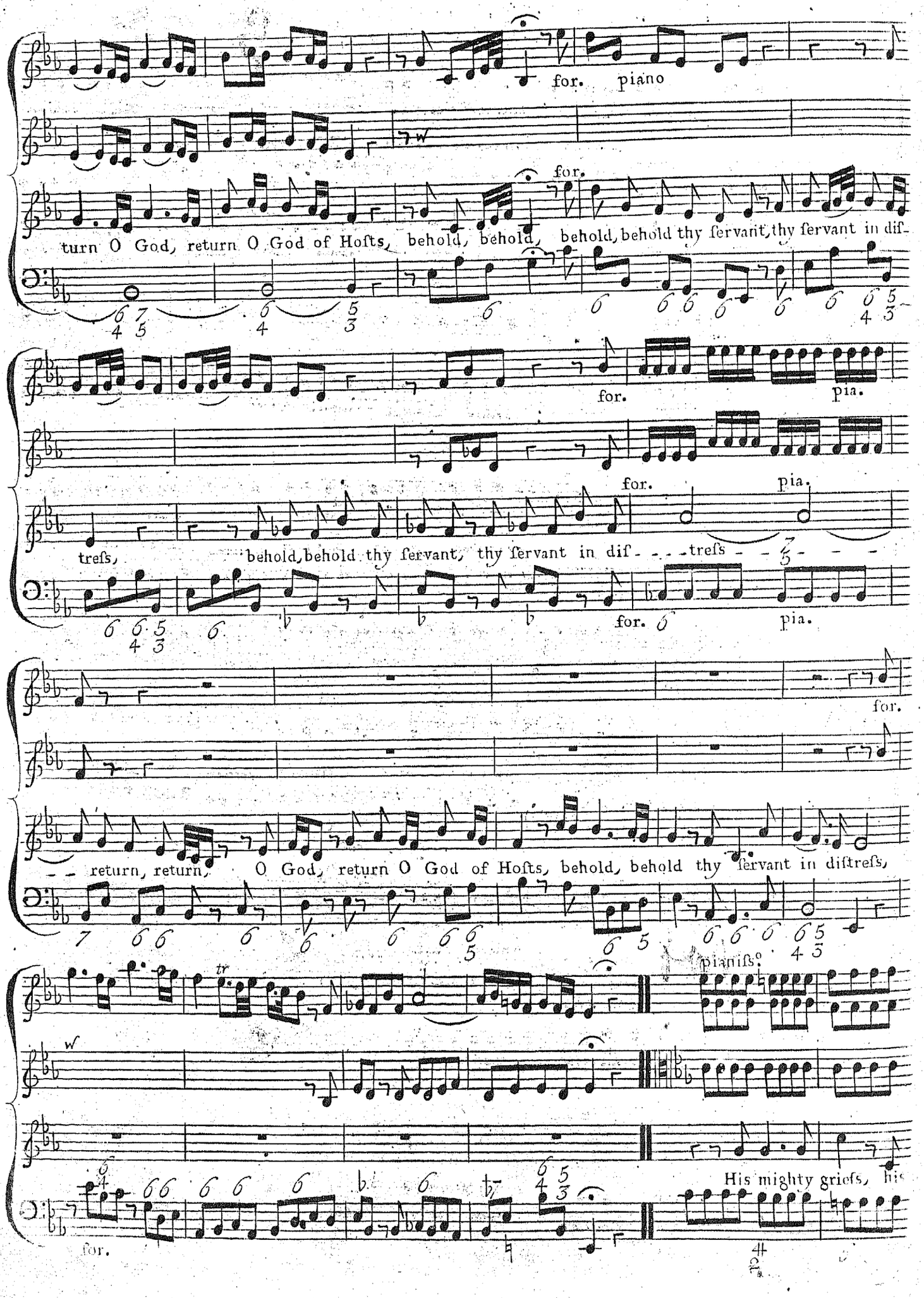
RETURN, Return O God of Hoſts, O God return, O God of

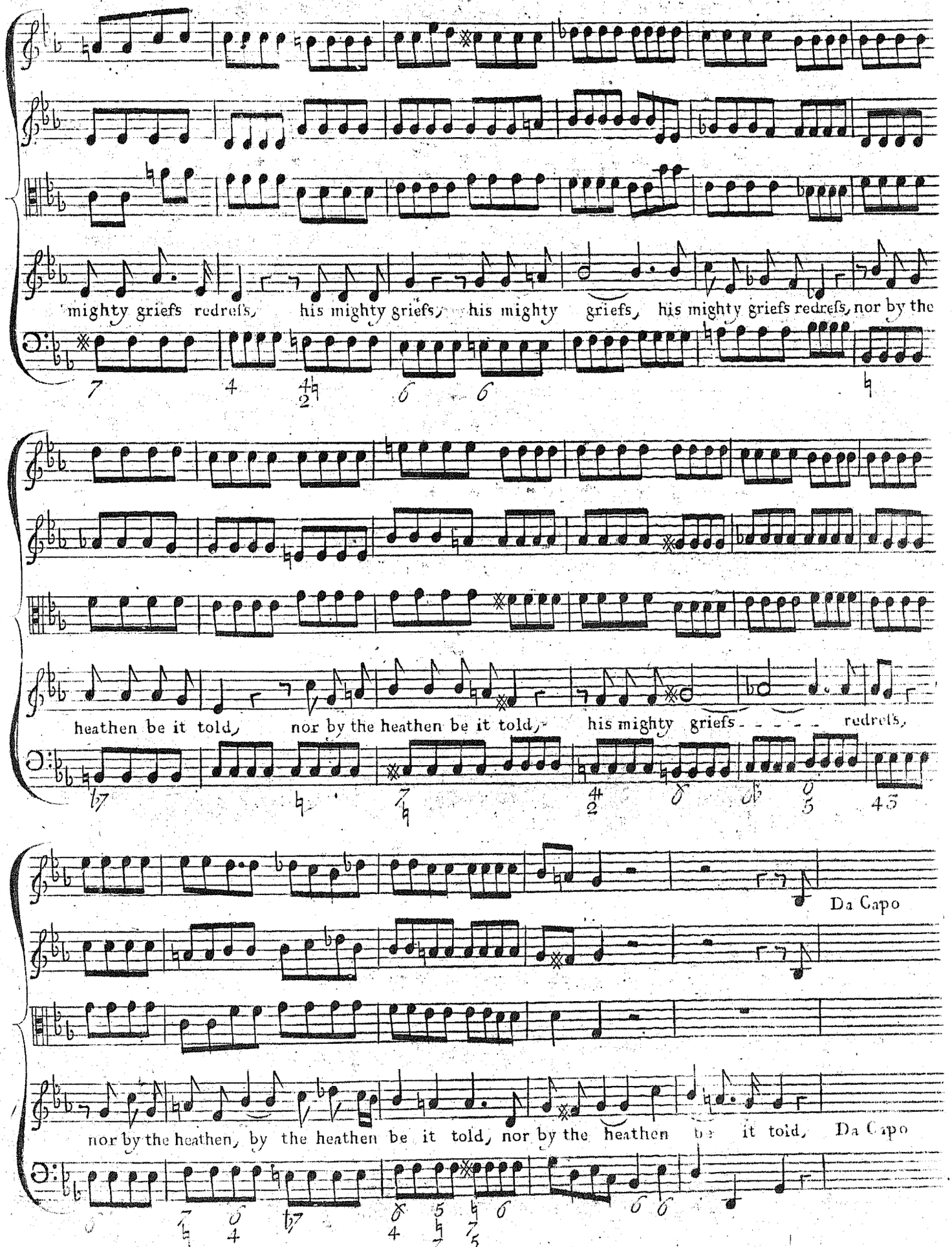
Hoſts, behold, behold thy ſervant in diſtreſs - - - behold thy ſervant in diſtreſs,

tr

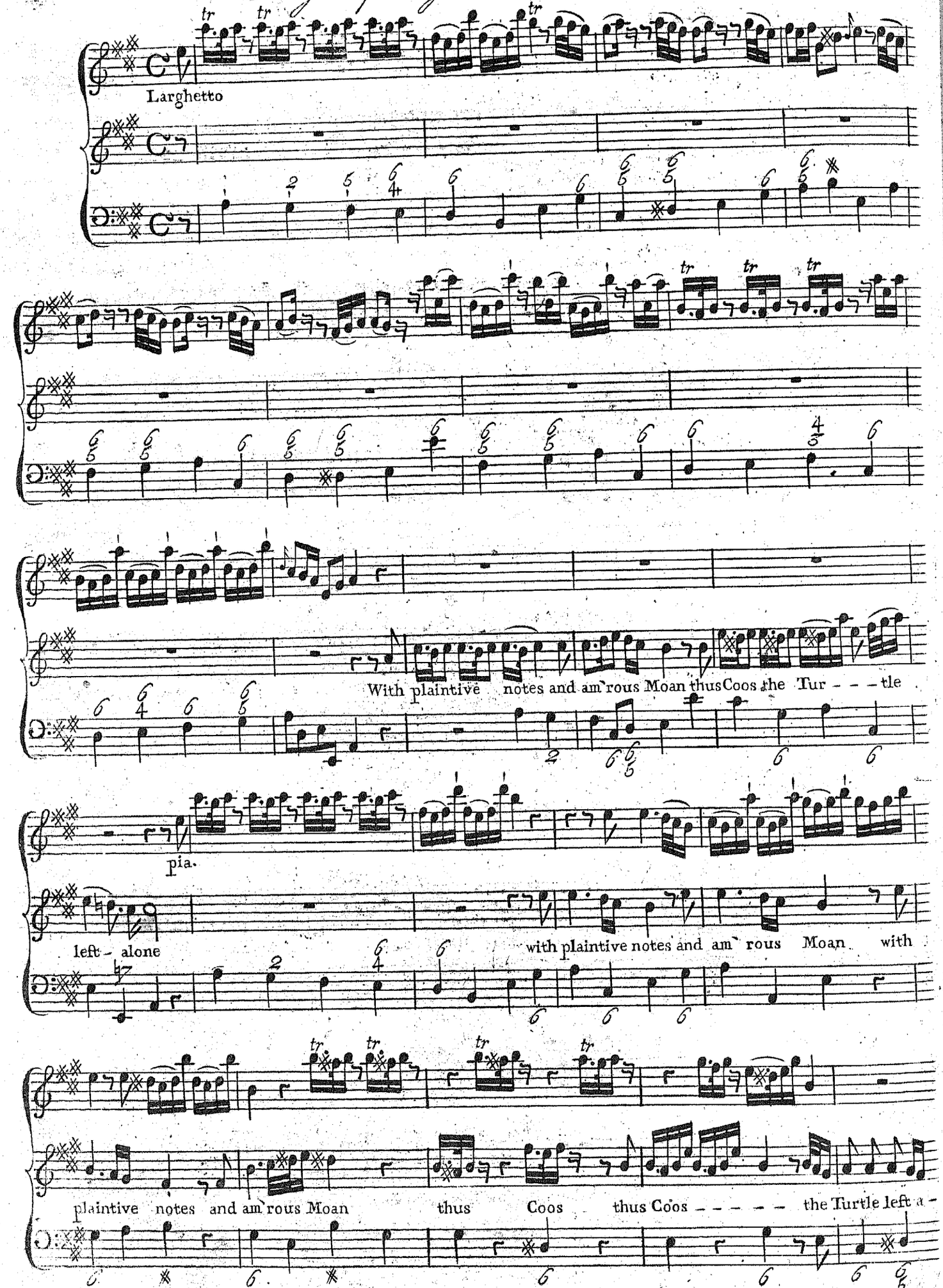
for. pia.

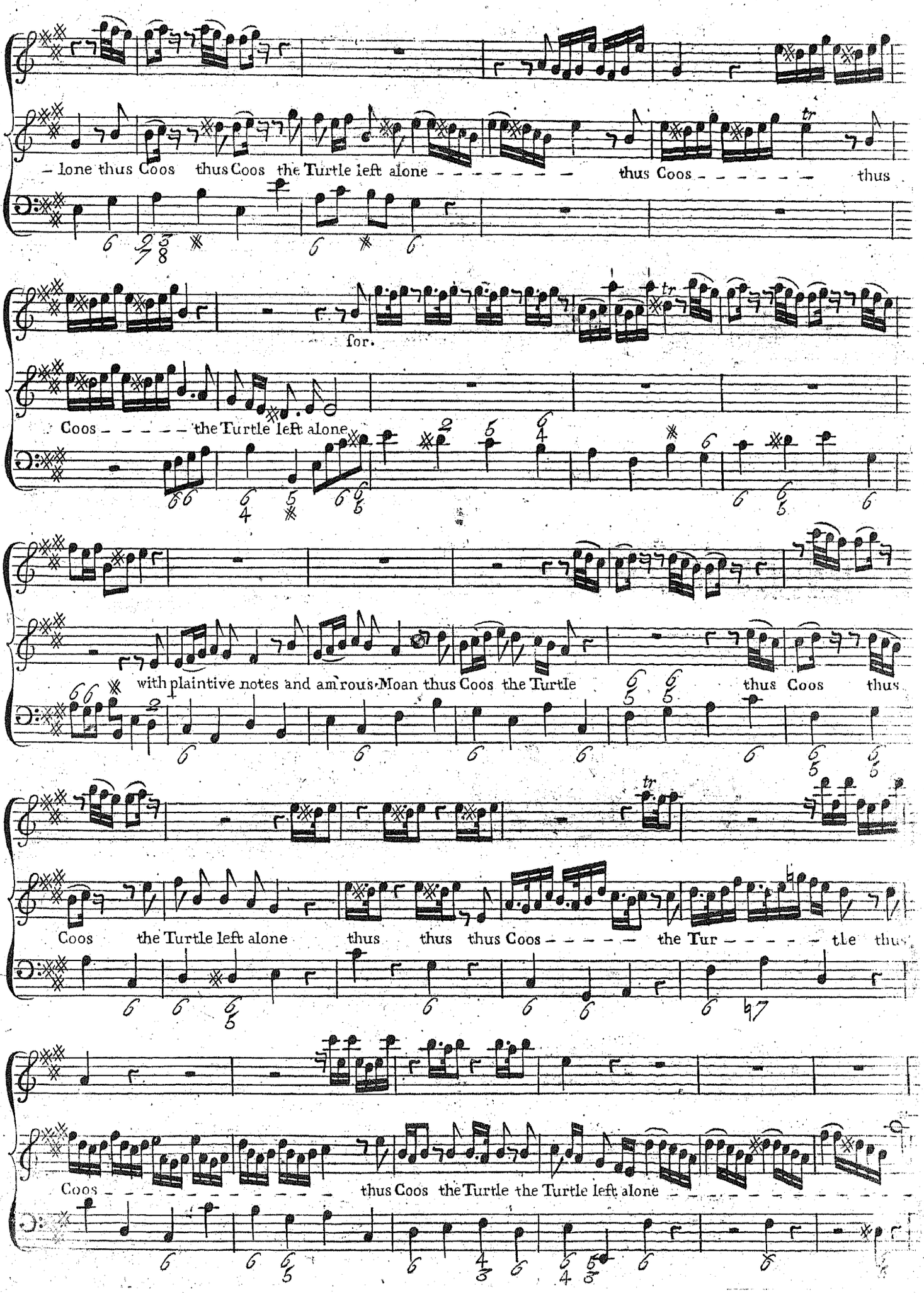
return O God, be - - hold thy ſer - - vant in diſtreſs, Re -

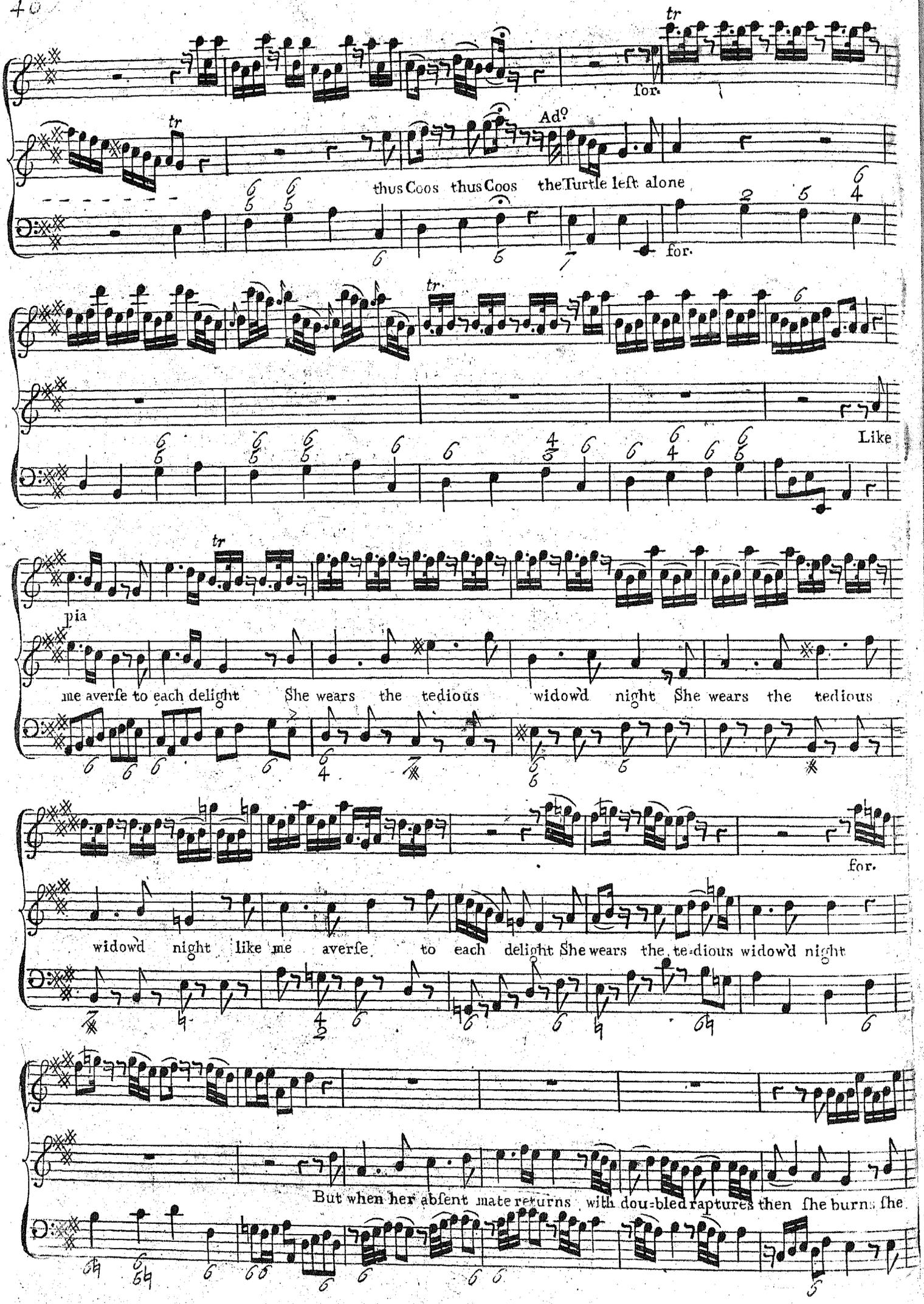

for. piano
for.
turn O God, return O God of Hosts, behold, behold, behold, behold thy servant, thy servant in dif-
for.
pia.
for.
pia.
treſs, behold, behold thy servant, thy servant in dif - - - treſs - - - -
for.
pia.
for.
- - return, return, O God, return O God of Hosts, behold, behold thy servant in diſtreſs,
pianiſs.
for.
His mighty griefs, his

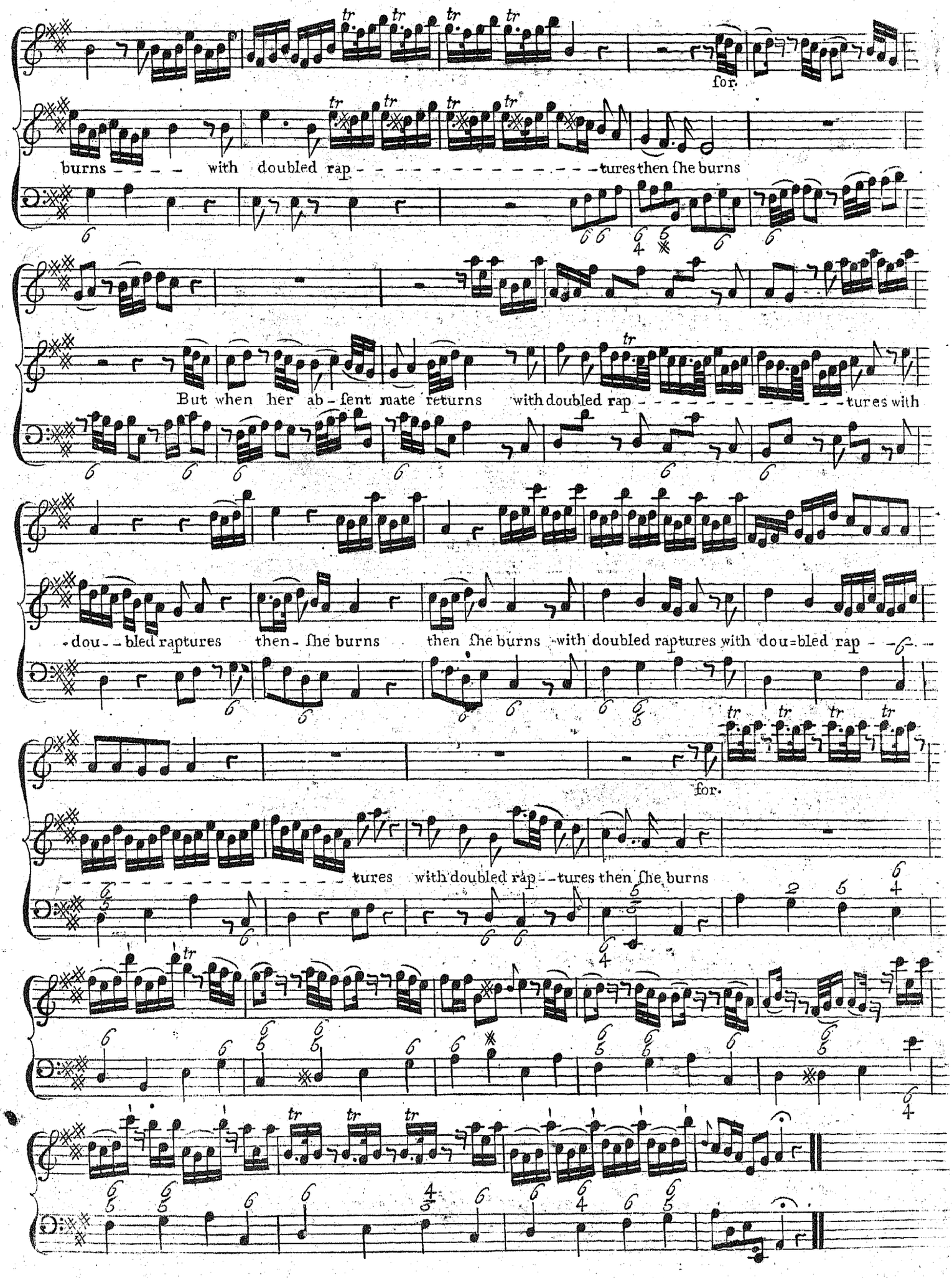

mighty griefs redreſs, his mighty griefs, his mighty griefs, his mighty griefs redreſs, nor by the
heathen be it told, nor by the heathen be it told, his mighty griefs redreſs,
Da Capo
nor by the heathen, by the heathen be it told, nor by the heathen be it told, Da Capo

Sung by Sig.ra Avolio



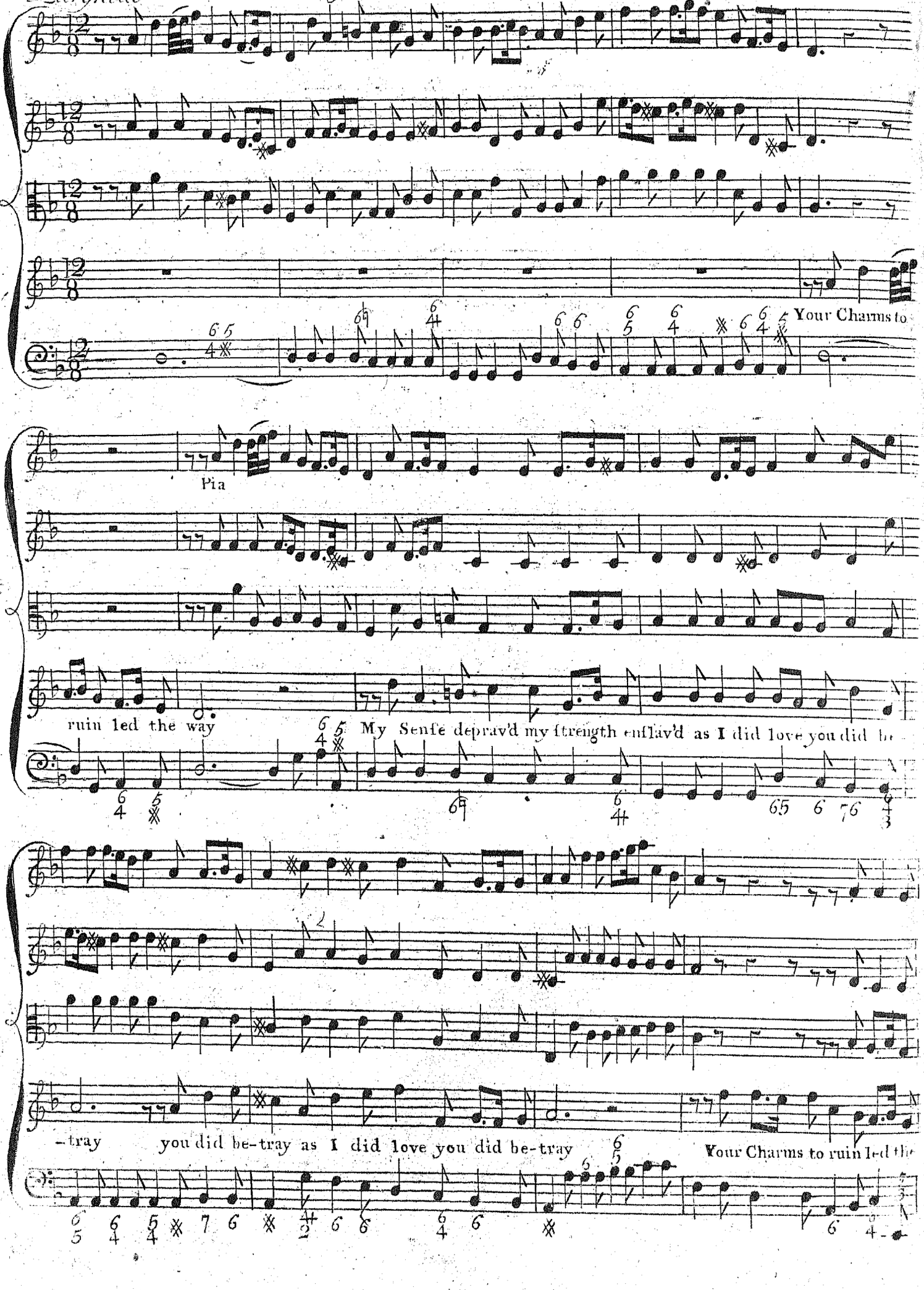

– lone thus Coos thus Coos the Turtle left alone – – – – – – – thus Coos – – – – – – thus
for.
Coos – – – – – the Turtle left alone
with plaintive notes and am'rous Moan thus Coos the Turtle thus Coos thus
Coos the Turtle left alone thus thus thus Coos – – – – – the Tur – – – – – tle thus
Coos – – – – – – – – – – – – – – – thus Coos the Turtle the Turtle left alone – – – – – – – – – – – – – – –

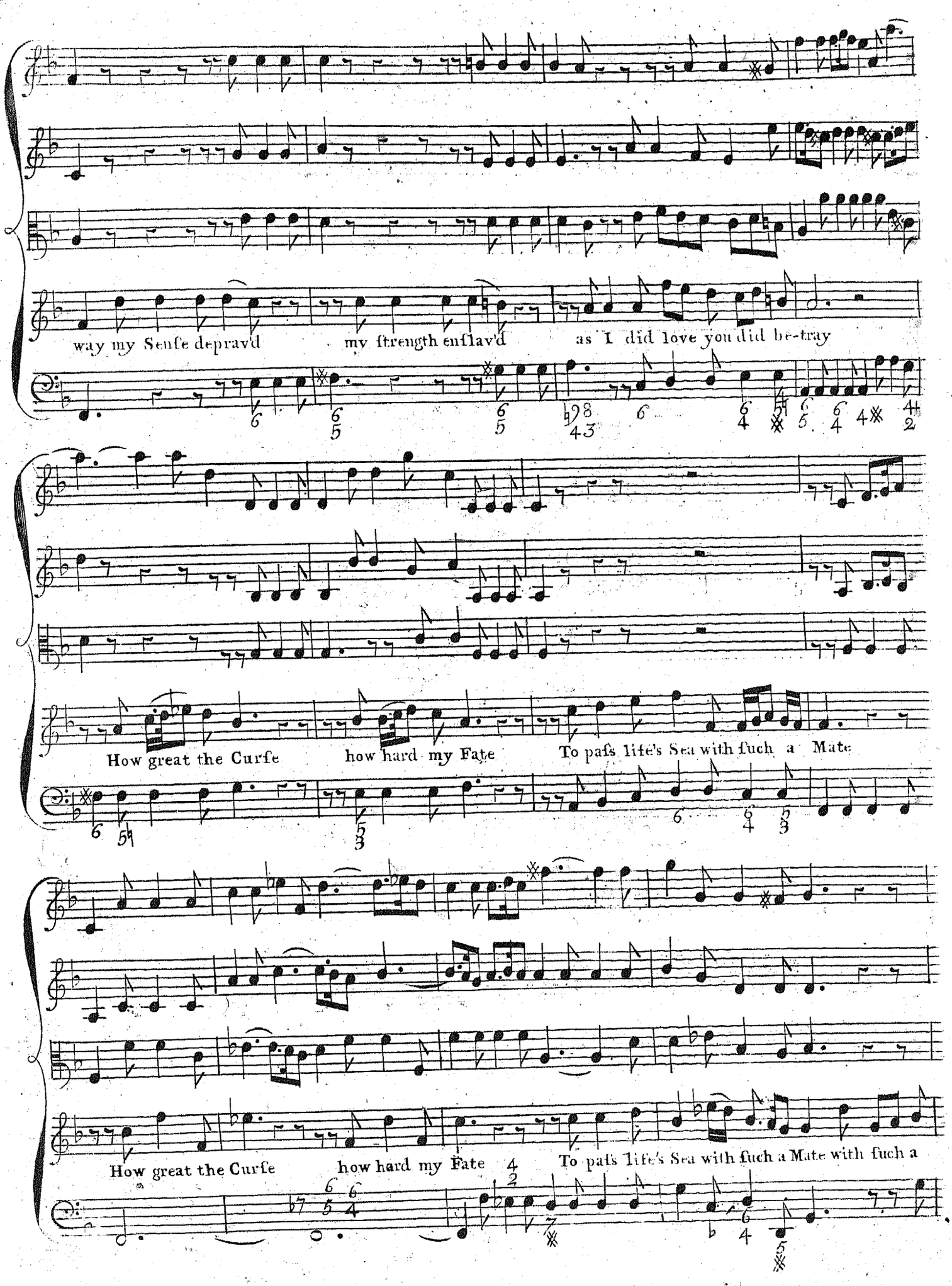

tr
for.
tr
Adº
thus Coos thus Coos the Turtle left alone
for.
tr
Like
pia
me averſe to each delight She wears the tedious widow'd night She wears the tedious
for.
widow'd night like me averſe to each delight She wears the te-dious widow'd night
But when her abſent mate returns with dou-bled raptures then ſhe burns ſhe

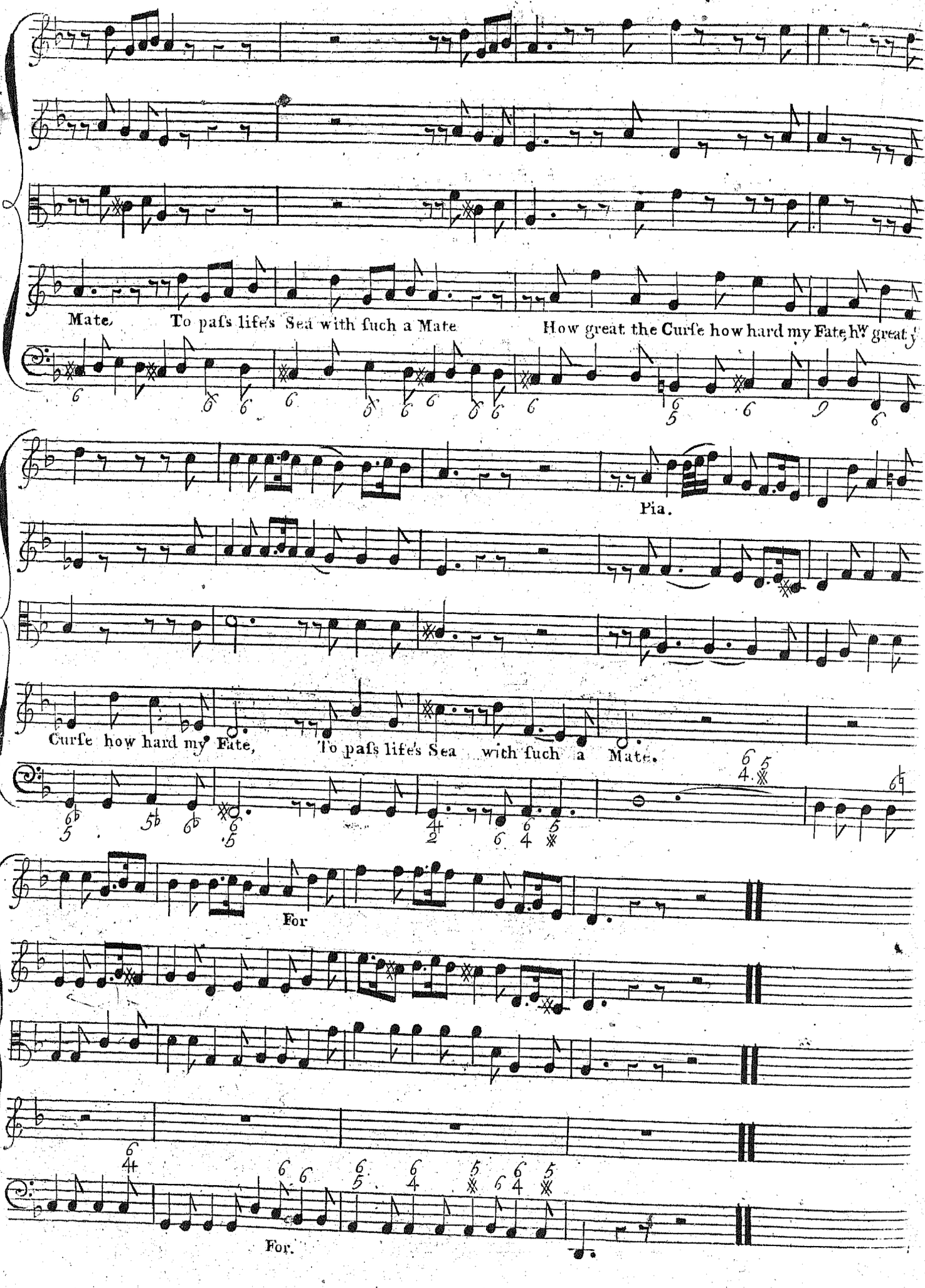

for.
burns - - - - with doubled rap - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - tures then she burns
But when her ab - sent mate returns with doubled rap - - - - - - - - - - - - - - tures with
- dou - - bled raptures then - she burns then she burns with doubled raptures with dou=bled rap - - -
for.
- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - tures with doubled rap - - tures then she burns

Sung by Mr. Beard

Larghetto




way my Senſe depravd my ſtrength enſlav'd as I did love you did be-tray
How great the Curſe how hard my Fate To paſs life's Sea with ſuch a Mate
How great the Curſe how hard my Fate To paſs life's Sea with ſuch a Mate with ſuch a


Mate, To pafs life's Sea with fuch a Mate
How great the Curfe how hard my Fate, how great
Pia.
Curfe how hard my Fate, To pafs life's Sea with fuch a Mate.
For
For.

Sung by 37 Mrs Clive

Samson

Larghetto

My faith and truth O Samson prove but hear me

pia.

hear the Voice of Love My faith and truth O Samson prove but hear me hear the Voice of Love

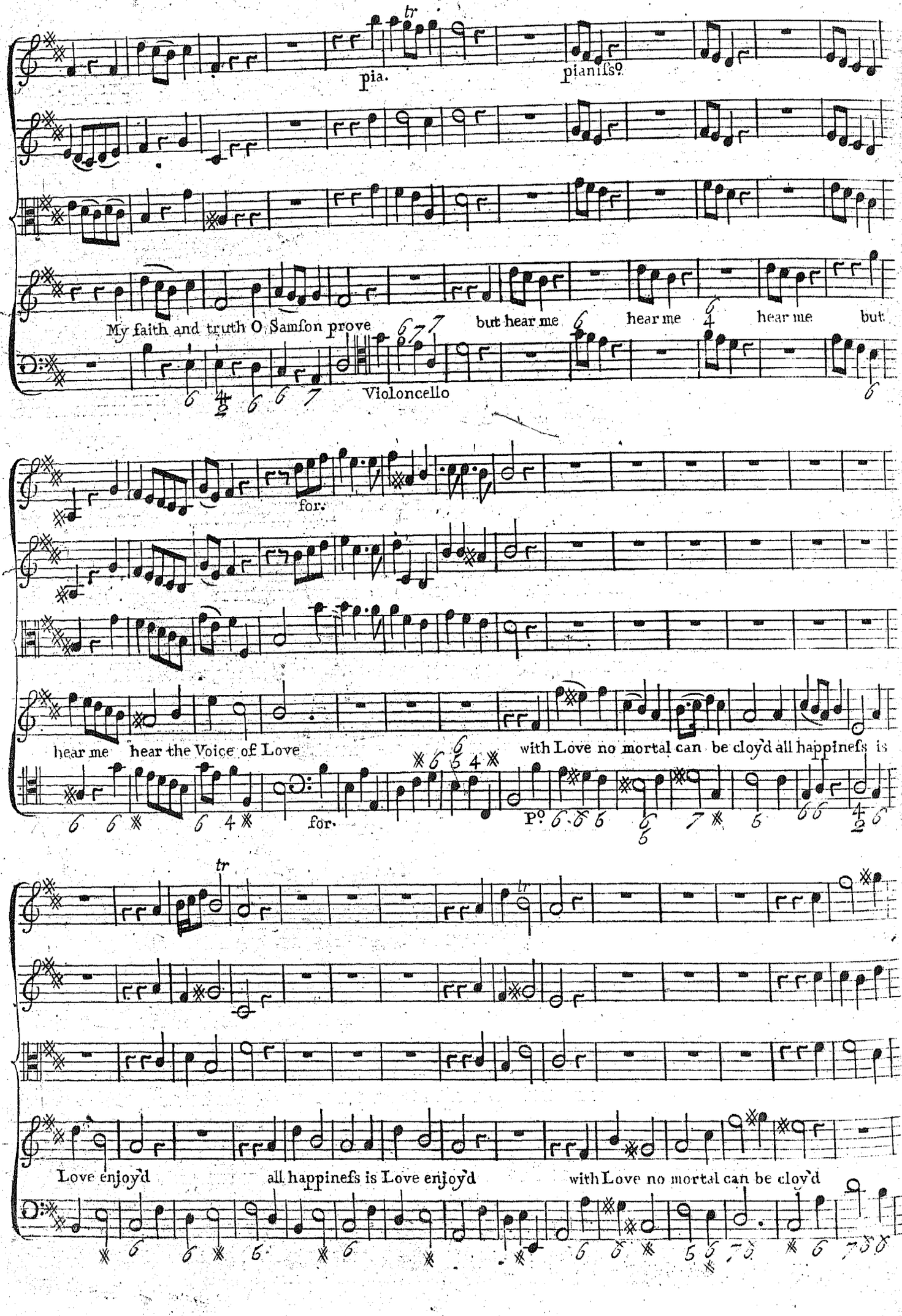
Violoncello

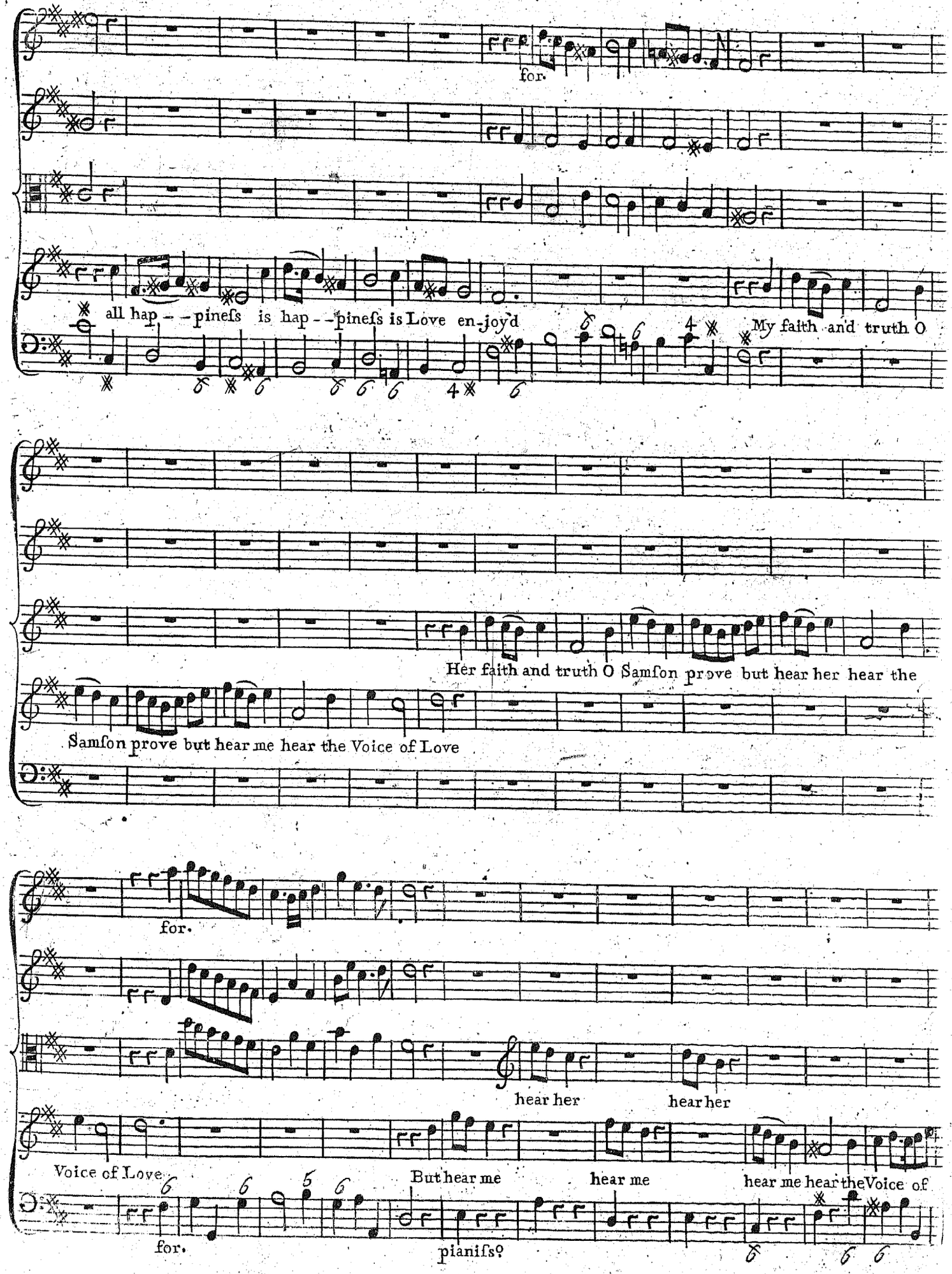
tutti

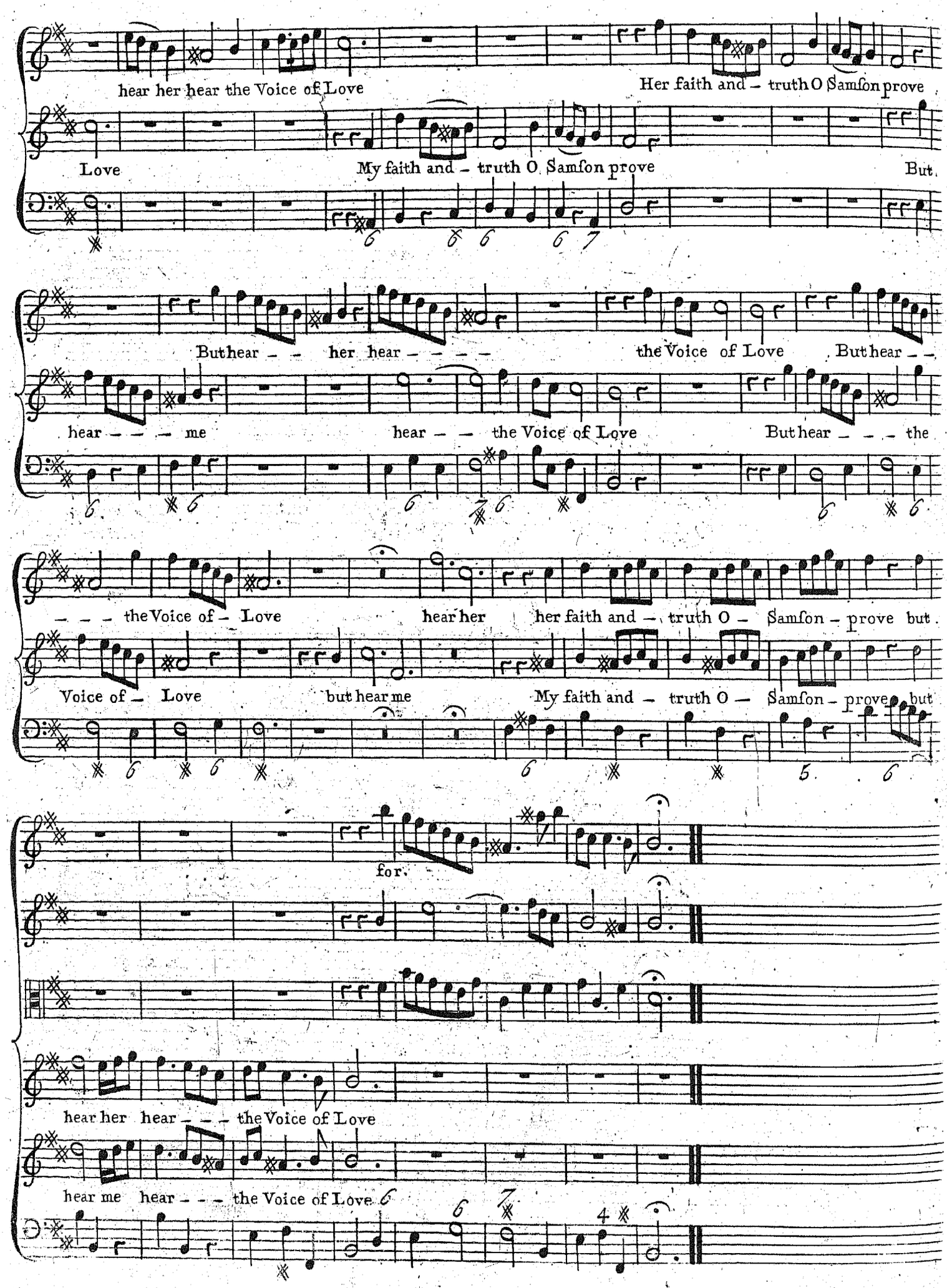
for.

But hear me hear me hear me hear the Voice of Love

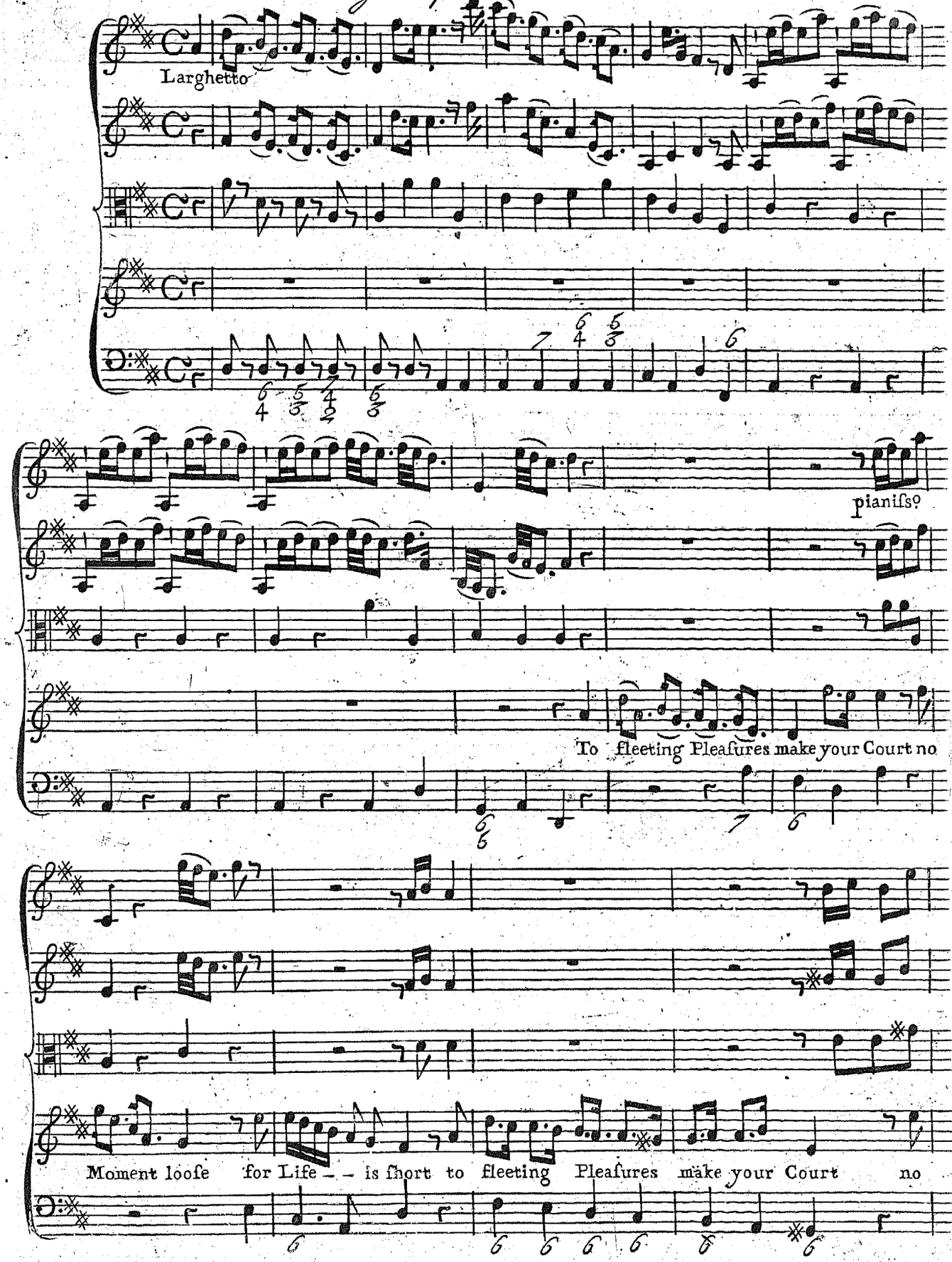
piano

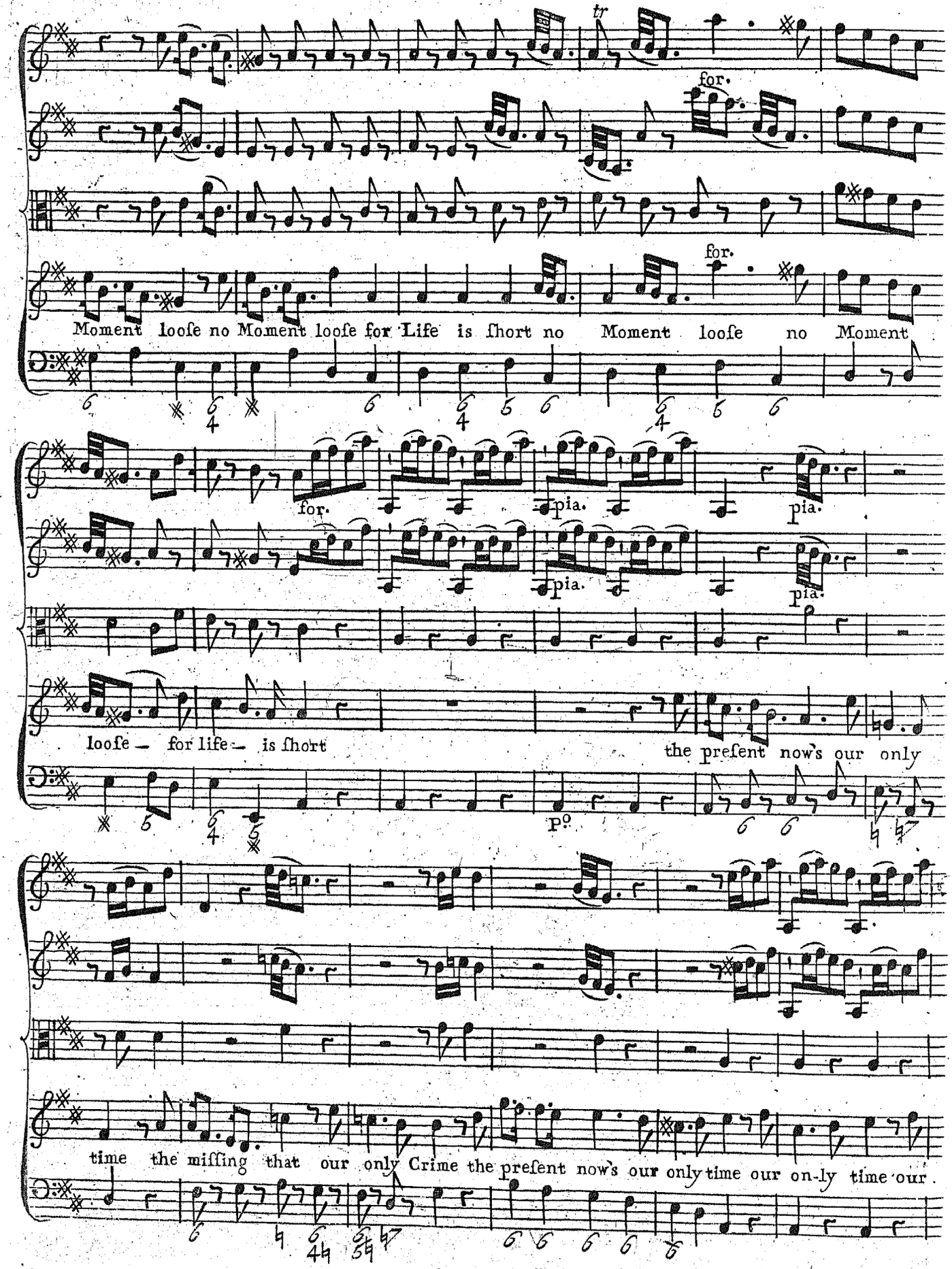

pia.
pianiſs?
My faith and truth O Samſon prove
but hear me
hear me
hear me
but
Violoncello
for.
hear me
hear the Voice of Love
for.
with Love no mortal can be cloy'd all happineſs is
Love enjoy'd
all happineſs is Love enjoy'd
with Love no mortal can be cloy'd

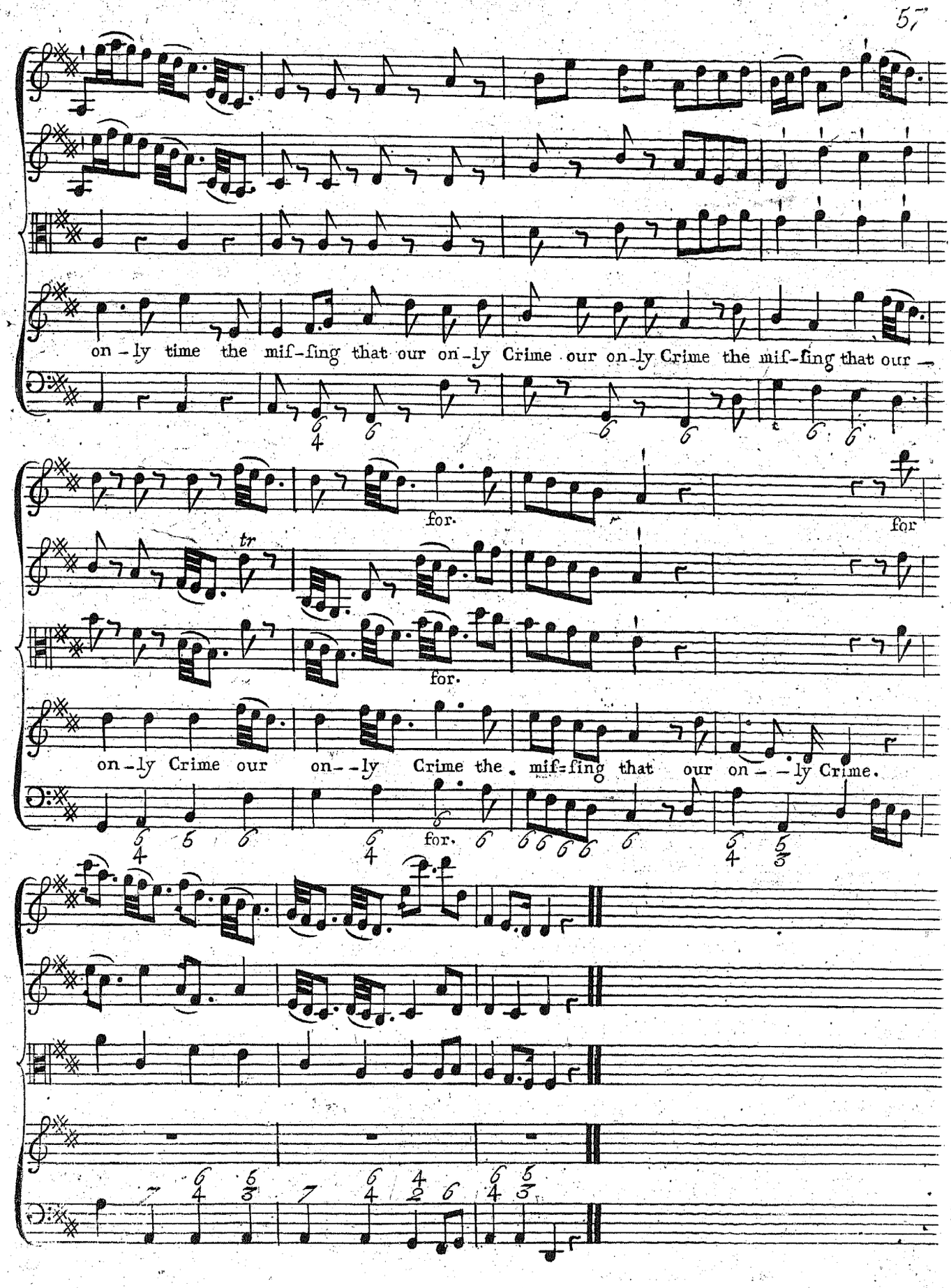

for.
all hap - - pineſs is hap - - pineſs is Love en-joy'd
My faith and truth O
Her faith and truth O Samſon prove but hear her hear the
Samſon prove but hear me hear the Voice of Love
for.
hear her
hear her
Voice of Love
But hear me
hear me
hear me hear the Voice of
for.
pianiſs?


hear her hear the Voice of Love
Her faith and – truth O Samson prove
Love
My faith and – truth O Samson prove
But
But hear – – her hear – – – –
the Voice of Love
But hear – –
hear – – – me
hear – – the Voice of Love
But hear – – – the
– – – the Voice of – Love
hear her
her faith and – truth O – Samson – prove but
Voice of – Love
but hear me
My faith and – truth O – Samson – prove but
for.
hear her hear – – – the Voice of Love
hear me hear – – – the Voice of Love

Sung by Mrs. Clive




tr
for.
for.
Moment looſe no Moment looſe for Life is ſhort no Moment looſe no Moment
for.
pia.
pia.
pia.
pia.
looſe — for life — is ſhort
the preſent now's our only
P°
time the miſſing that our only Crime the preſent now's our only time our on-ly time our


on-ly time the mif-fing that our on-ly Crime our on-ly Crime the mif-fing that our —
for.
for
tr
for.
on-ly Crime our on--ly Crime the mif-fing that our on--ly Crime.
for.

Sung by Mrs Clive & Mr Beard.

Duetto

Allegro

Viola e Violonc.o

mezzo Pia

For

Pia

Pianiſs.

Traitor to Love I'll ſue no more For pardon ſcorn'd your treats give o'er I'll ſue no — — your

Pia

Pia

Viblonc. col Baſso

Treats give o'er

Trait'reſs to Love I'll hear no more The Charmer's Voice Your Arts give

59

Traitor to Love

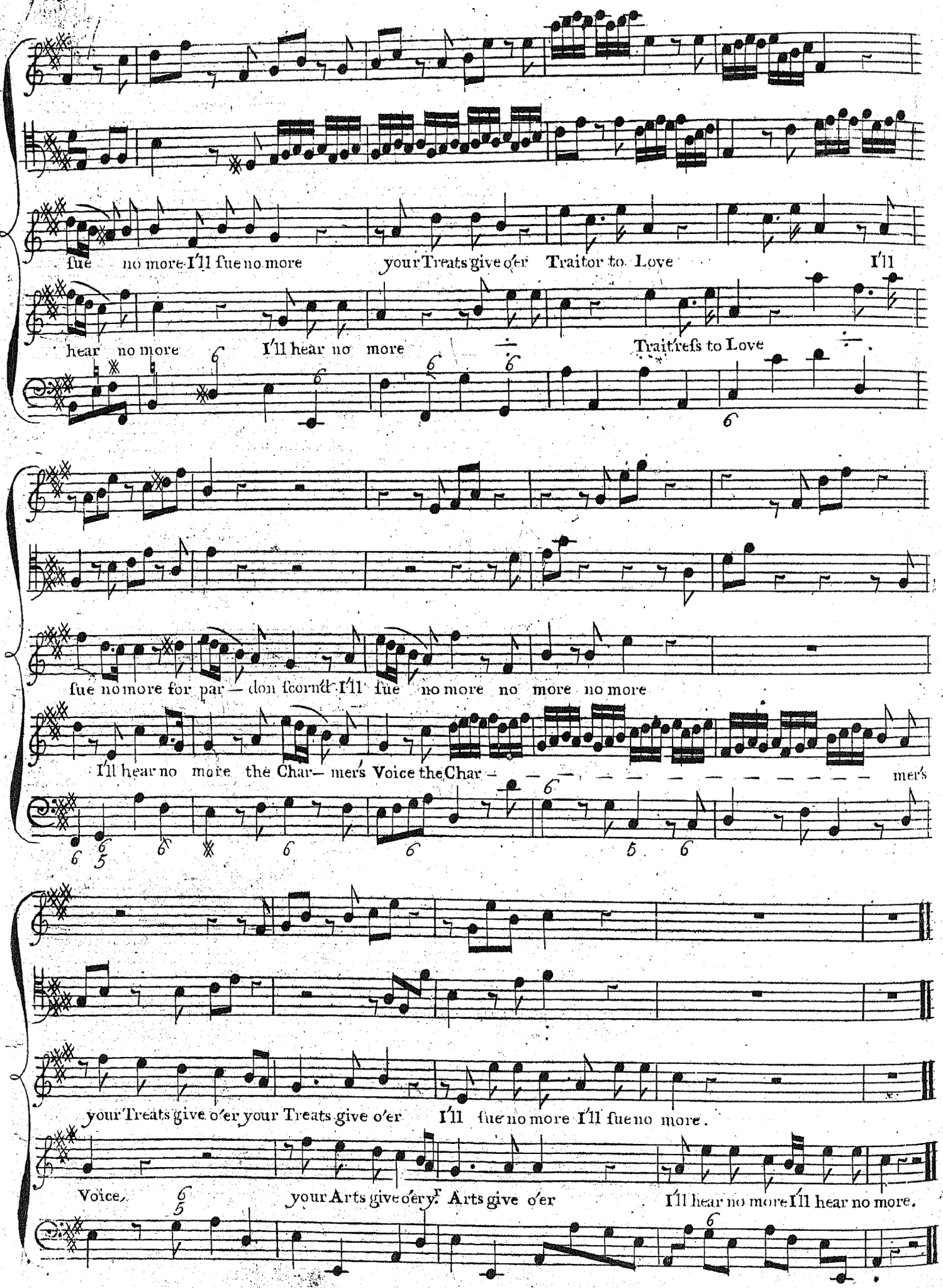
o'er The Charmer's Voice your Arts give o'er Trait'reſs to'

I'll fue no more I'll fue no more for pardon ſcorn'd

Love I'll hear no more the Charmer's Voice your Arts give

your Treats give o'er your Arts give o'er I'll fue no more I'll

o'er give over your Arts I'll hear no more no more I'll


fue no more I'll fue no more your Treats give o'er Traitor to Love I'll
hear no more I'll hear no more Traitreſs to Love
fue no more for par — don fcorn'd I'll fue no more no more no more
I'll hear no more the Char— mer's Voice the Char — mer's
your Treats give o'er your Treats give o'er I'll fue no more I'll fue no more.
Voice, your Arts give o'er your Arts give o'er I'll hear no more I'll hear no more.

Sung by Miss Edwards

And.e Allegro

It

is not Virtue, Valour, Wit, or comelineſs of Grace It is not Virtue, Valour, Wit, or comelineſs of

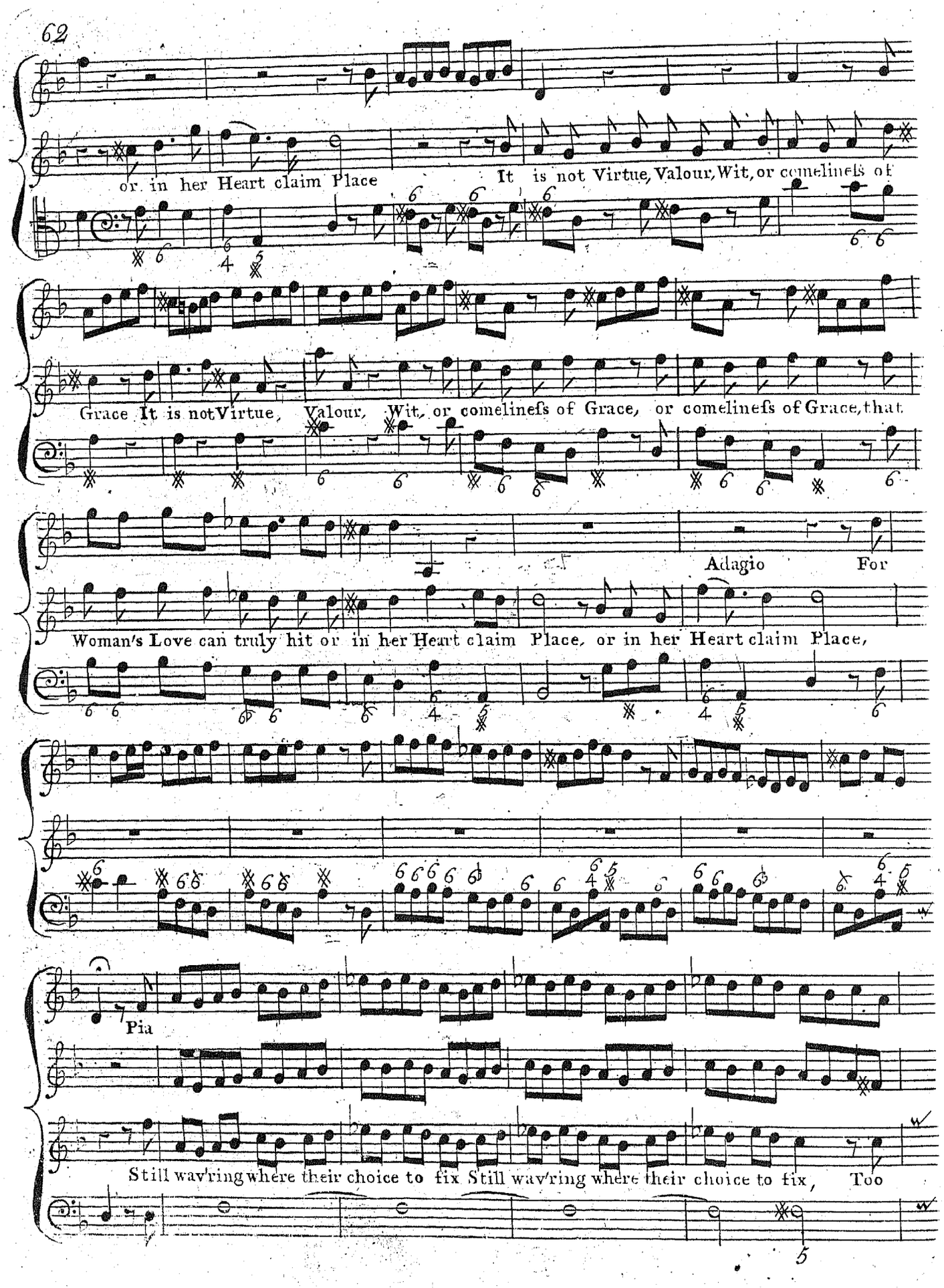
For Pia

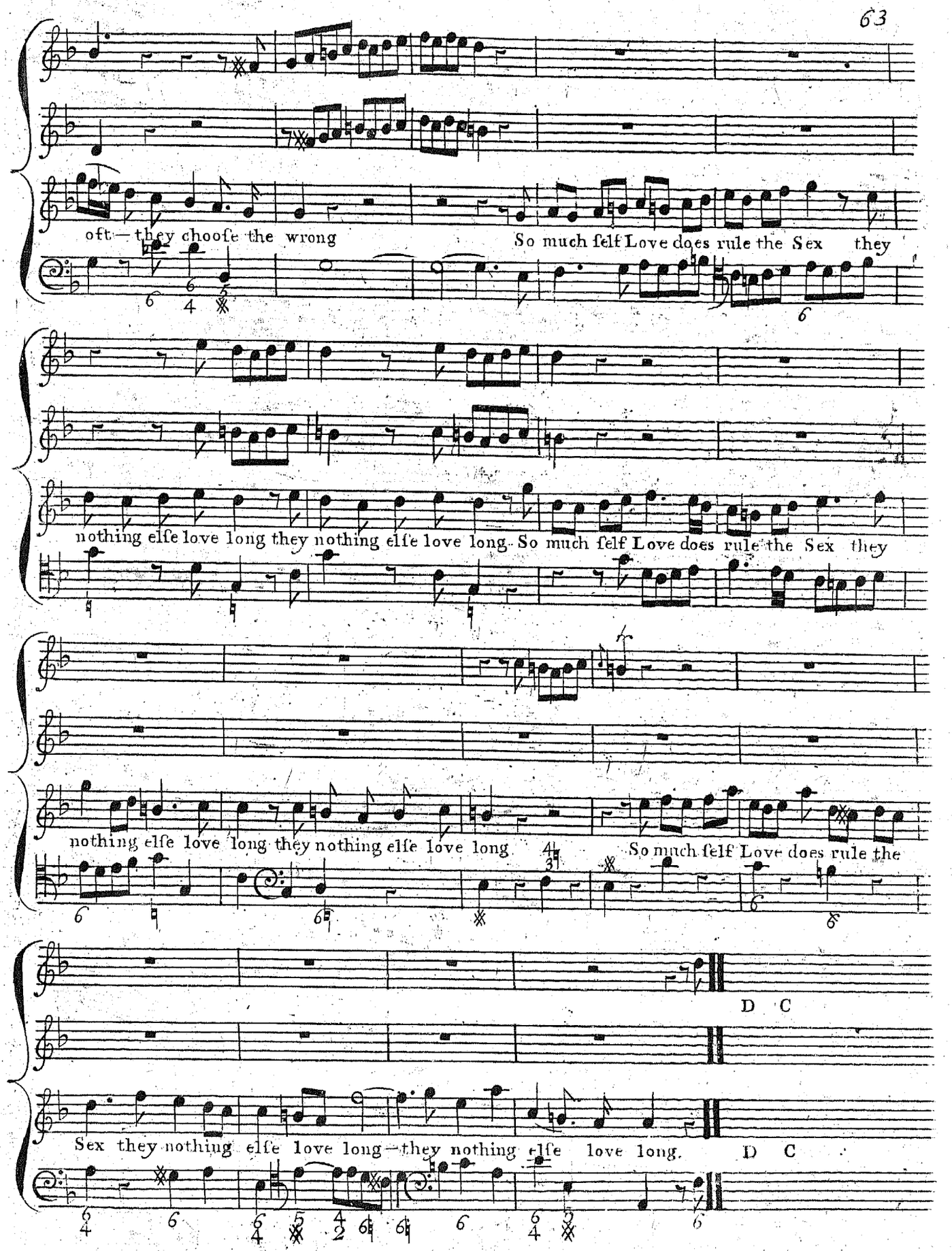
Grace, that Woman's Love can truly hit or in — her Heart claim Place It

For Pia

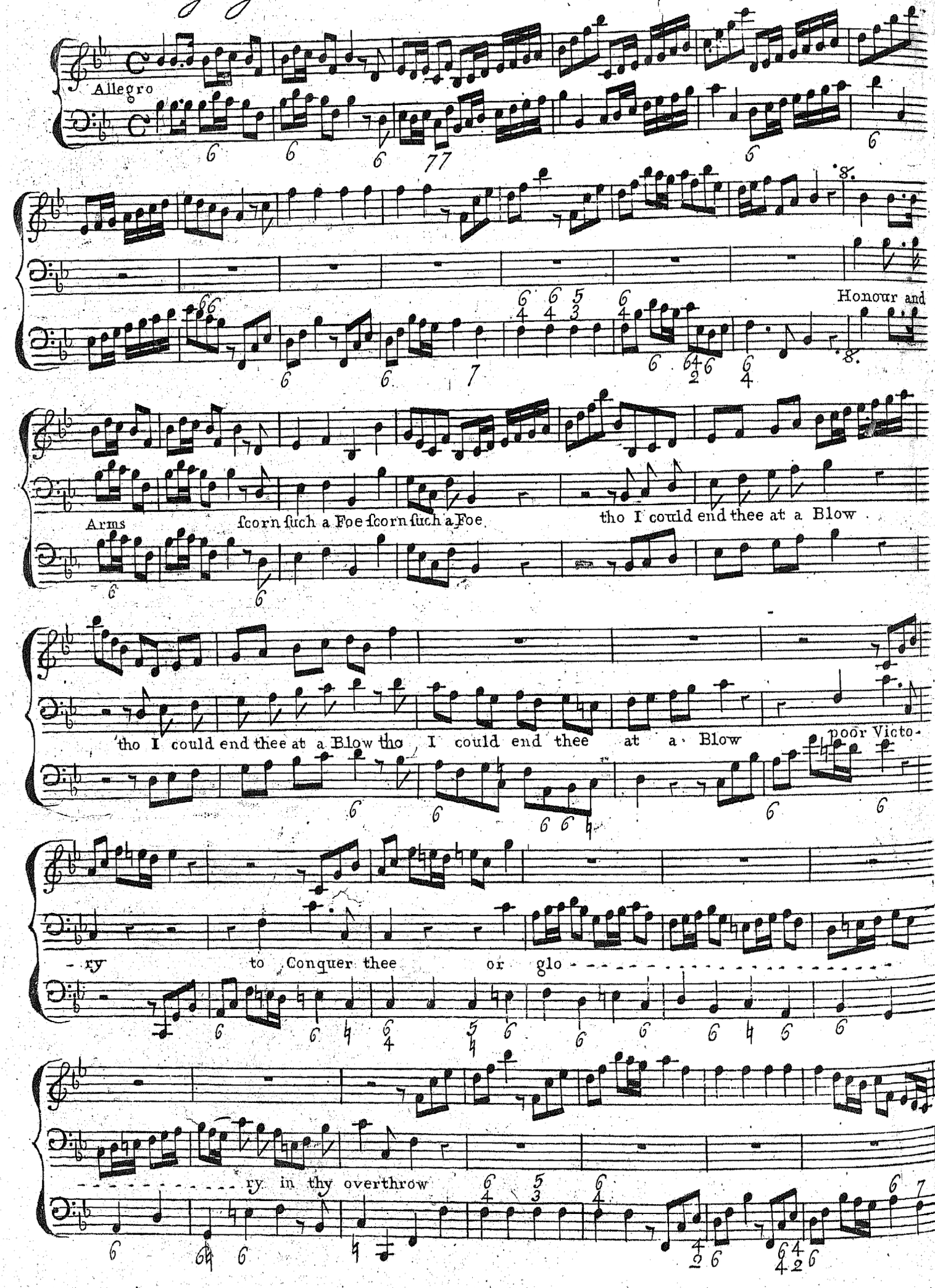
is not Virtue Valour Wit or comelineſs of Grace that Woman's Love can

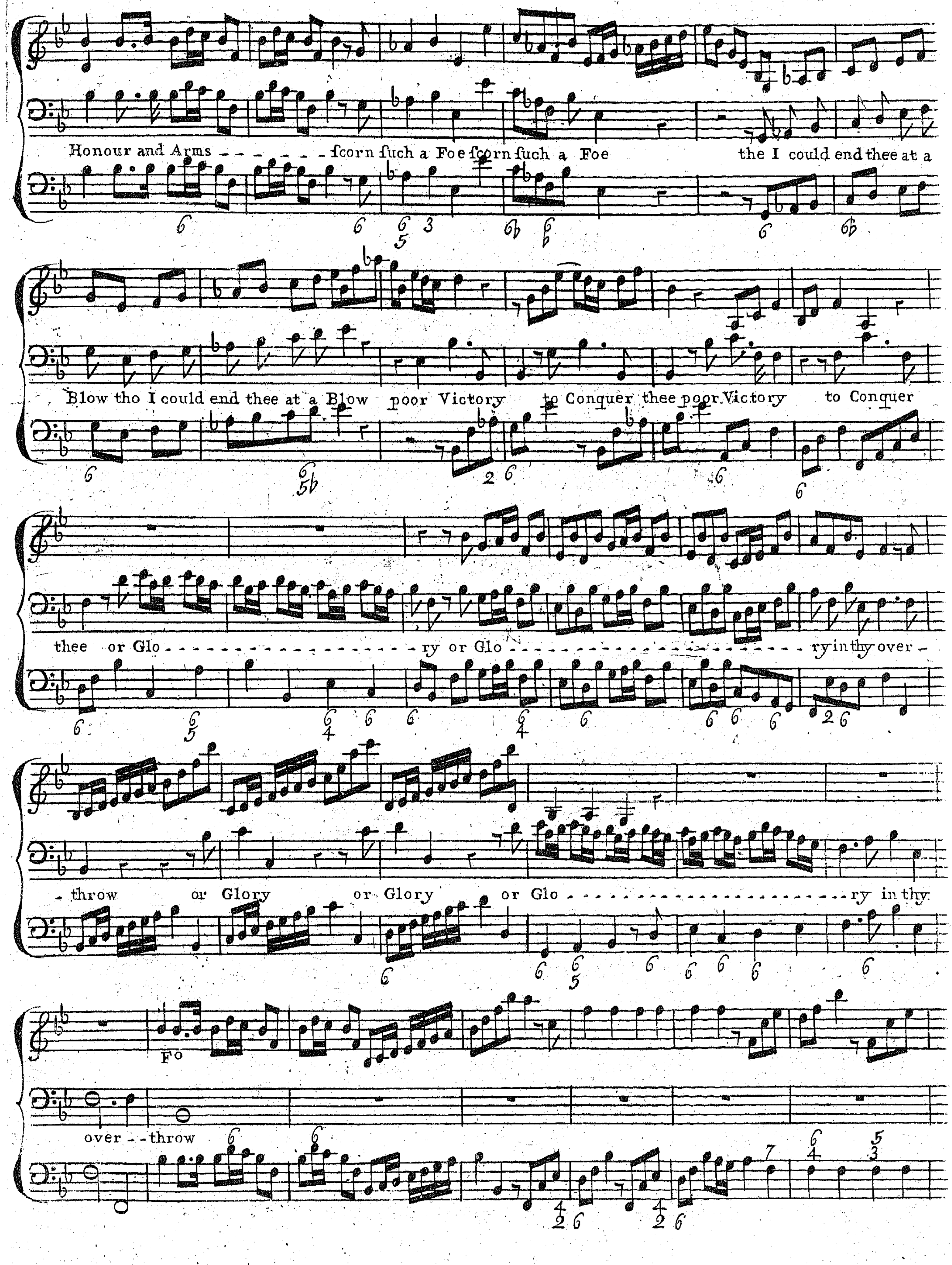
truly hit or in her Heart claim Pla — — — — — — — — — — — — — — ce


or in her Heart claim Place
It is not Virtue, Valour, Wit, or comelineſs of
Grace It is not Virtue, Valour, Wit, or comelineſs of Grace, or comelineſs of Grace, that
Adagio
For
Woman's Love can truly hit or in her Heart claim Place, or in her Heart claim Place,
Pia
Still wav'ring where their choice to fix Still wav'ring where their choice to fix,
Too

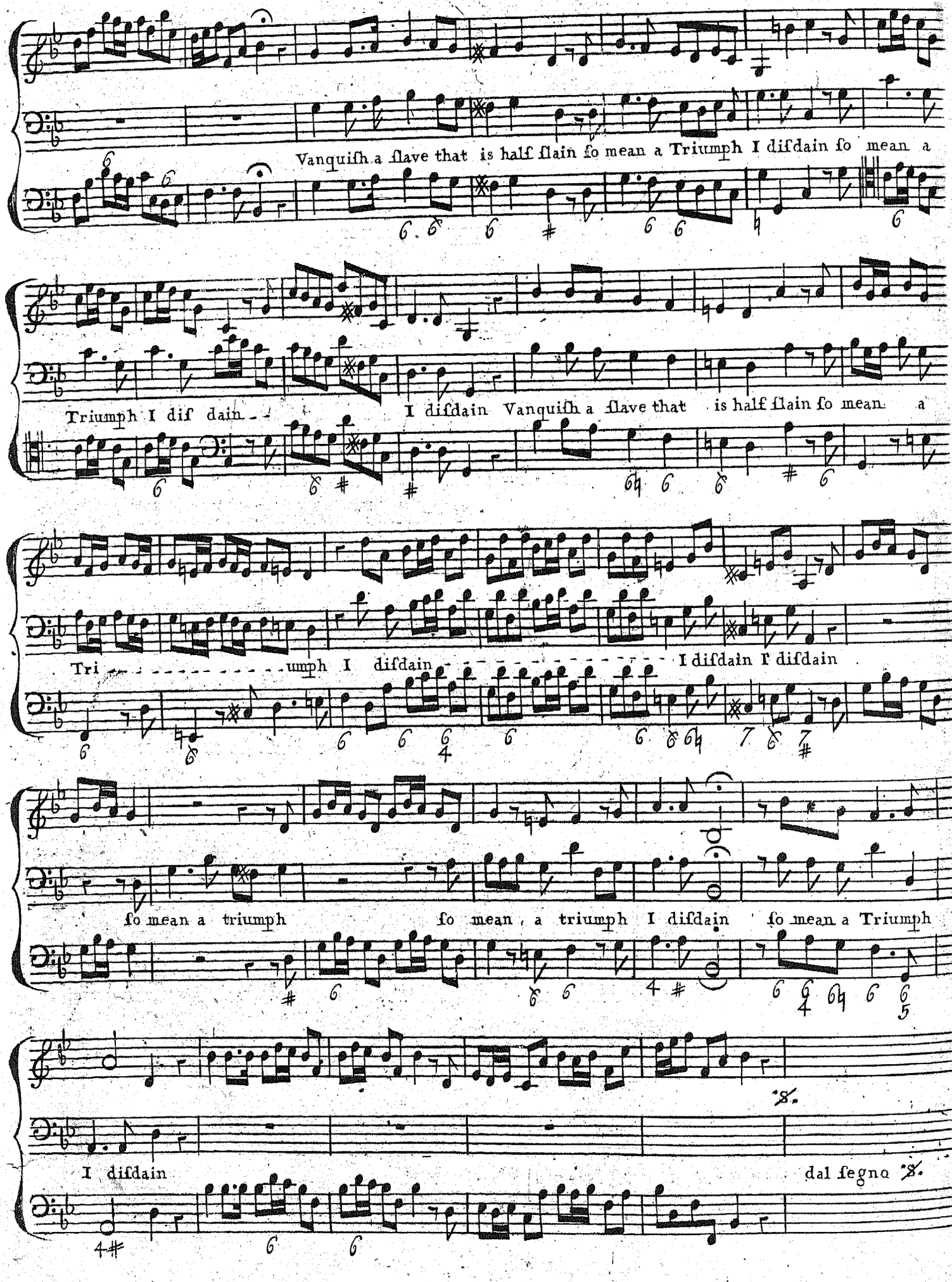

oft—they chooſe the wrong
So much ſelf Love does rule the Sex they
nothing elſe love long they nothing elſe love long. So much ſelf Love does rule the Sex they
nothing elſe love long they nothing elſe love long
So much ſelf Love does rule the
D C
Sex they nothing elſe love long—they nothing elſe love long.
D C

Sung by Mr. Reinhold

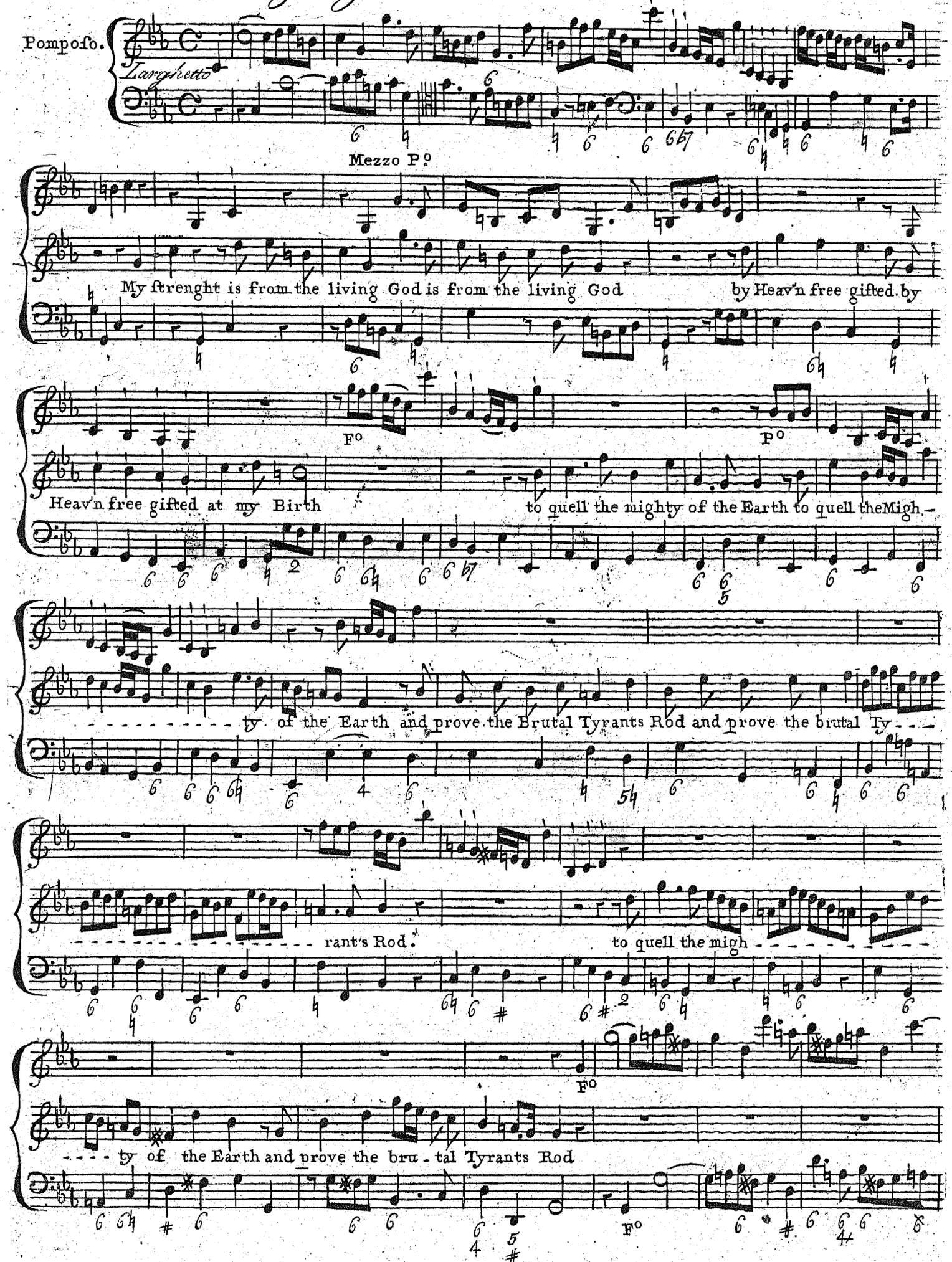


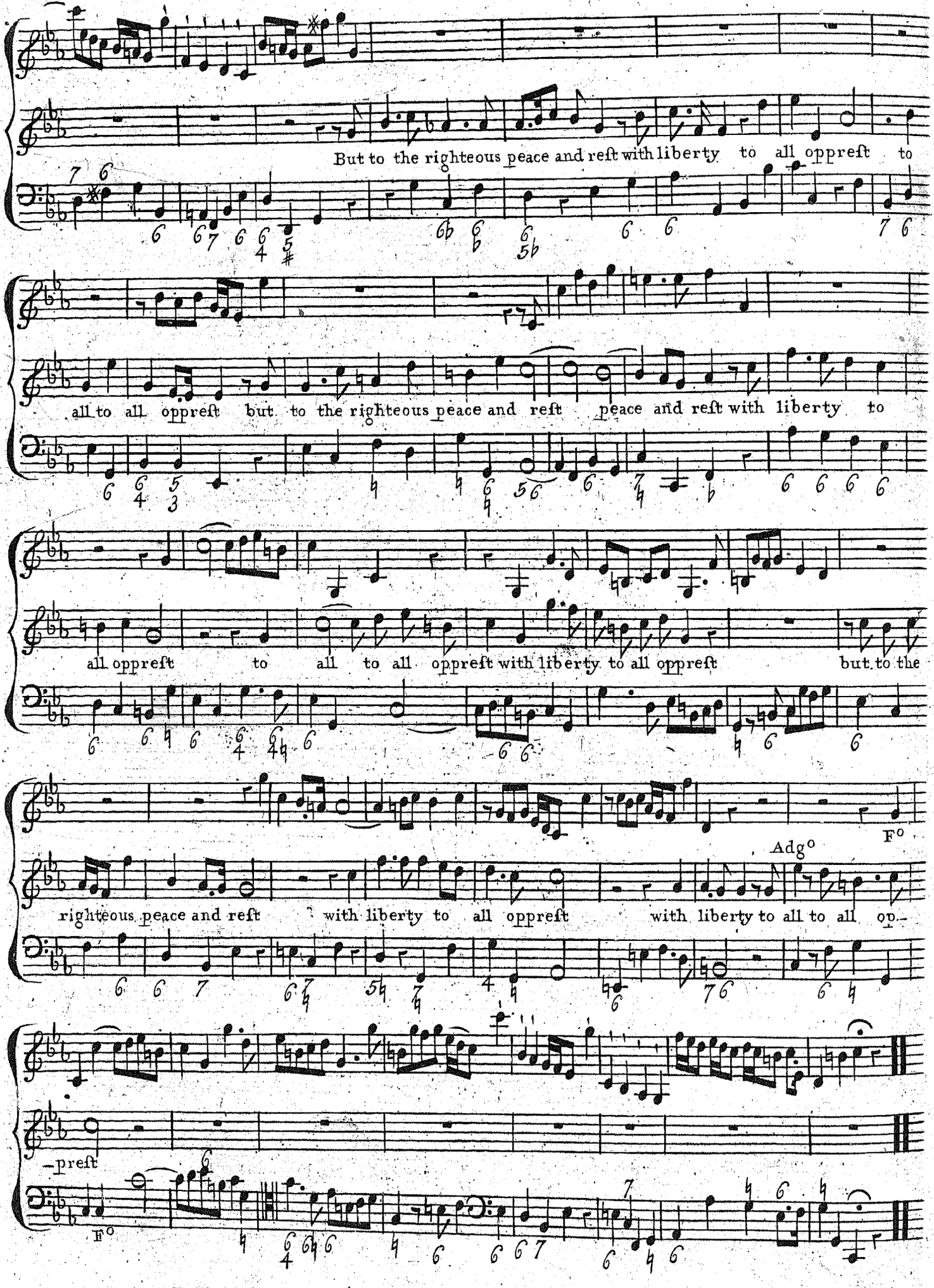


Honour and Arms - - - - - - - ſcorn ſuch a Foe ſcorn ſuch a Foe the I could end thee at a
Blow tho I could end thee at a Blow poor Victory to Conquer thee poor Victory to Conquer
thee or Glo - ry or Glo - ry in thy over -
- throw or Glory or Glory or Glo - ry in thy
over - - throw
Fo


Vanquiſh a ſlave that is half ſlain ſo mean a Triumph I diſdain ſo mean a
Triumph I diſ dain
I diſdain Vanquiſh a ſlave that is half ſlain ſo mean a
Tri umph I diſdain
I diſdain I diſdain
ſo mean a triumph
ſo mean a triumph I diſdain ſo mean a Triumph
I diſdain
8.
dal ſegno 8.

Sung by Mr. Beard


Pomposo.
Larghetto
Mezzo Po
My strenght is from the living God is from the living God by Heav'n free gifted by
Heav'n free gifted at my Birth to quell the mighty of the Earth to quell the Migh-
ty of the Earth and prove the Brutal Tyrants Rod and prove the brutal Ty-
rant's Rod. to quell the migh-
ty of the Earth and prove the bru-tal Tyrants Rod


But to the righteous peace and reſt with liberty to all oppreſt to
all to all oppreſt but to the righteous peace and reſt peace and reſt with liberty to
all oppreſt to all to all oppreſt with liberty to all oppreſt but to the
righteous peace and reſt with liberty to all oppreſt with liberty to all to all op-
-preſt
F°
Adg°
F°

Sung by Mr. Beard & Mr. Reinhold

Allegro

Go Baffled Coward go go Baffled Coward go go go left

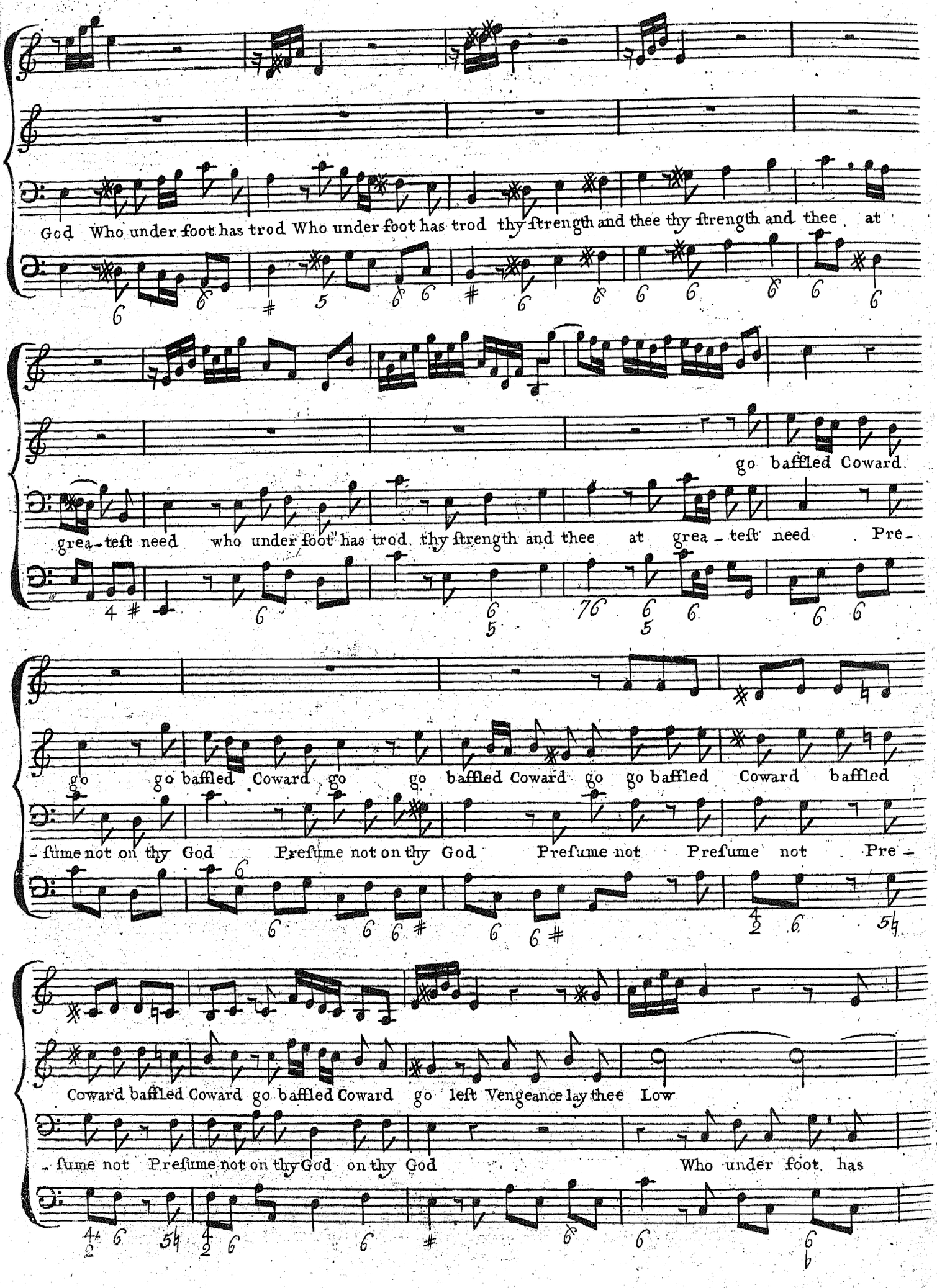
Vengeance lay thee Low in safe ty fly my wrath - - - - - - - - - - fly fly my wrath with speed fly

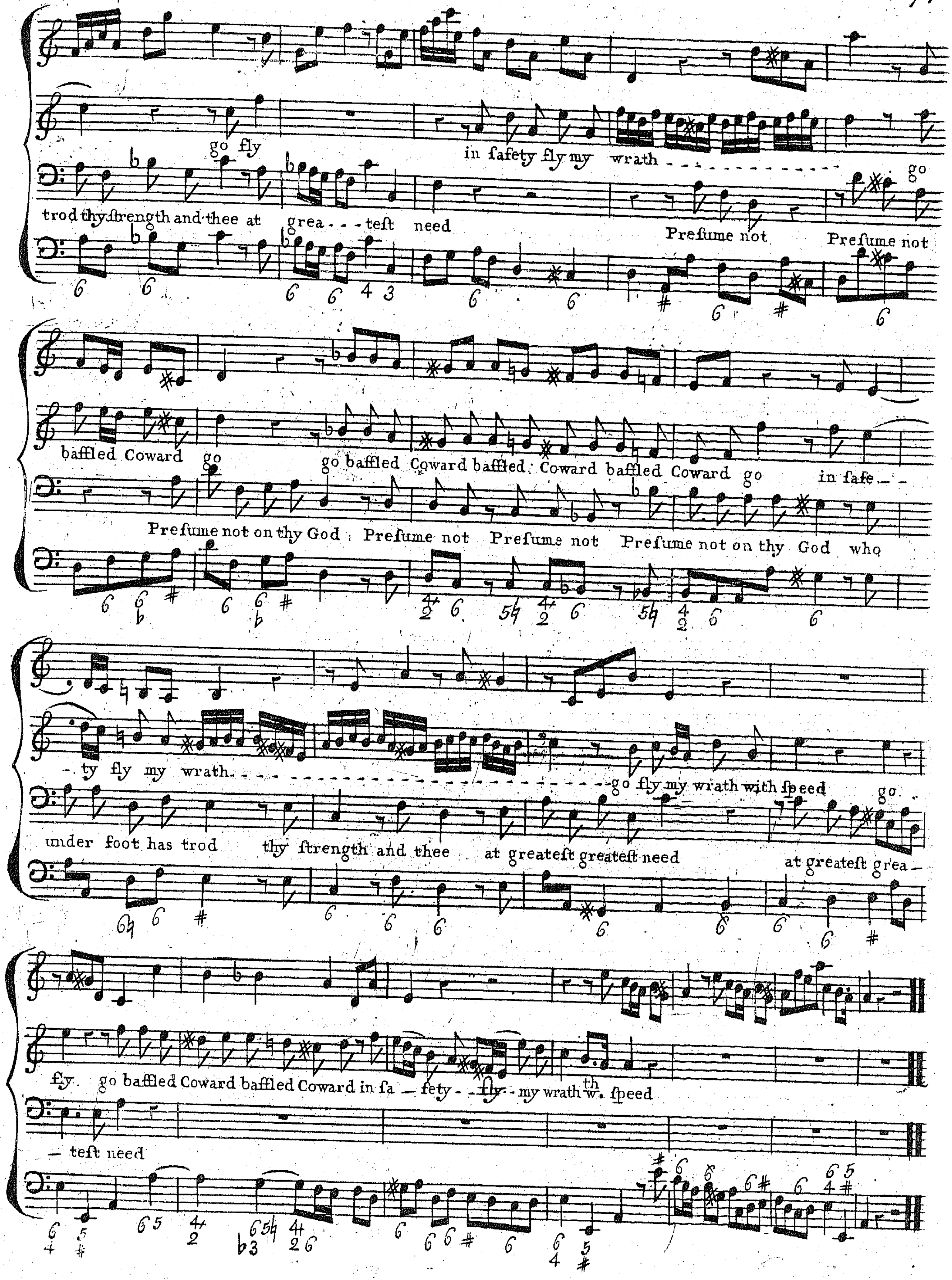
go go baffled Coward baffled Coward baffled Coward go baffled Coward go left Vengeance lay thee

Fo

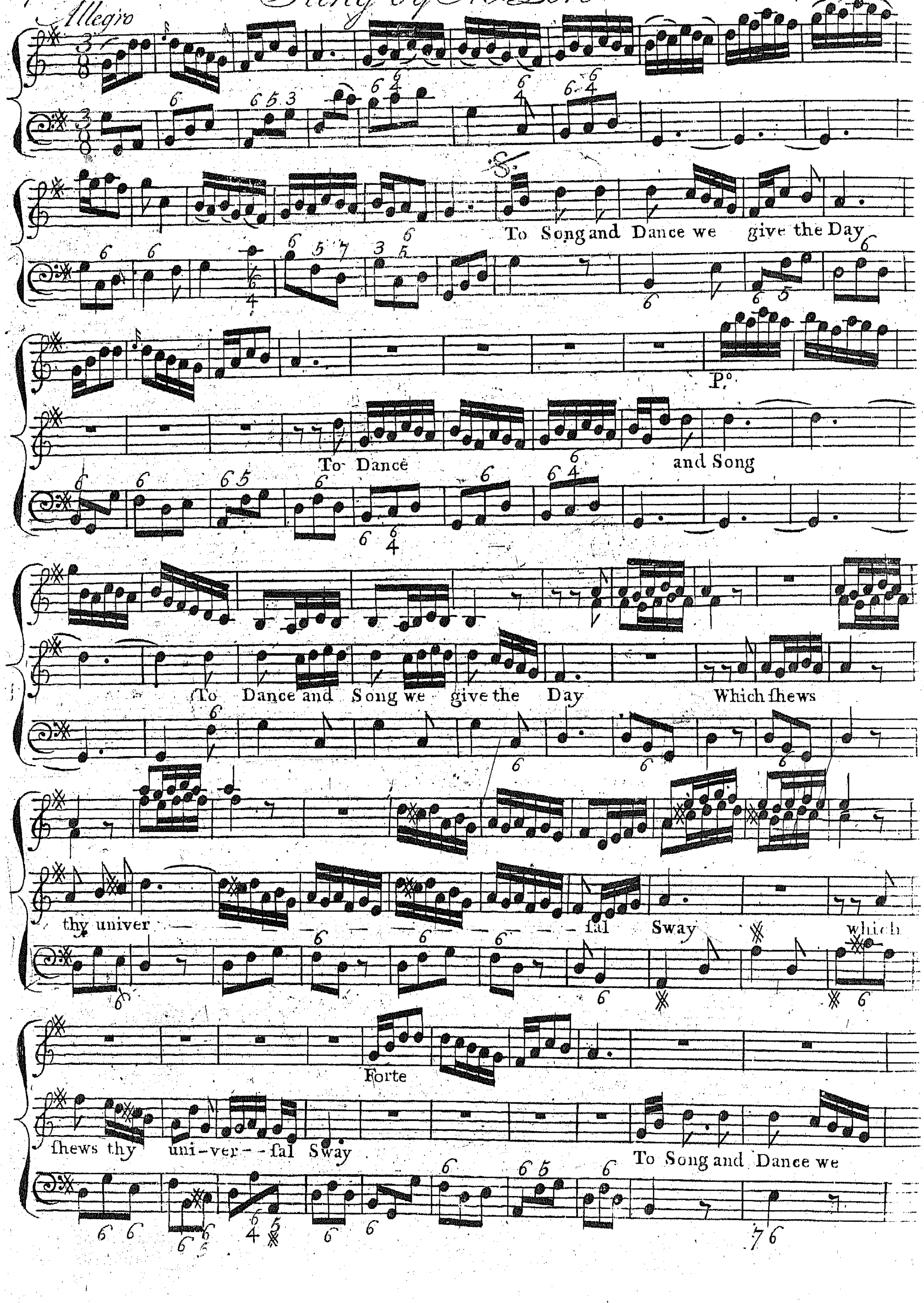
Low in safety fly my wrath - fly fly my wrath with speed

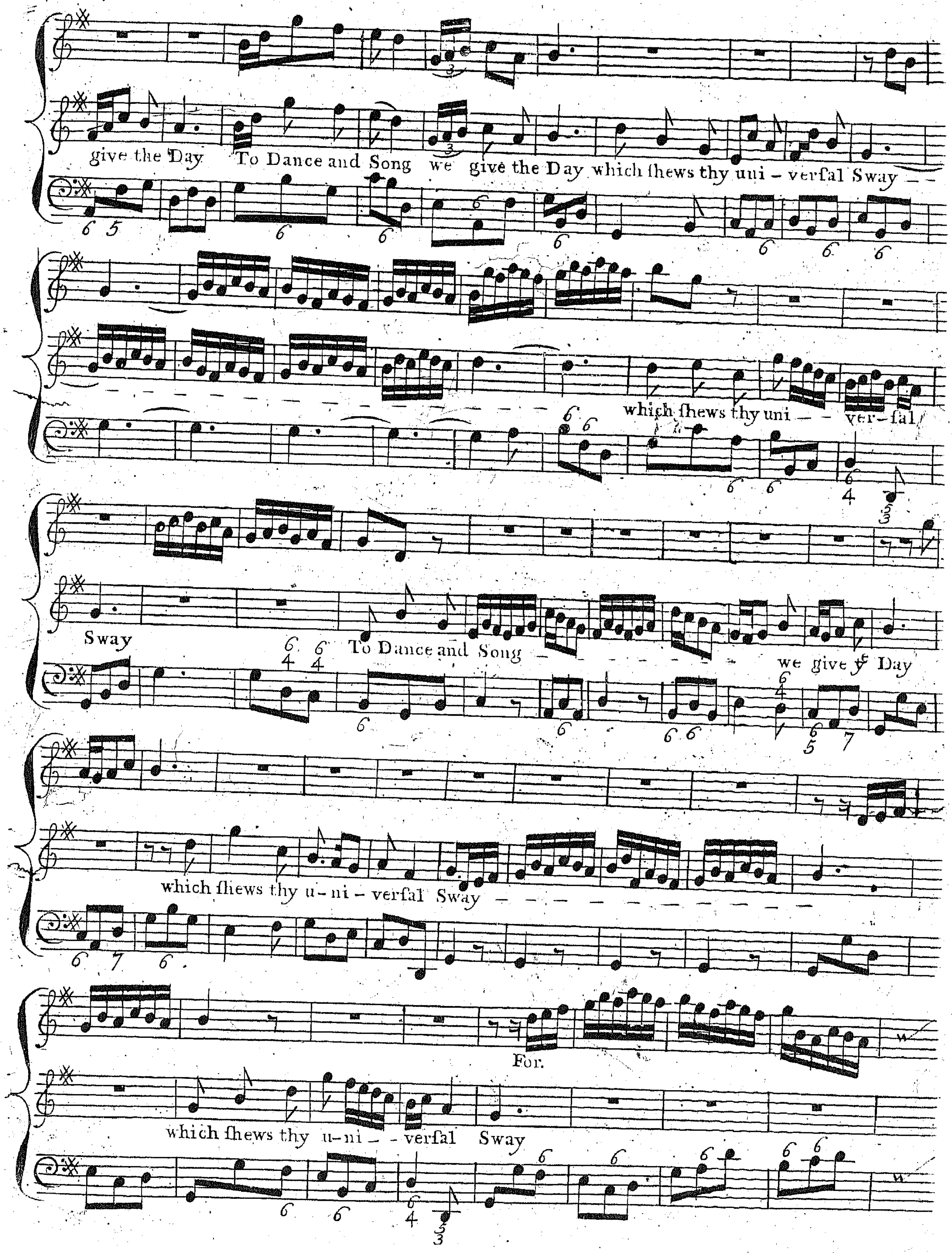
Presume not on thy God Presume not on thy

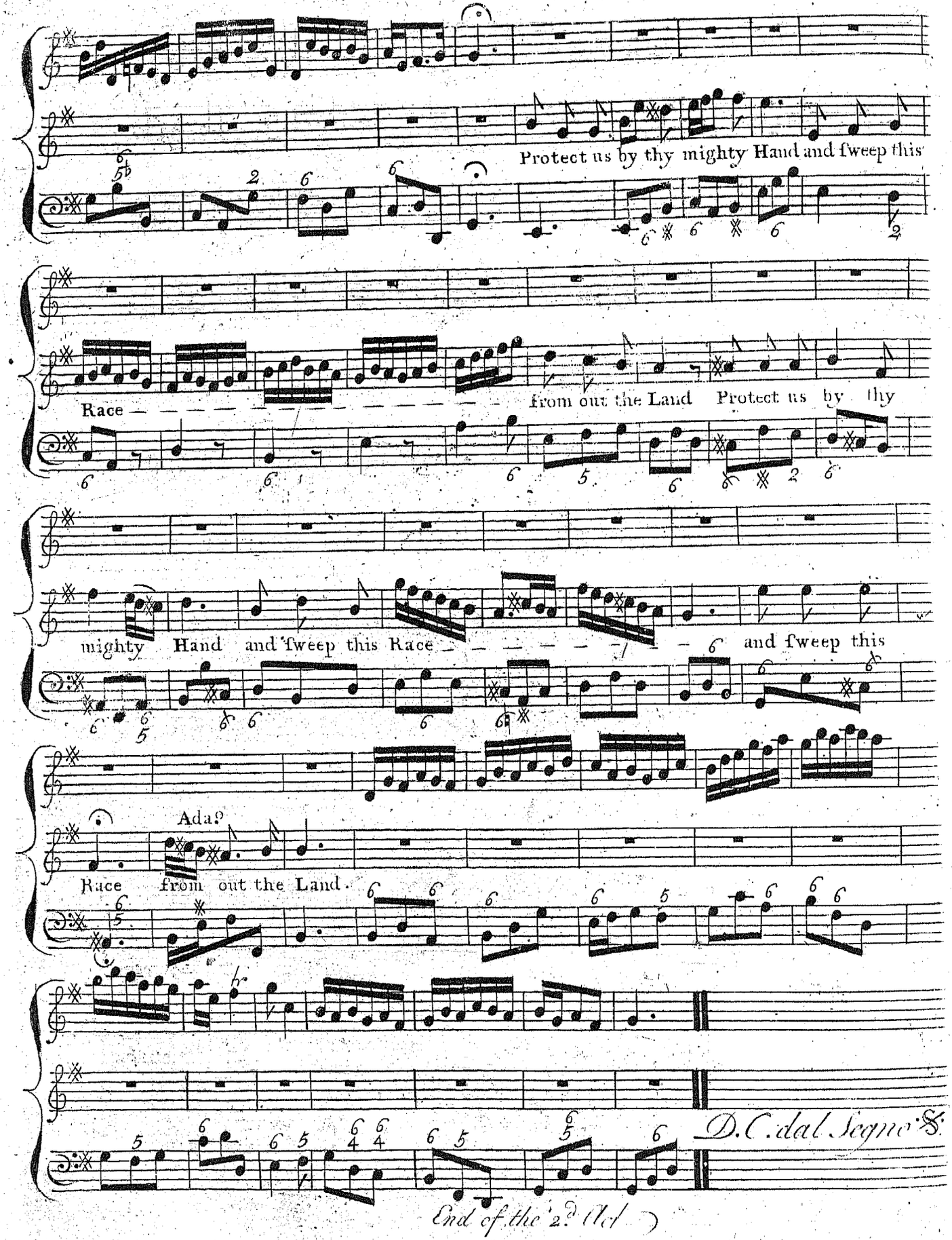

God Who under foot has trod Who under foot has trod thy ſtrength and thee thy ſtrength and thee at
go baffled Coward.
grea-teſt need who under foot has trod thy ſtrength and thee at grea-teſt need Pre-
go go baffled Coward go go baffled Coward go go baffled Coward baffled
-ſume not on thy God Preſume not on thy God Preſume not Preſume not Pre-
Coward baffled Coward go baffled Coward go left Vengeance lay thee Low
-ſume not Preſume not on thy God on thy God Who under foot has


go fly in safety fly my wrath go
trod thy strength and thee at grea - - - test need Presume not Presume not
baffled Coward go go baffled Coward baffled Coward baffled Coward go in safe -
Presume not on thy God Presume not Presume not Presume not on thy God who
- ty fly my wrath - - - go fly my wrath with speed go
under foot has trod thy strength and thee at greatest greatest need at greatest grea -
fly go baffled Coward baffled Coward in fa - fety - fly - my wrath wth speed
- test need

Sung by Mr. Low




give the Day To Dance and Song we give the Day which ſhews thy uni - verſal Sway
which ſhews thy uni - - ver-ſal
Sway To Dance and Song we give ye Day
which ſhews thy u-ni - verſal Sway
For.
which ſhews thy u-ni - - verſal Sway


Protect us by thy mighty Hand and ſweep this
Race from out the Land Protect us by thy
mighty Hand and ſweep this Race and ſweep this
Ada.
Race from out the Land.
D.C. dal Segno 𝄋
End of the 2d Act

Sung by Mr. Reinhold

Pompoſo

w Col bafs

Preſum - ing Slave Preſum - ing Slave to move their wrath

for mercy ſue or Vengeance due Dooms in one fa - - - tal word thy Death. Pre - ſum - ing

w Unis

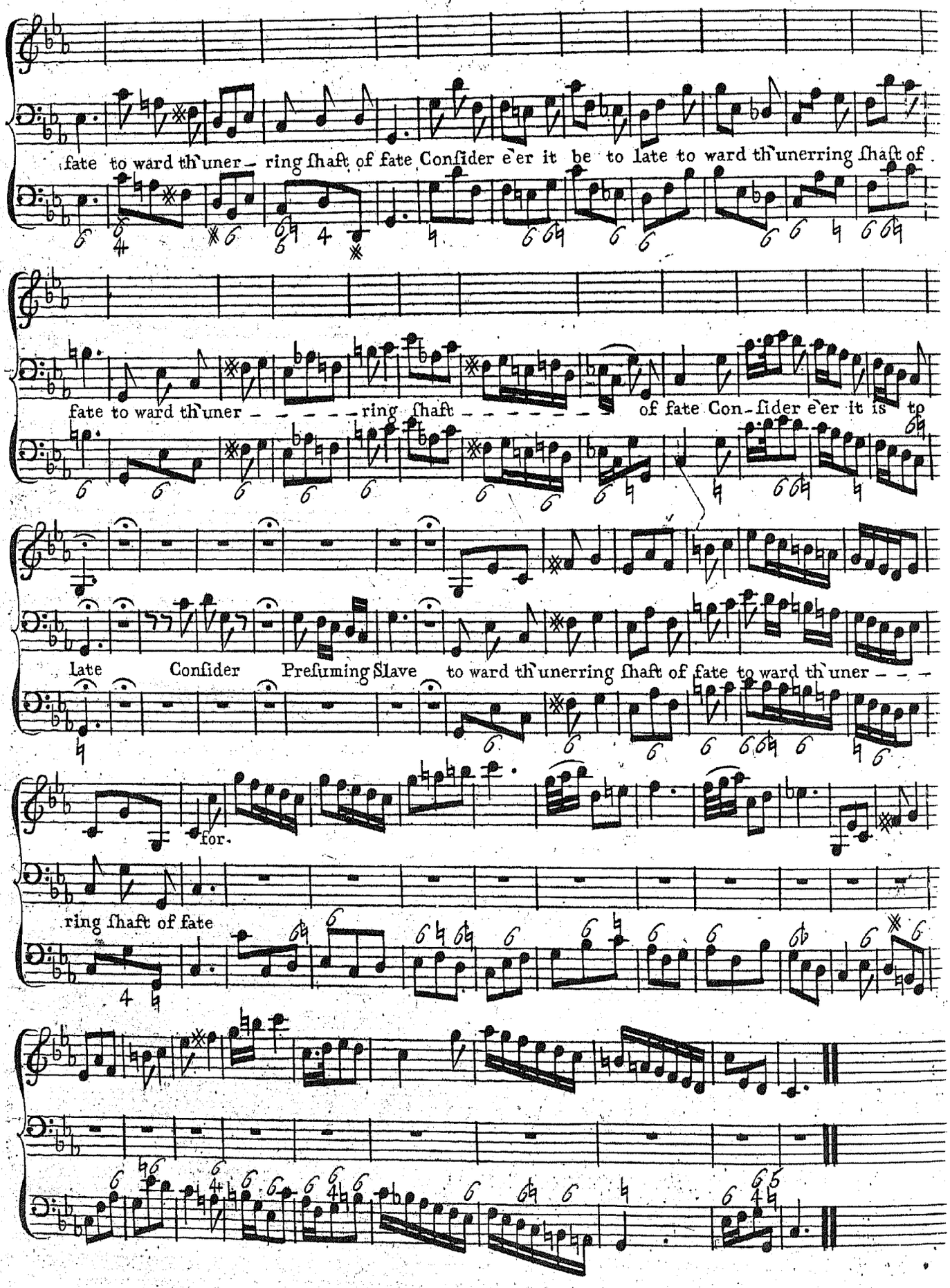
Slave for mercy ſue or Vengeance due Dooms in one fa - - tal word thy Death

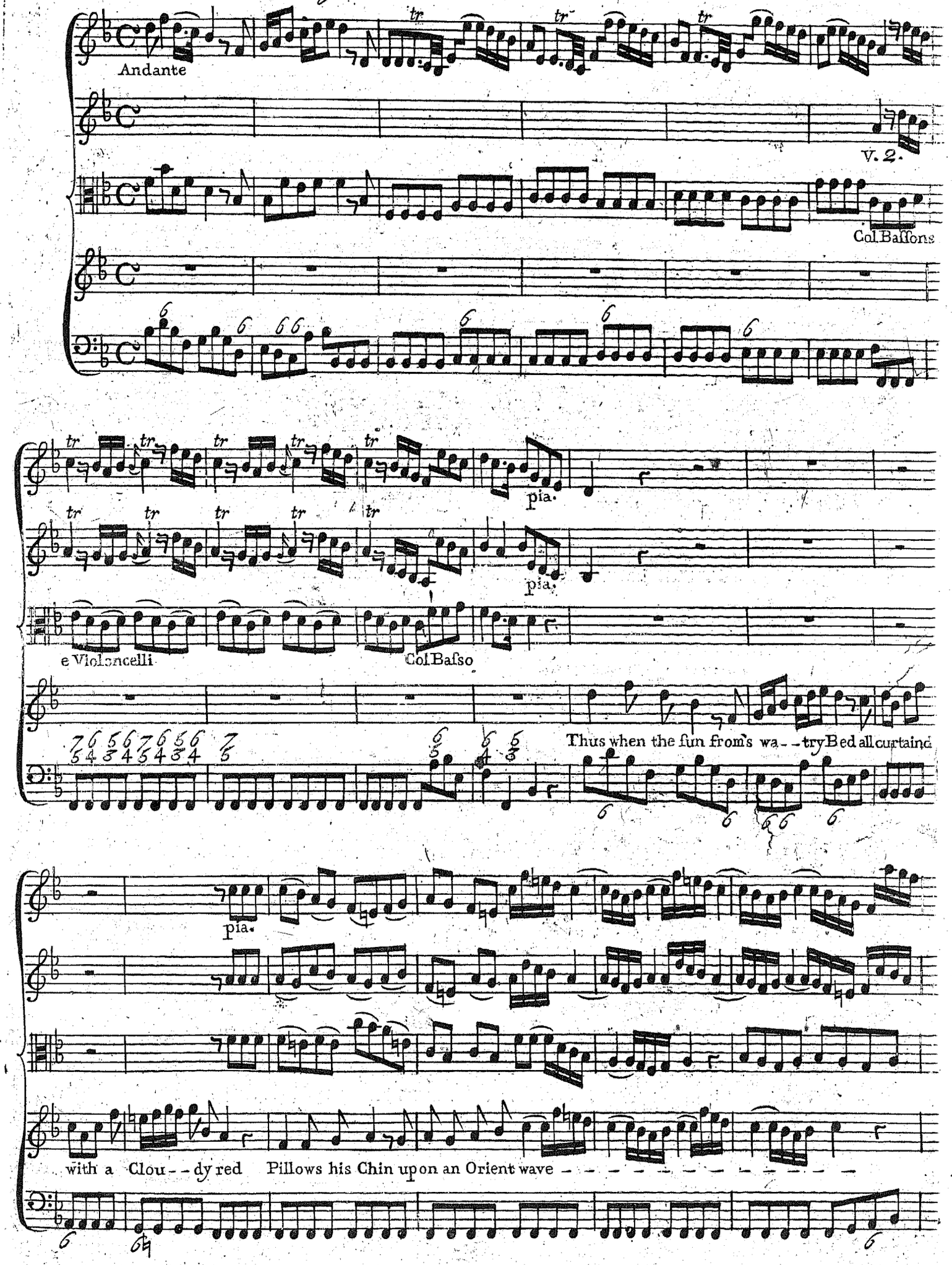
for.

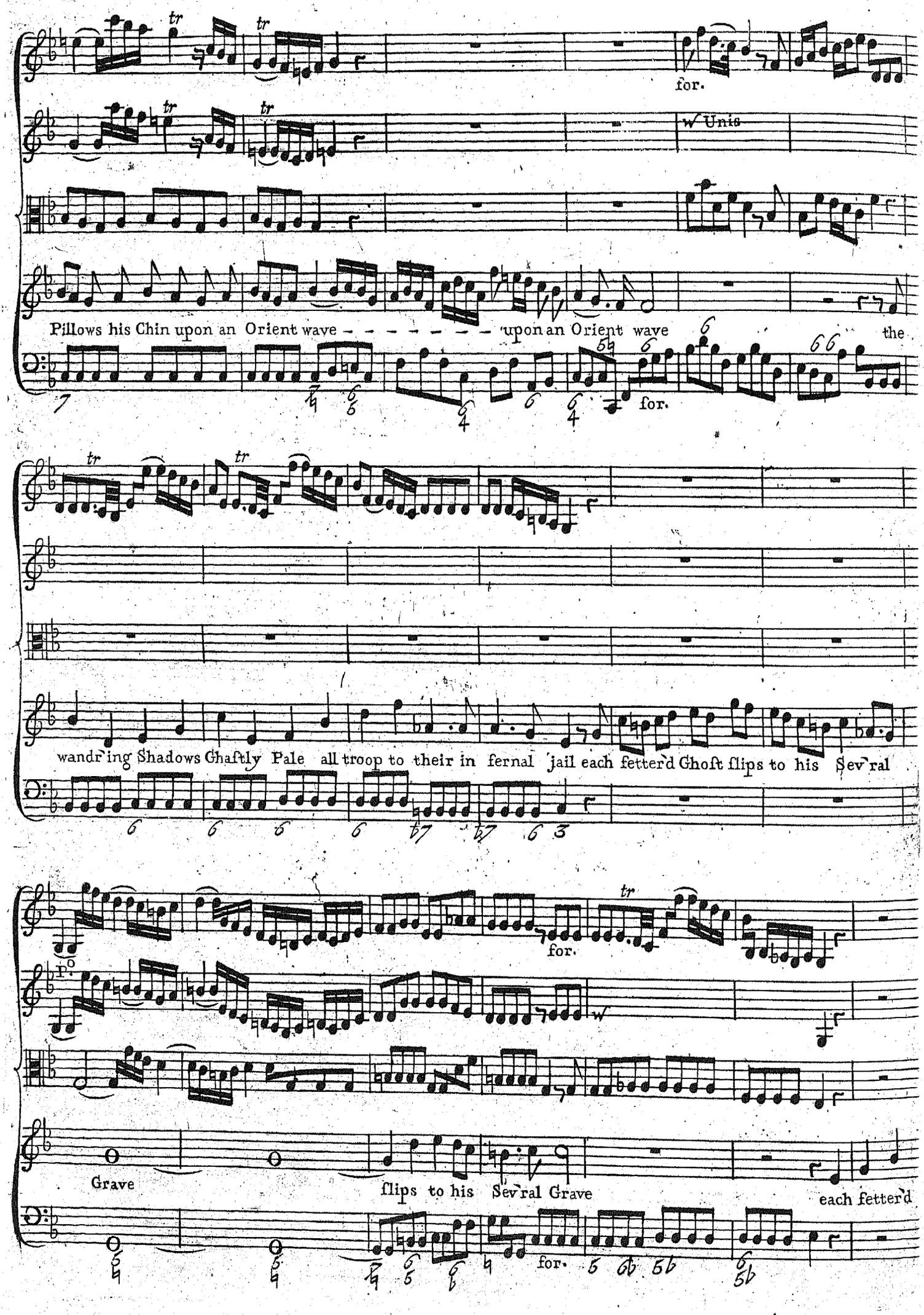
Dooms in one fa - - - - - - - - - - - tal word thy Death Pre -

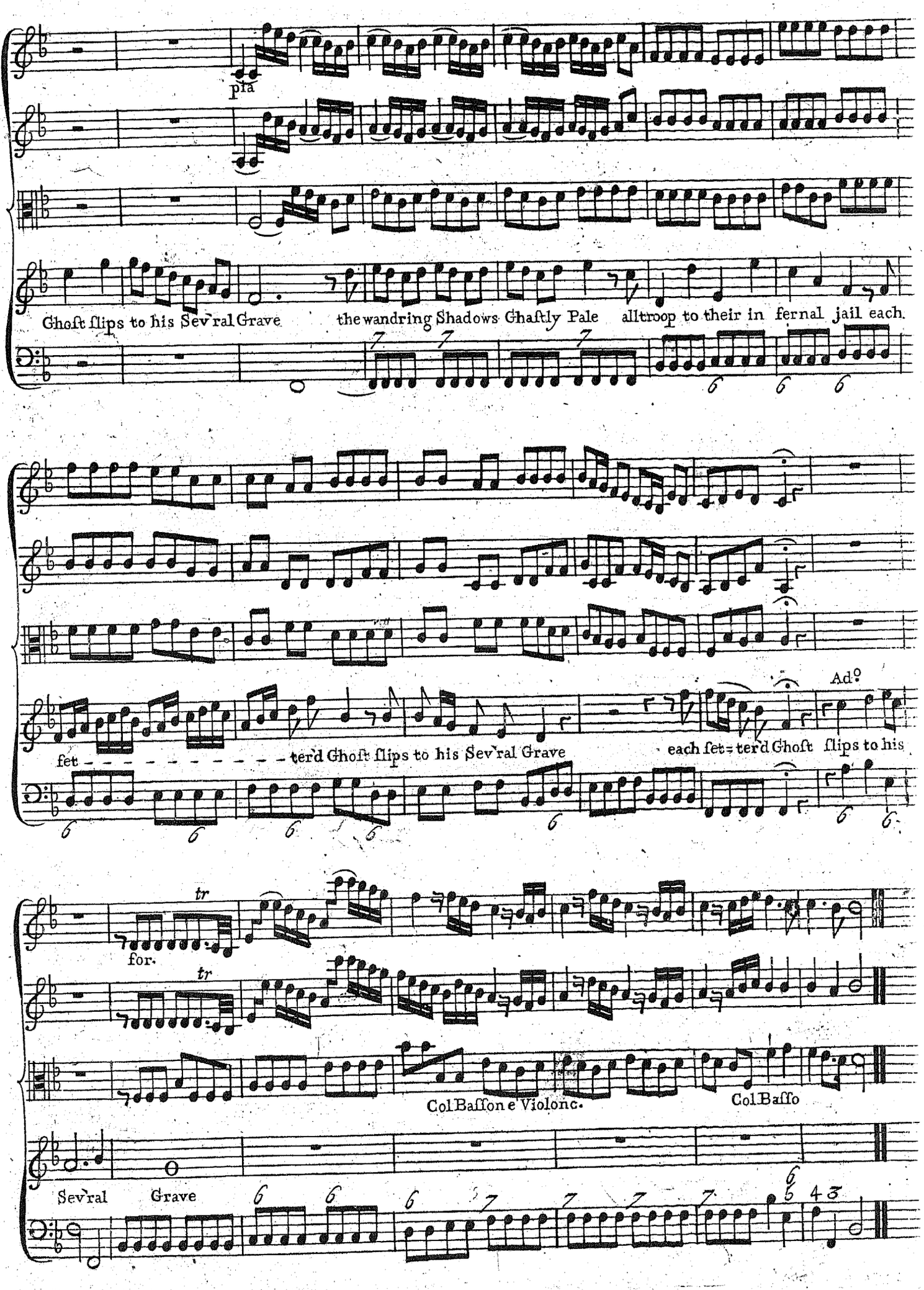
w

ſuming Slave Preſuming Slave Con - ſi - der e'er it be too late to ward th'uner - - ring ſhaft of.

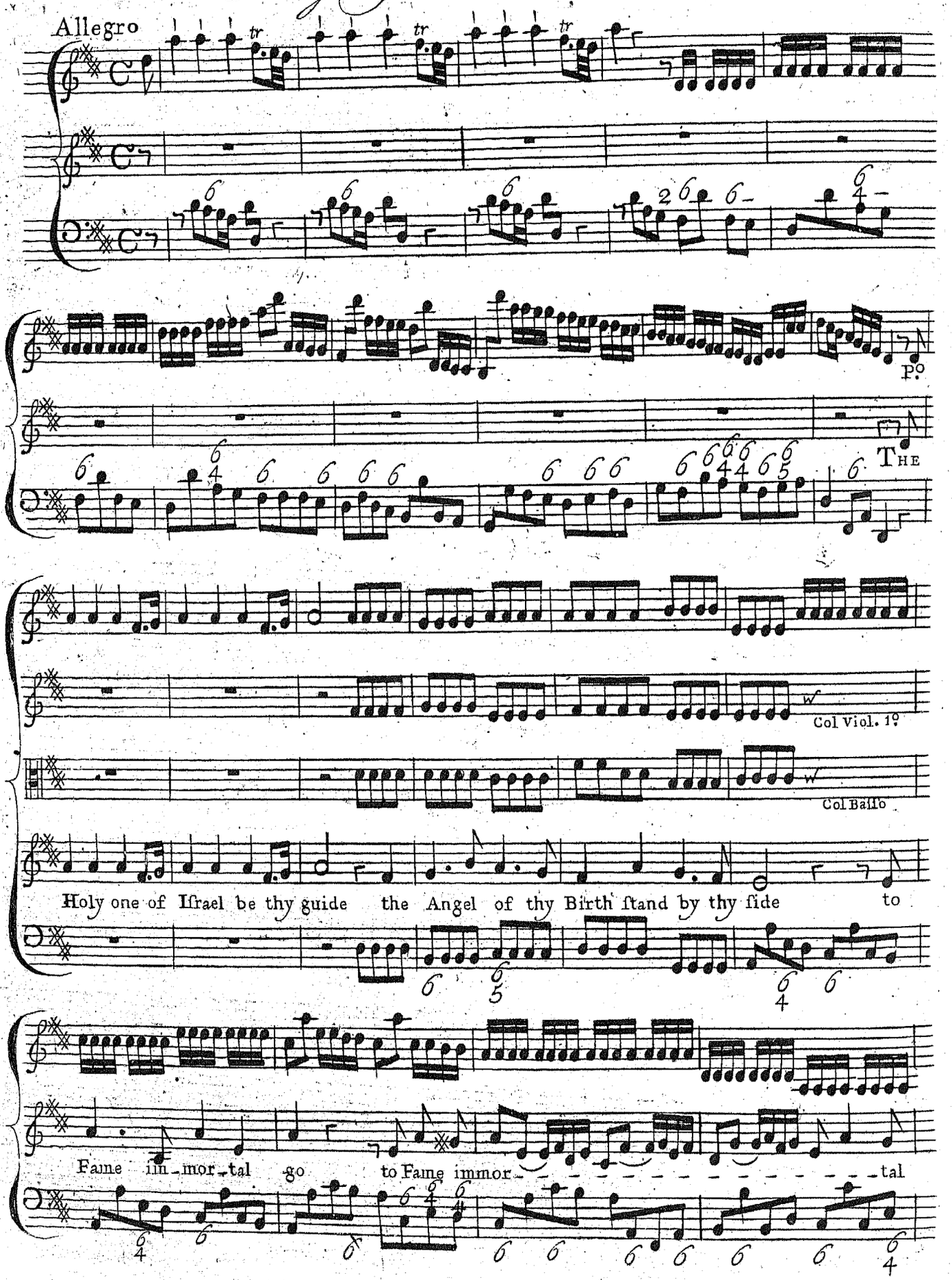

fate to ward th'uner – ring ſhaft of fate Conſider e'er it be to late to ward th'unerring ſhaft of
fate to ward th'uner – – – – – ring ſhaft – – – – – – of fate Con – ſider e'er it is to
late Conſider Preſuming Slave to ward th'unerring ſhaft of fate to ward th'uner – – –
for.
ring ſhaft of fate

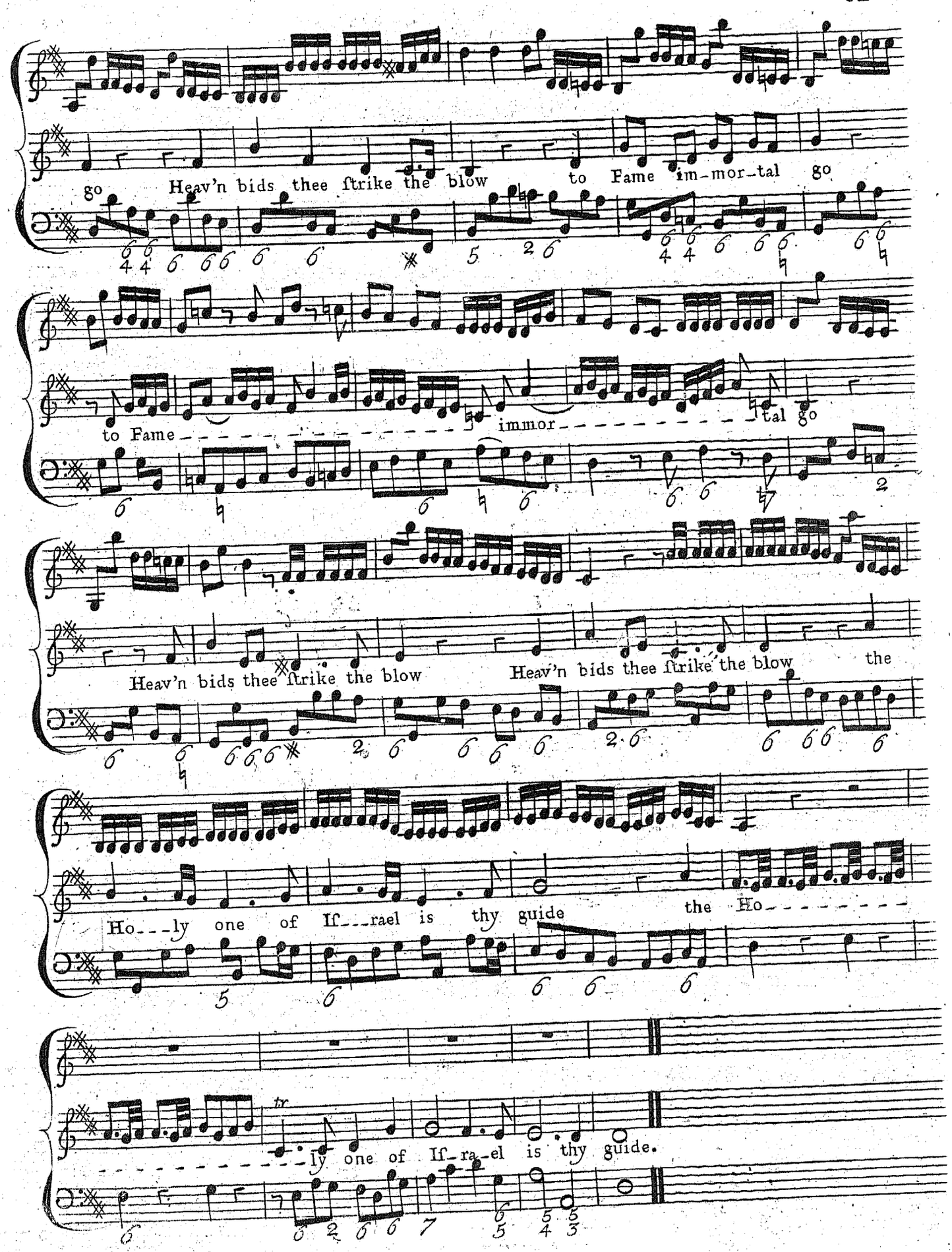

Andante
V. 2.
Col Baſſons
pia.
pia.
e Violoncelli
Col Baſso
Thus when the ſun from's wa--try Bed all curtaind
pia.
with a Clou--dy red Pillows his Chin upon an Orient wave


for.
w Unis
Pillows his Chin upon an Orient wave - - - - - - - - upon an Orient wave the
for.
wandring Shadows Ghaftly Pale all troop to their in fernal jail each fetter'd Ghoft flips to his Sev'ral
for.
Grave
flips to his Sev'ral Grave
each fetter'd
for.

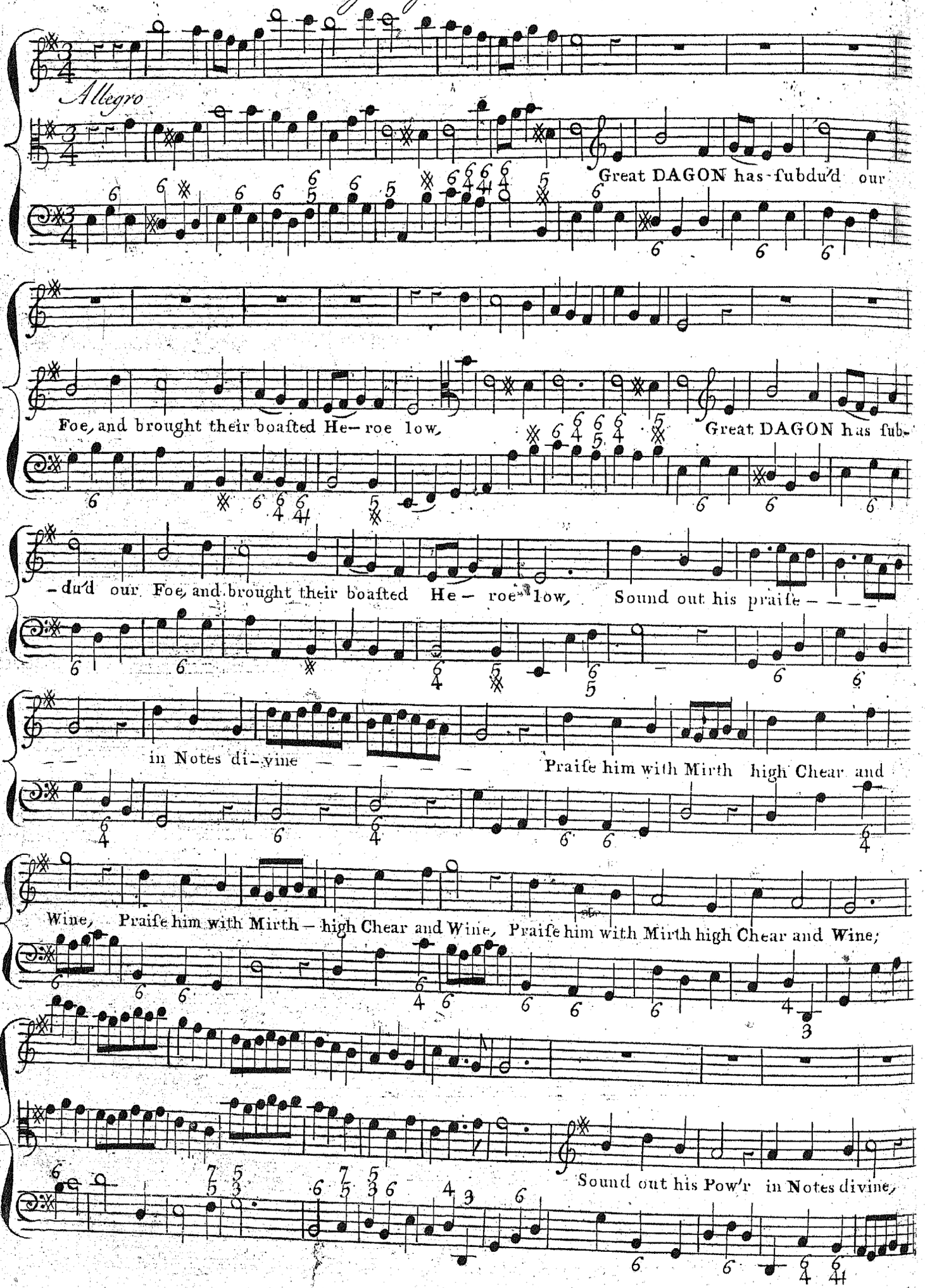

pia
Ghoft flips to his Sev'ral Grave
the wandring Shadows Ghaftly Pale
alltroop to their in fernal jail each.
fet - - - - - - - - - - terd Ghoft flips to his Sev'ral Grave
Ad.o
each fet=terd Ghoft flips to his
for.
tr
tr
Col Baffon e Violonc.
Col Baffo
Sev'ral
Grave

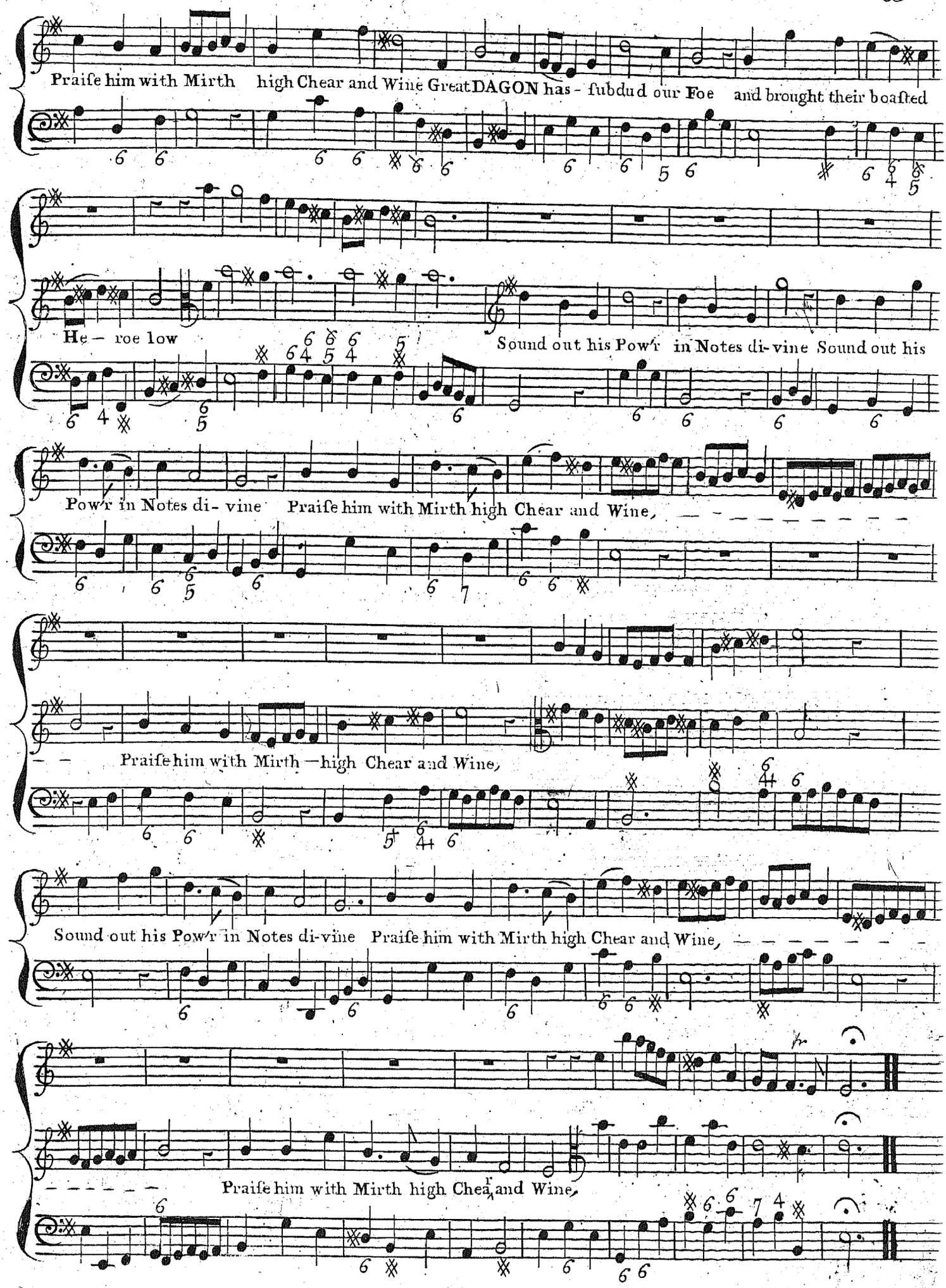
Sung by Mrs. Cibber



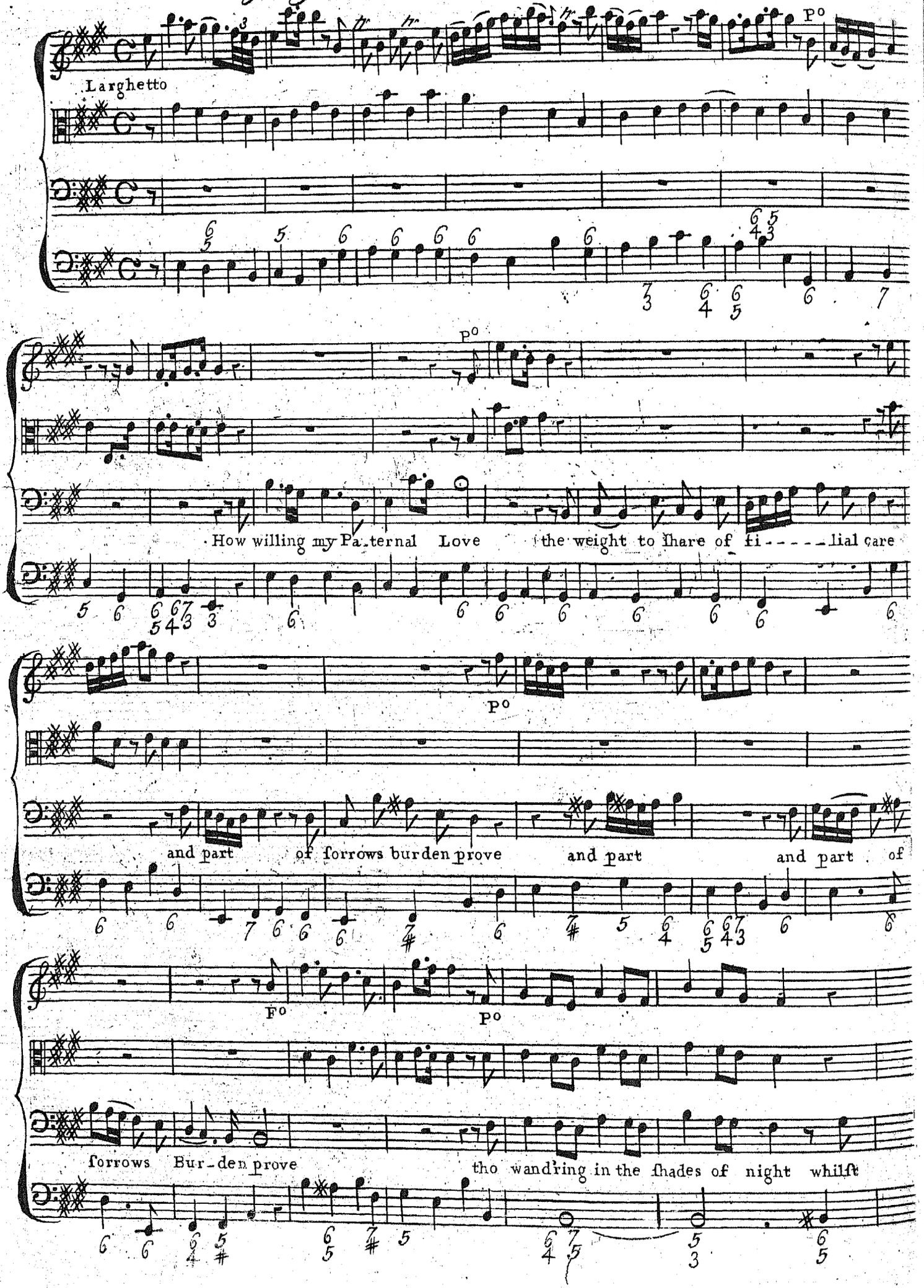

go Heav'n bids thee ſtrike the blow to Fame im-mor-tal go
to Fame immor tal go
Heav'n bids thee ſtrike the blow Heav'n bids thee ſtrike the blow the
Ho--ly one of If--rael is thy guide the Ho
tr
--ly one of If-ra-el is thy guide.

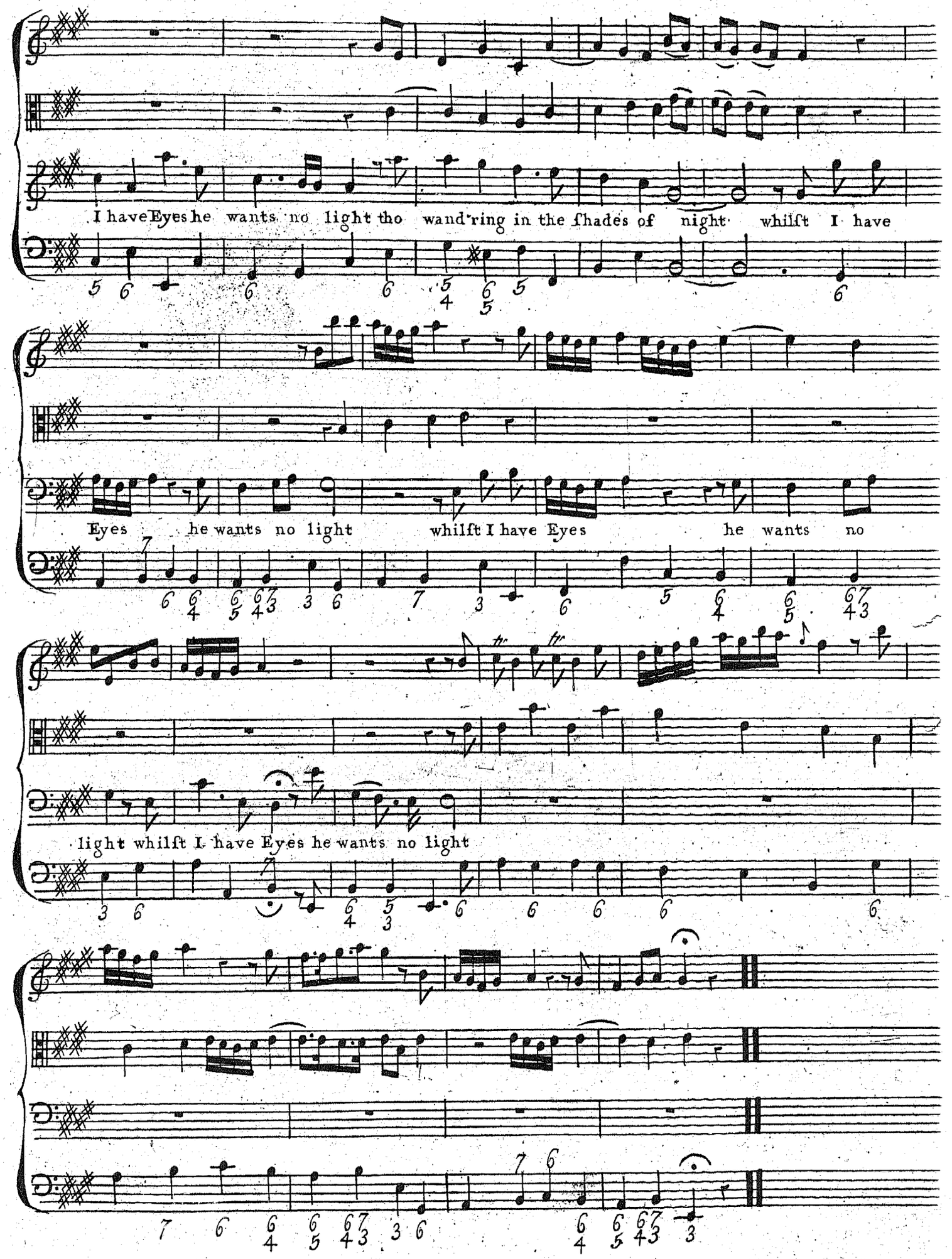
Sung by Mr. Low



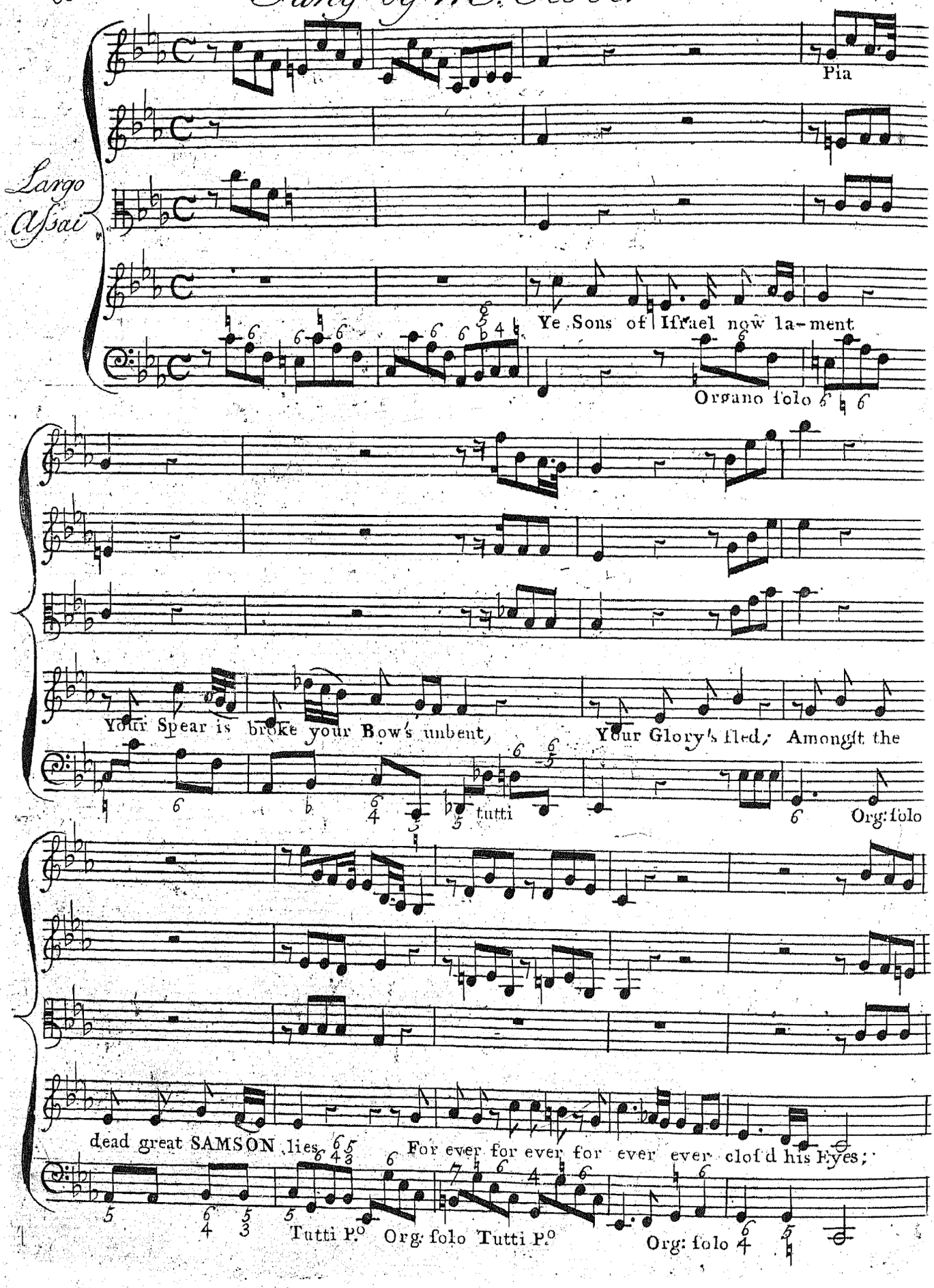

Praiſe him with Mirth high Chear and Wine Great DAGON has - ſubdud our Foe and brought their boaſted
He - roe low
Sound out his Pow'r in Notes di-vine Sound out his
Pow'r in Notes di- vine Praiſe him with Mirth high Chear and Wine,
Praiſe him with Mirth — high Chear and Wine,
Sound out his Pow'r in Notes di-vine Praiſe him with Mirth high Chear and Wine,
Praiſe him with Mirth high Chear and Wine,

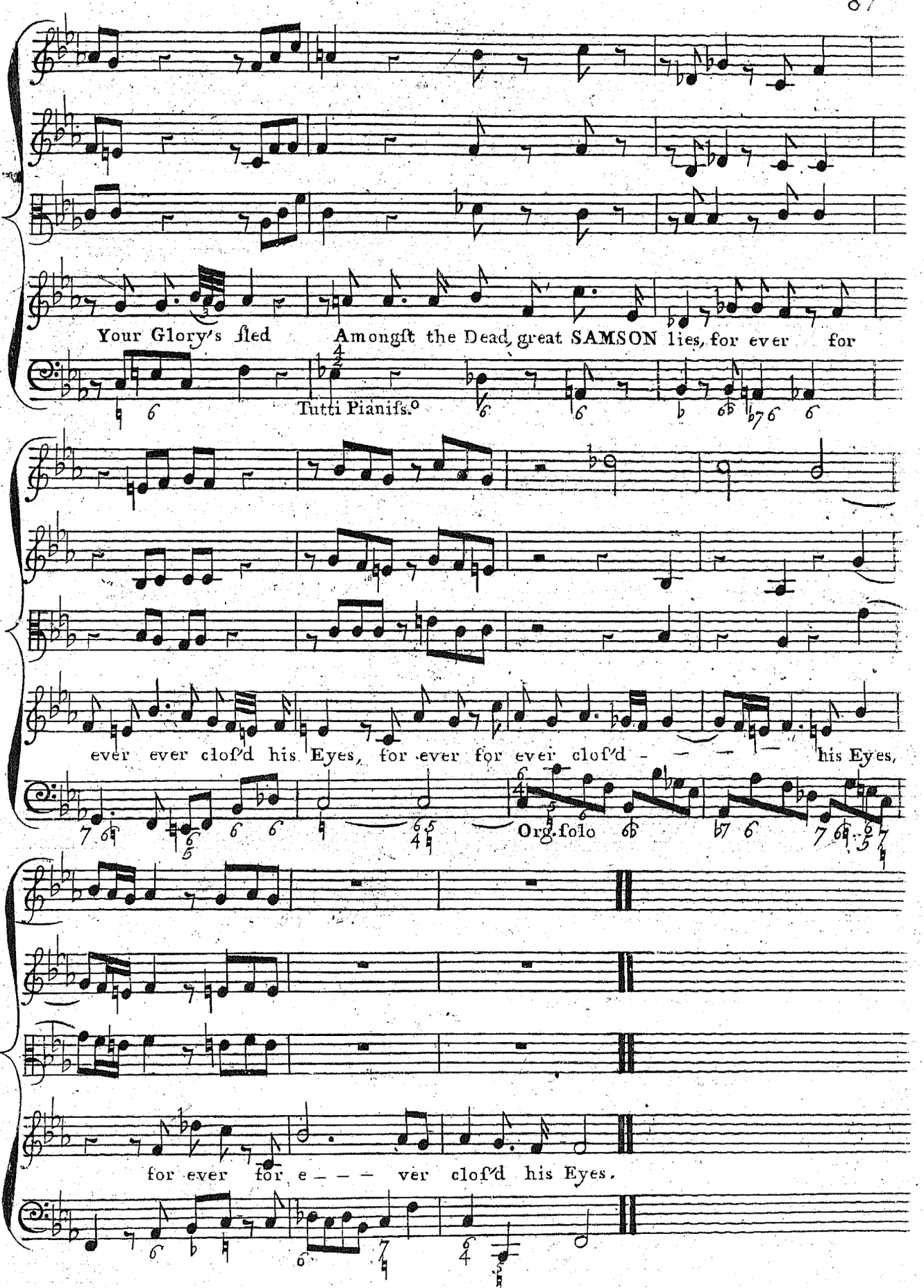
Sung by Mr. Savage




I have Eyes he wants no light tho wand'ring in the ſhades of night whilſt I have
Eyes he wants no light whilſt I have Eyes he wants no
light whilſt I have Eyes he wants no light

Sung by Mrs Cibber




Your Glory's fled Amongst the Dead, great SAMSON lies, for ever for
Tutti Pianiſs.o
ever ever cloſ'd his Eyes, for ever for ever cloſ'd - - - his Eyes,
Org. ſolo
for ever for e - - - ver cloſ'd his Eyes.

Sung by Sig.ra Avoli

Trom

Andante

V. V.

Viola

Let the bright Seraphims in bur-ning Row

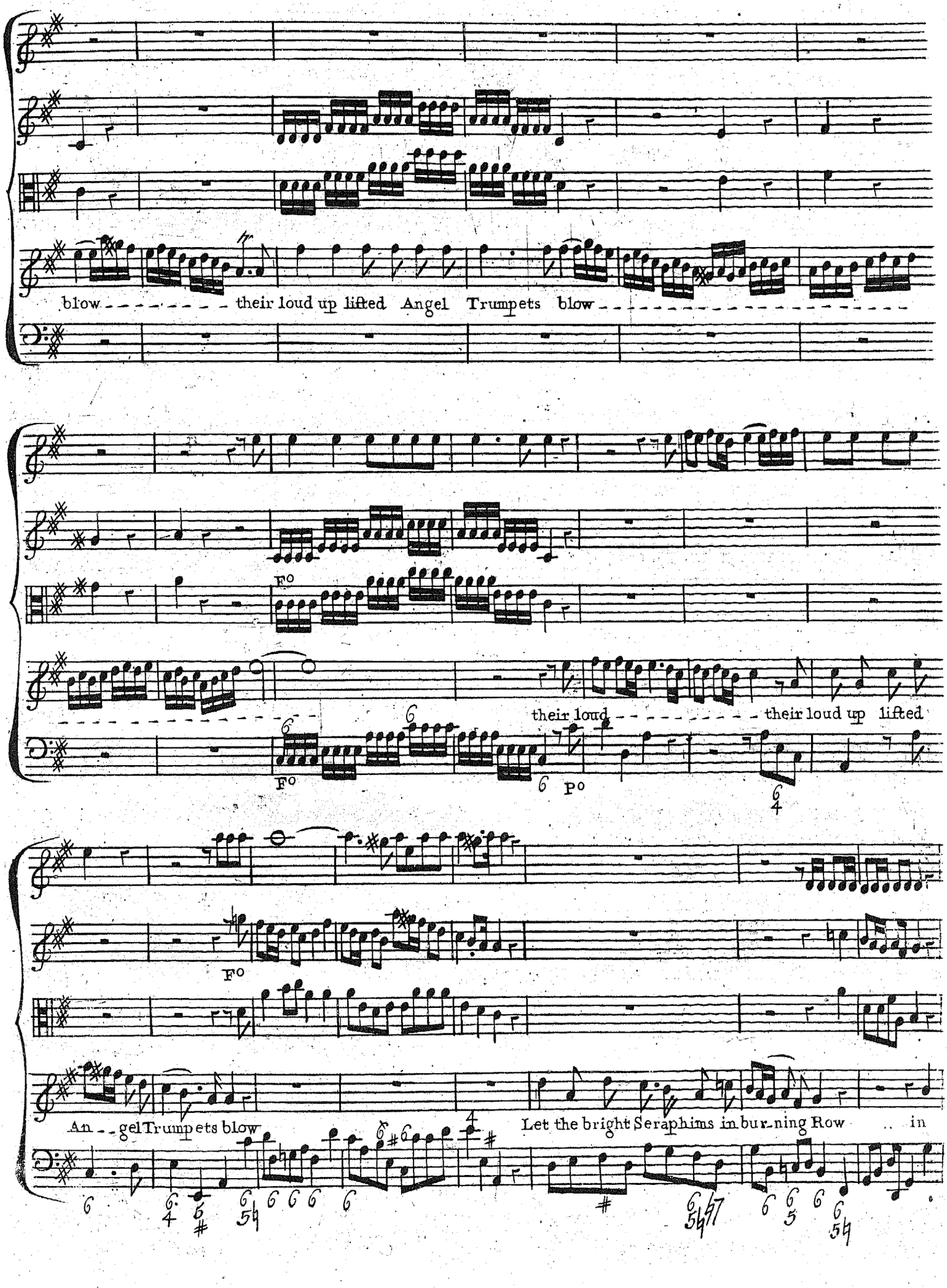
Their

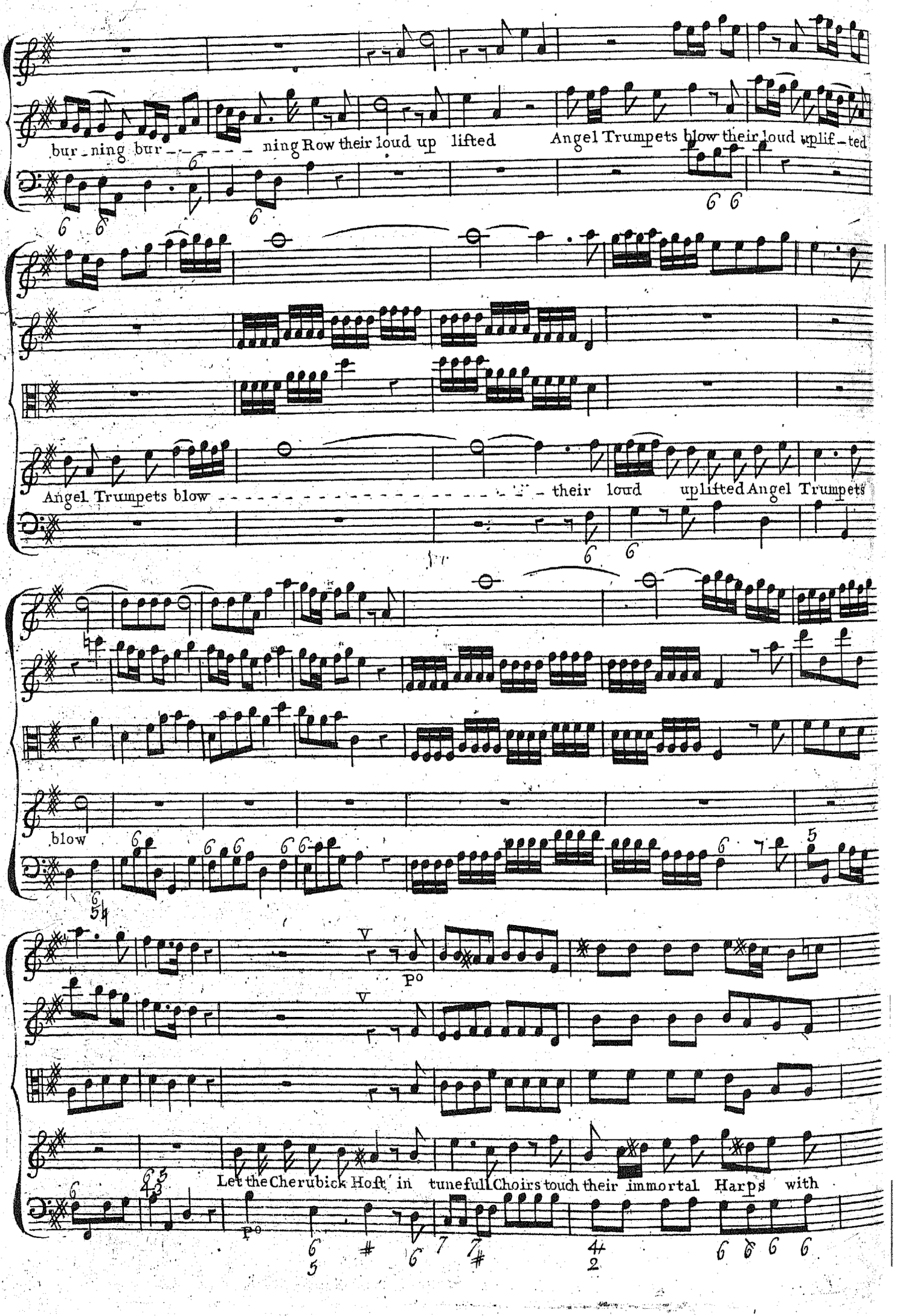
loud up lifted Angel Trumpets blow

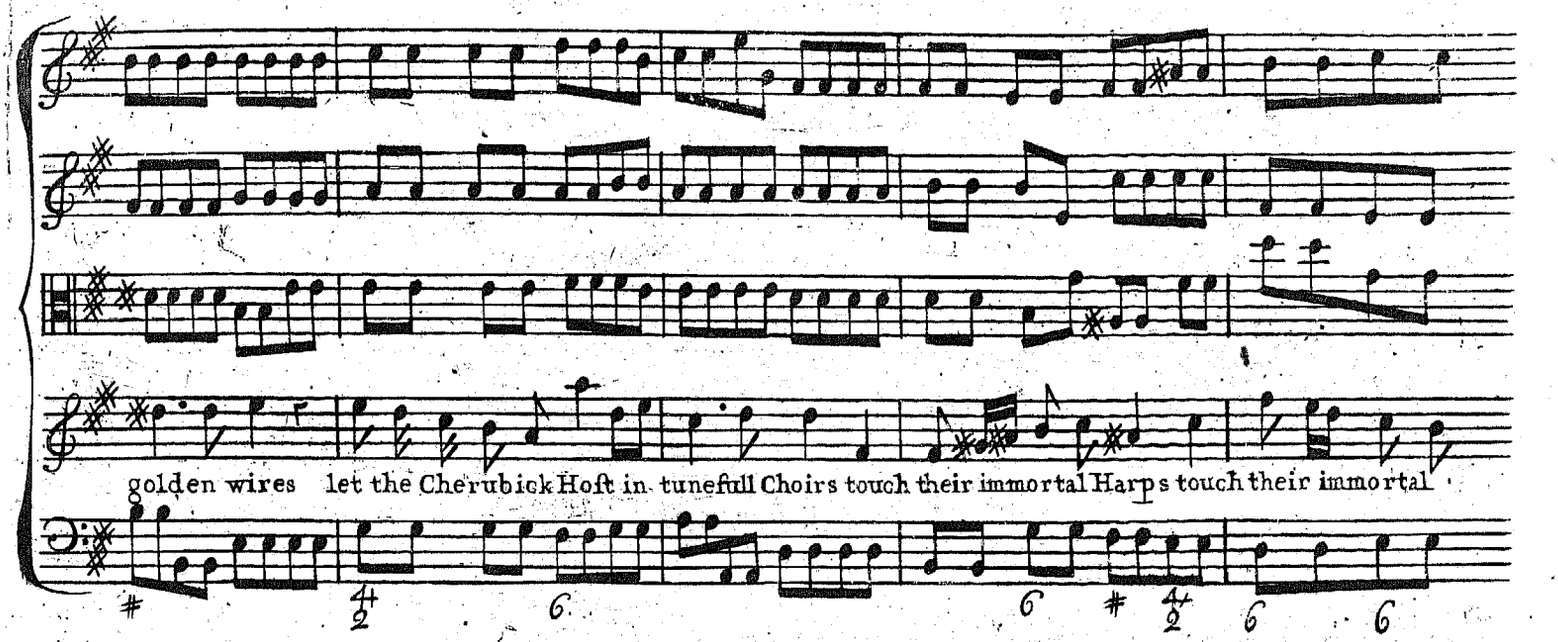
Let the bright Seraphims

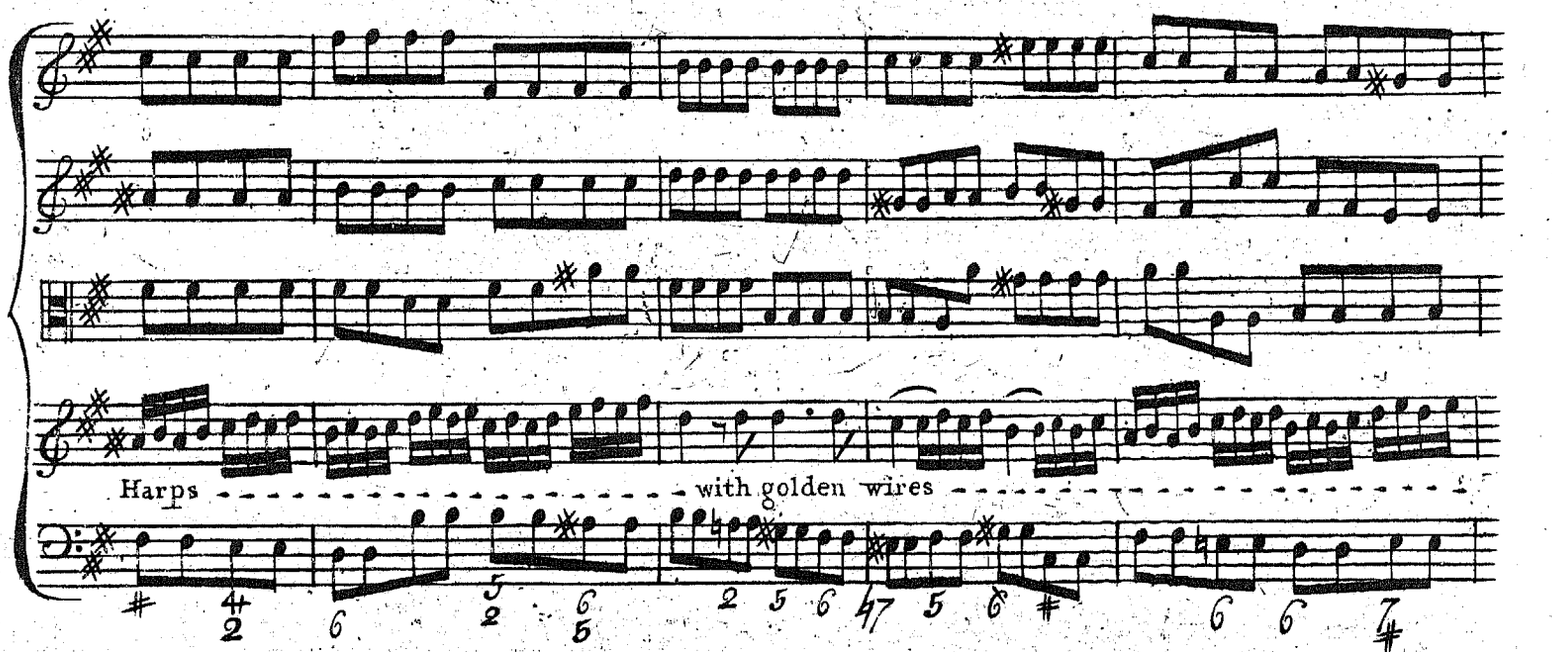
po

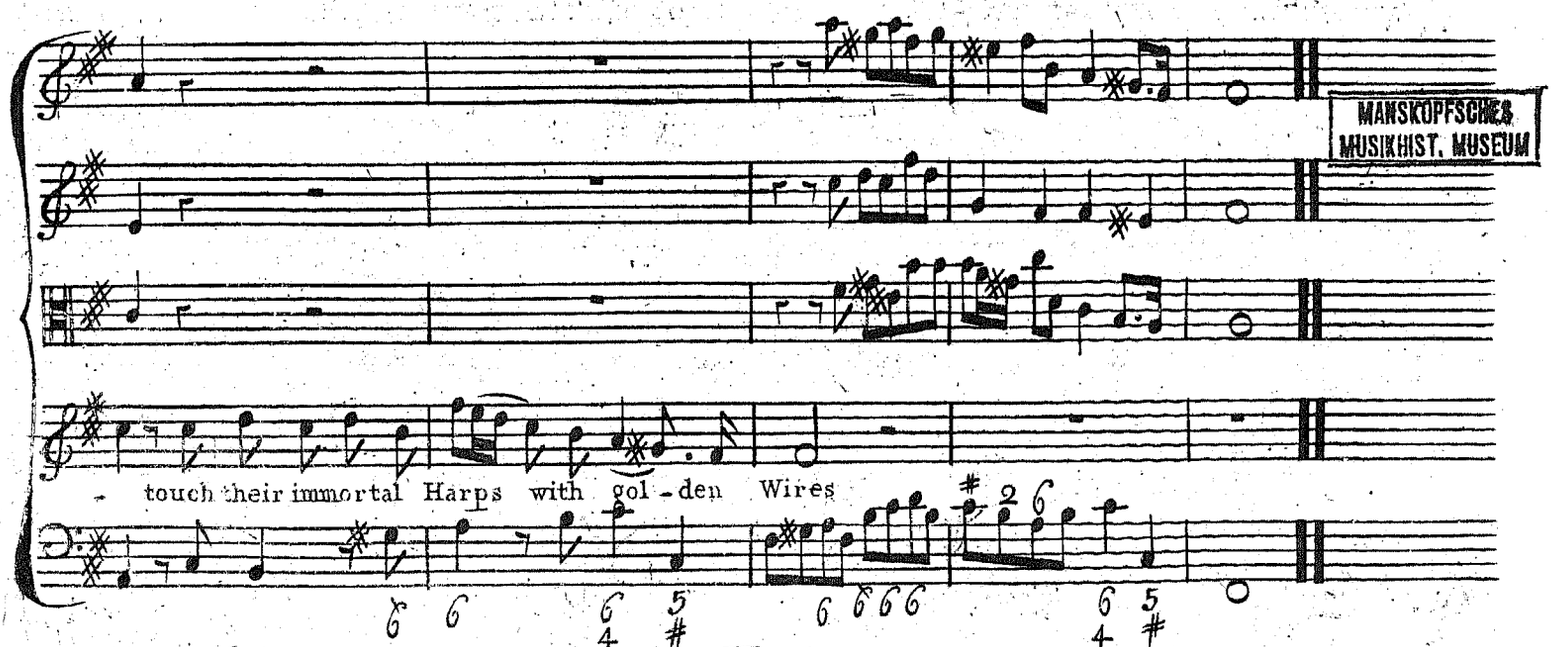
in bur-ning Row in bur ning bur- - - - - ning Row their loud up lift-ed Angel Trum-pets


blow their loud up lifted Angel Trumpets blow
Fo
their loud their loud up lifted
Fo
Po
Fo
An gel Trumpets blow
Let the bright Seraphims in bur ning Row in


bur - ning bur - - - - - - ning Row their loud up lifted Angel Trumpets blow their loud uplif - ted
Angel Trumpets blow - their loud uplifted Angel Trumpets
blow
Let the Cherubick Hoft in tunefull Choirs touch their immortal Harps with







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