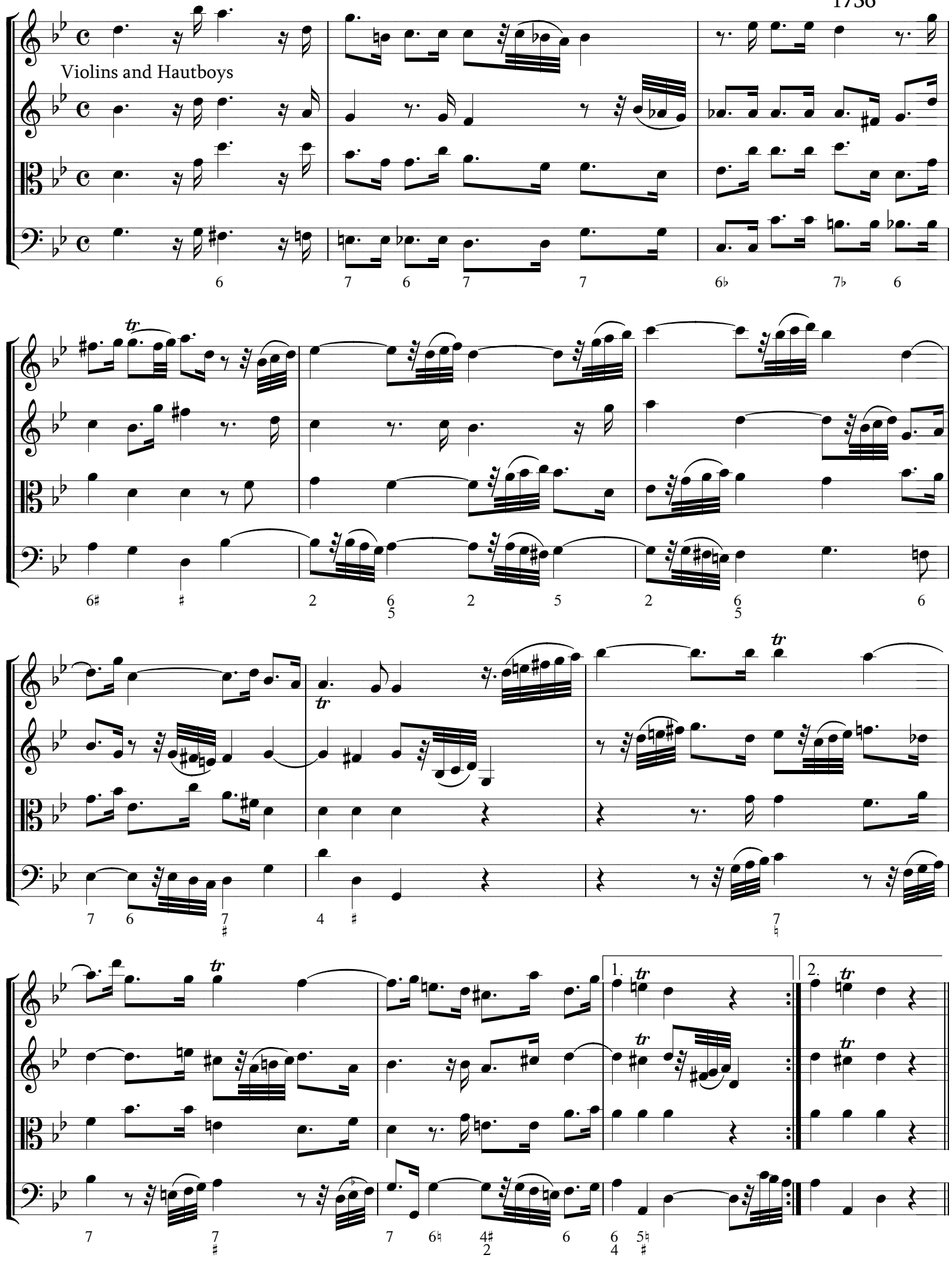
# Davids lamentation over Saul and Jonathan

Ouverture - Largo

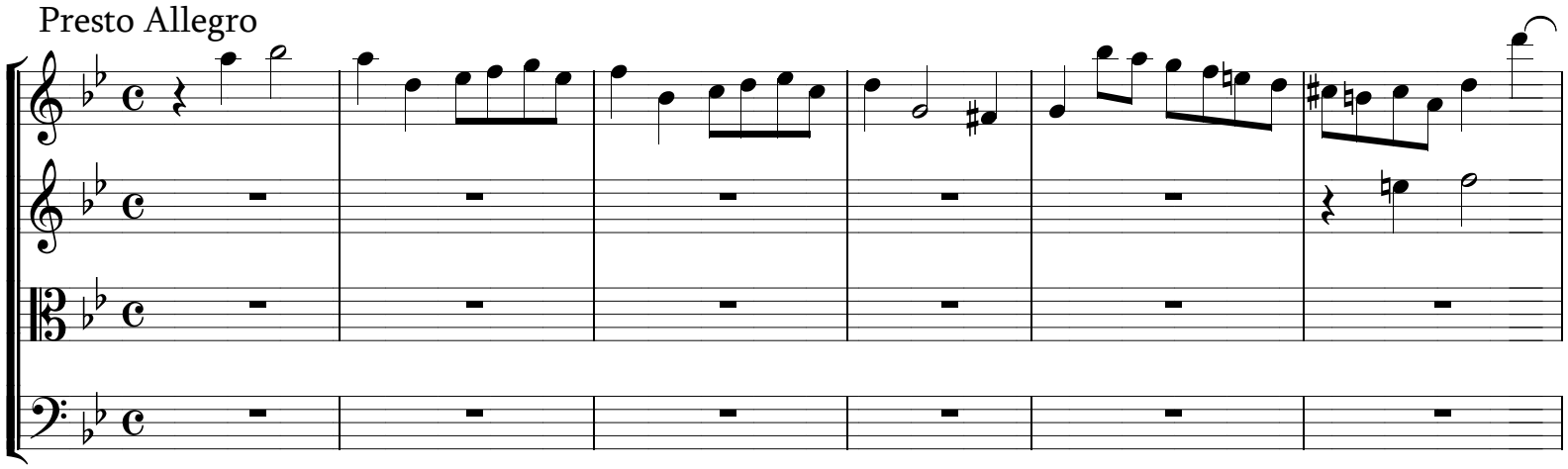
Oratorio

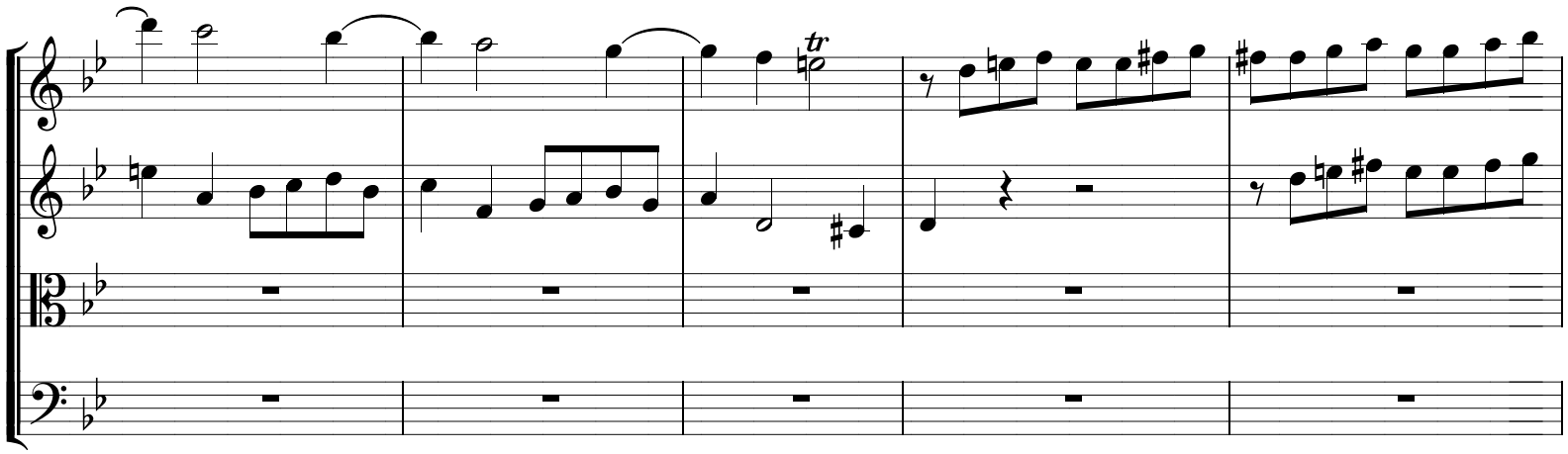
William Boyce
1736

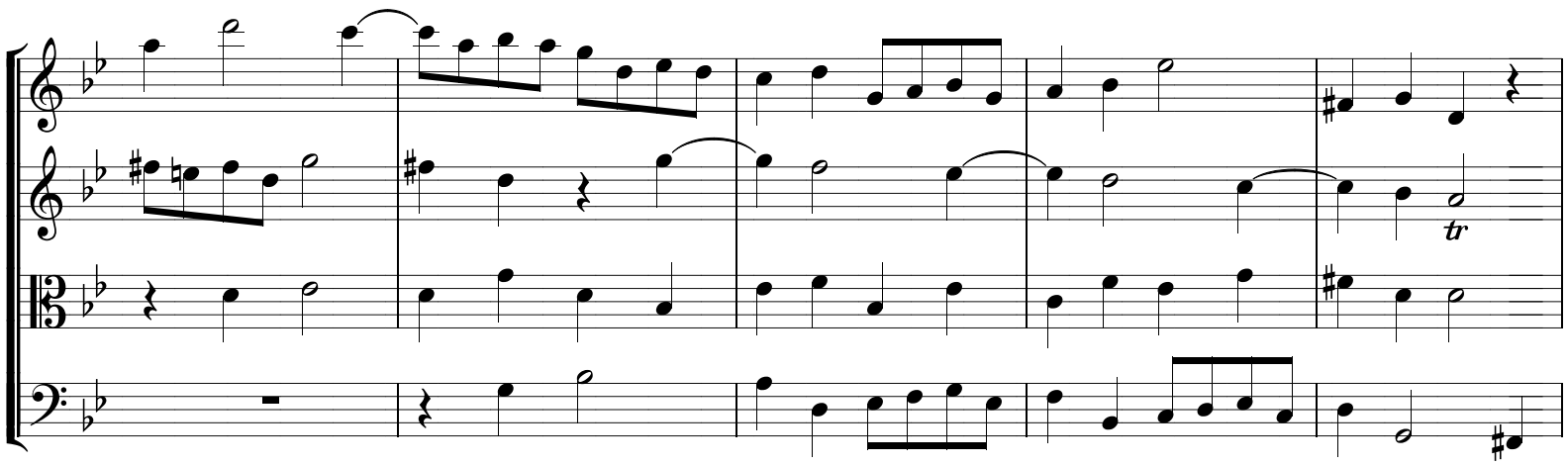
Violins and Hautboys

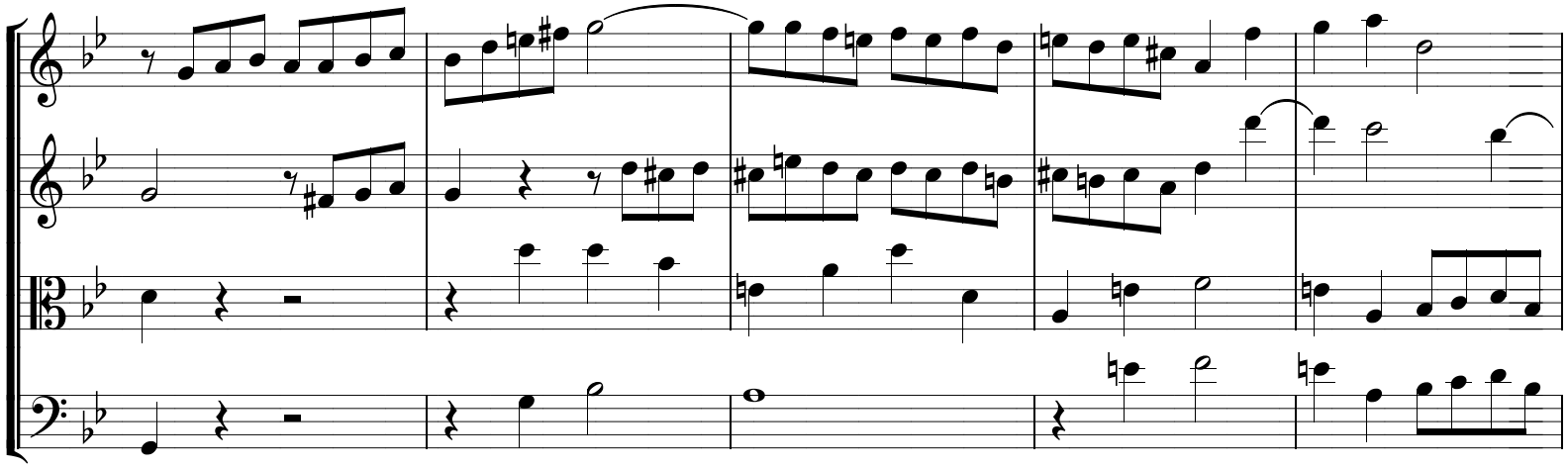


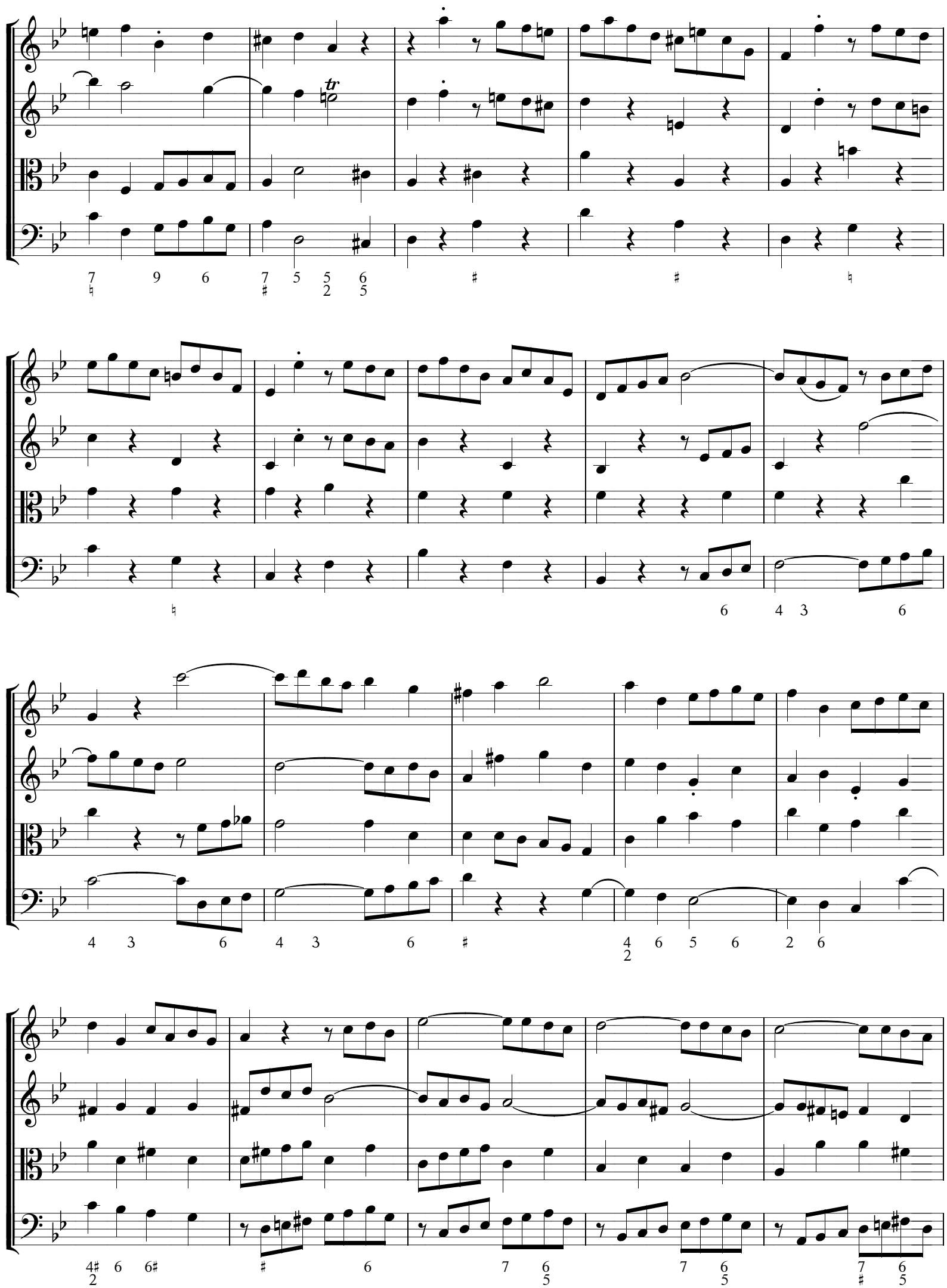
Presto Allegro

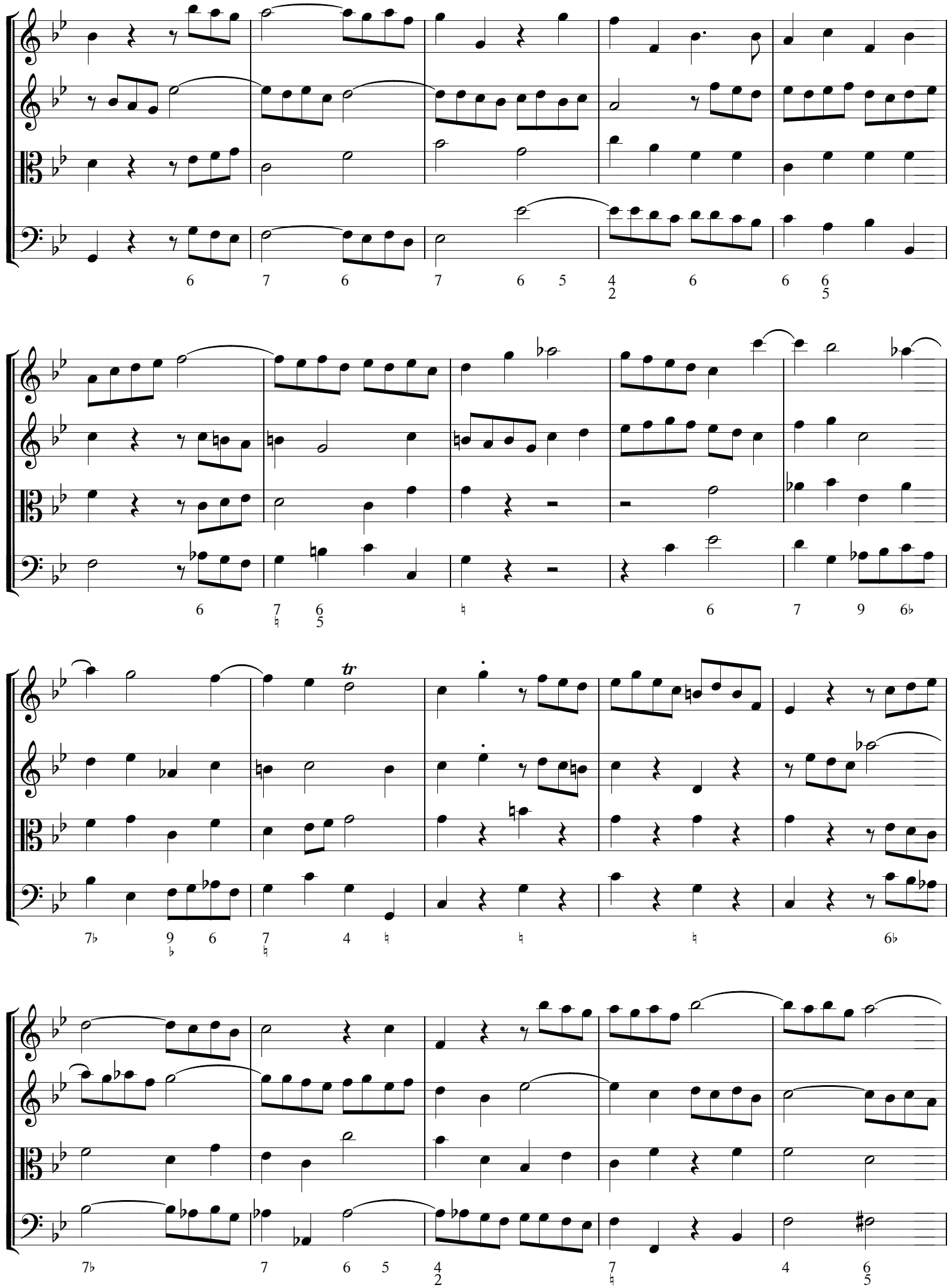


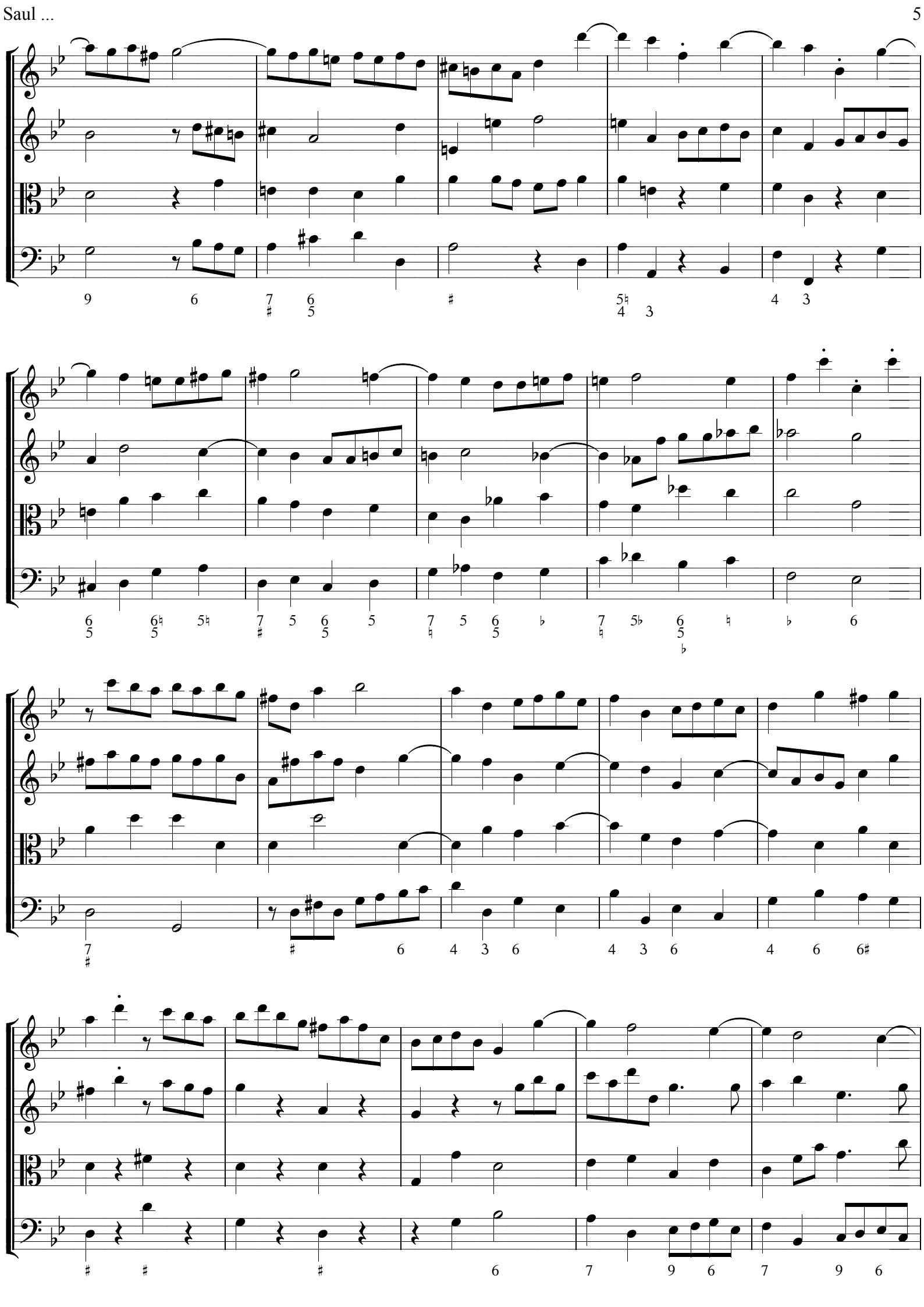


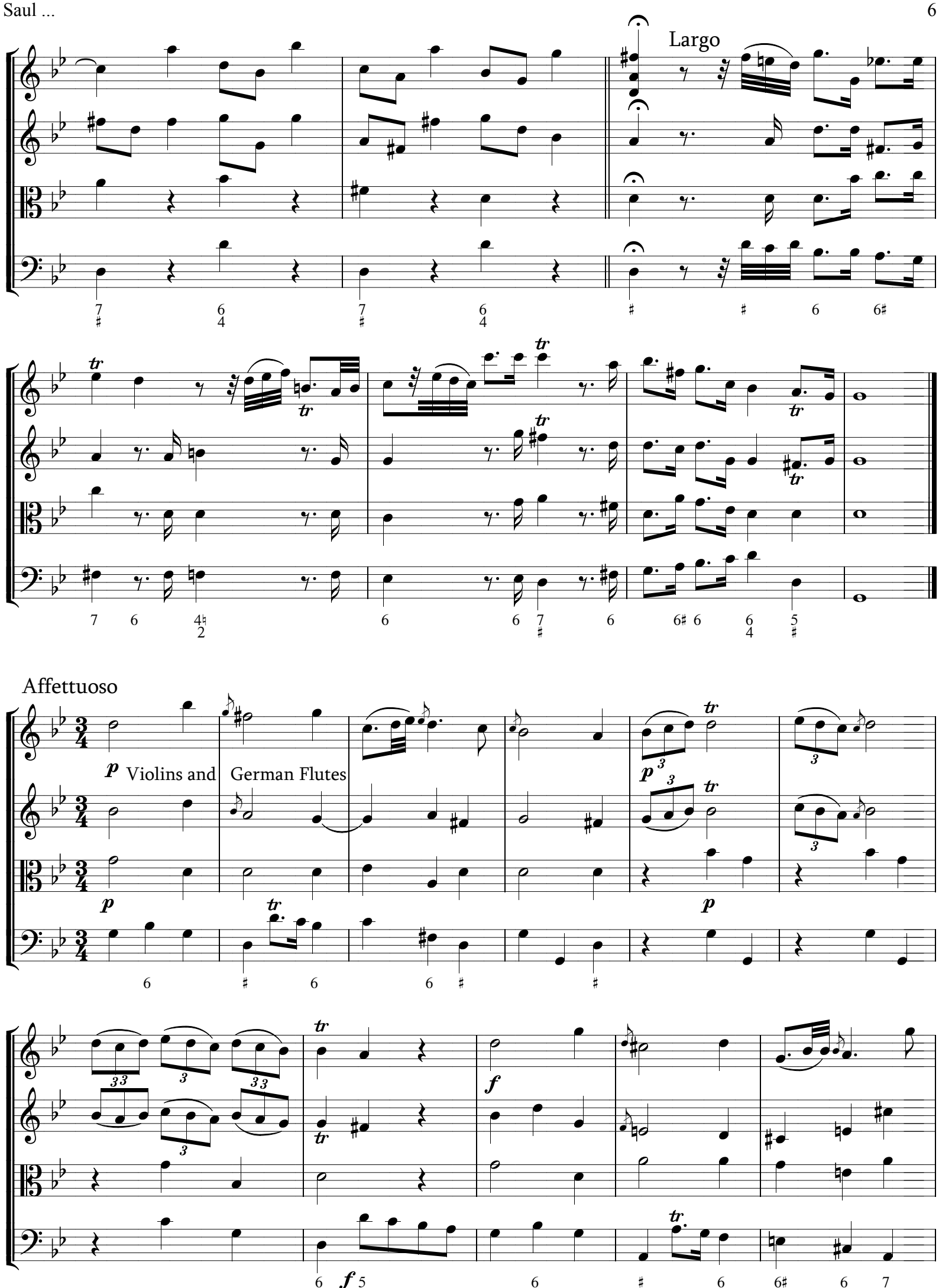


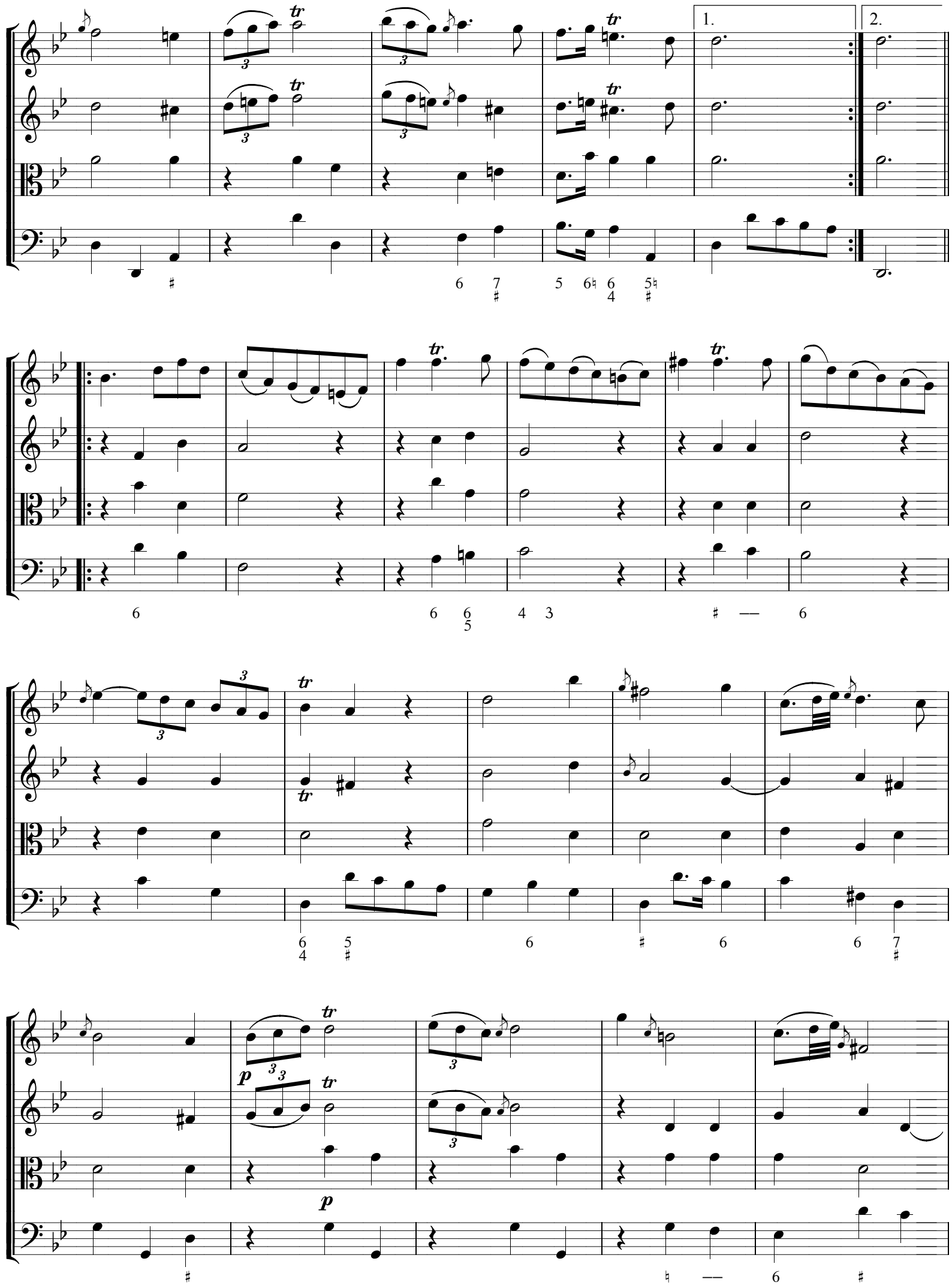






6 7 6 7 6 5 4 2 6 6 6 5
6 7 ♮ 6 5 ♮ 6 7 9 6♭
7♭ 9 ♭ 6 7 ♮ 4 ♮ ♮ ♮ 6♭
tr
7♭ 7 6 5 4 2 7 ♮ 4 6 5




Largo
Affettuoso
p Violins and German Flutes
f


1.
2.
tr
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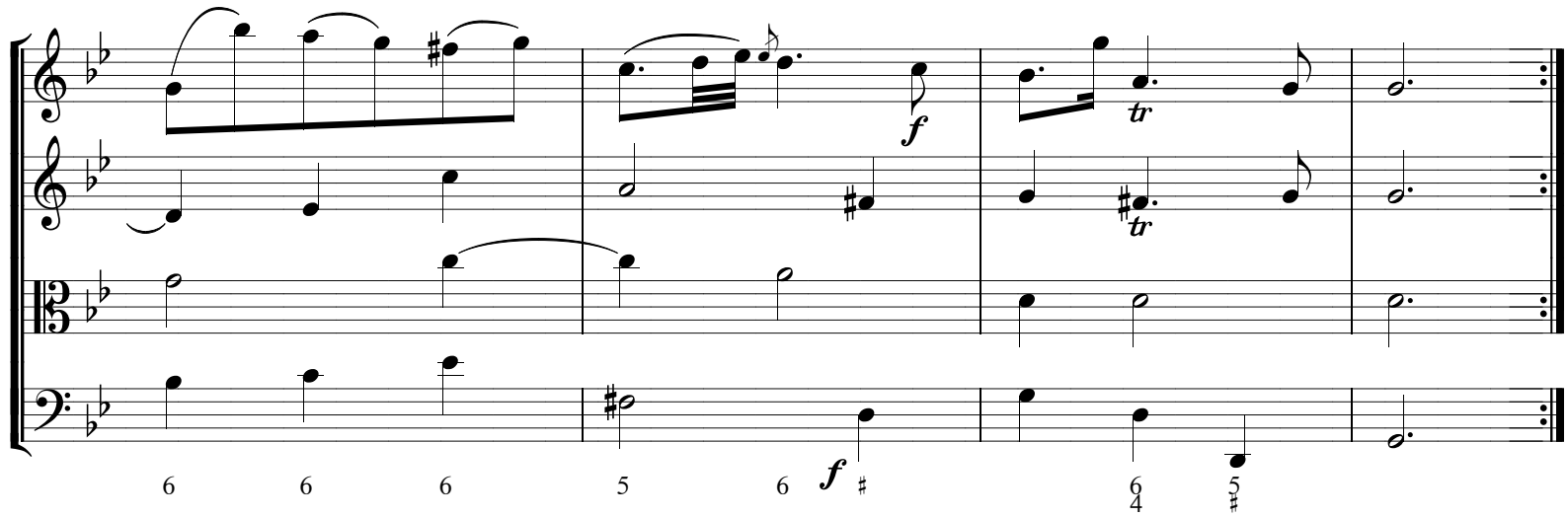
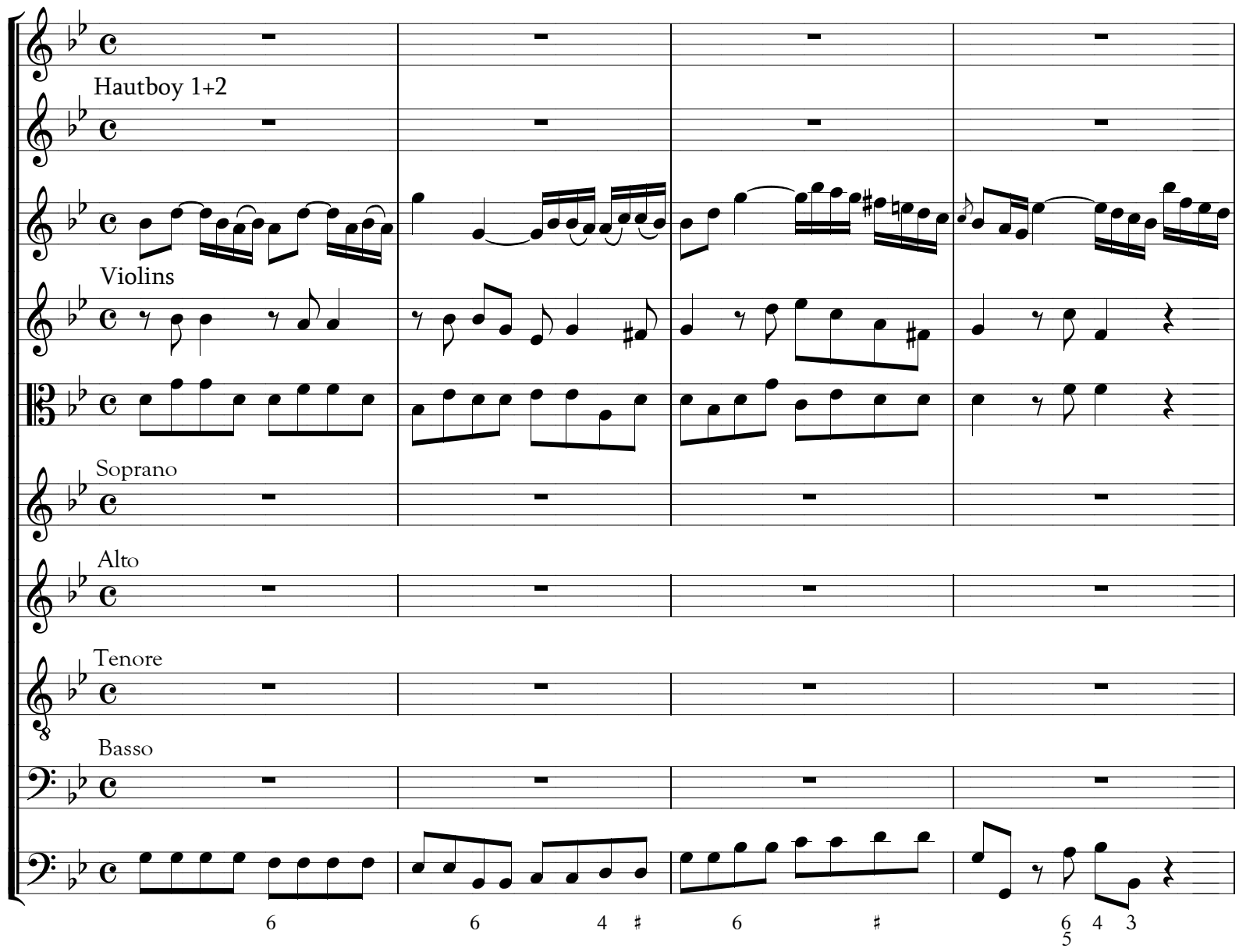
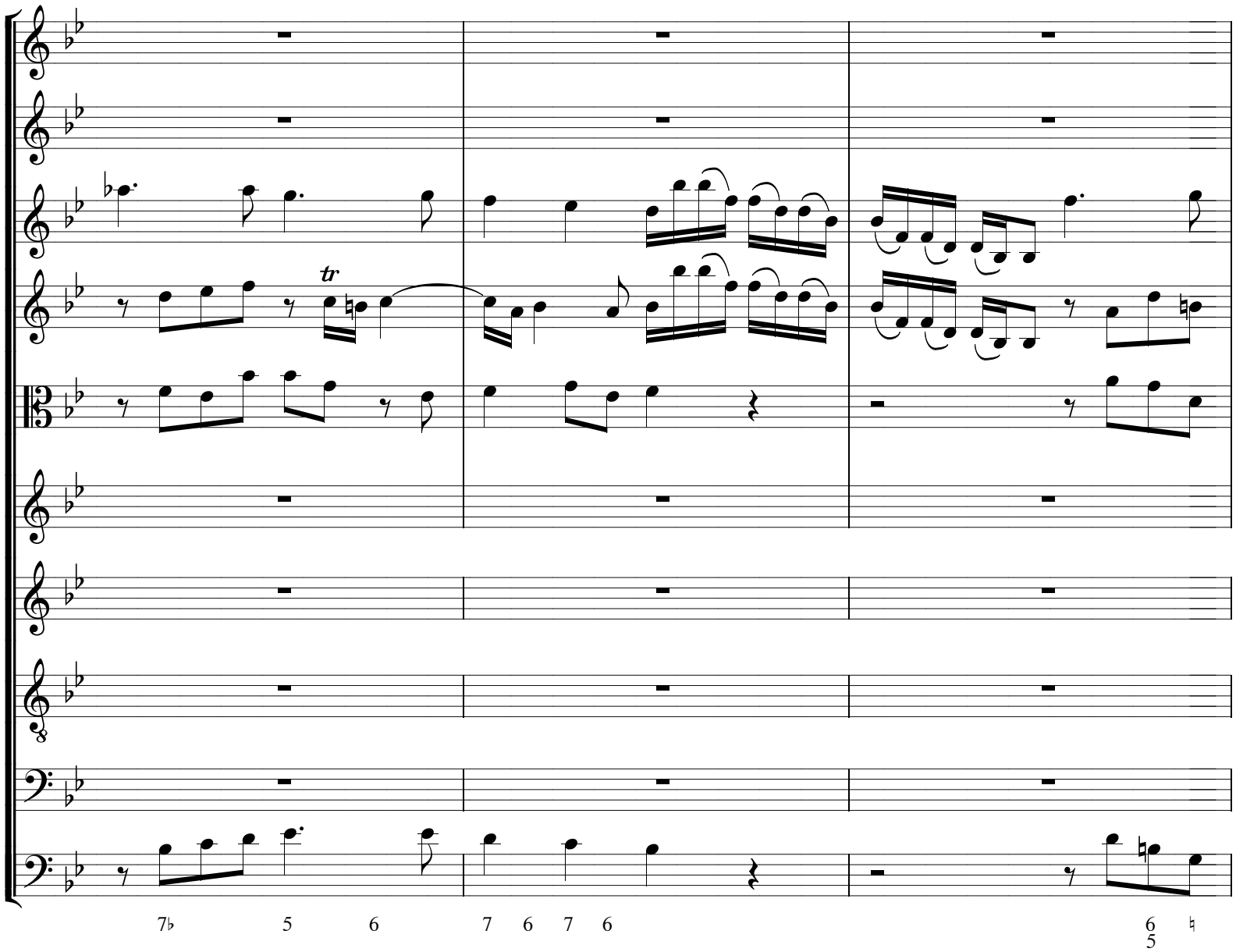



1. Choir - Largo Andante

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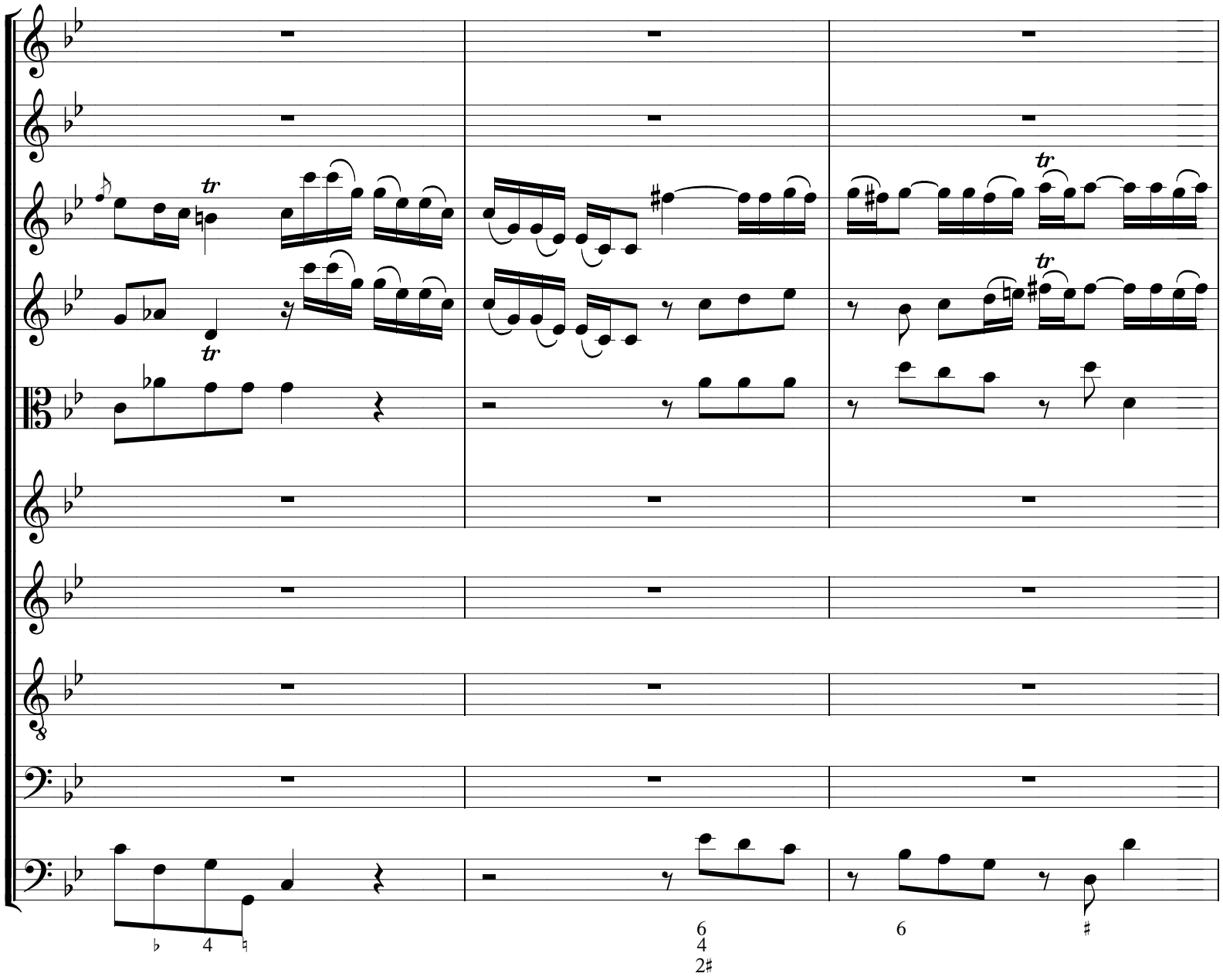
7♭ 5 6 7 6 7 6 6 5 ♮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♭ 4 ♮
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4
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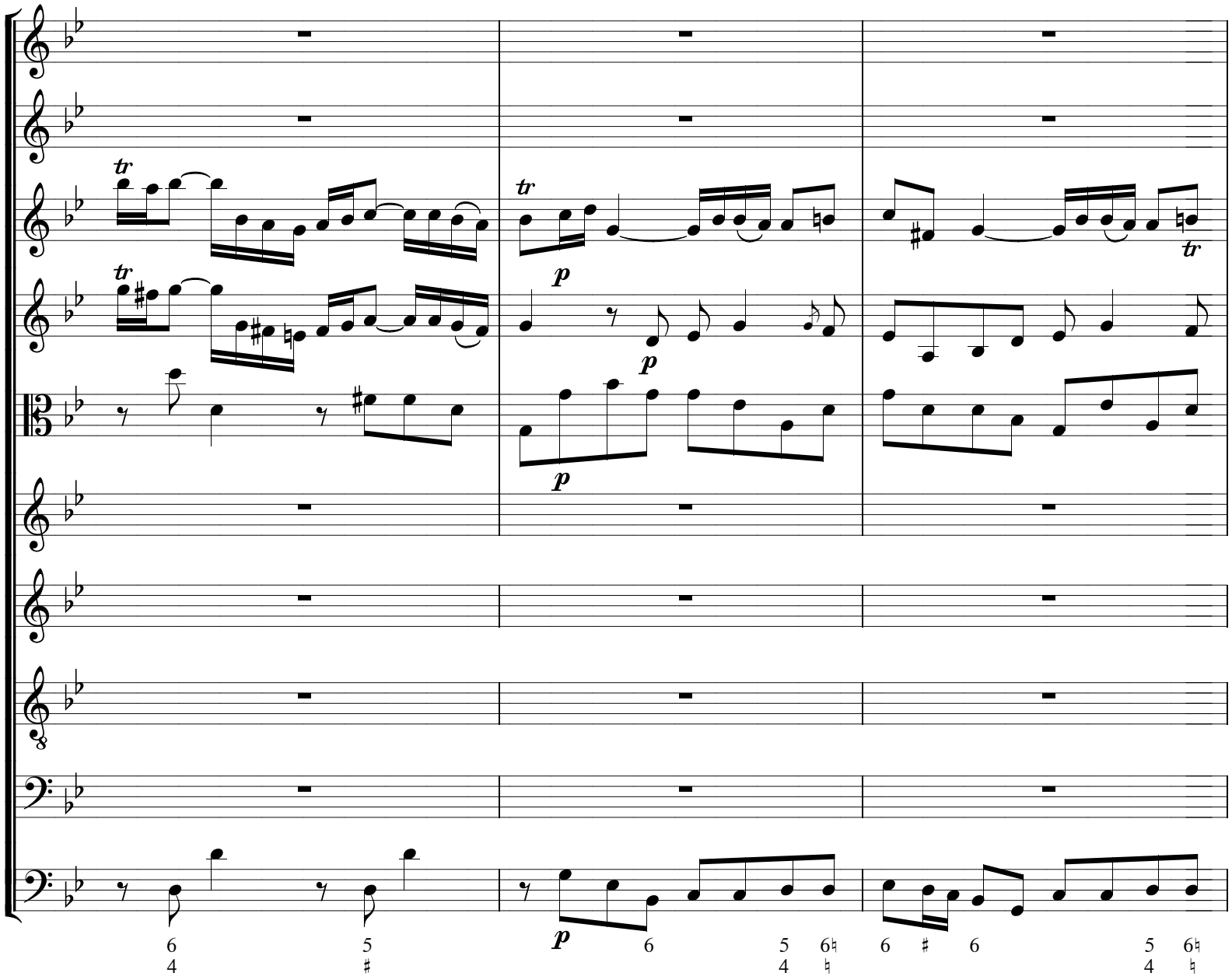
♯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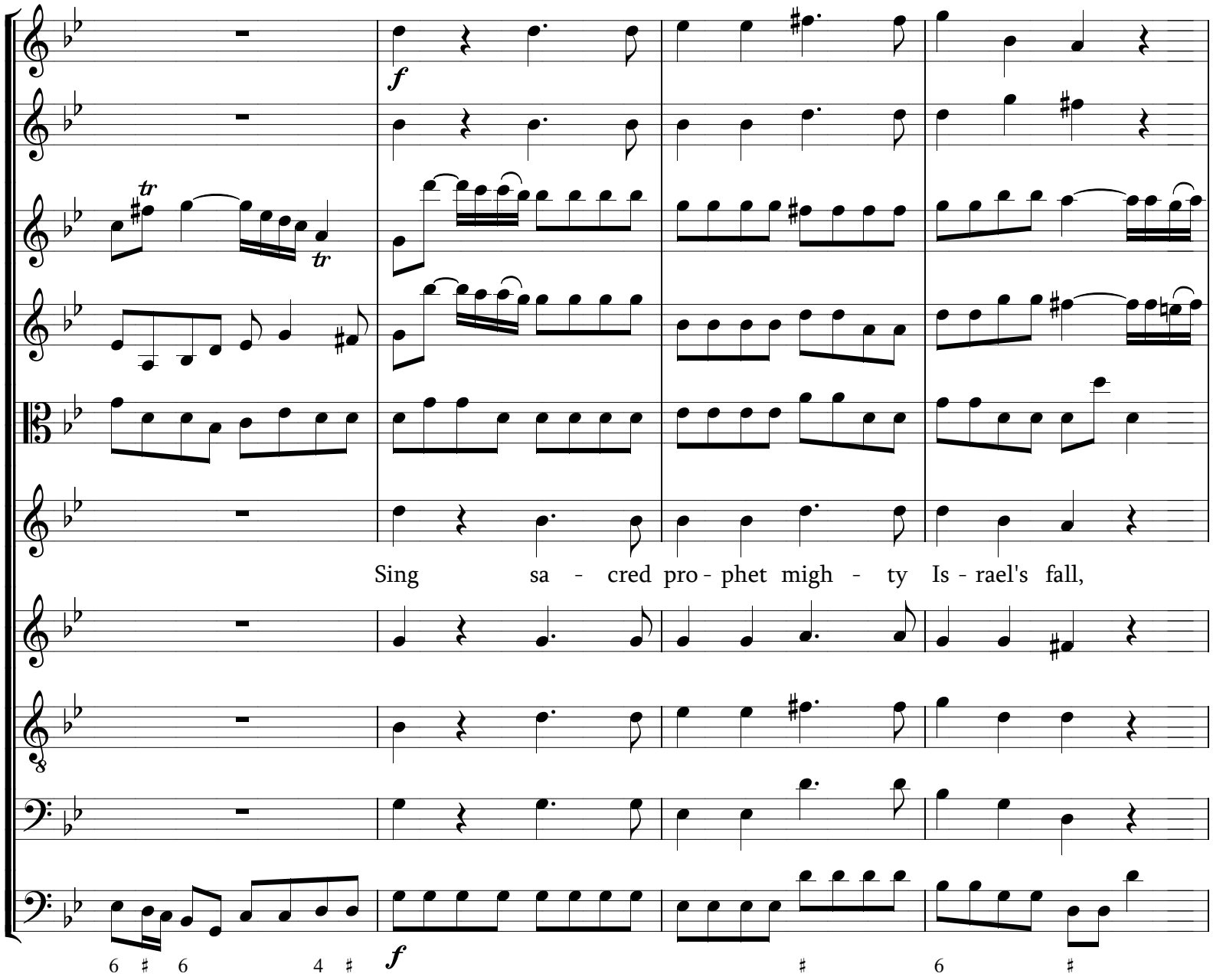
♮


f
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Sing sa - cred pro - phet migh - ty Is - rael's fall,
f
6 # 6 4 #
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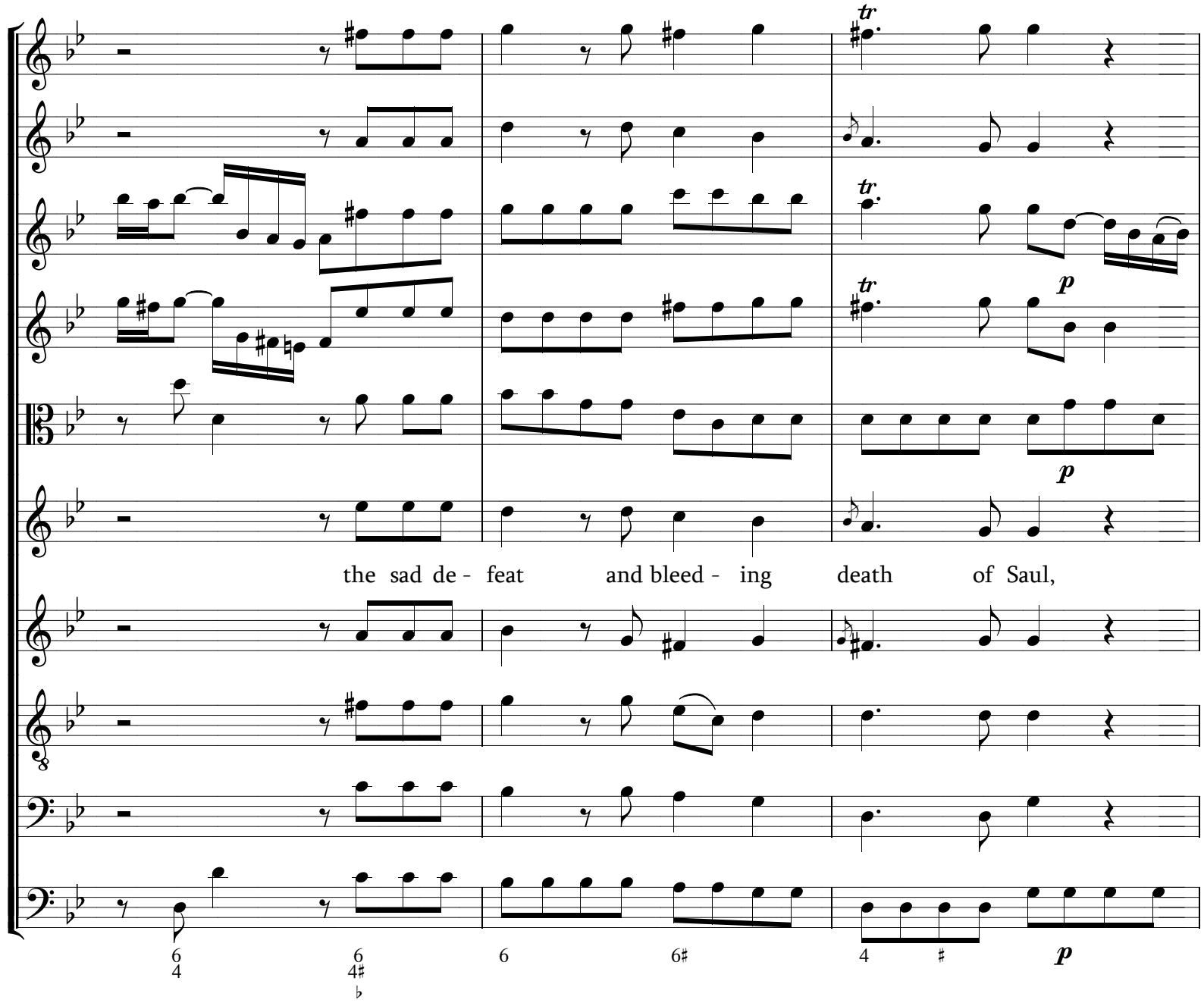
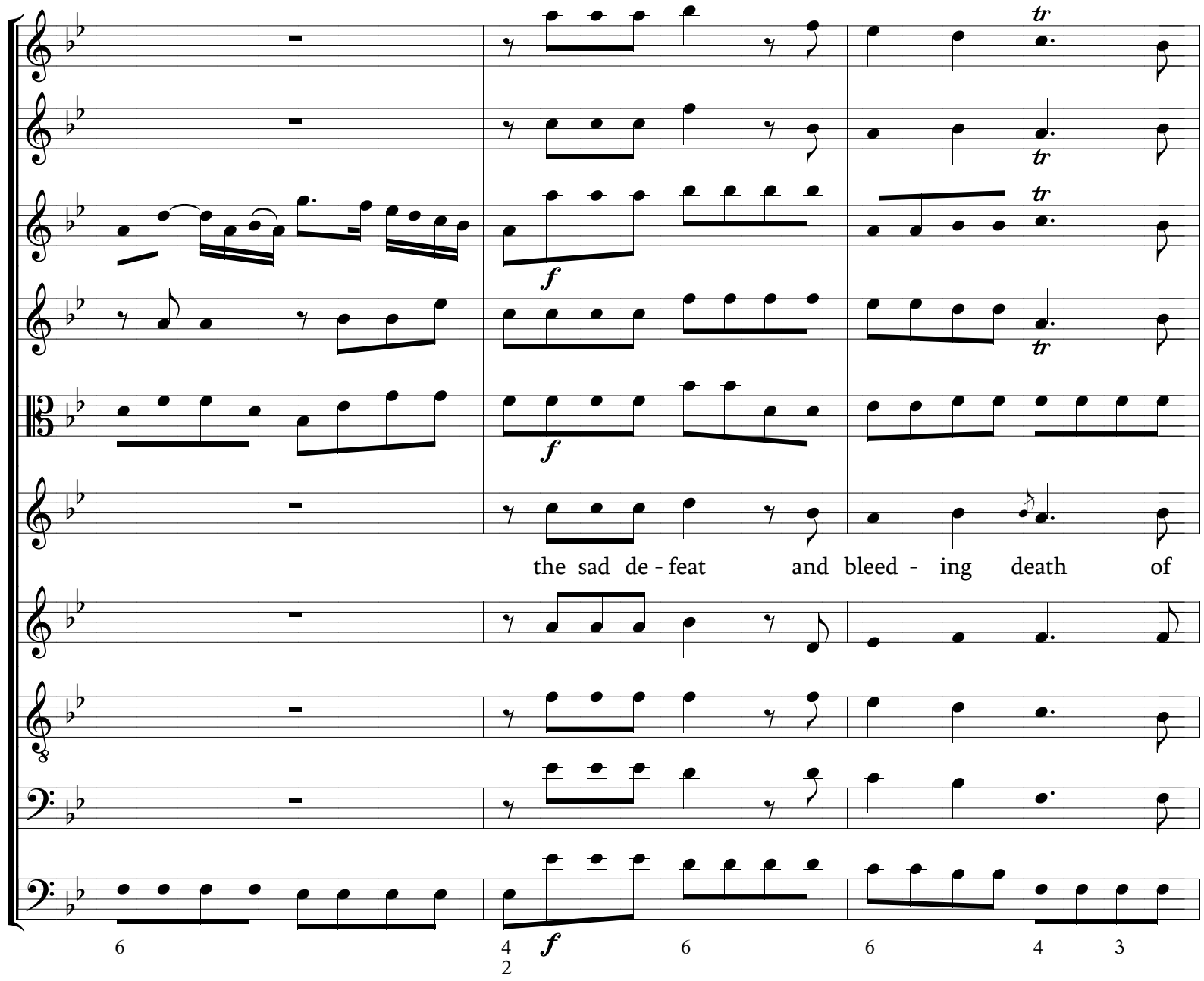

the sad de - feat and bleed - ing death of Saul,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the sad de - feat and bleed - ing death of
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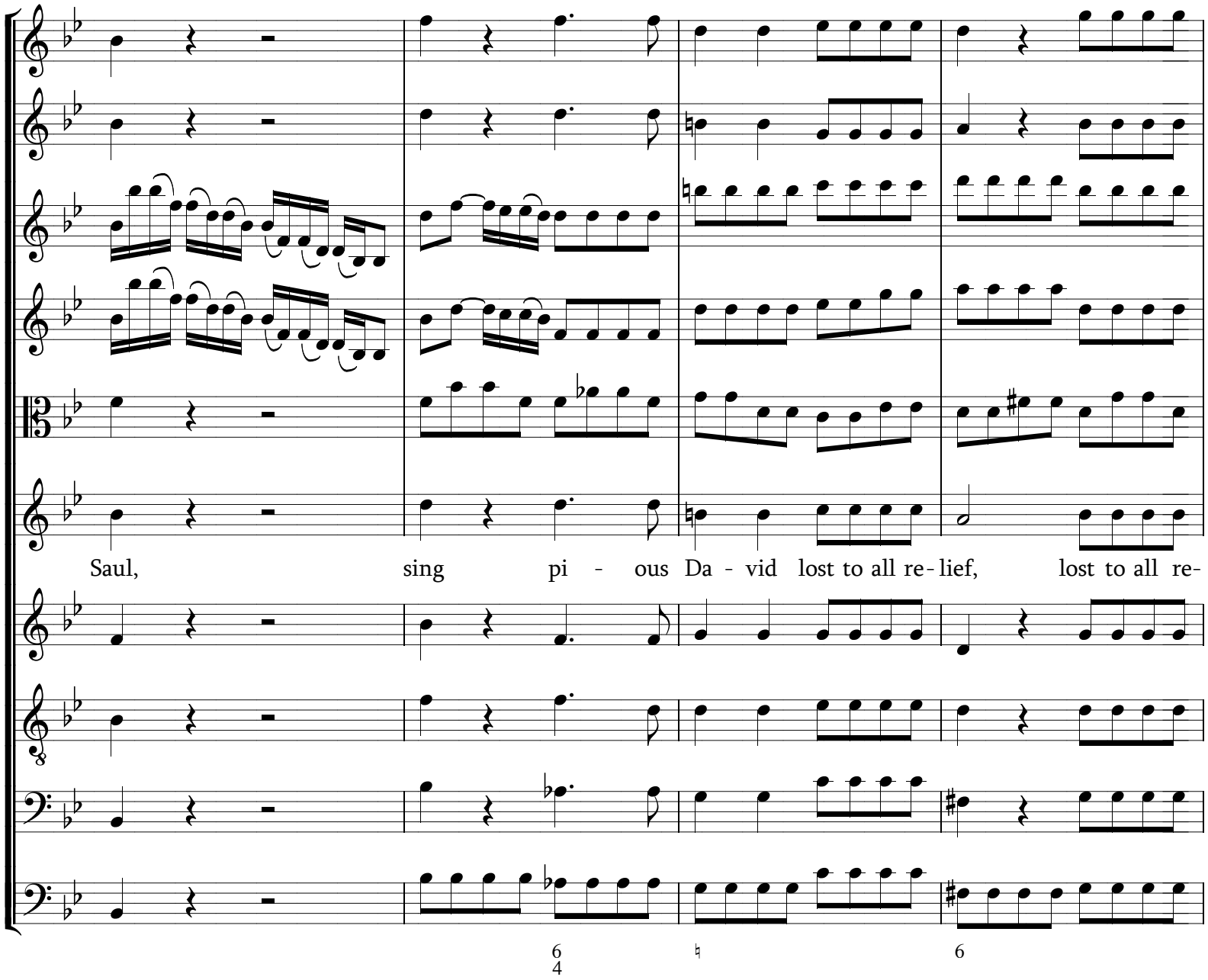
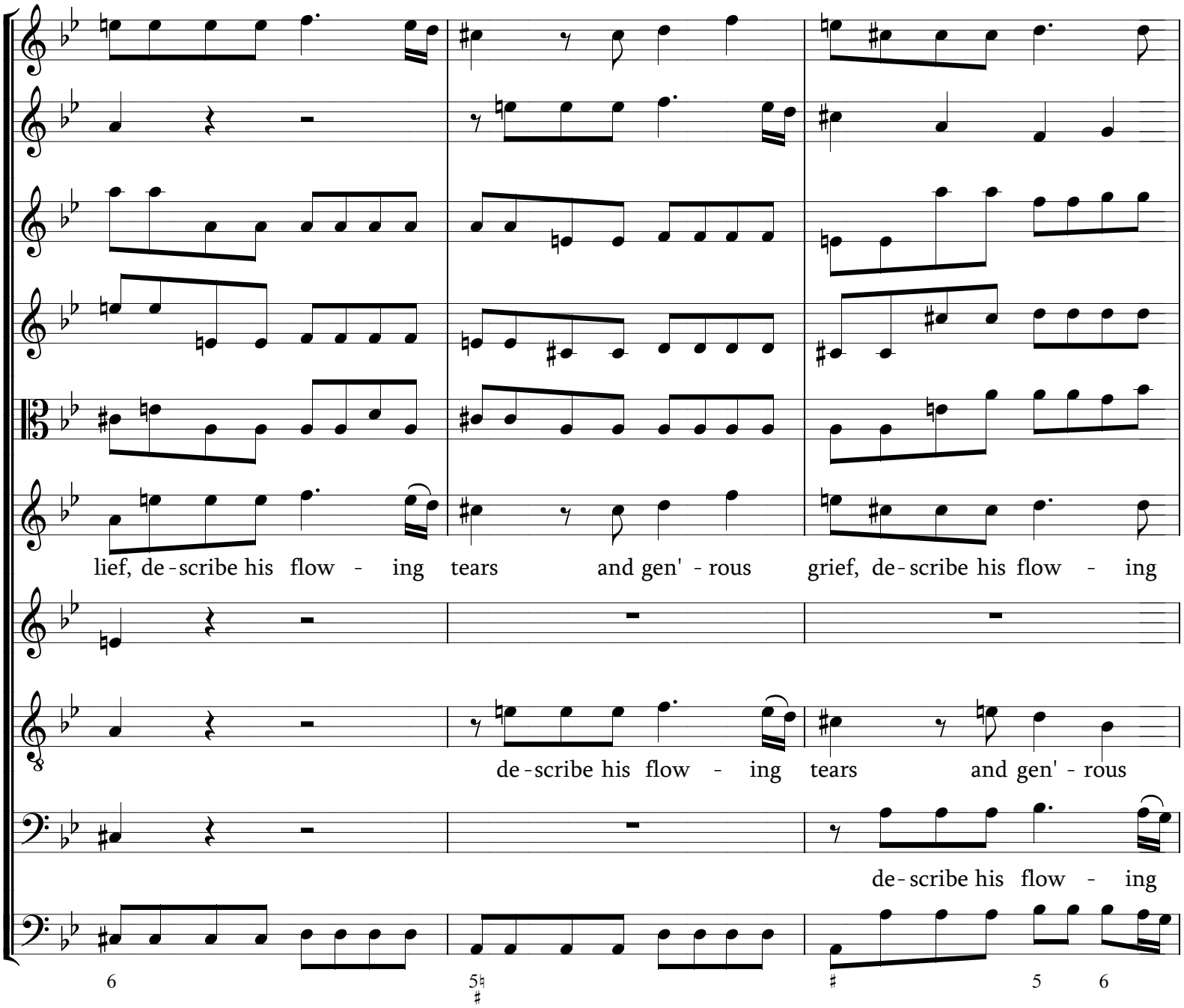
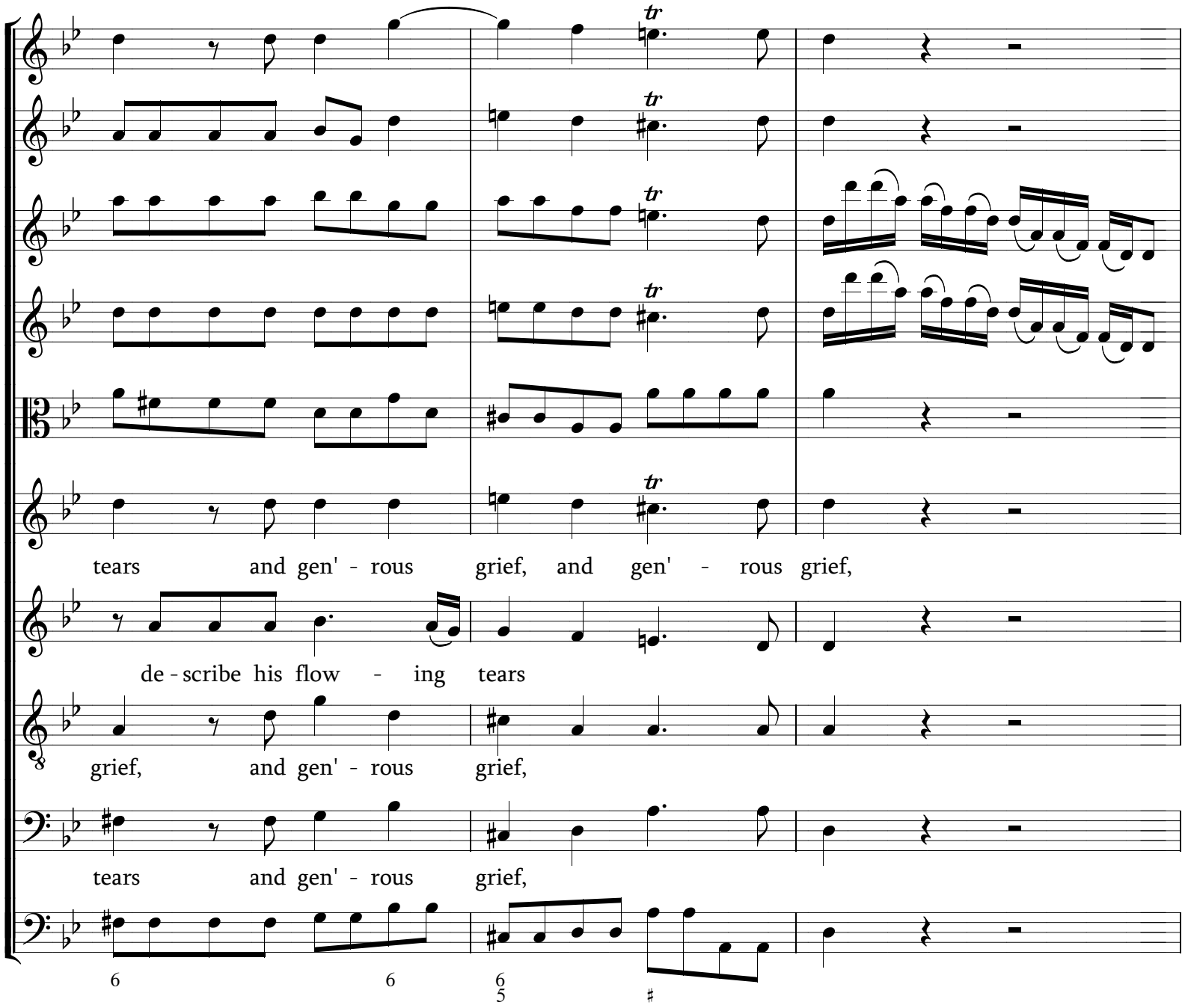

Saul, sing pi - ous Da - vid lost to all re - lief, lost to all re-


lief, de-scribe his flow - ing tears and gen' - rous grief, de-scribe his flow - ing
de-scribe his flow - ing tears and gen' - rous
de-scribe his flow - ing
6
5
6


tr
tr
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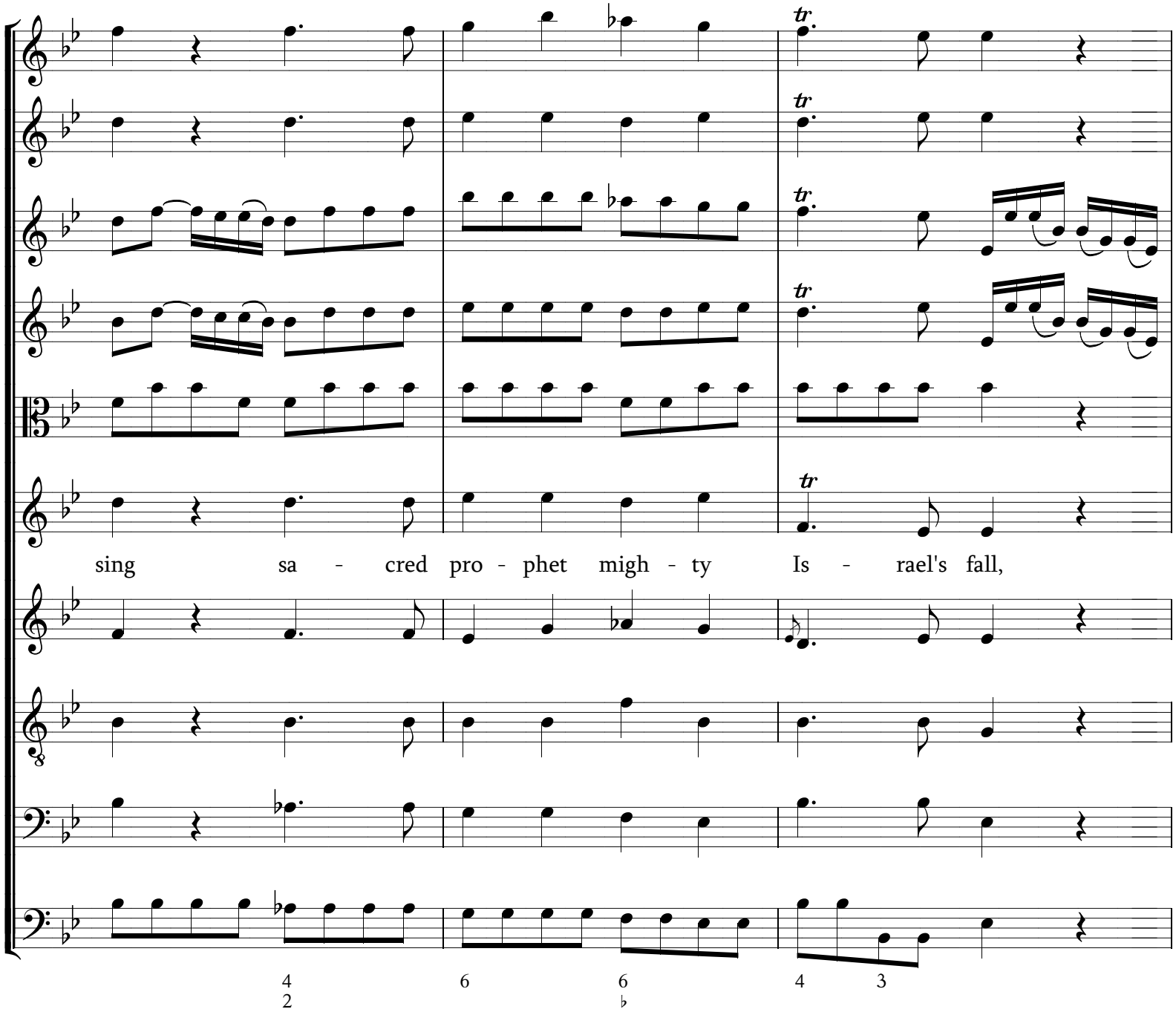
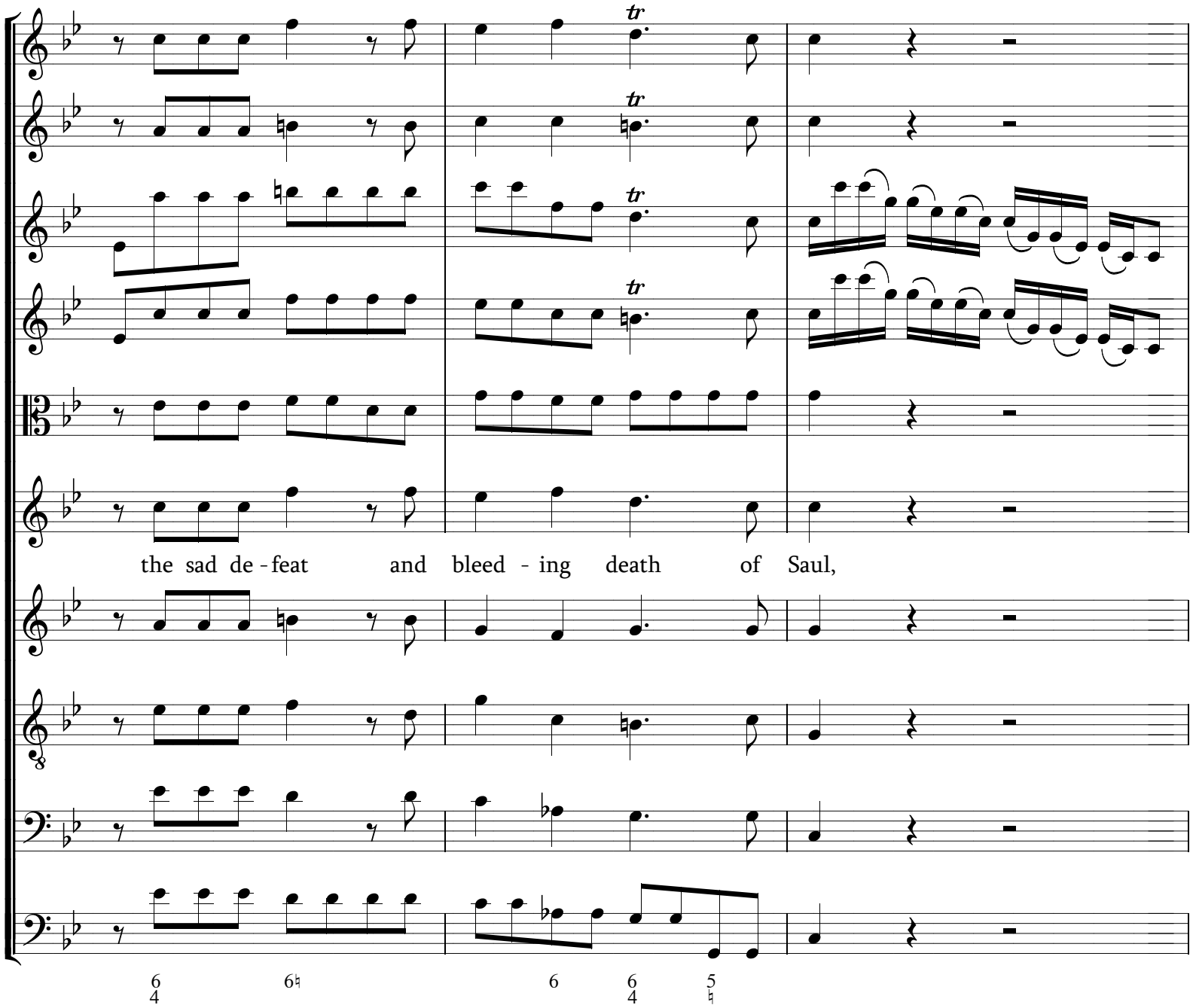
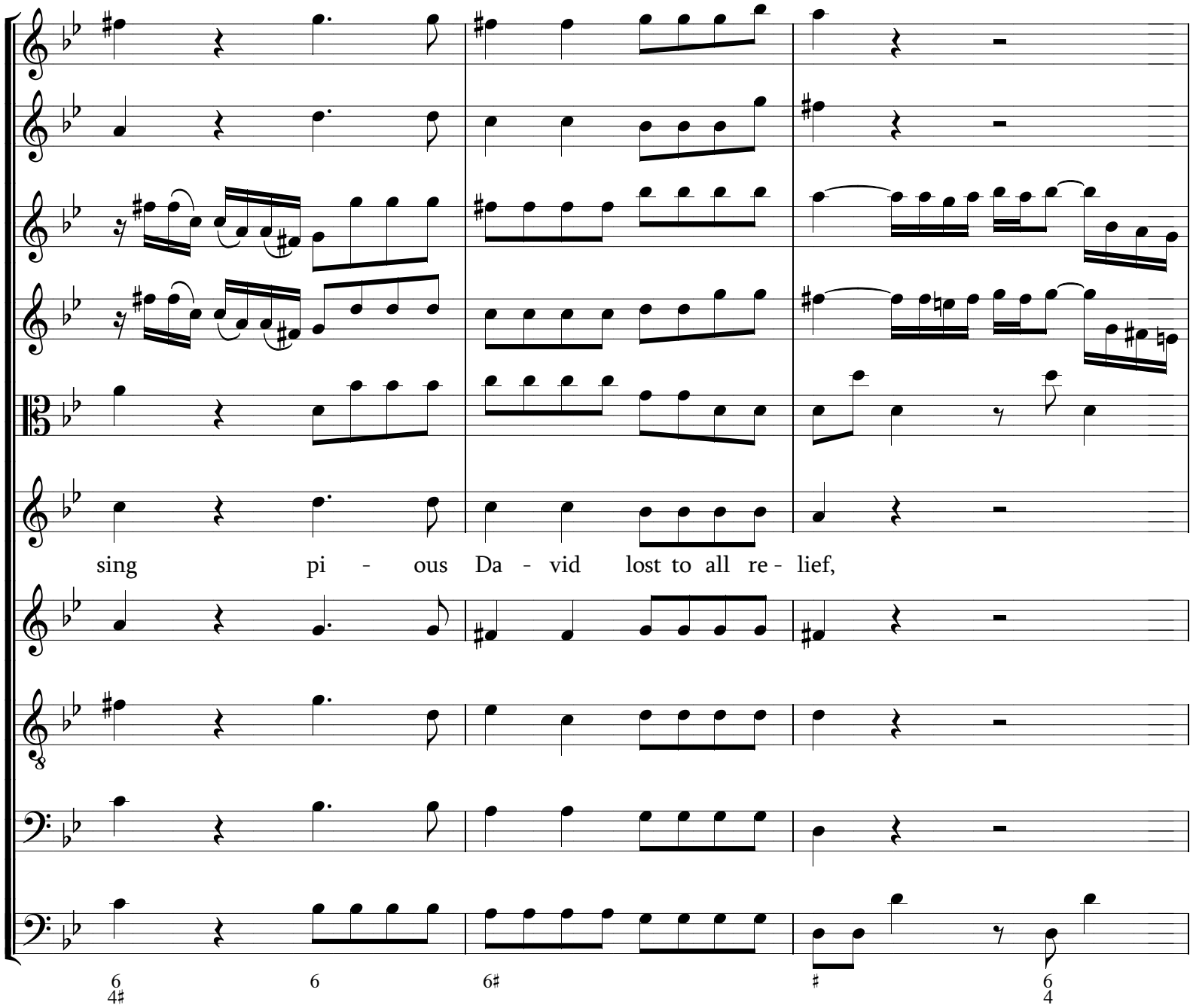
tr
tears and gen' - rous grief, and gen' - rous grief,
de - scribe his flow - ing tears
grief, and gen' - rous grief,
tears and gen' - rous grief,
6
6
6
5
♯


sing sa - cred pro - phet migh - ty Is - rael's fall,
4 2
6
6 ♭
4 3


the sad de - feat and bleed - ing death of Saul,


sing pi - ous Da - vid lost to all re - lief,
6 4#
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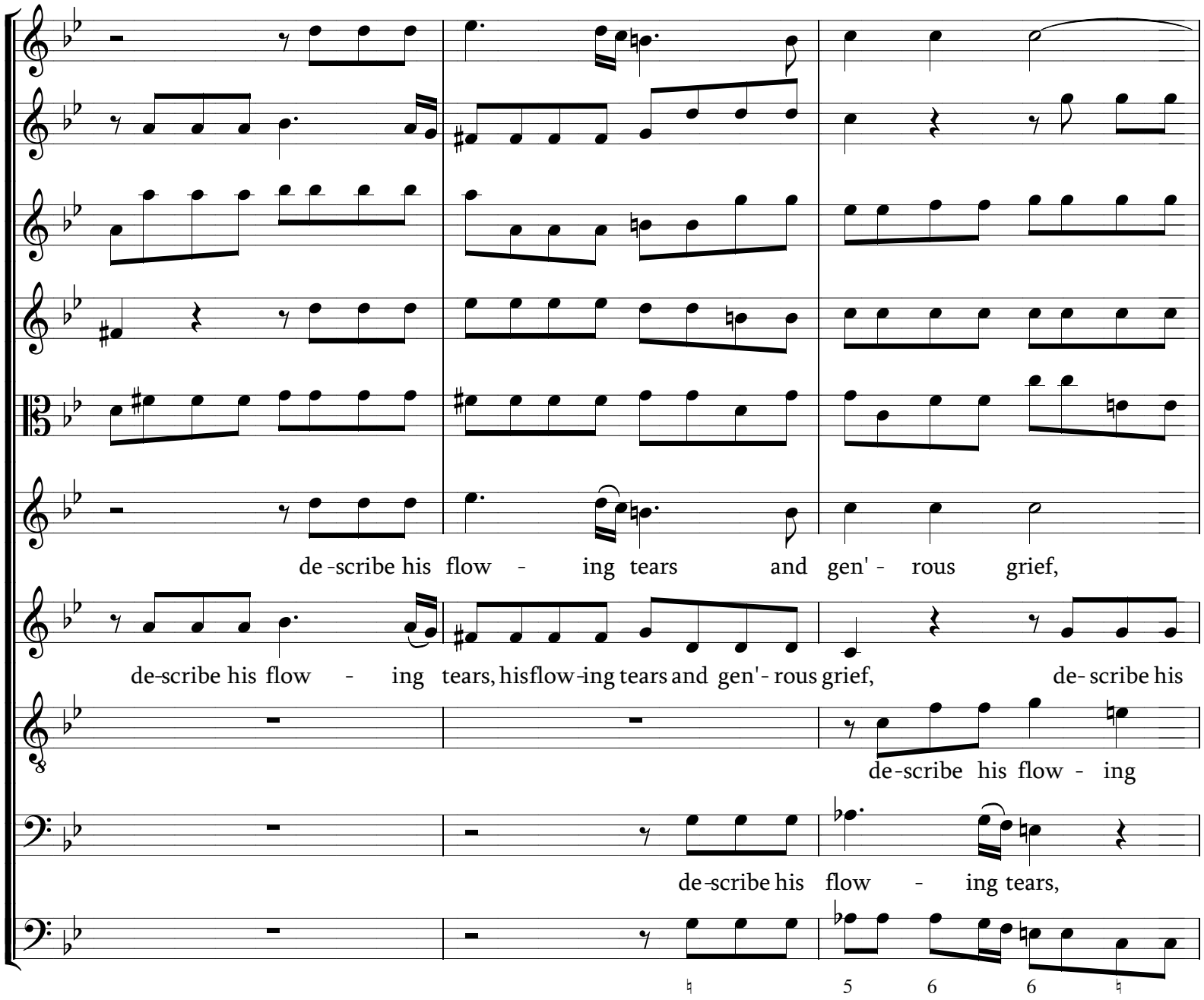
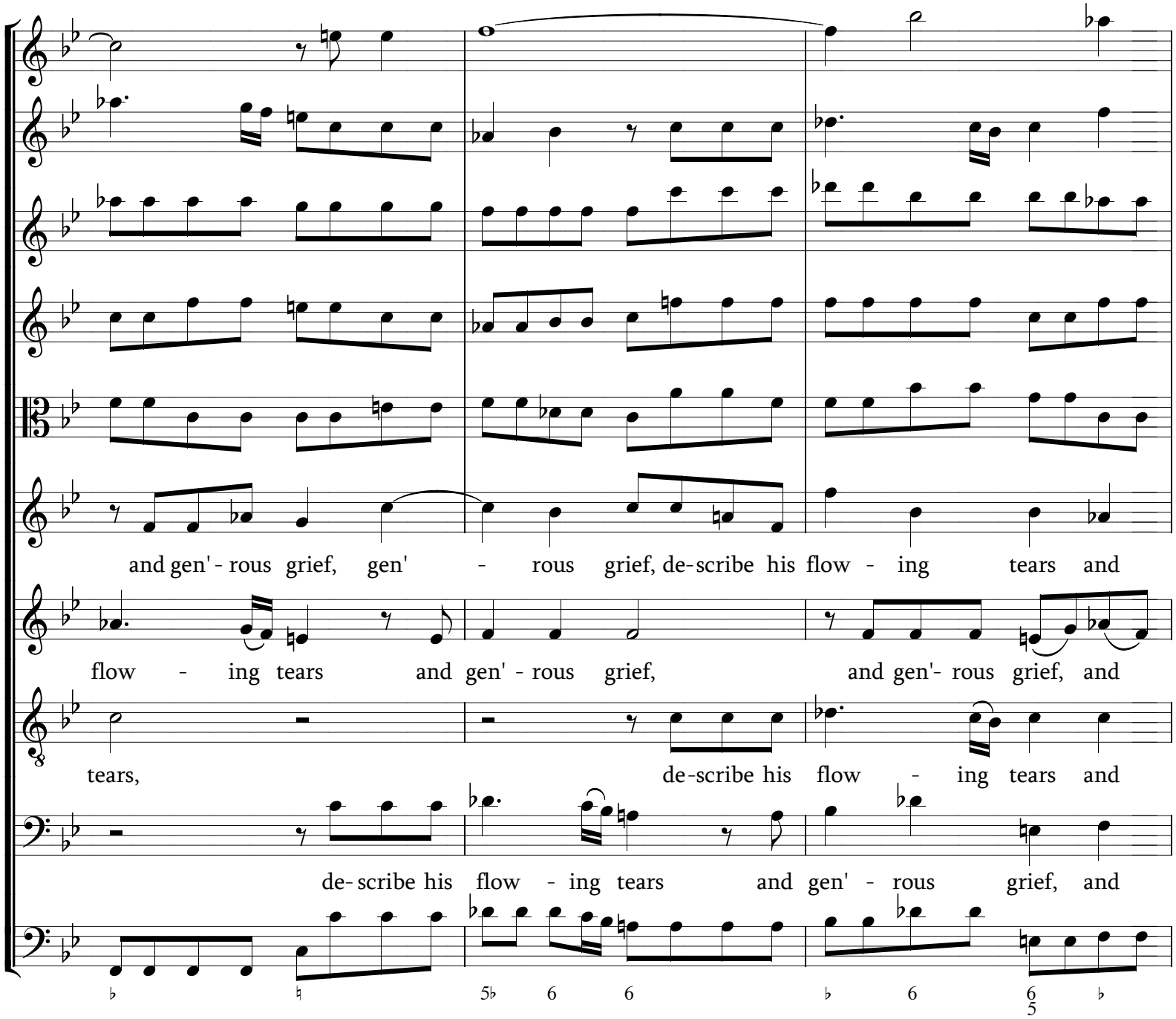
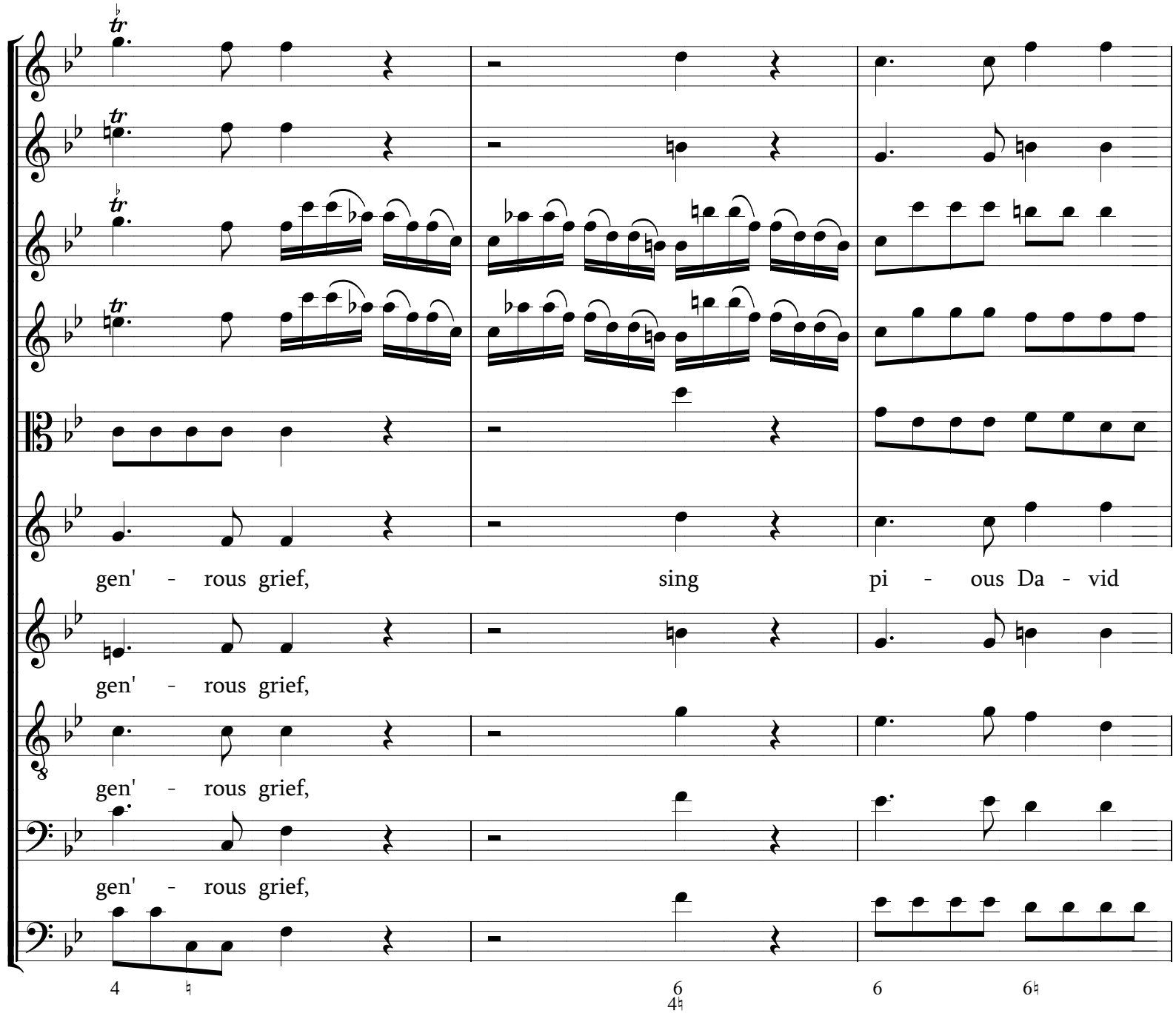
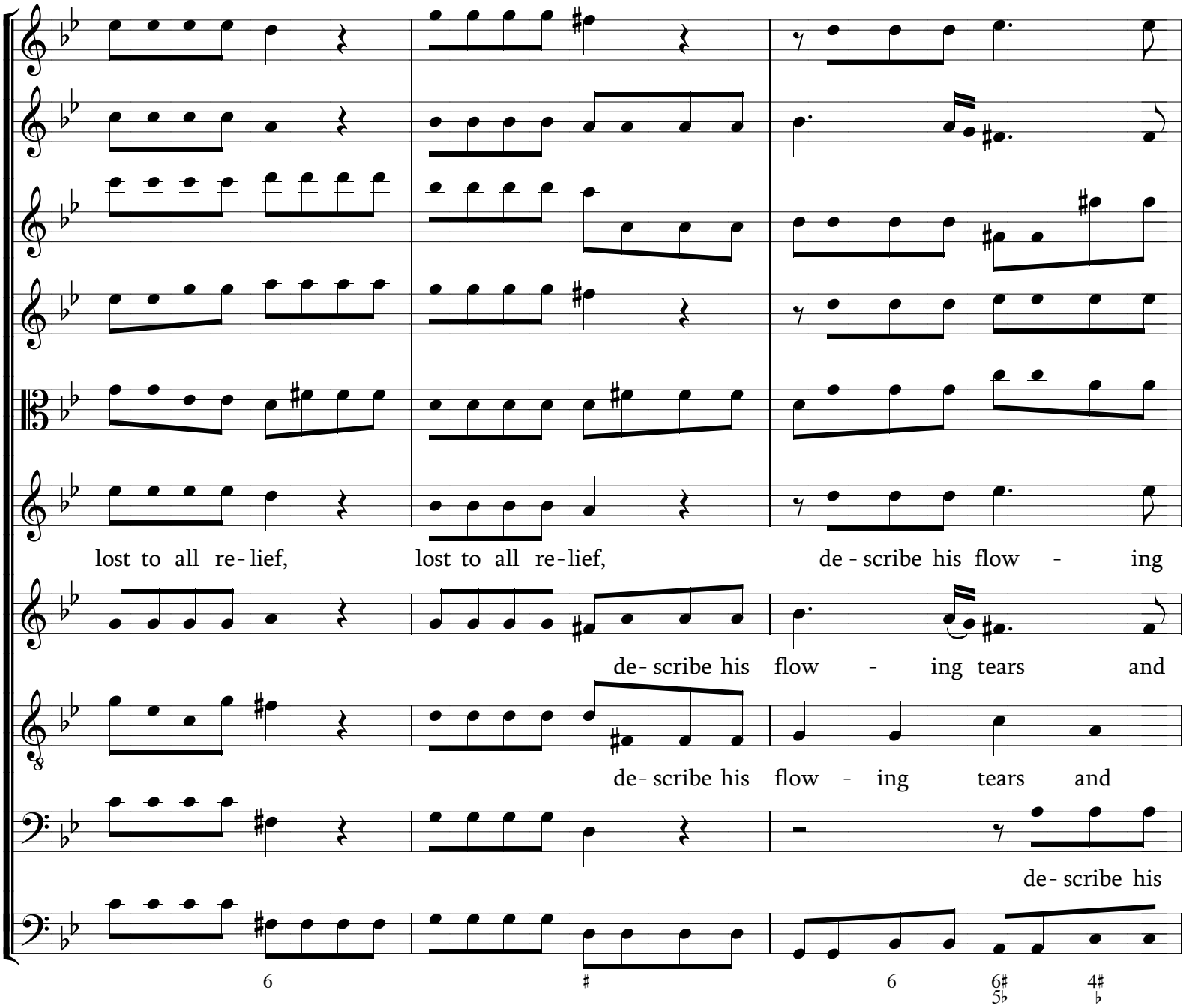
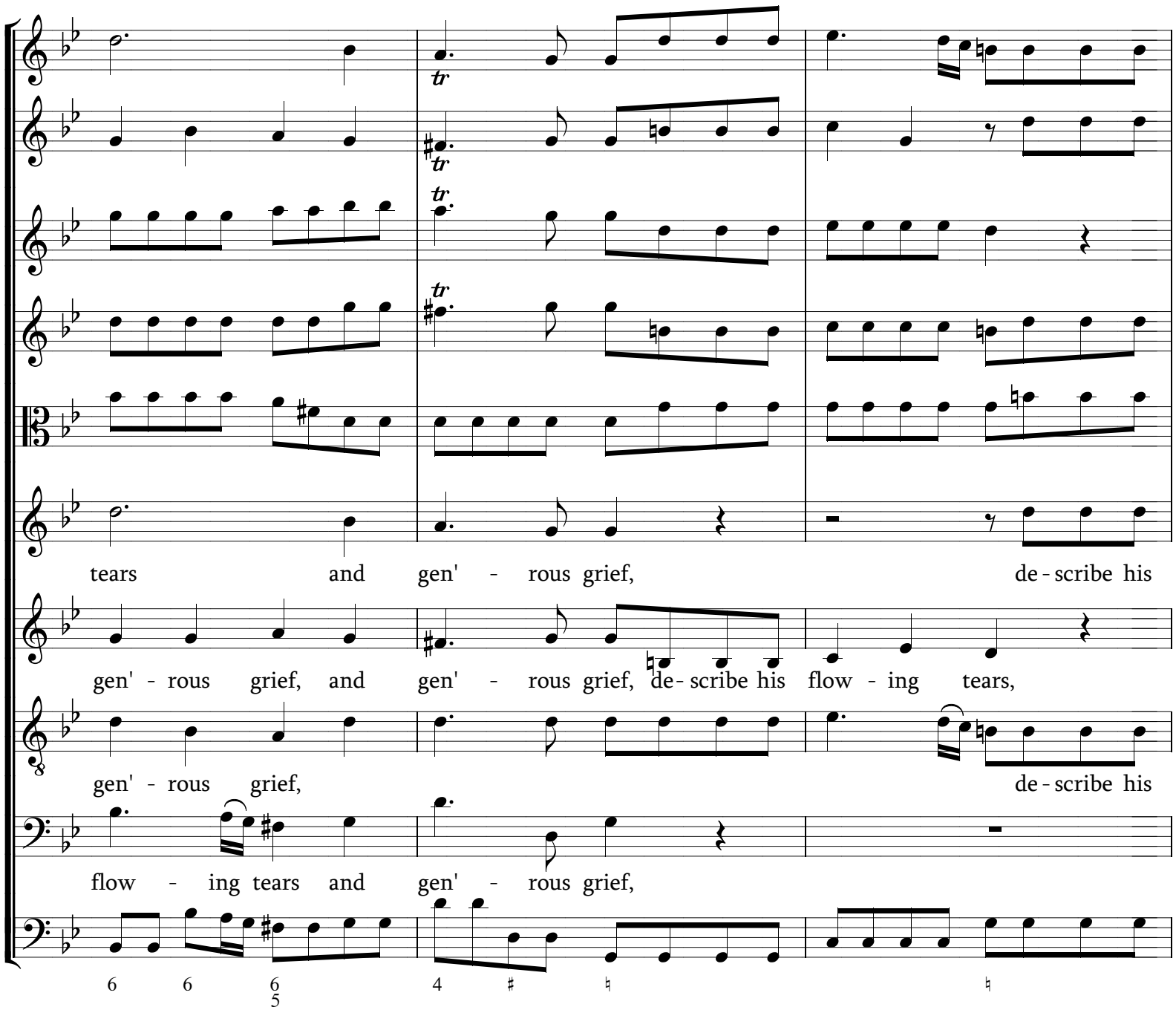
6 4

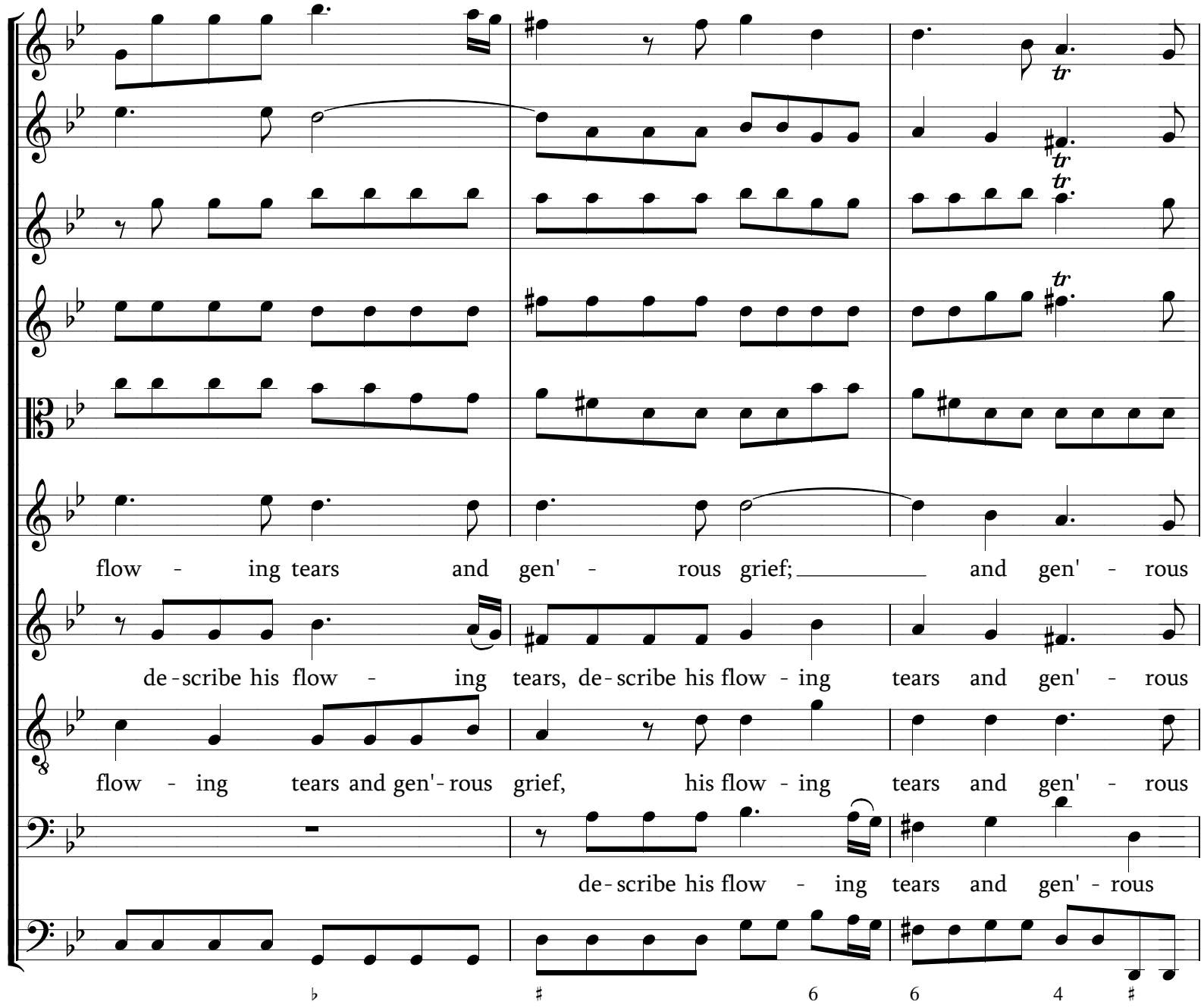

de-scribe his flow - ing tears and gen' - rous grief,
de-scribe his flow - ing tears, his flow-ing tears and gen' - rous grief, de- scribe his
de-scribe his flow - ing
de-scribe his flow - ing tears,
5 6 6

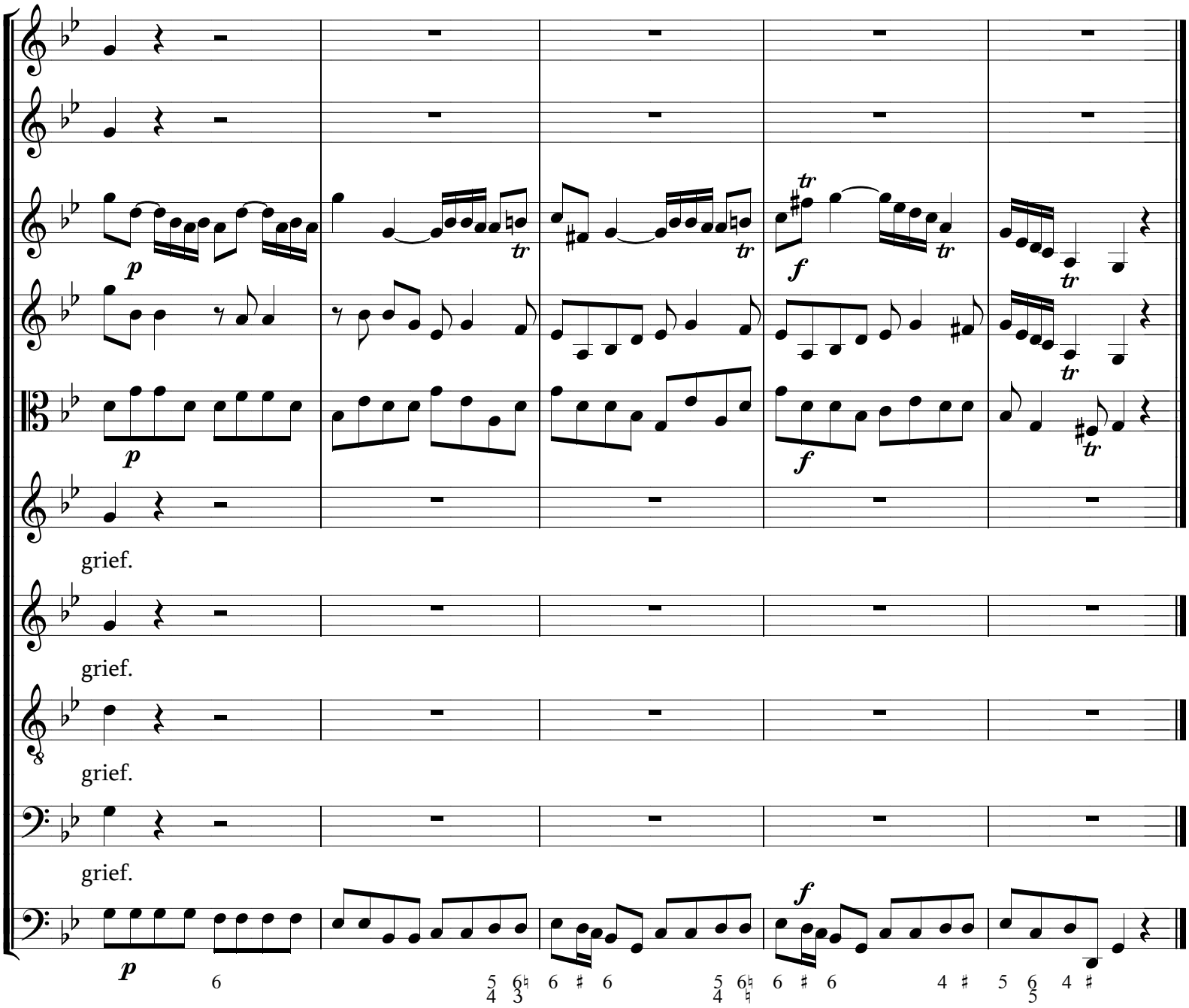

and gen' - rous grief, gen' - rous grief, de-scribe his flow - ing tears and
flow - ing tears and gen' - rous grief, and gen'- rous grief, and
tears, de-scribe his flow - ing tears and
de-scribe his flow - ing tears and gen' - rous grief, and


gen' - rous grief, sing pi - ous Da - vid
gen' - rous grief,
gen' - rous grief,
gen' - rous grief,


lost to all re-lief,
lost to all re-lief,
de-scribe his flow - ing
de-scribe his flow - ing tears and
de-scribe his flow - ing tears and
de-scribe his


tr
tr
tr
tr
tears and gen' - rous grief, de - scribe his
gen' - rous grief, and gen' - rous grief, de - scribe his flow - ing tears,
gen' - rous grief, de - scribe his
flow - ing tears and gen' - rous grief,
6 6 6/5 4 ♯ ♮ ♮


flow - ing tears and gen' - rous grief; and gen' - rous
de-scribe his flow - ing tears, de-scribe his flow - ing tears and gen' - rous
flow - ing tears and gen'-rous grief, his flow - ing tears and gen' - rous
de-scribe his flow - ing tears and gen' - rous
♭ ♯ 6 6 4 ♯


grief.
grief.
grief.
grief.

2. Rec.

Soprano

Now Saul was by the proud Phi - lis - tains slain, and Da - vid march'd in

tri - umph from the plain, when an A- ma-le- kite who late had fled, his gar-ments

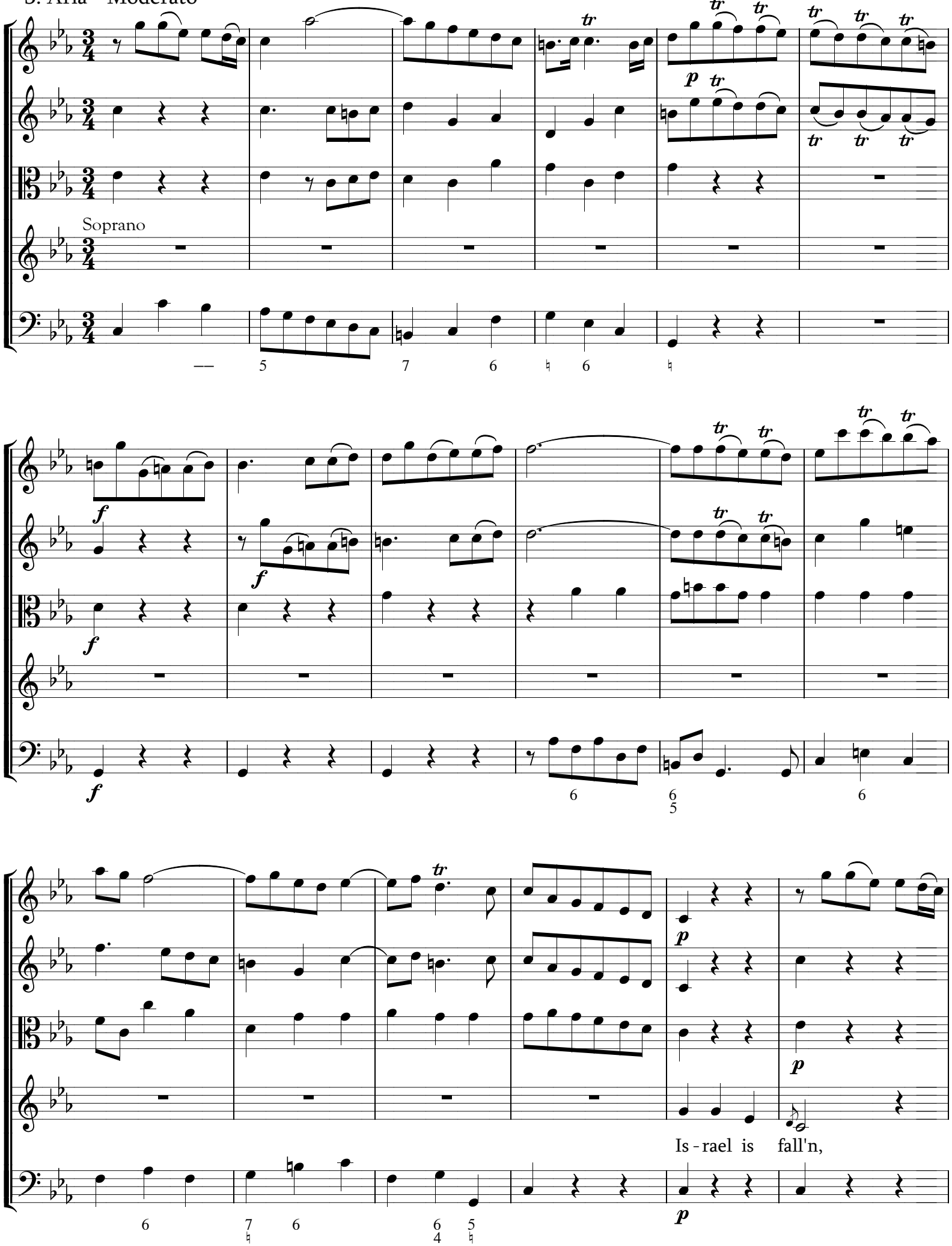
torn and earth up - on his head, ap - proa - ching Da - vid low o - bei - dance

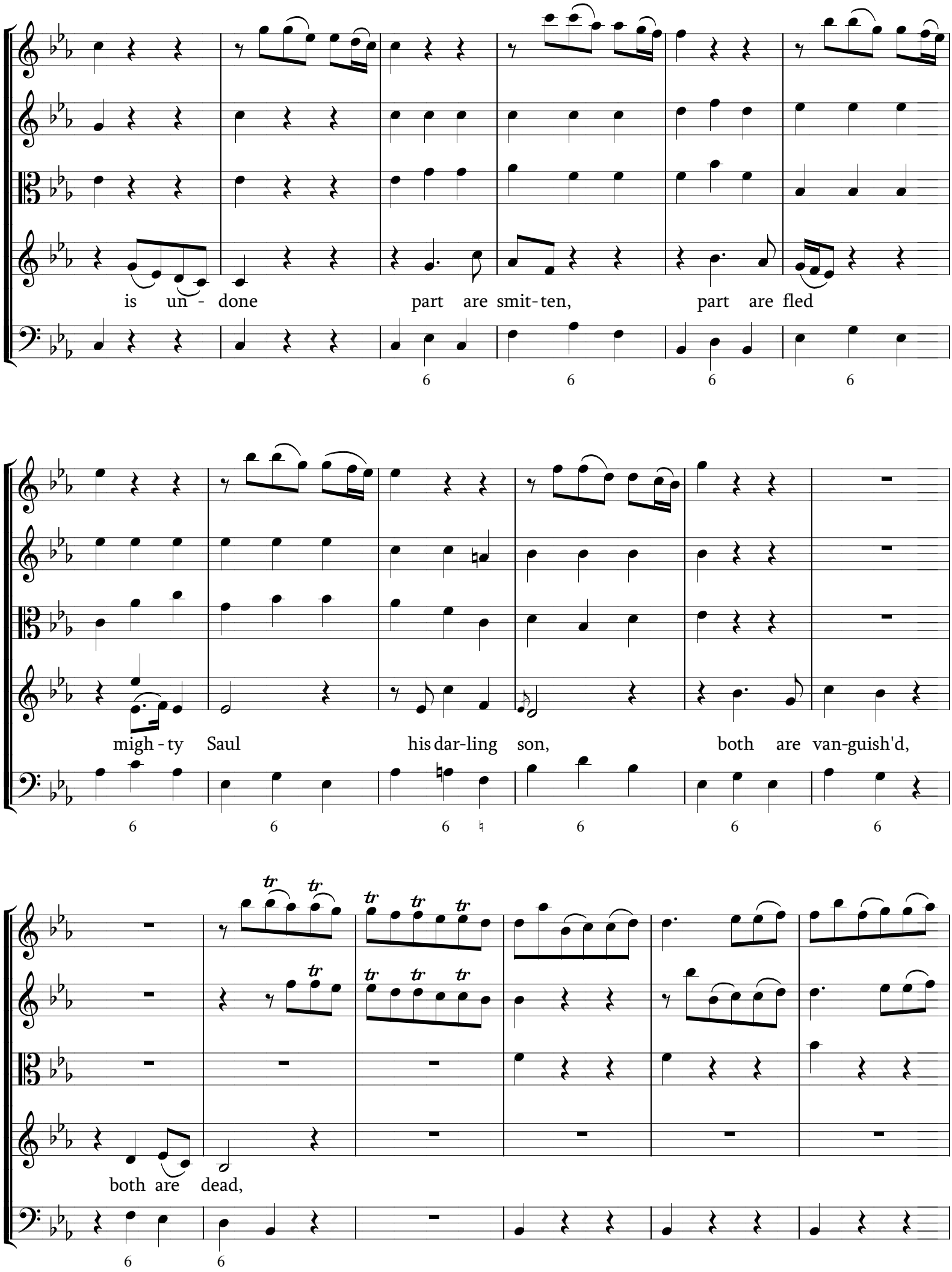
paid and to the pro - strate youth the chief - tain said: whence art thou come? the pro-strate

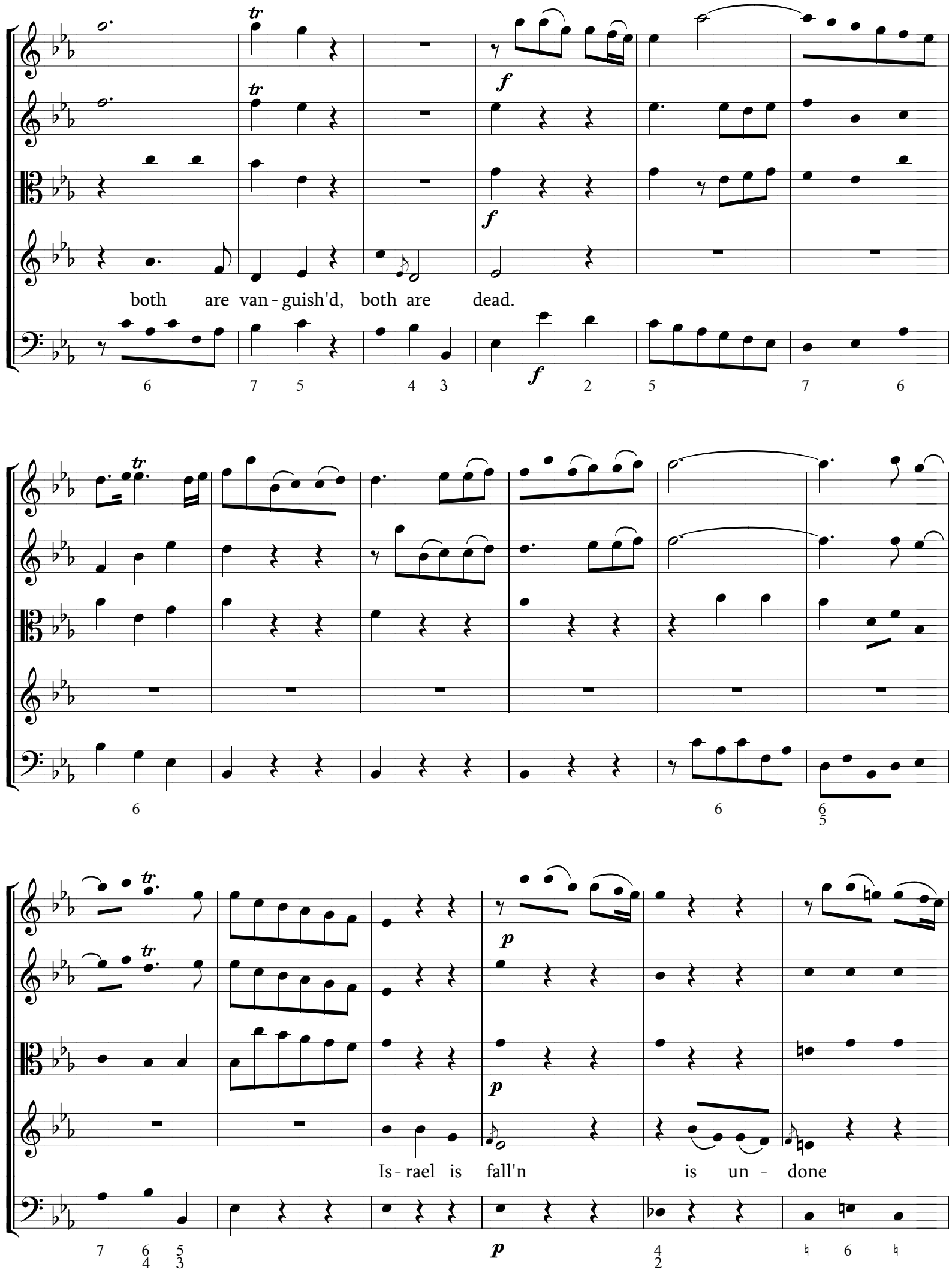
youth re - ply'd: from Is - rael's camp once drea-ded Is - rael's pride. How, says the

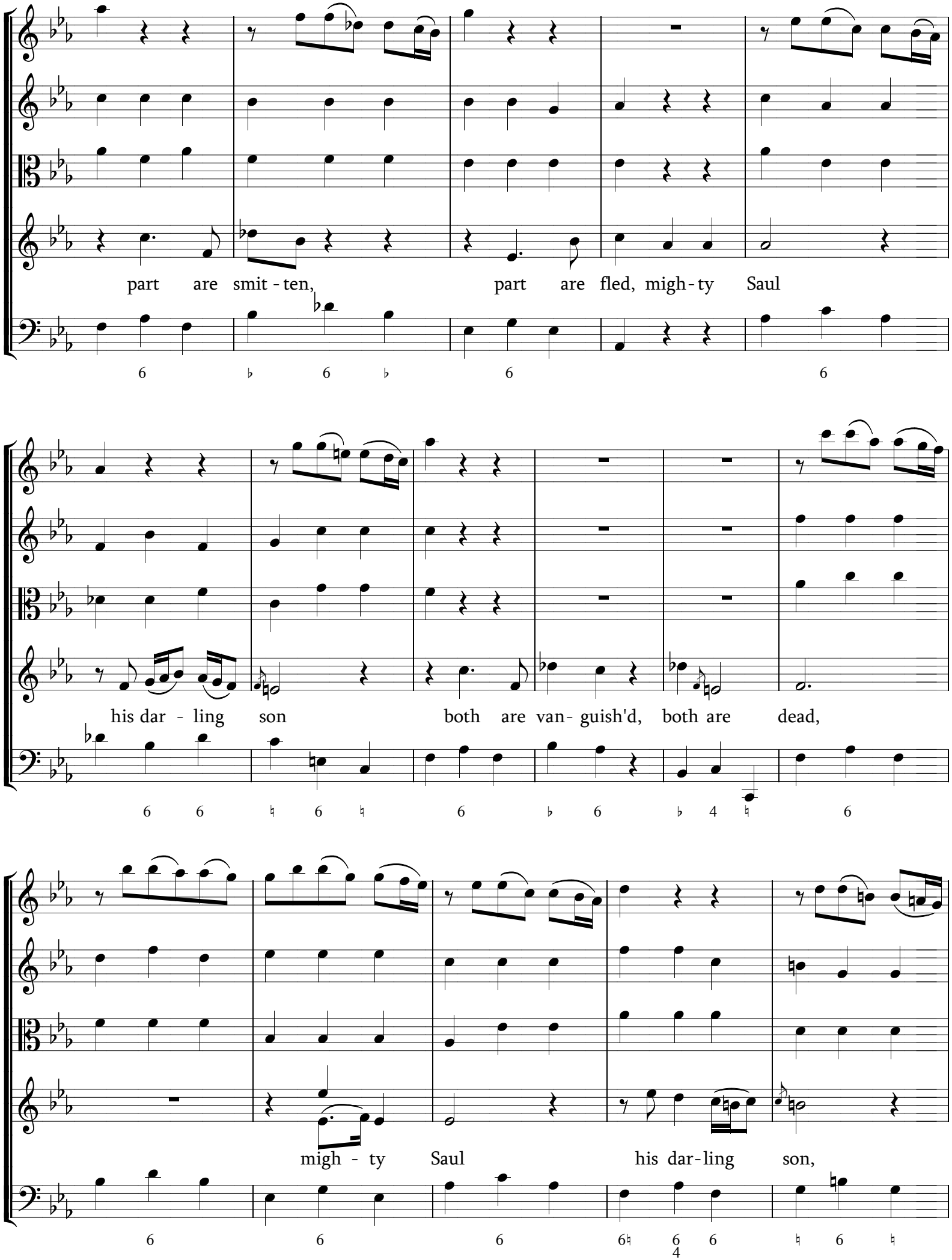
chief - tain, did the batt - le go? a - lass! a-lass! he cries my sto-ry bleeds with woe.

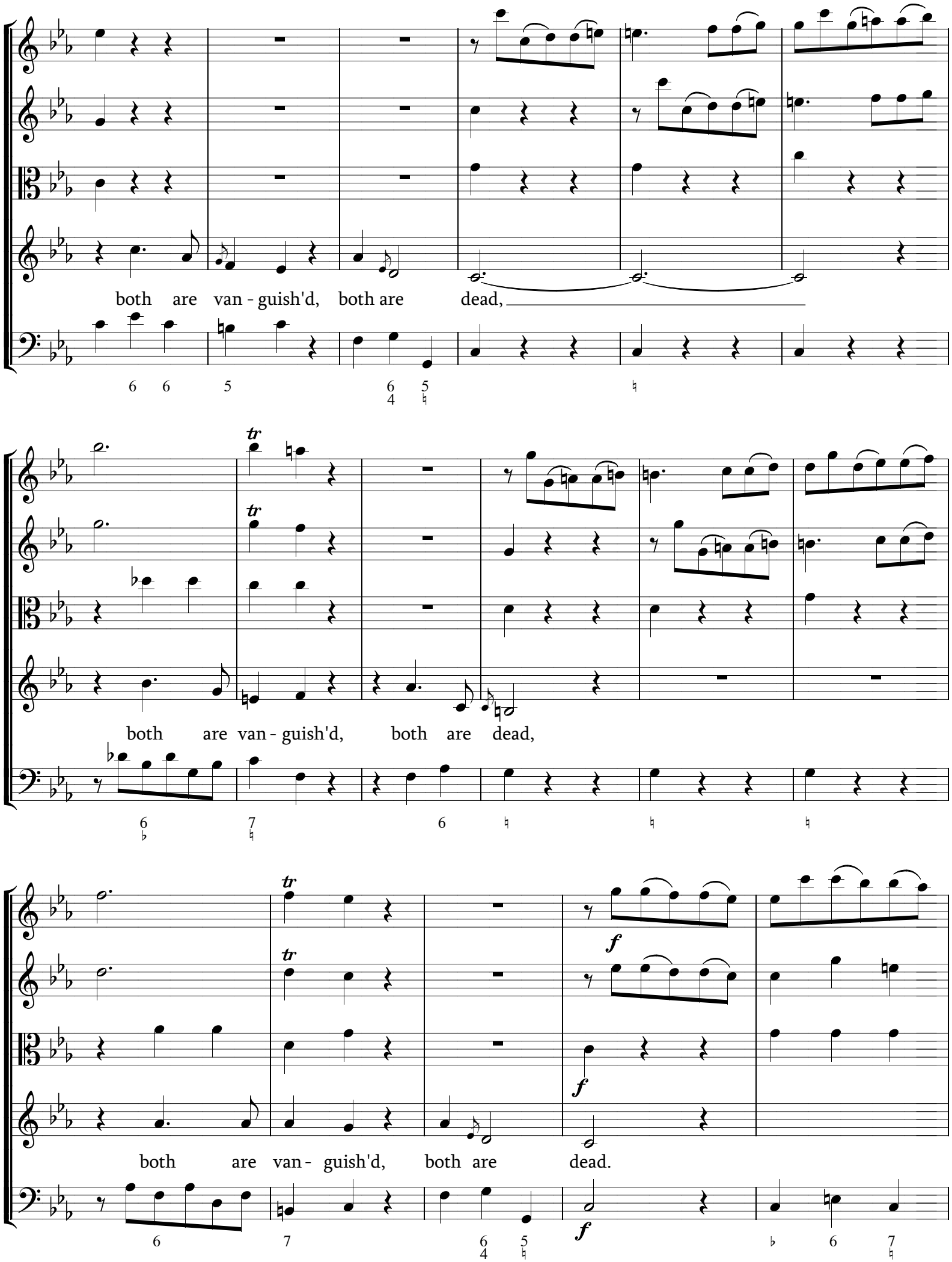
3. Aria - Moderato

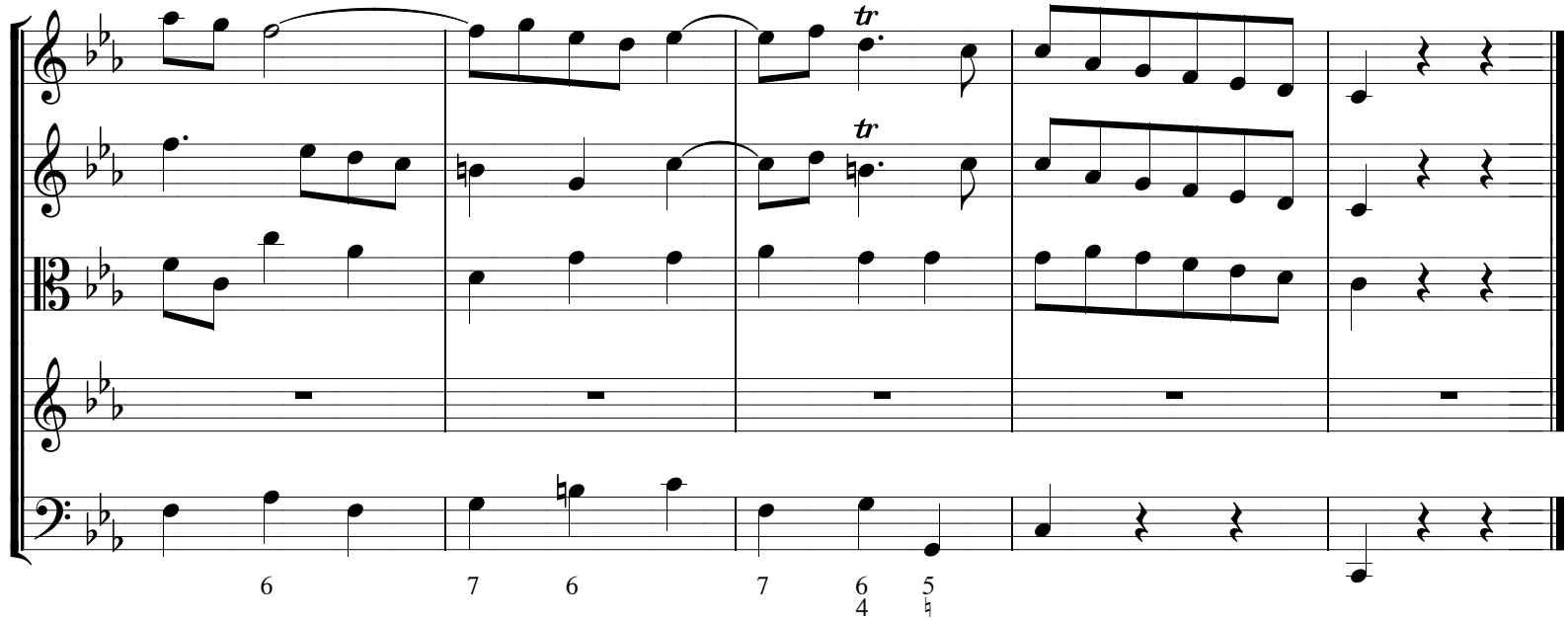



is un - done part are smit-ten, part are fled
migh - ty Saul his dar-ling son, both are van-guish'd,
both are dead,


both are van - guish'd, both are dead.
Is - rael is fall'n is un - done


part are smit - ten, part are fled, migh - ty Saul
his dar - ling son both are van- guish'd, both are dead,
migh - ty Saul his dar-ling son,


both are van - guish'd, both are dead,
both are van - guish'd, both are dead,
both are van - guish'd, both are dead.




4. Rec.

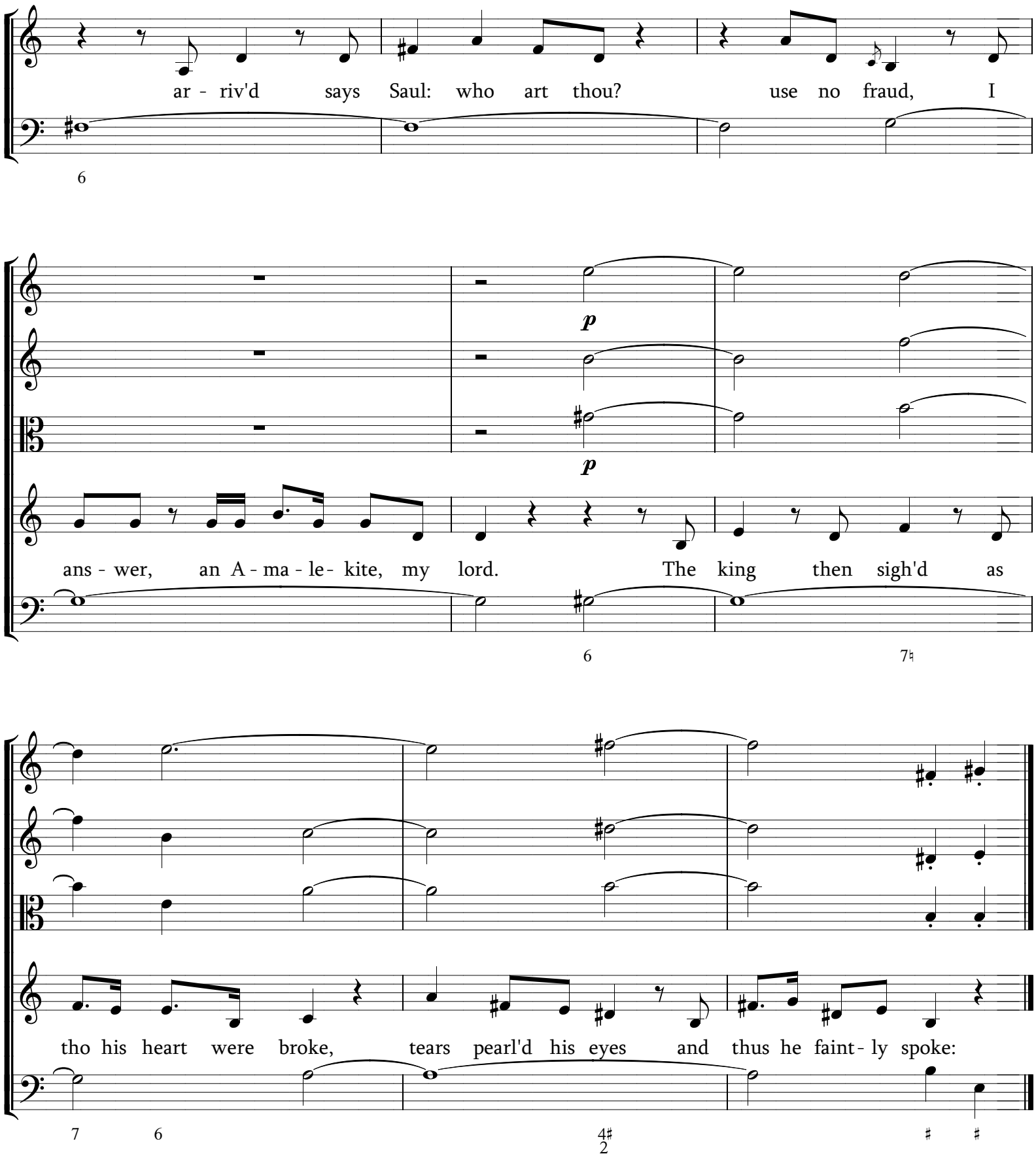
Alto

Da - vid re - turn'd his soul af - flic - ted sore, how know'st thou that the prin- ces are no

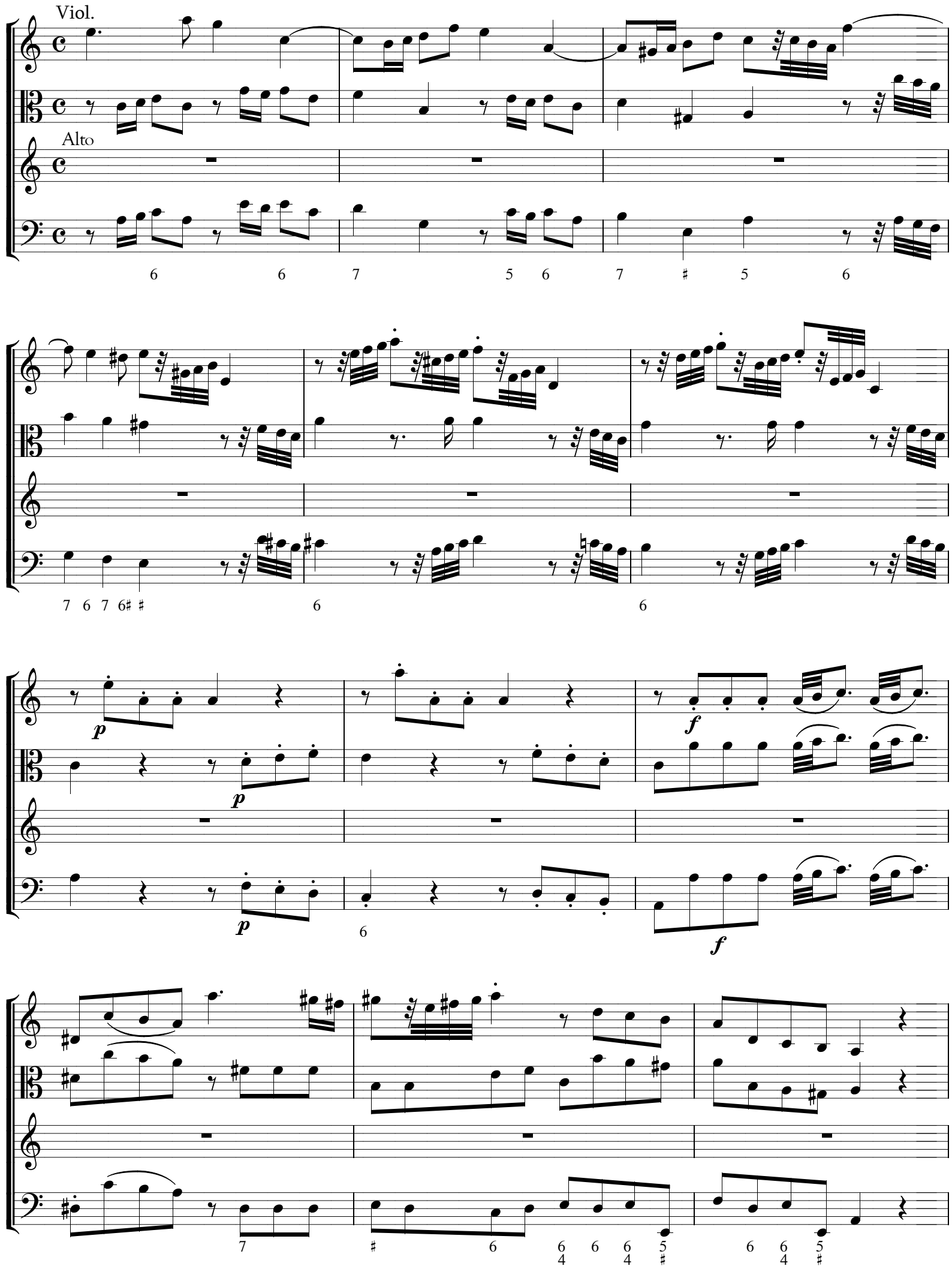
more? The man re - joyns: as late I chanc'd to stray o'er lof - ty Hil - boa's e - ver de - vious way be -

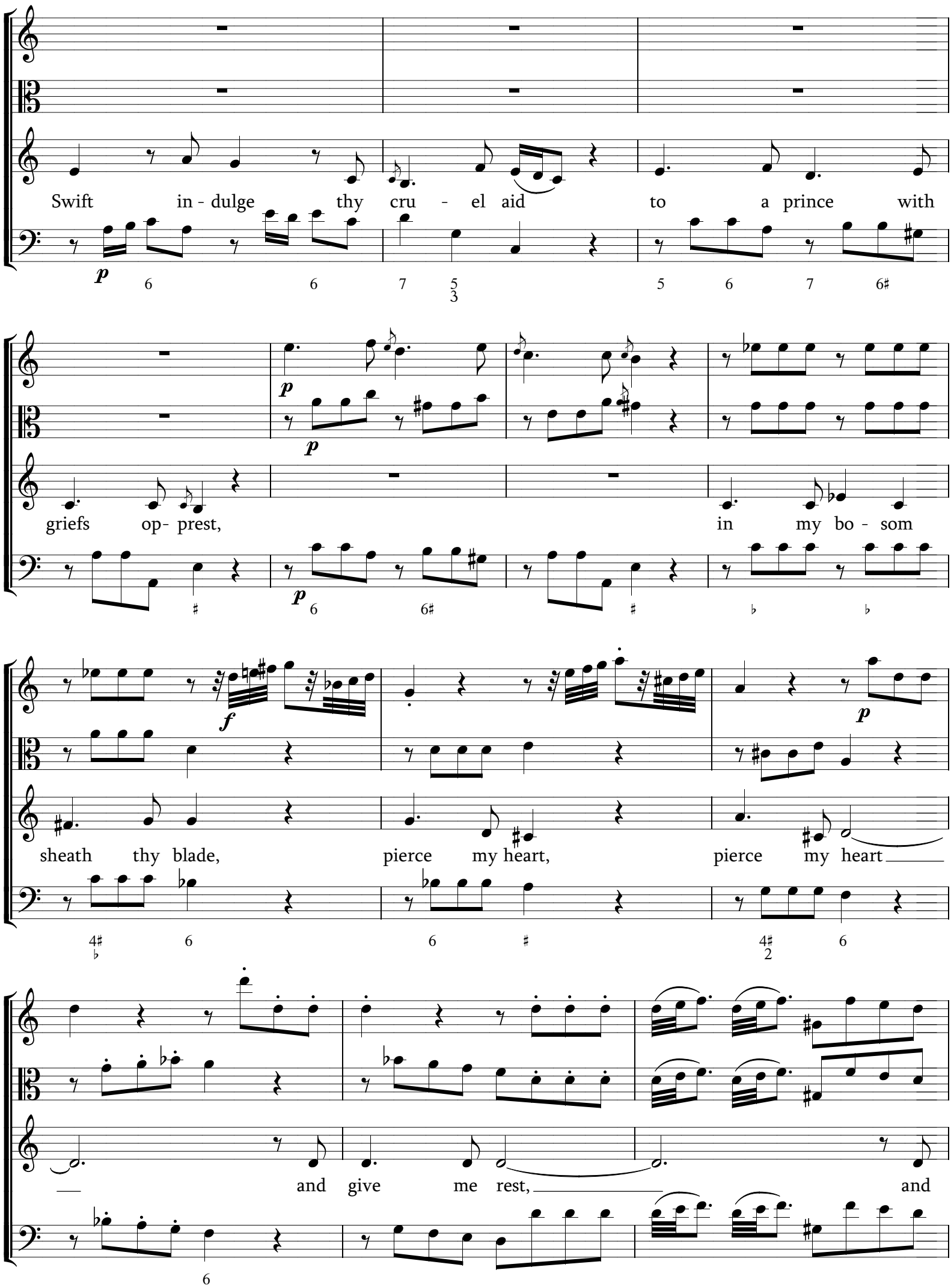
hold Saul lean'd on his oft lif - tes spear cha - riots and horse - men shund' - ring on his rear.

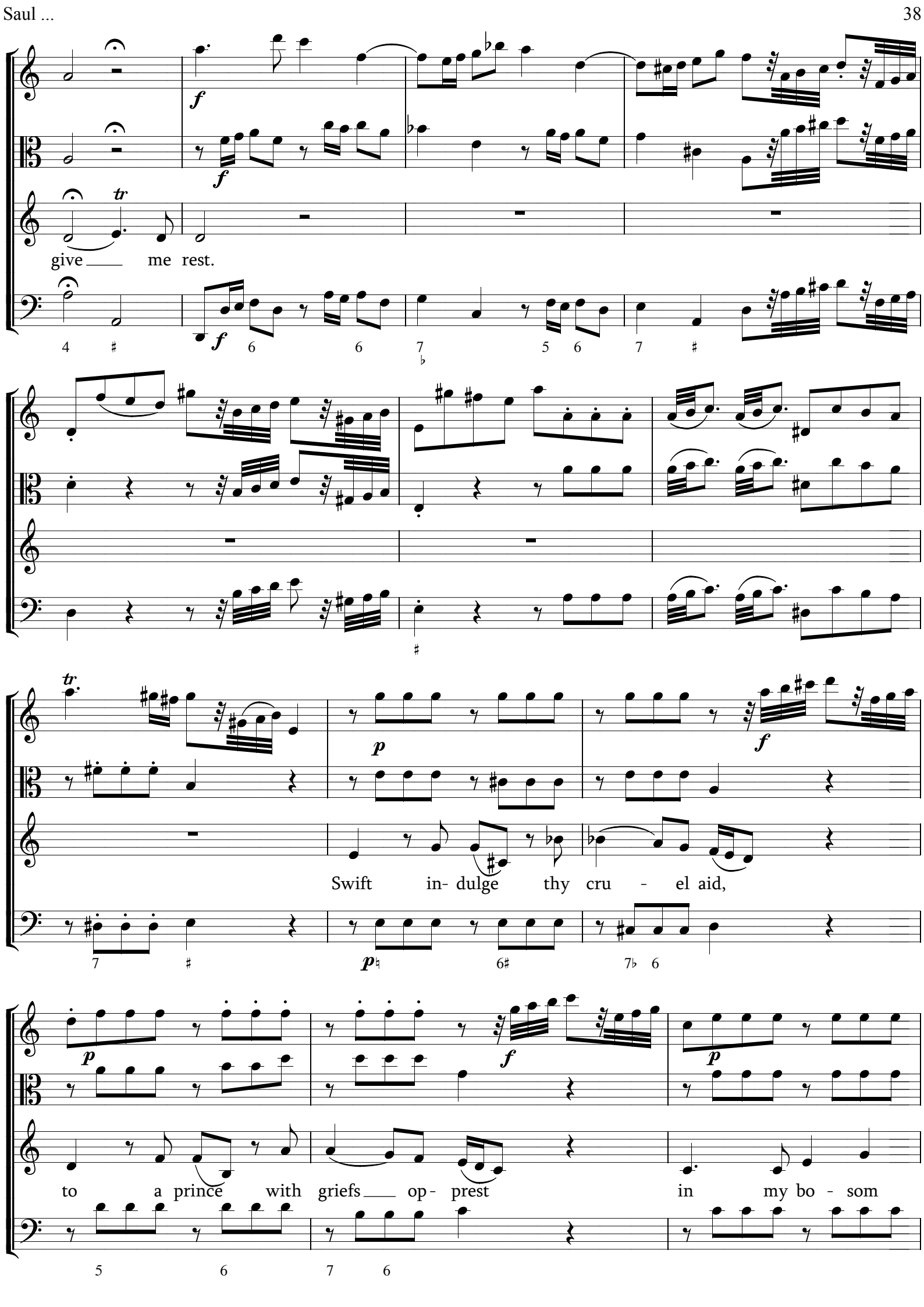
The king looks back and see - ing me he cries: come for - ward youth on swif - test feet I rise

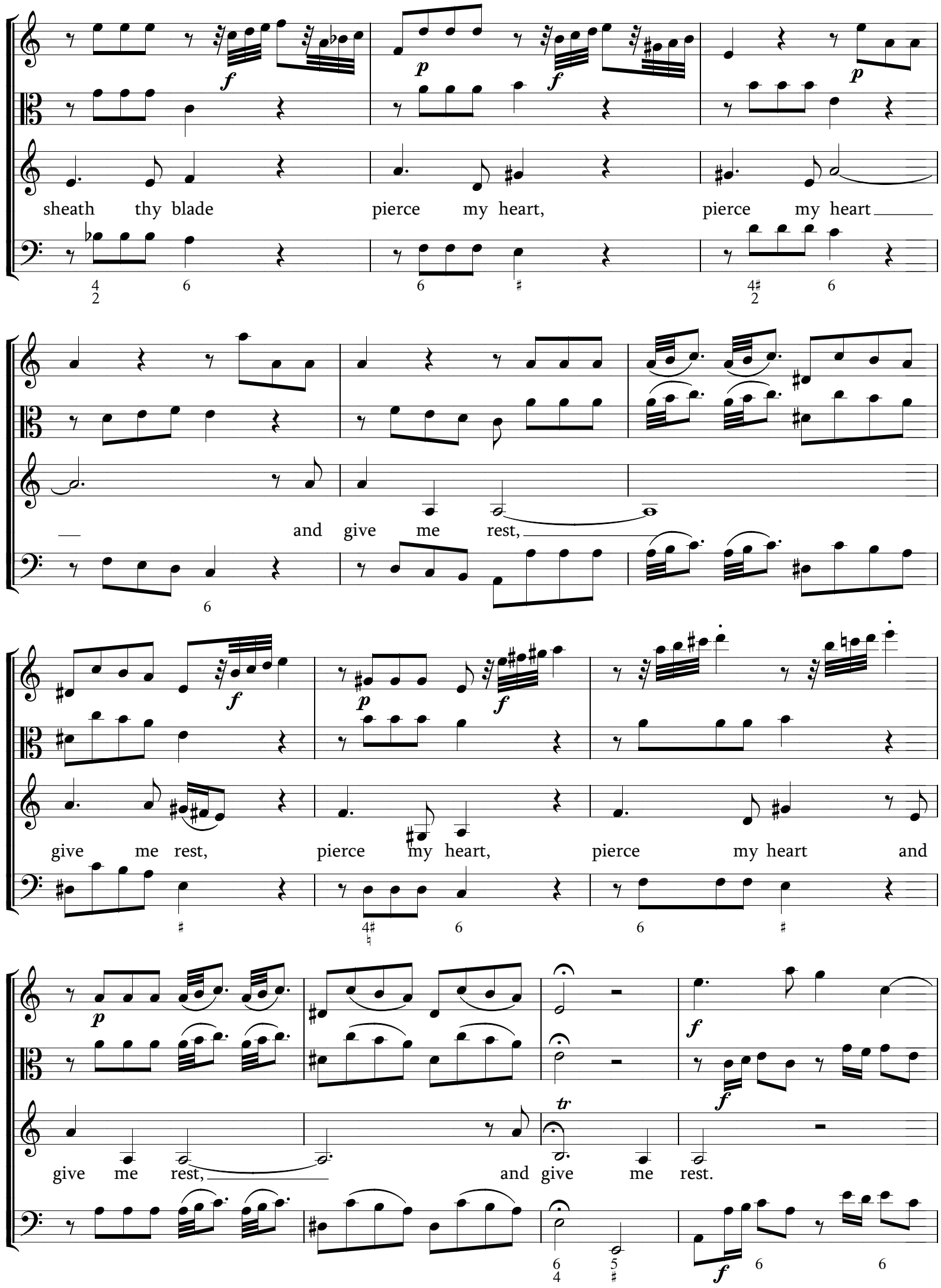

ar - riv'd says Saul: who art thou? use no fraud, I
p
p
ans - wer, an A - ma - le - kite, my lord. The king then sigh'd as
tho his heart were broke, tears pearl'd his eyes and thus he faint - ly spoke:

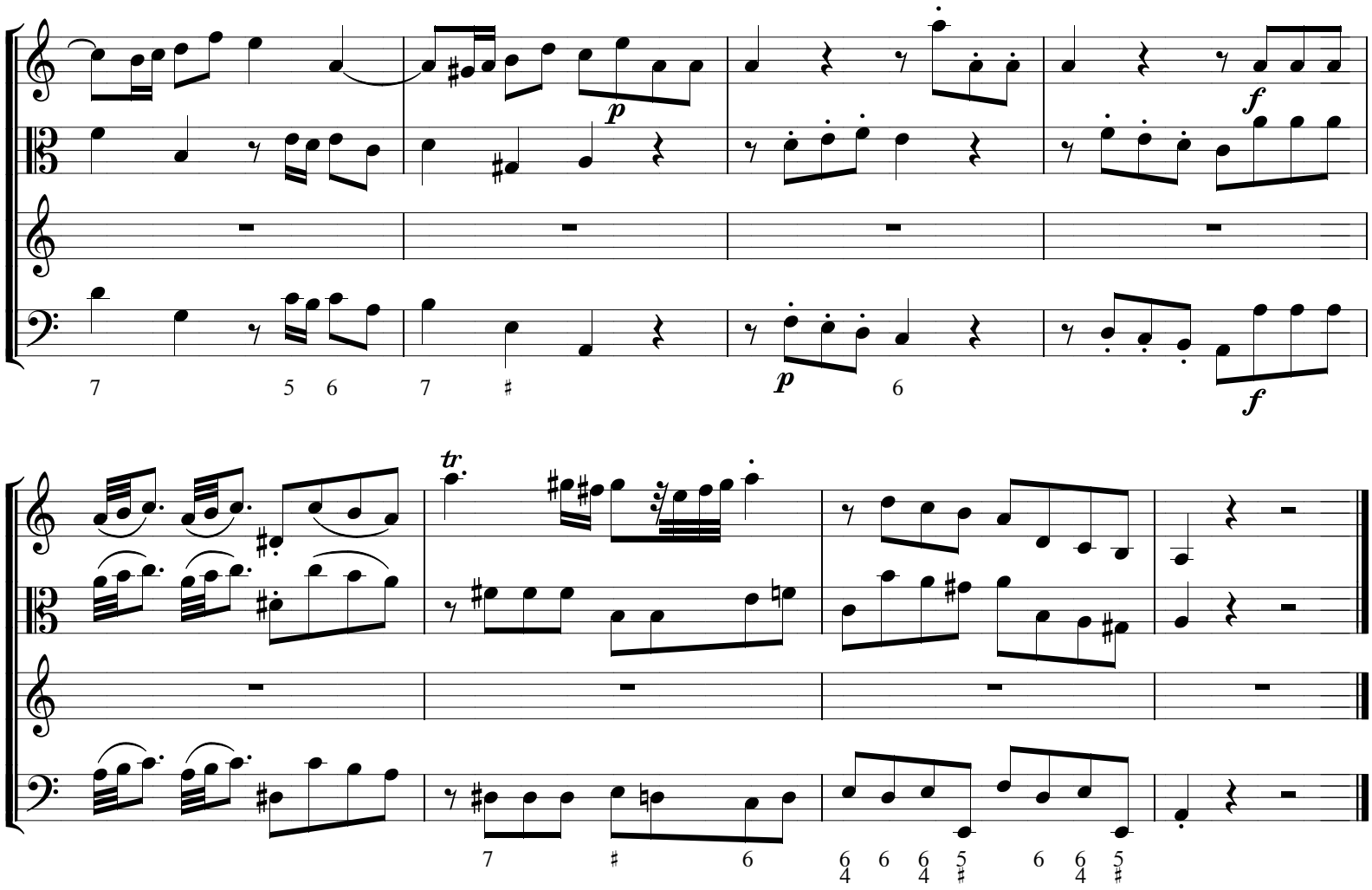
## 5. Aria - Vivace




Swift in - dulge thy cru - el aid to a prince with
griefs op- prest, in my bo - som
sheath thy blade, pierce my heart, pierce my heart
and give me rest, and


f
tr
give me rest.
Swift in- dulge thy cru - el aid,
p
to a prince with griefs op- prest in my bo - som


sheath thy blade pierce my heart, pierce my heart
and give me rest,
give me rest, pierce my heart, pierce my heart and
give me rest, and give me rest.



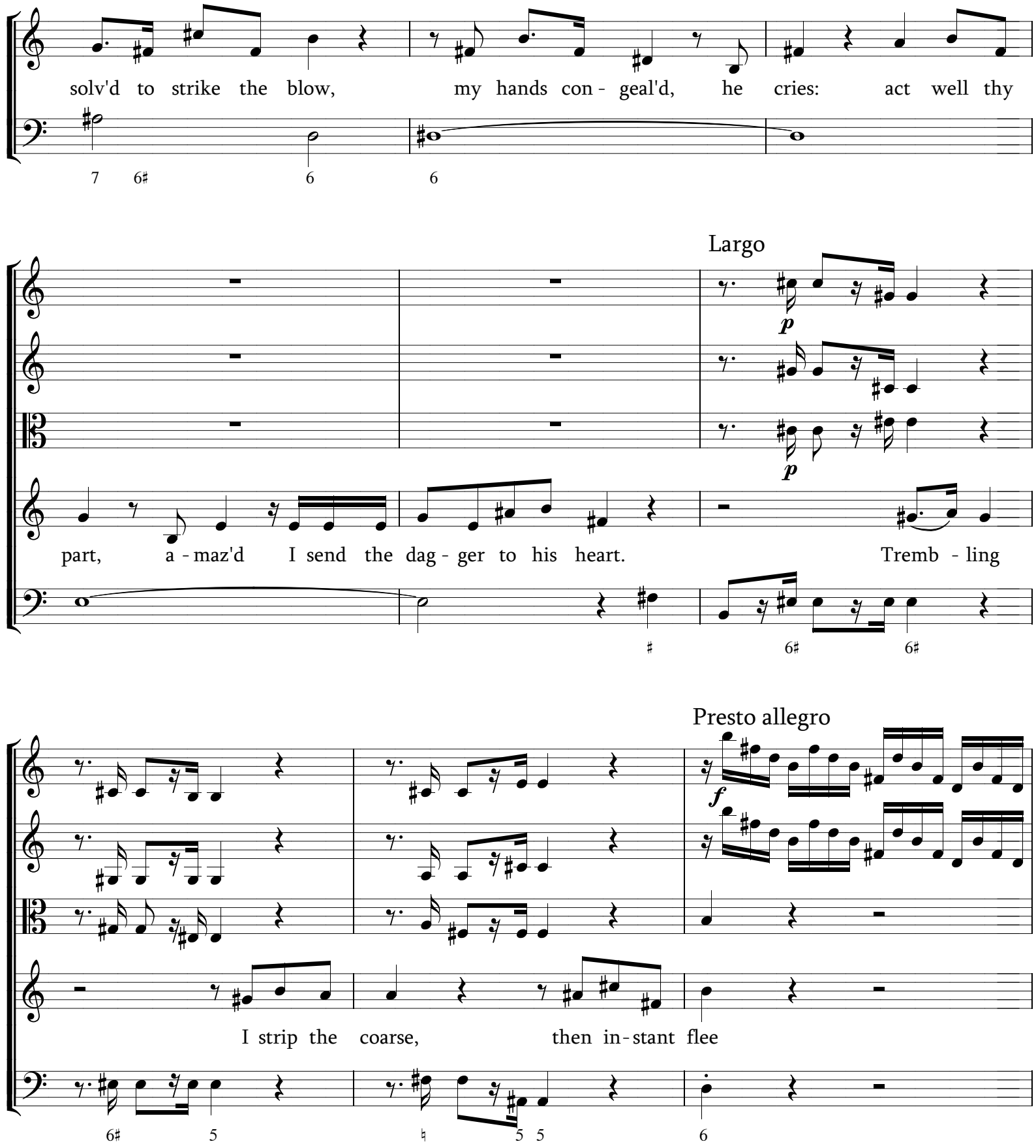

6. Rec.

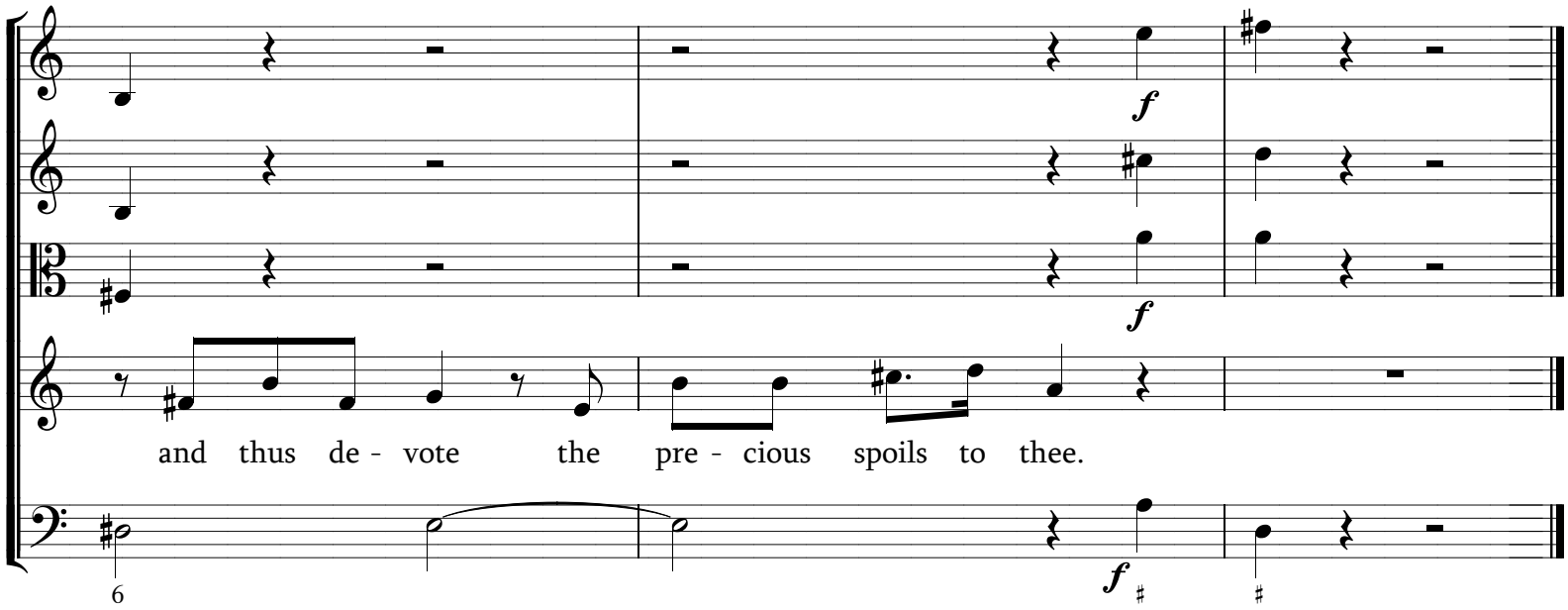
Alto

See - ing the king thus tor - tur'd in his mind to ease his croud - ing woes I soon in-

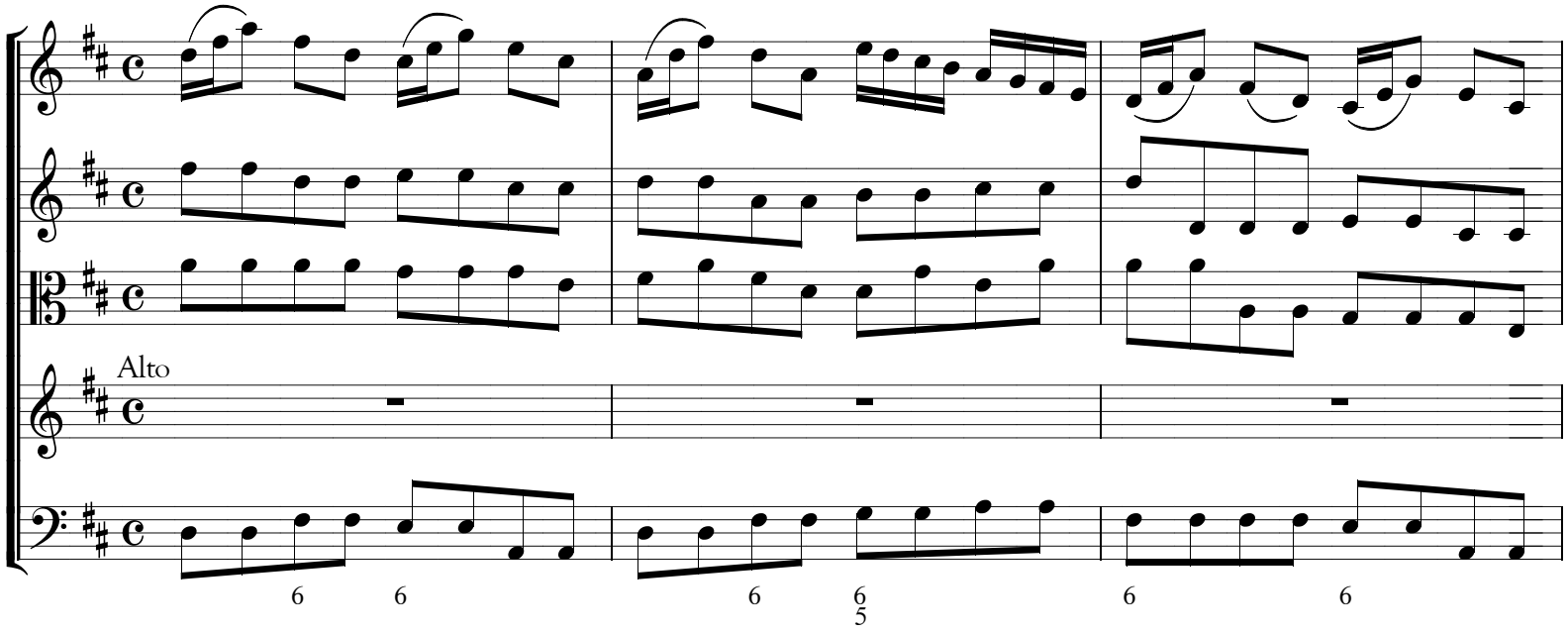
clin'd, know - ing that his great soul cou'd ne'er sur - vive this o - ver - throw and with af - flic-tious

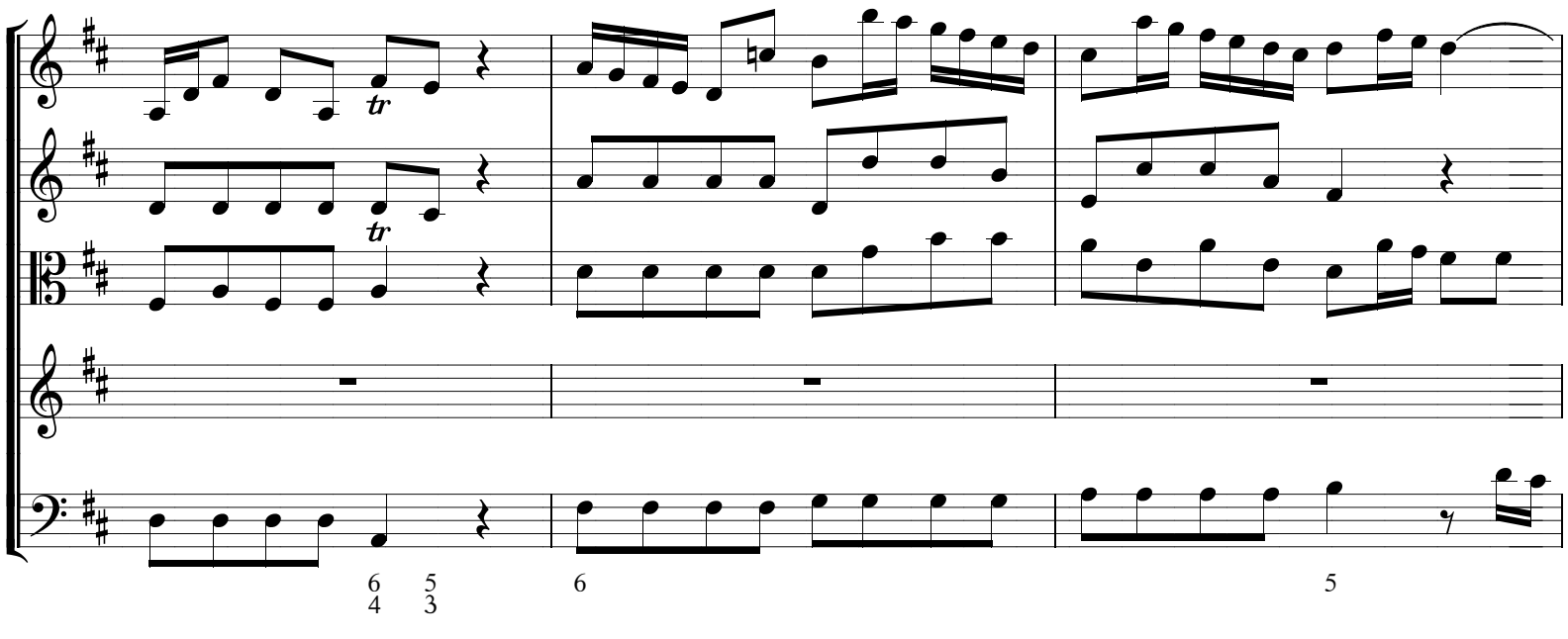
strive I now ad - vance ir - re - so - lute - ly slow, a - fraid, and yet re-

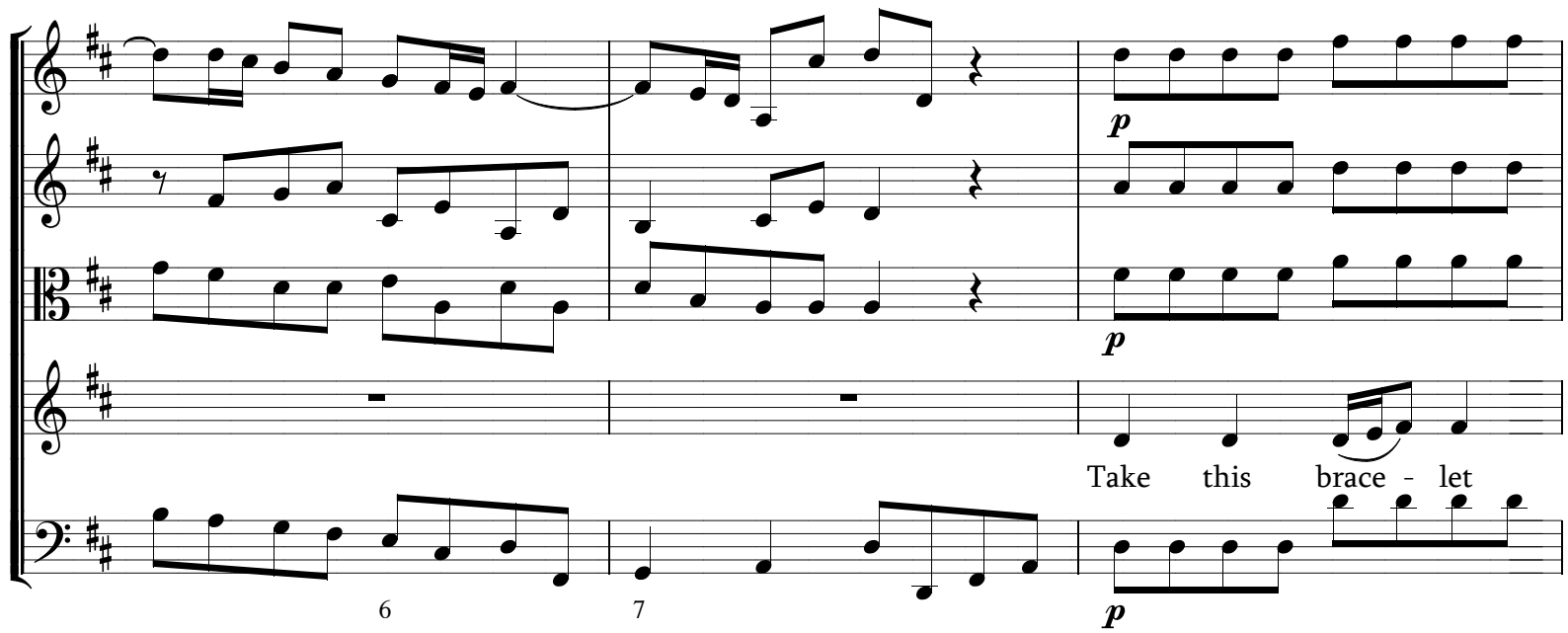

solv'd to strike the blow, my hands con - geal'd, he cries: act well thy
Largo
p
p
part, a - maz'd I send the dag - ger to his heart. Tremb - ling
Presto allegro
f
I strip the coarse, then in - stant flee

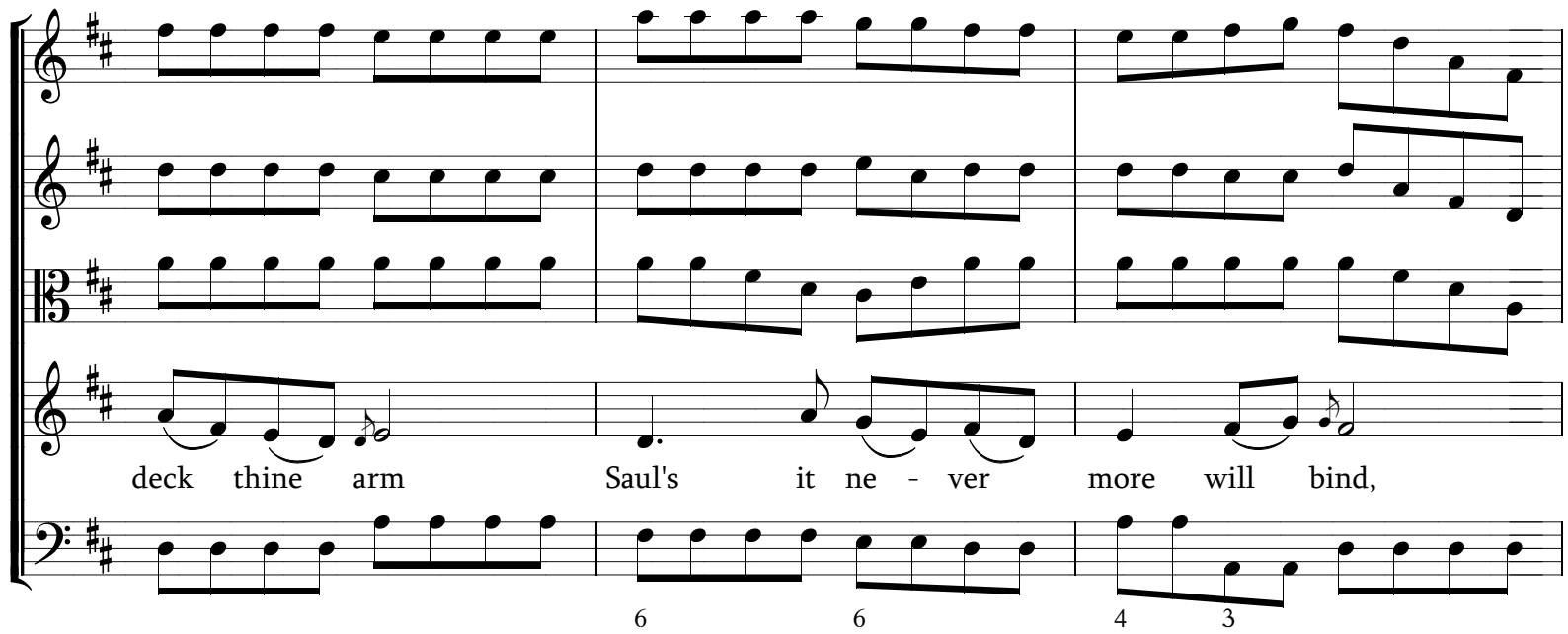


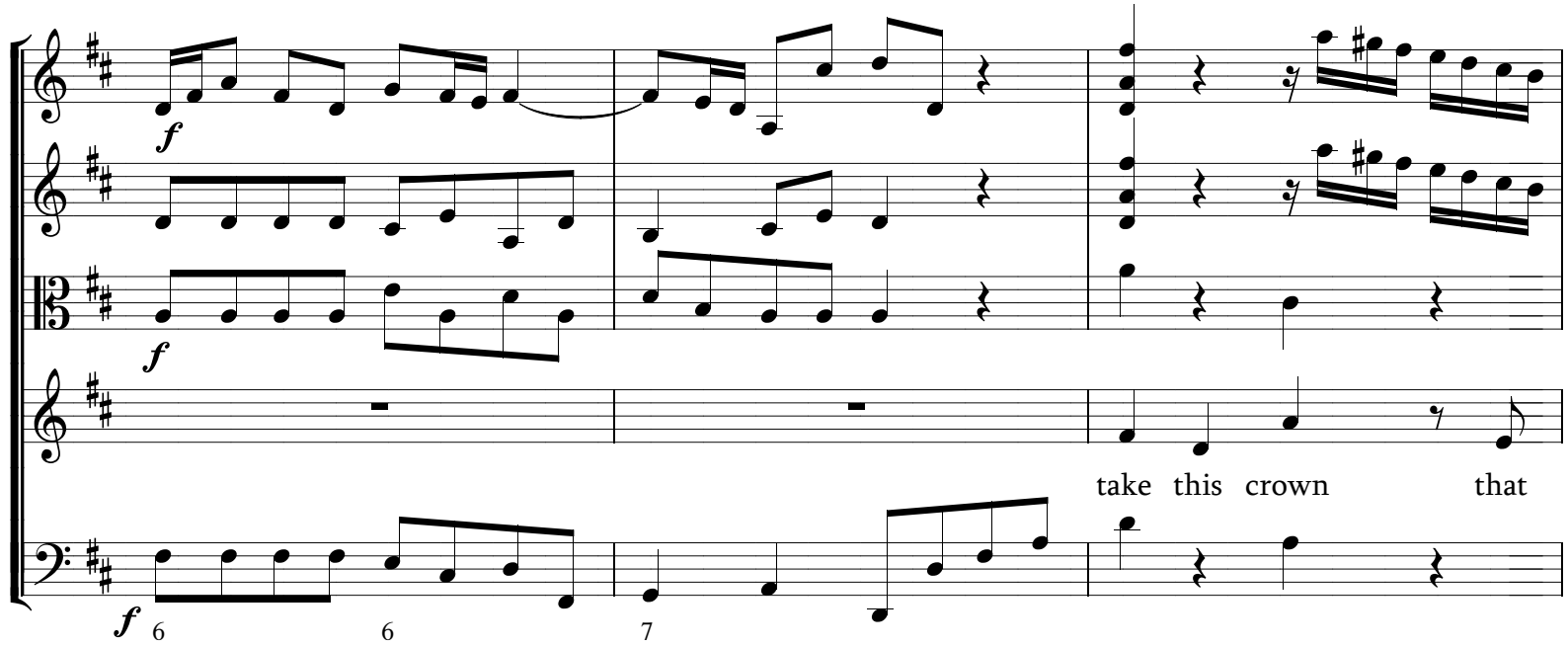

7. Aria - Allegro assai

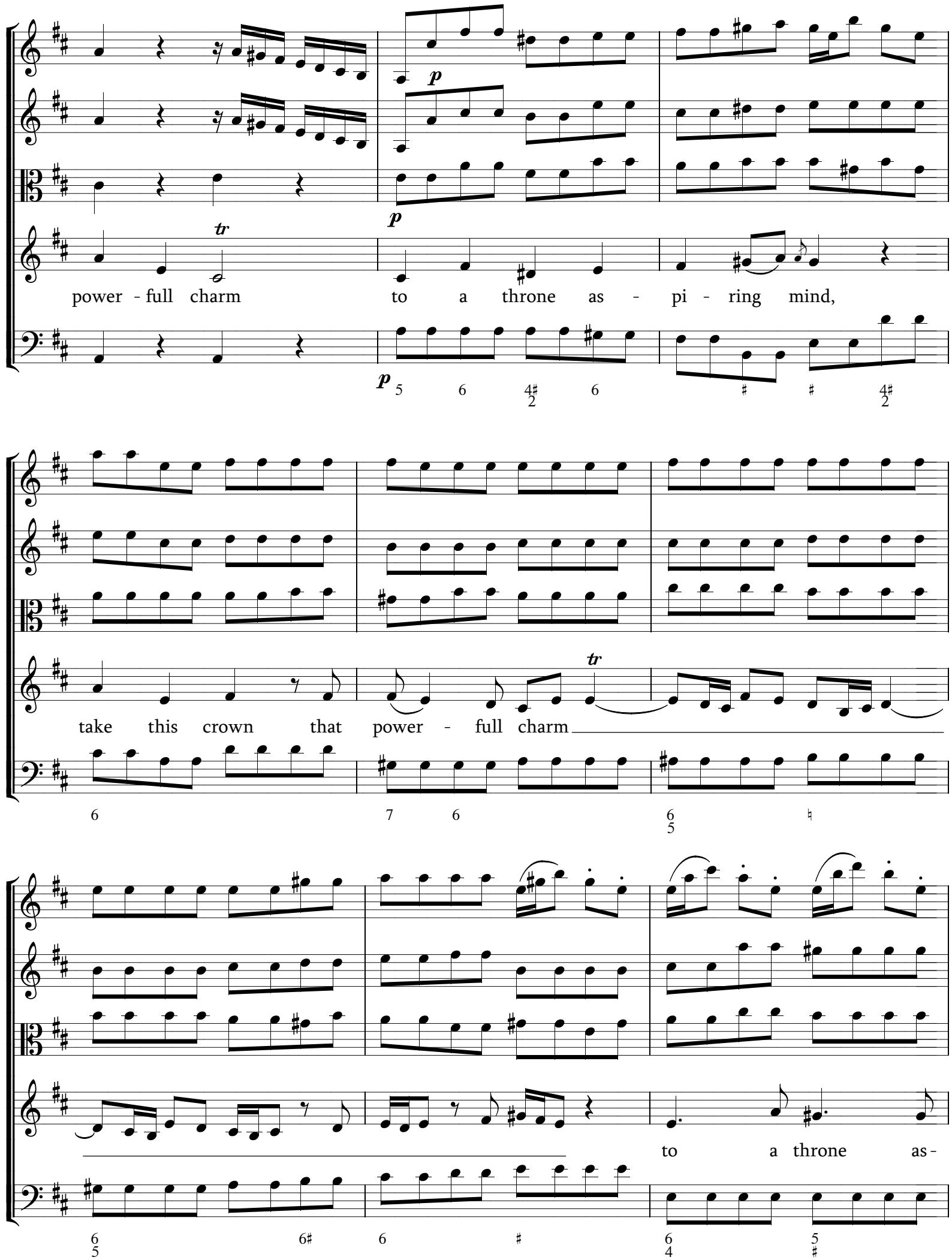


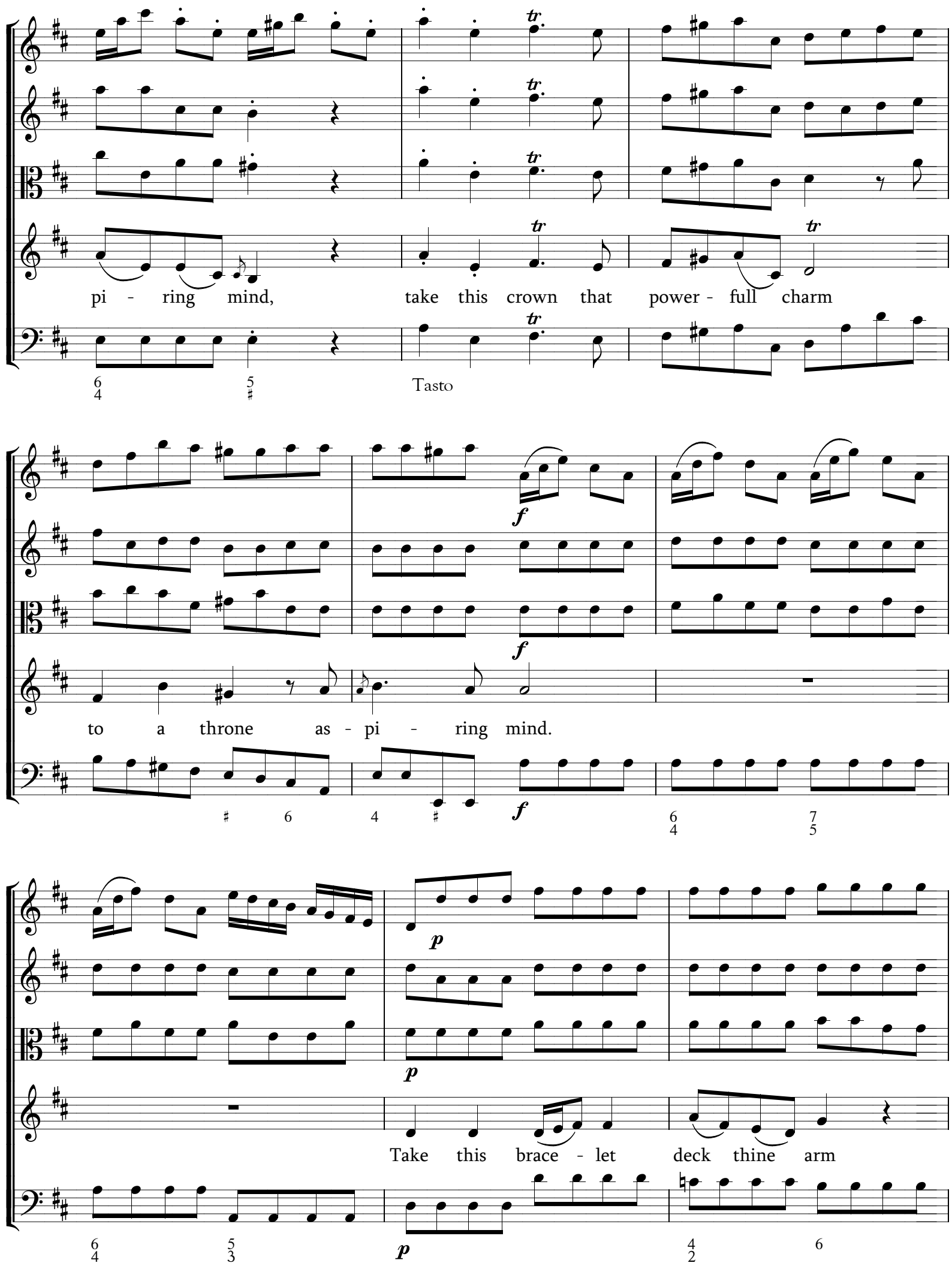



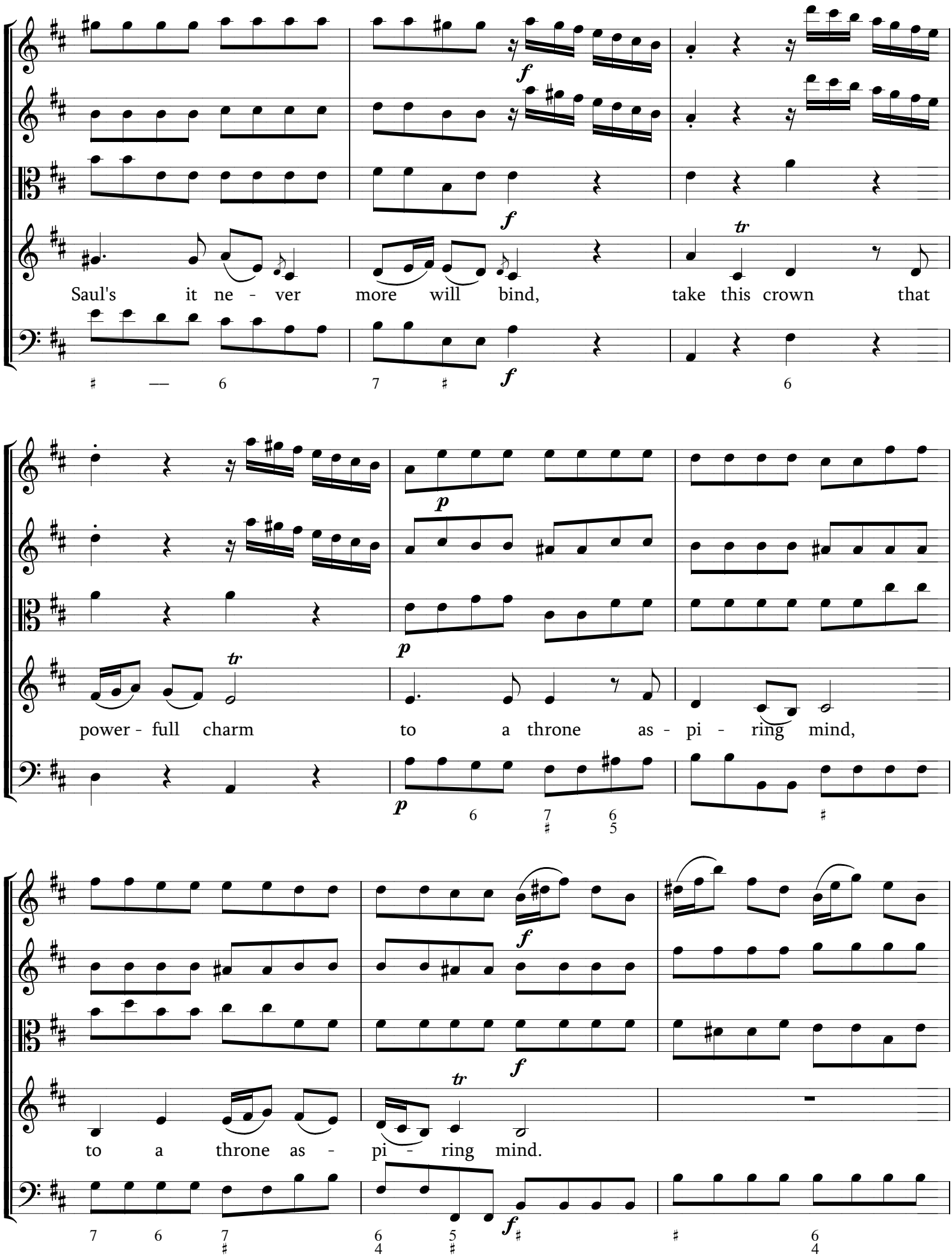

p
p
Take this brace - let
6
7
p

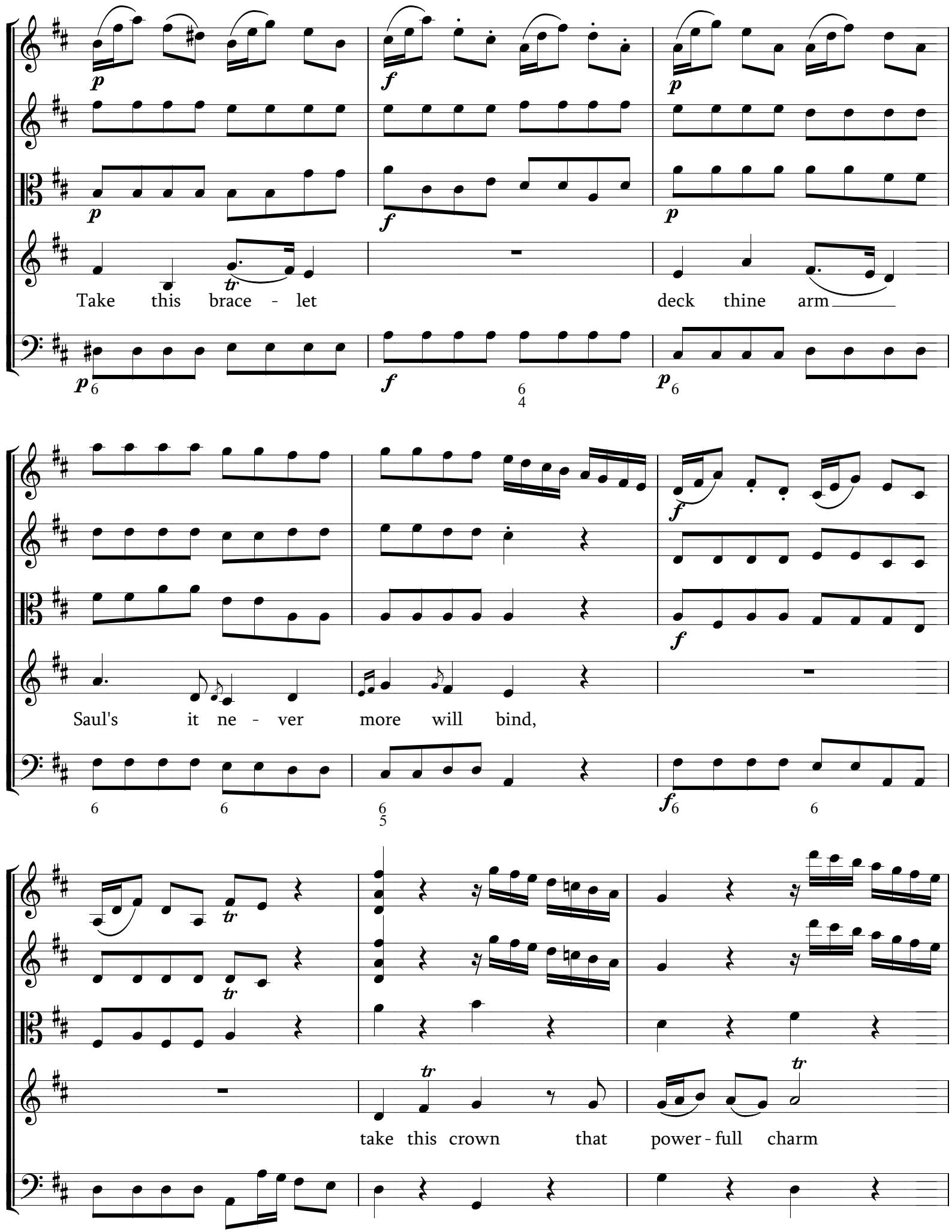

deck thine arm
Saul's it ne - ver more will bind,
6
6
4
3

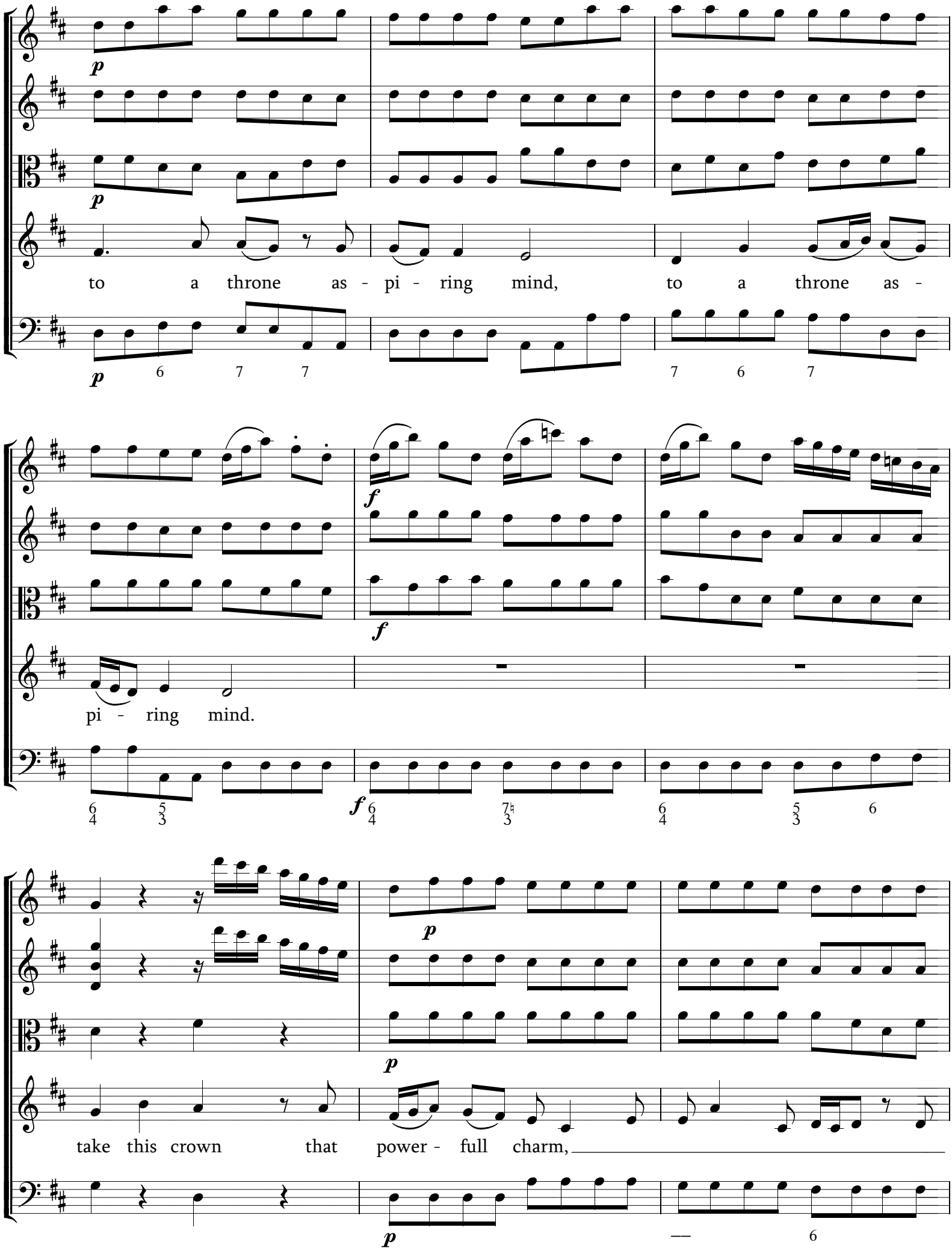

f
f
take this crown that
f
6
6
7

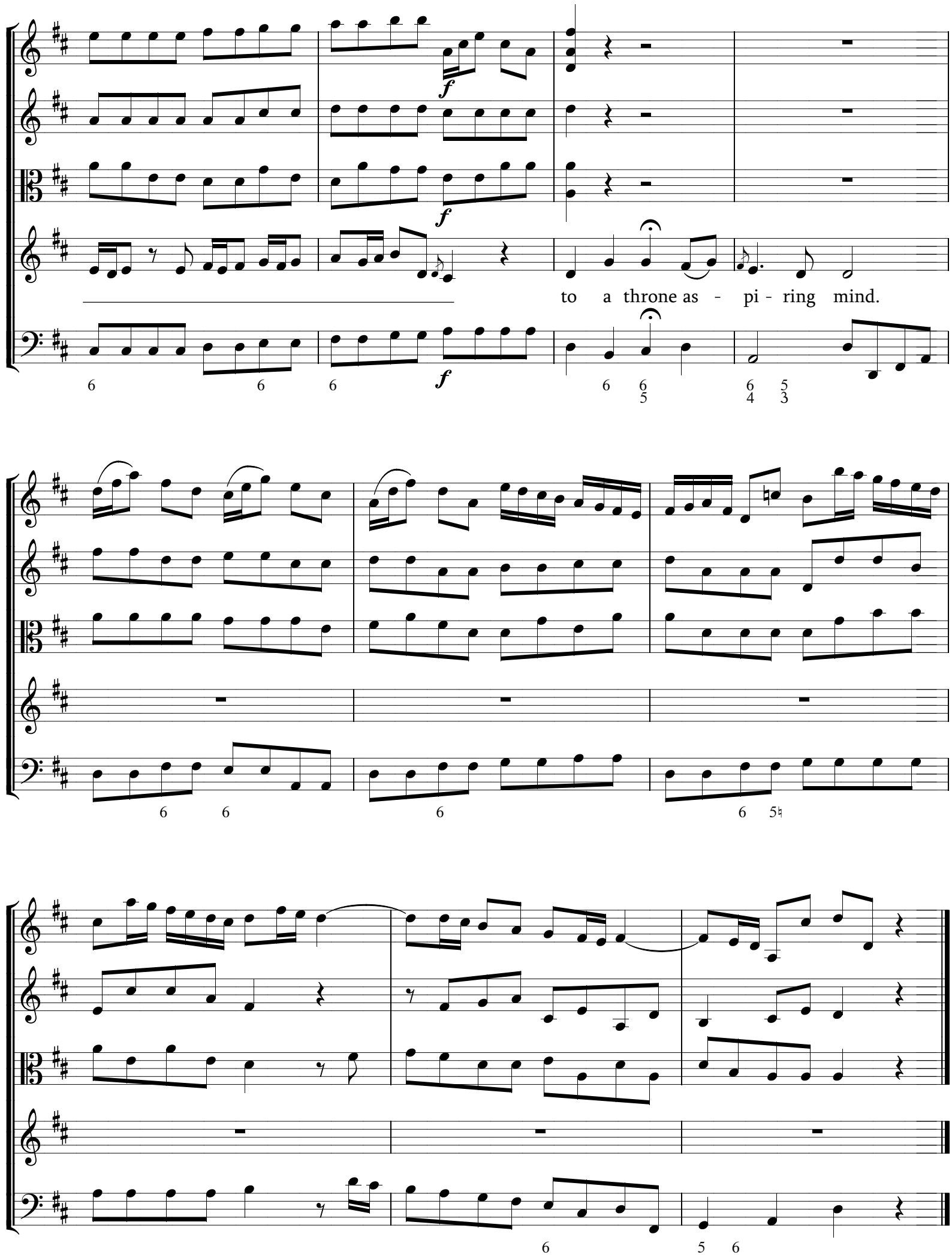

power - full charm to a throne as - pi - ring mind,
take this crown that power - full charm
to a throne as -


pi - ring mind, take this crown that power - full charm
Tasto
to a throne as - pi - ring mind.
Take this brace - let deck thine arm

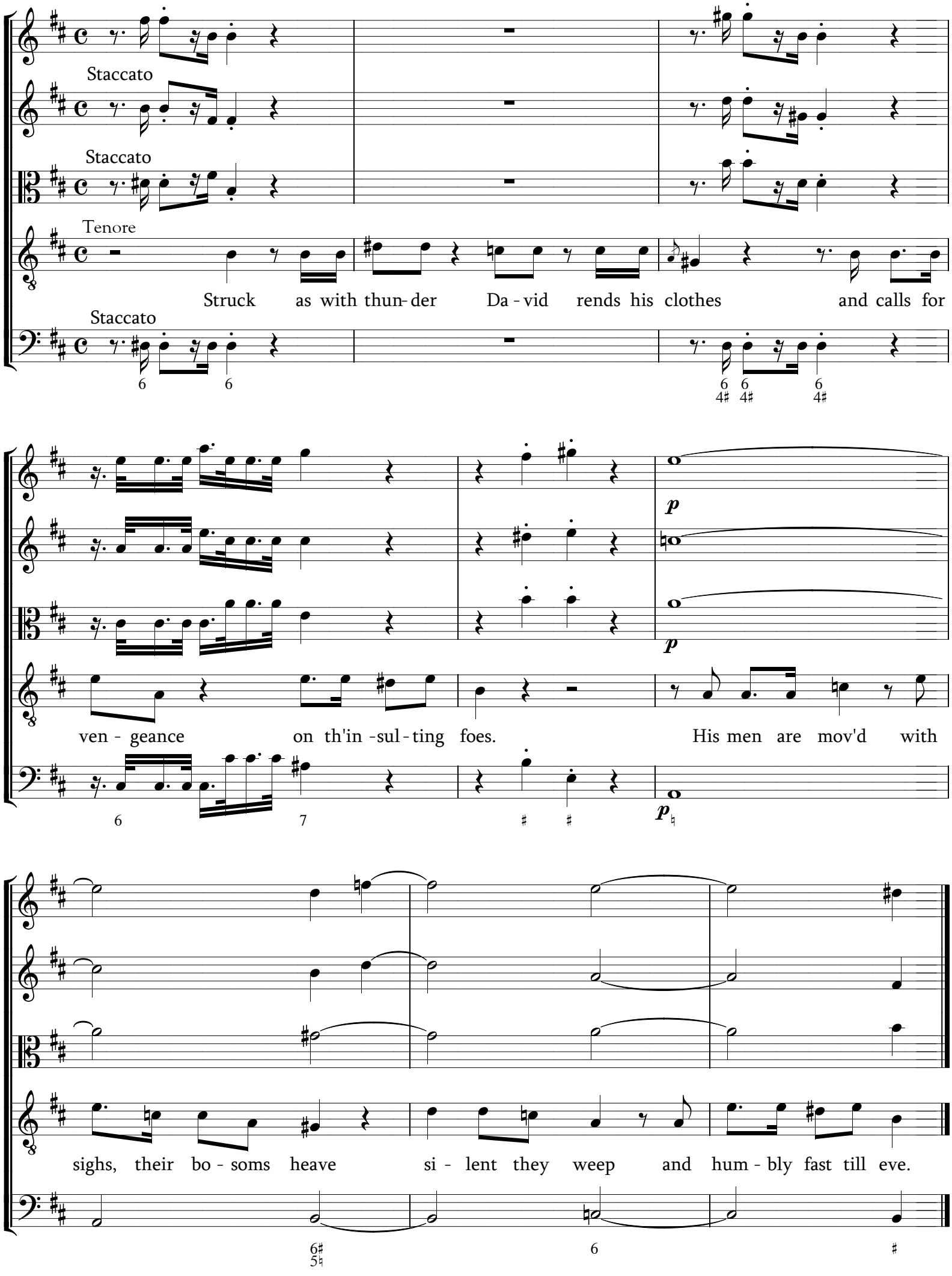

Saul's it ne - ver more will bind, take this crown that
power - full charm to a throne as - pi - ring mind,
to a throne as - pi - ring mind.


Take this brace - let deck thine arm
Saul's it ne - ver more will bind,
take this crown that power - full charm

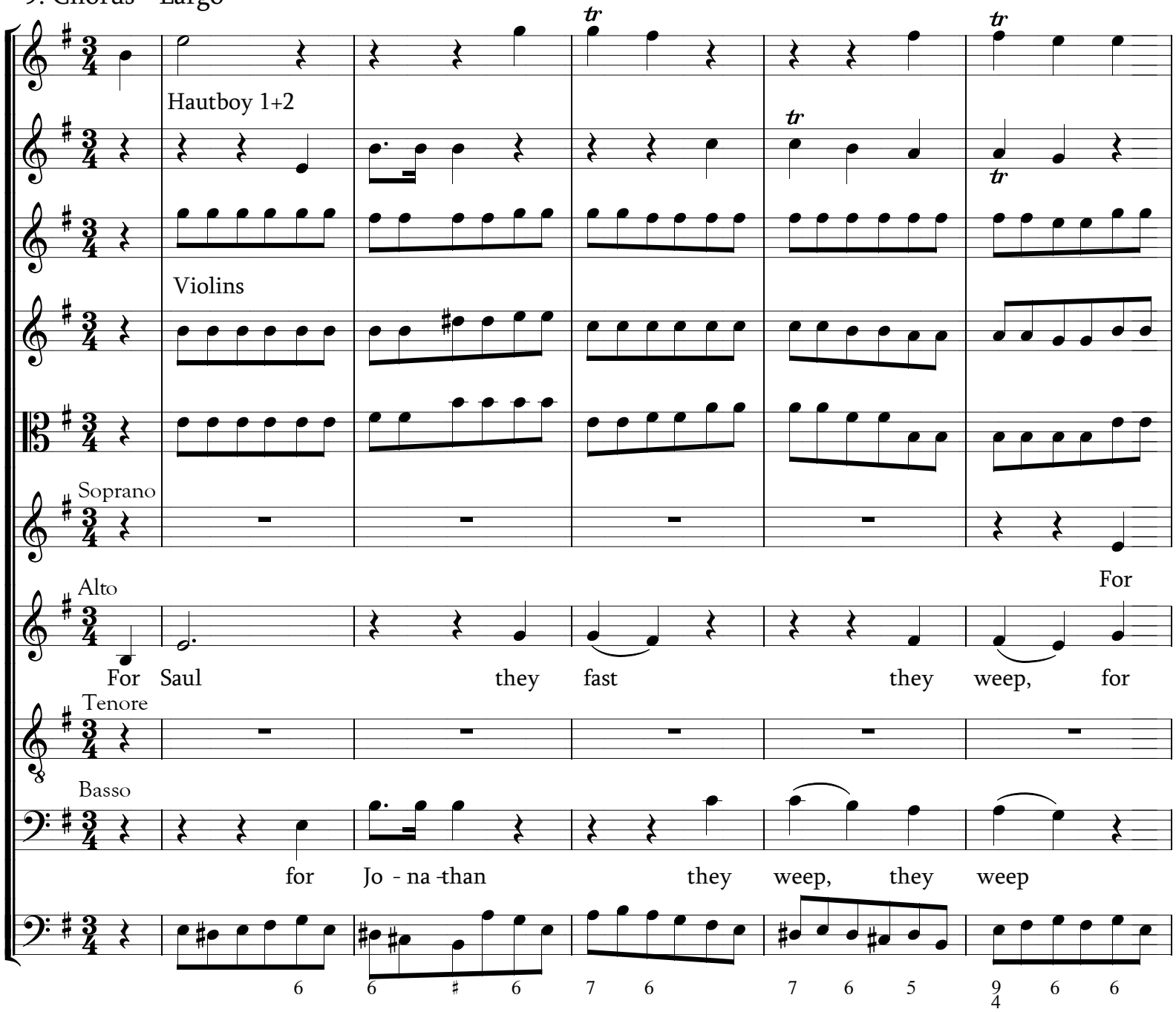

p
to a throne as - pi - ring mind, to a throne as -
6 7 7
7 6 7
f
pi - ring mind.
6 5
4 3
f 6 7♮
4 3
6 5 6
4 3
p
take this crown that power - full charm,
p
6

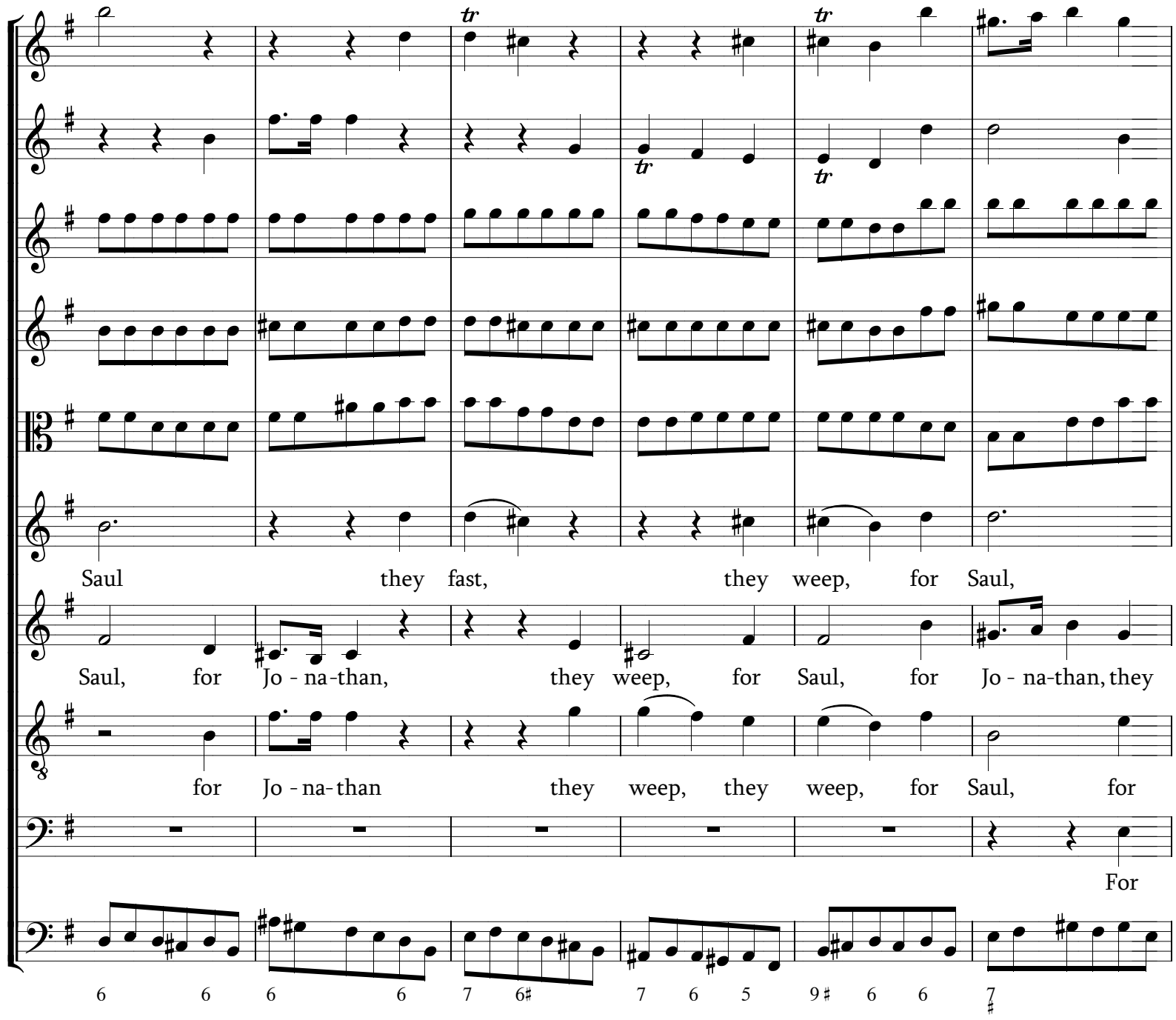

f
f
f
to a throne as - pi - ring mind.

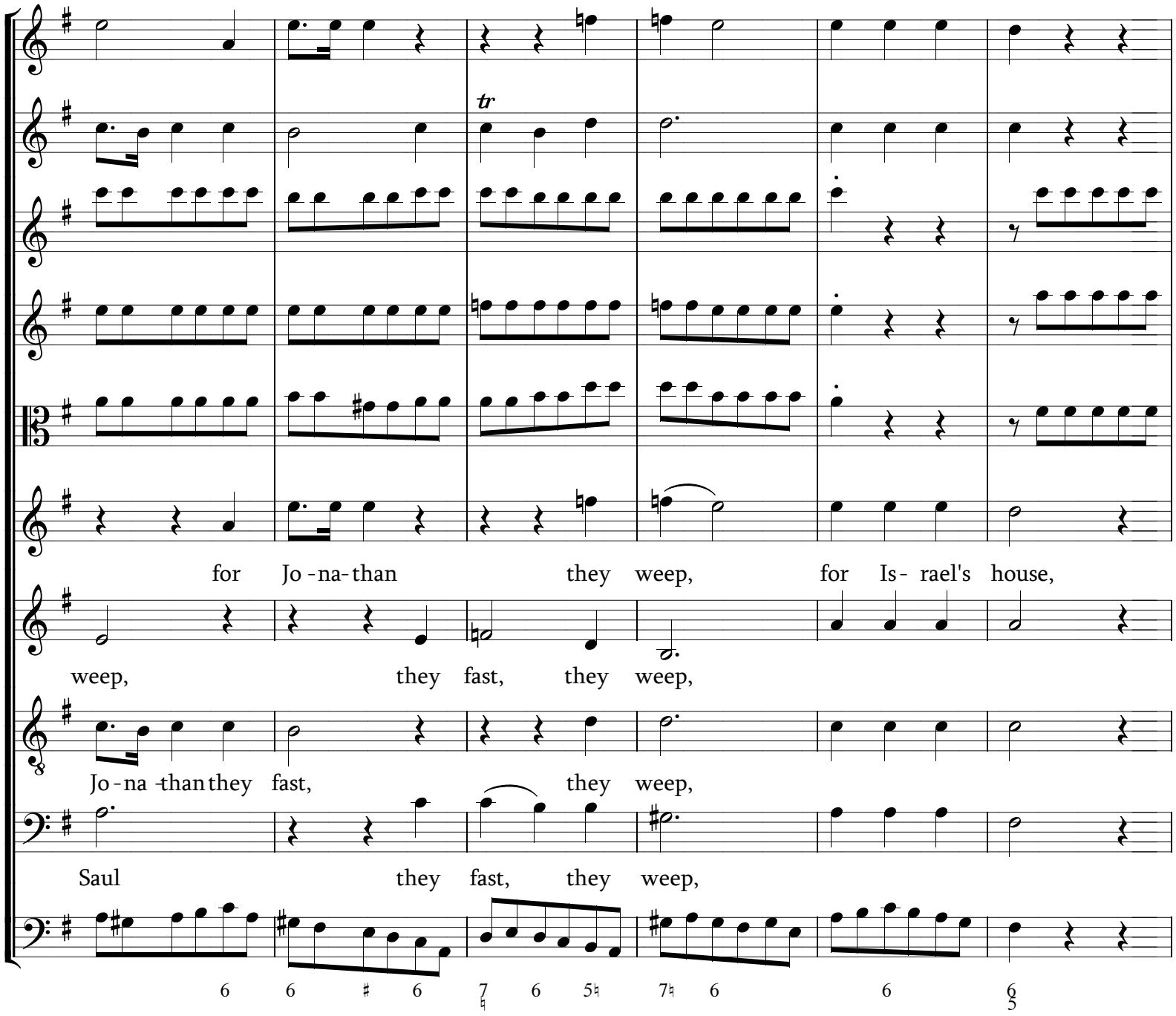
8. Rec.

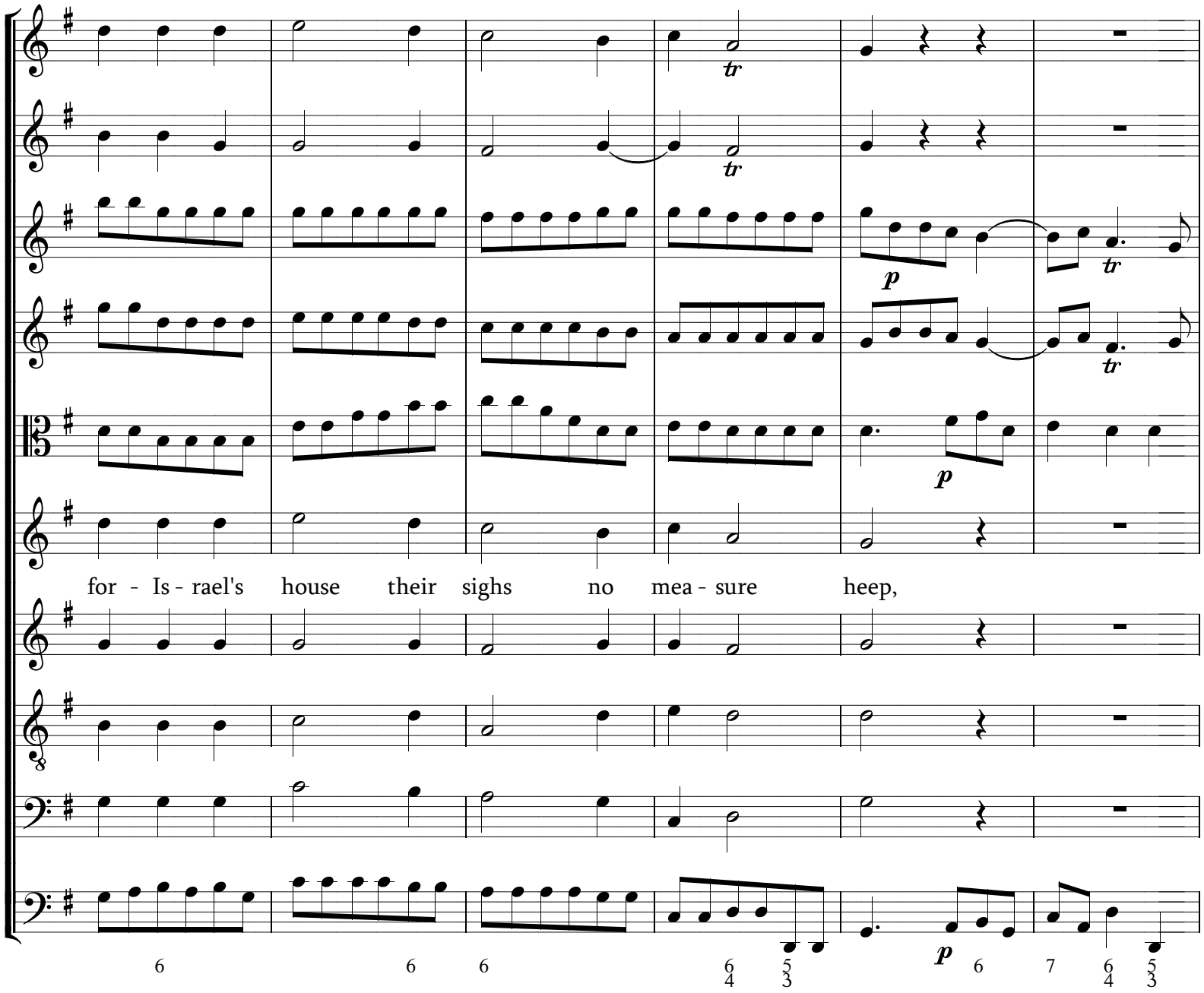

Staccato
Staccato
Tenore
Staccato
Struck as with thun-der Da-vid rends his clothes and calls for
ven-geance on th'in-sul-ting foes. His men are mov'd with
sighs, their bo-soms heave si-lent they weep and hum-bly fast till eve.

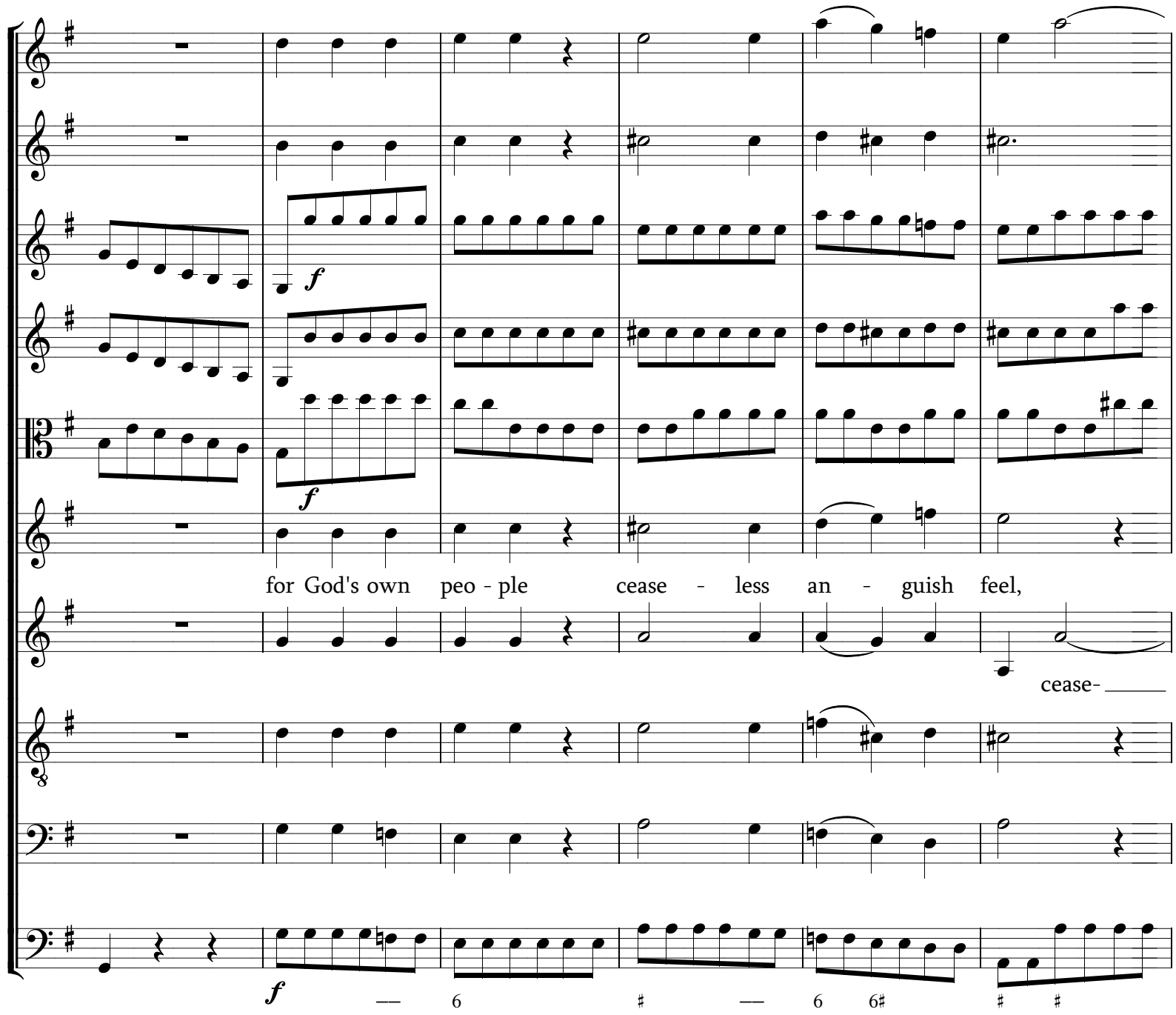
9. Chorus - Largo

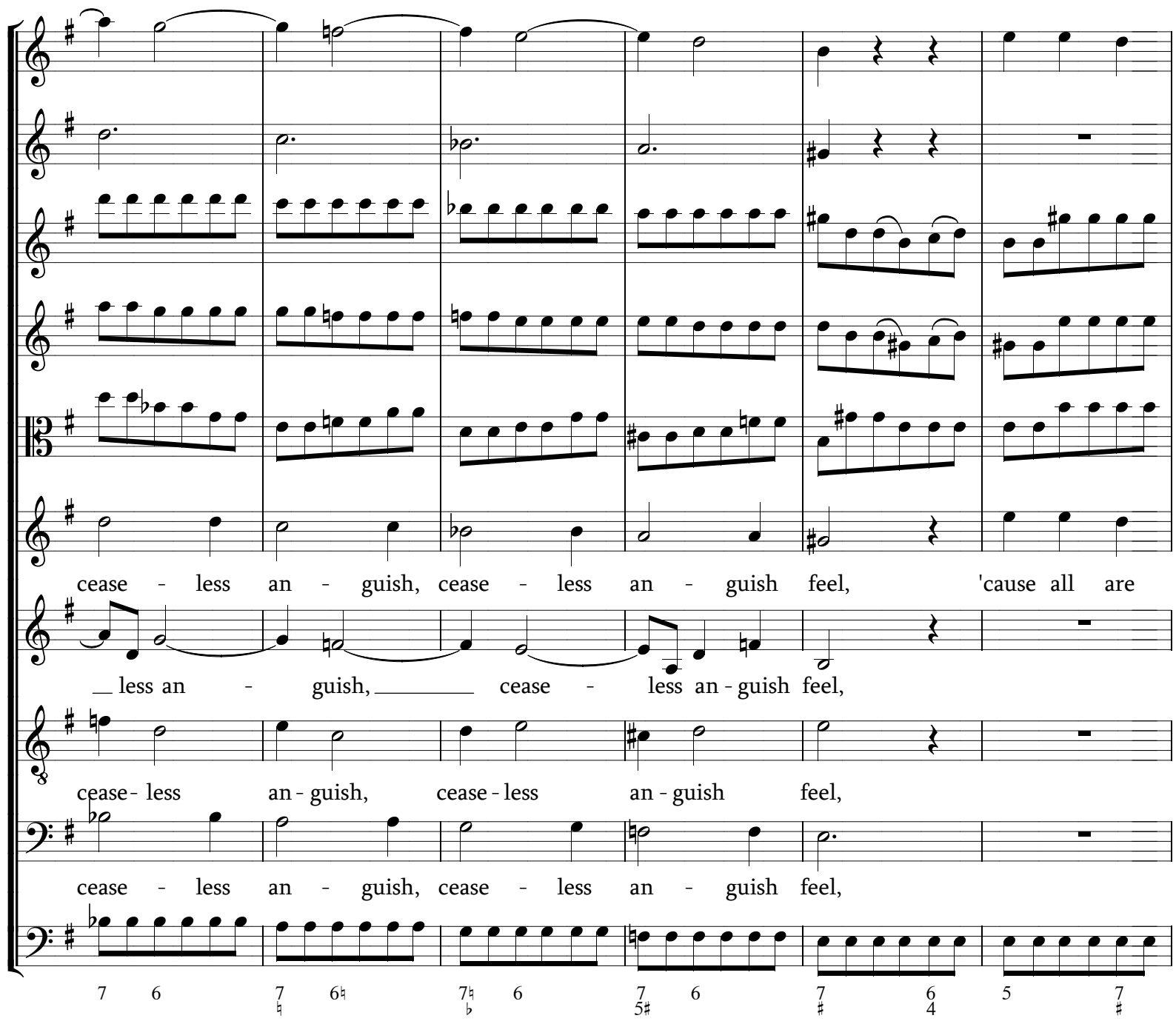


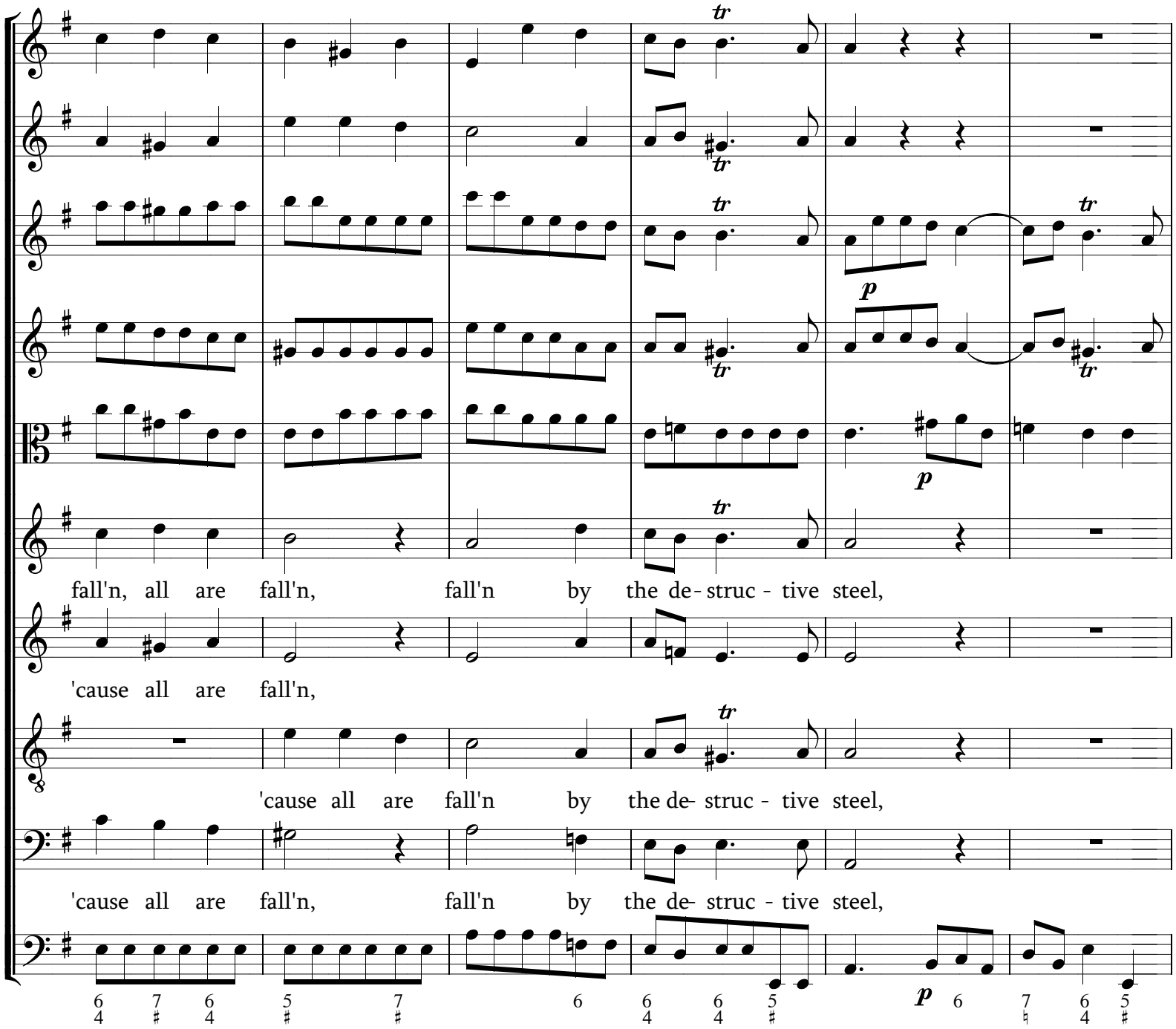

Saul they fast, they weep, for Saul,
Saul, for Jo - na-than, they weep, for Saul, for Jo - na-than, they
for Jo - na-than they weep, they weep, for Saul, for
For
6 6 6 6 7 6♯ 7 6 5 9♯ 6 6 7♯

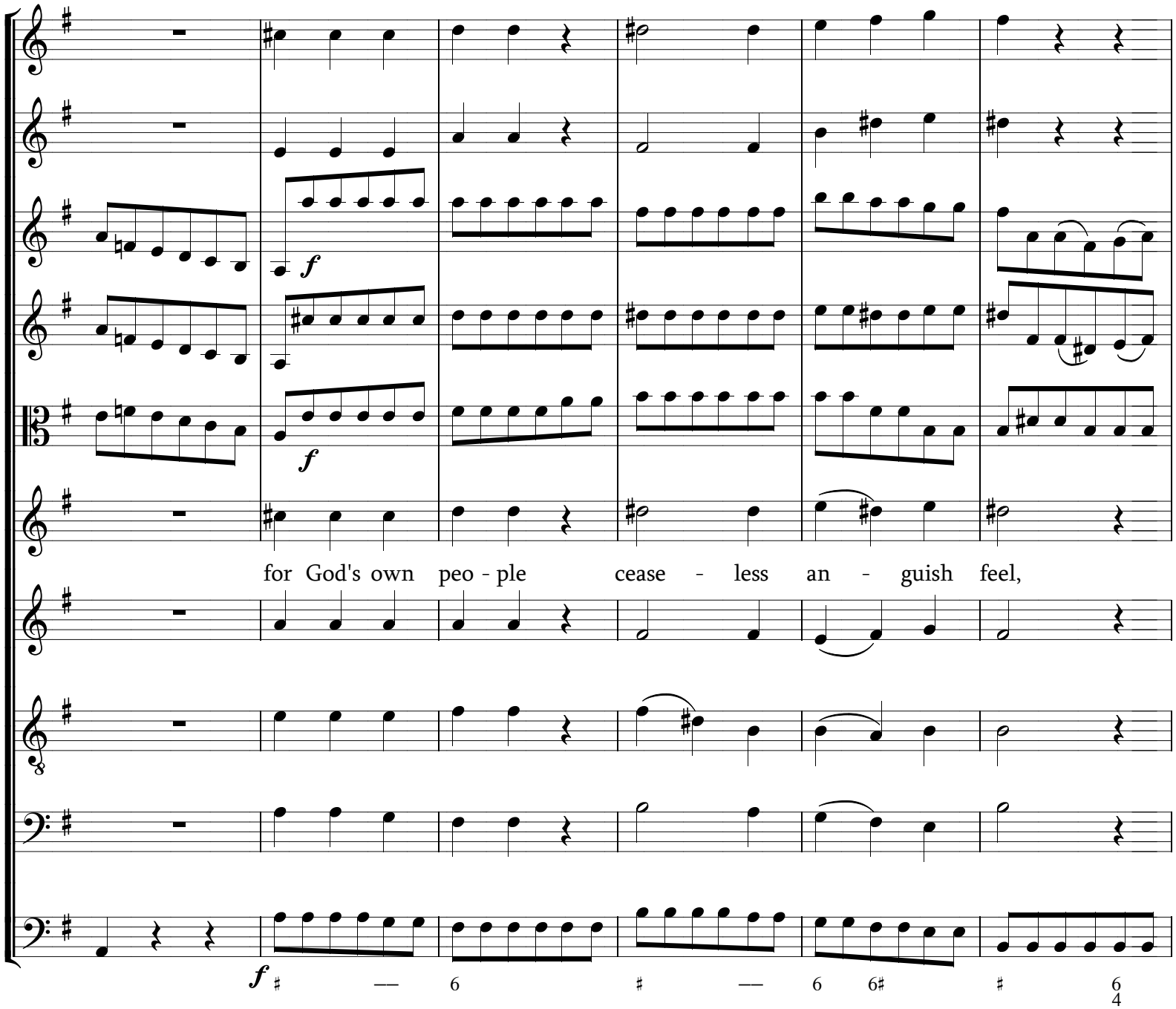

tr
for Jo - na - than they weep, for Is - rael's house,
weep, they fast, they weep,
Jo - na - than they fast, they weep,
Saul they fast, they weep,
6 6 ♯ 6 7 6 5♮ 7♮ 6 6 6 5

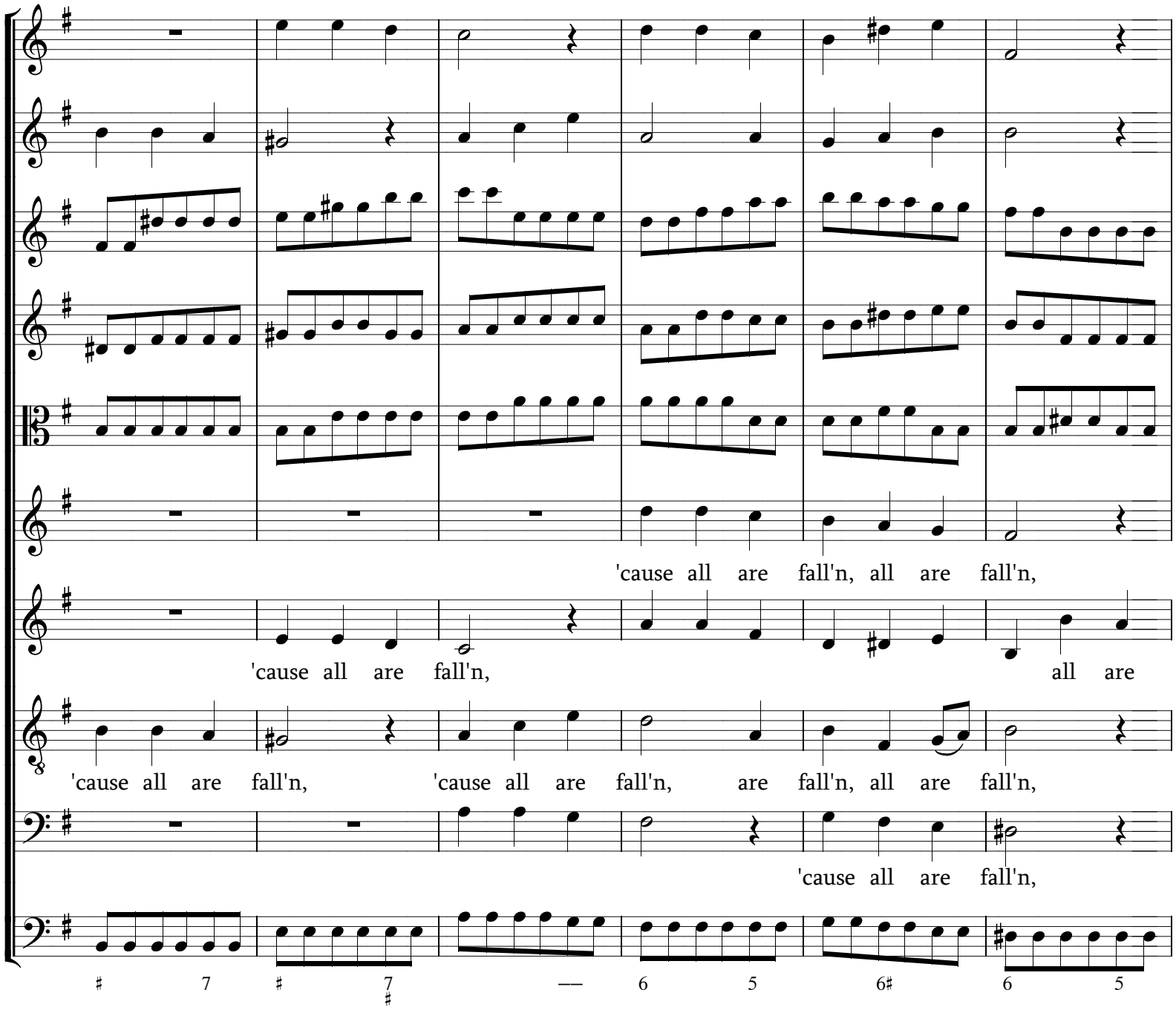

tr
tr
p
tr
tr
p
for - Is - rael's house their sighs no mea - sure heep,
p
6 6 6 6 5 6 7 6 5
4 3 4 3

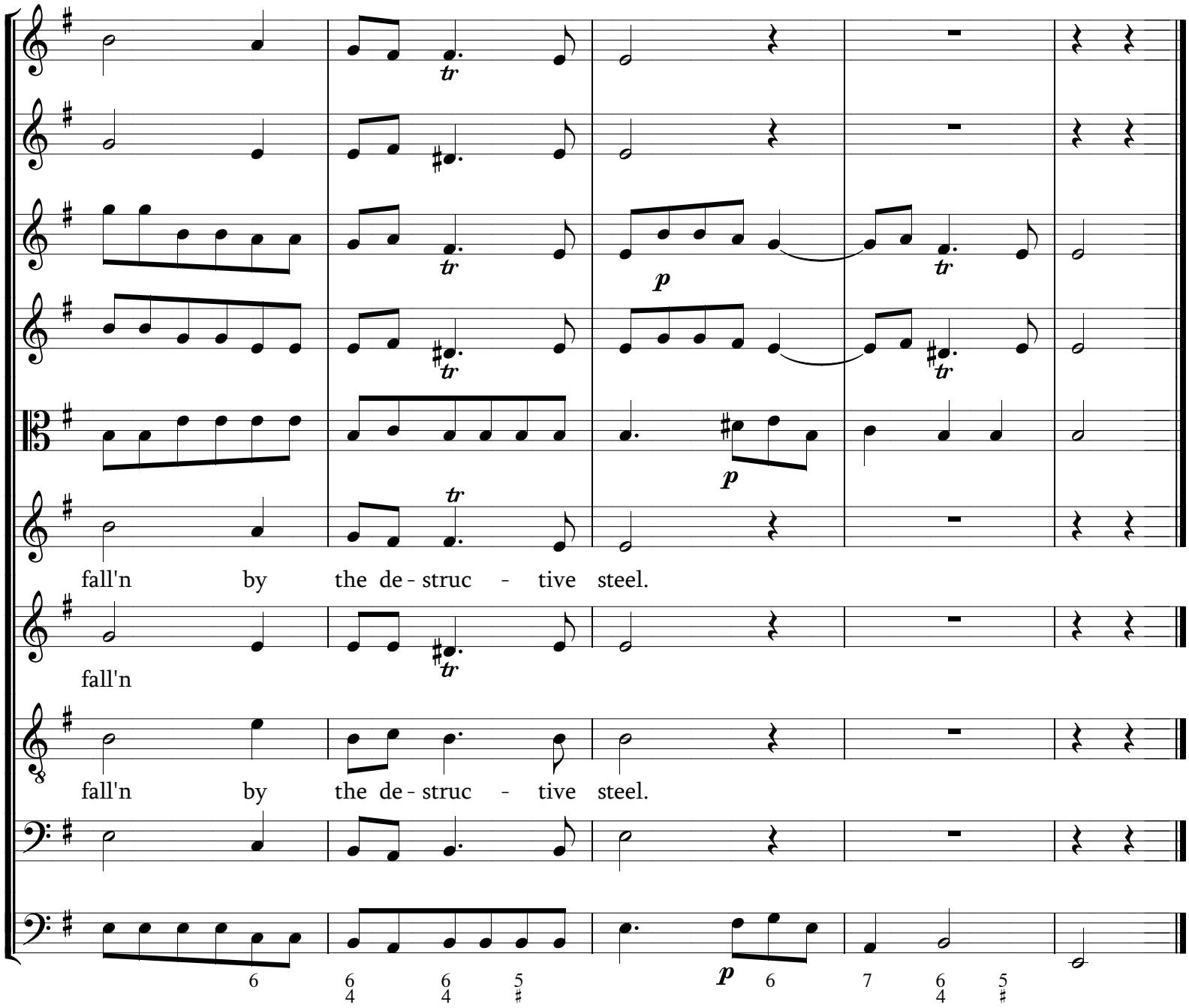

f
f
for God's own peo - ple cease - less an - guish feel,
cease-
f
6 6 6#


cease - less an - guish, cease - less an - guish feel, 'cause all are
less an - guish, cease - less an - guish feel,
cease - less an - guish, cease - less an - guish feel,
cease - less an - guish, cease - less an - guish feel,


fall'n, all are fall'n, fall'n by the de- struc - tive steel,
'cause all are fall'n,
'cause all are fall'n by the de- struc - tive steel,
'cause all are fall'n, fall'n by the de- struc - tive steel,


f
f
for God's own peo - ple cease - less an - guish feel,
f
6
6
6#
6
4


'cause all are fall'n, all are fall'n,
'cause all are fall'n, all are
'cause all are fall'n, 'cause all are fall'n, are fall'n, all are fall'n,
'cause all are fall'n,
7 7 — 6 5 6♯ 6 5


fall'n by the de - struc - tive steel.
fall'n
fall'n by the de - struc - tive steel.

10. Rec.

Tenore

Da - vid a- gain: Whence art thou, he goes on I'm an A - ma - le - kite a stran - gers

son, ah! cries the chief - tain, wretch what hast thou done, ah wretch what hast thou

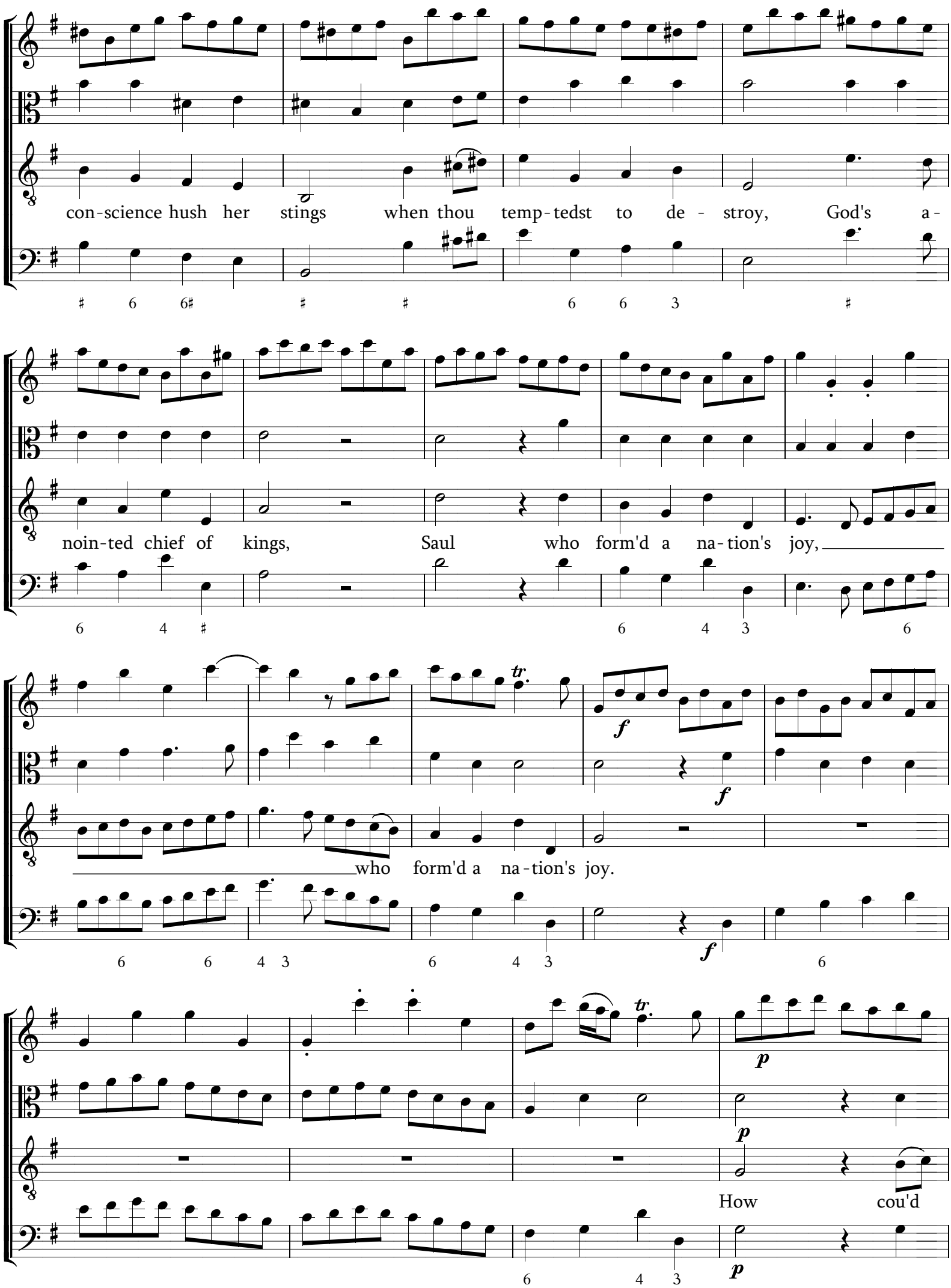
done.

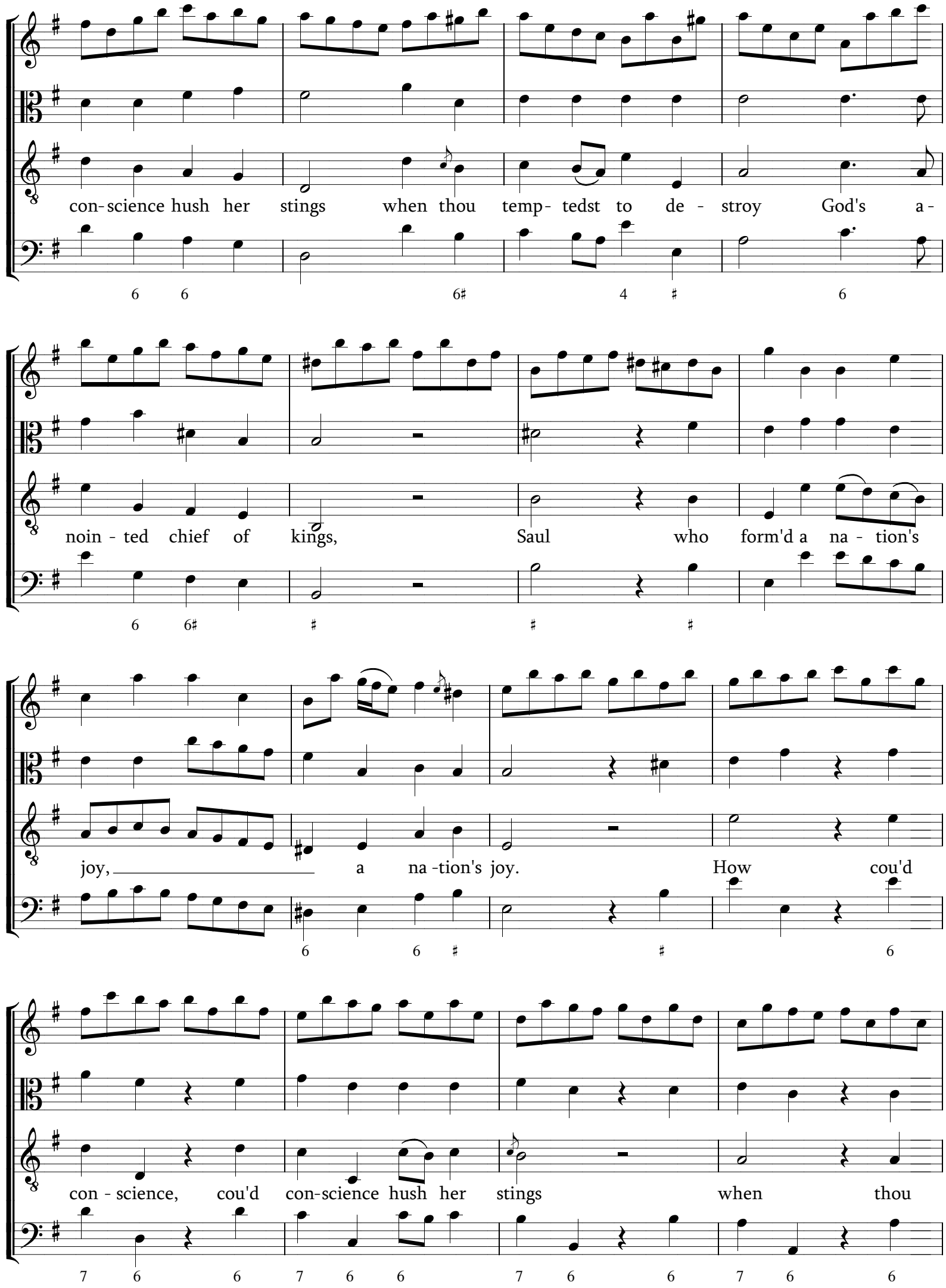
11. Aria - Allegro ma non troppo

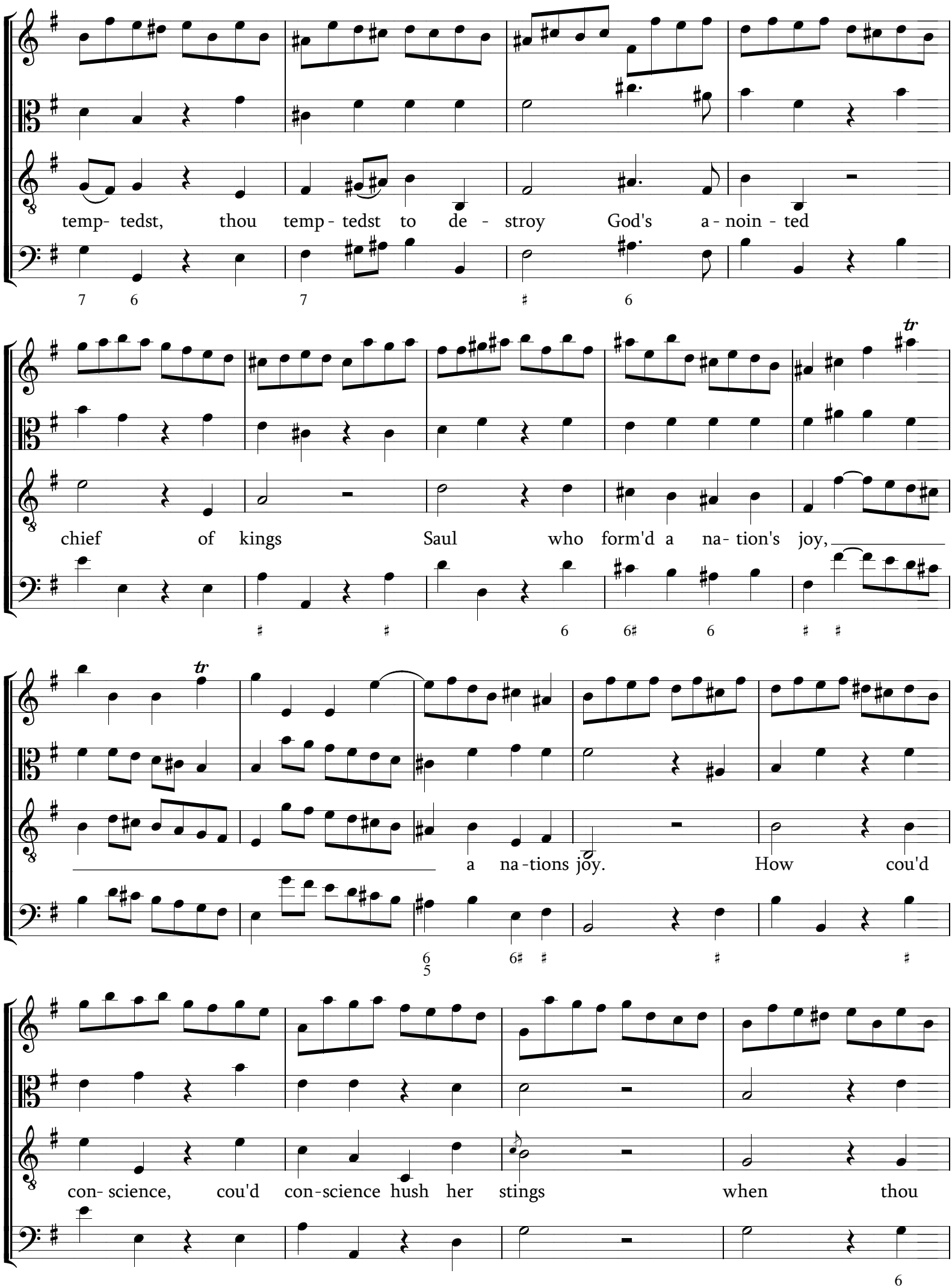
Viol.

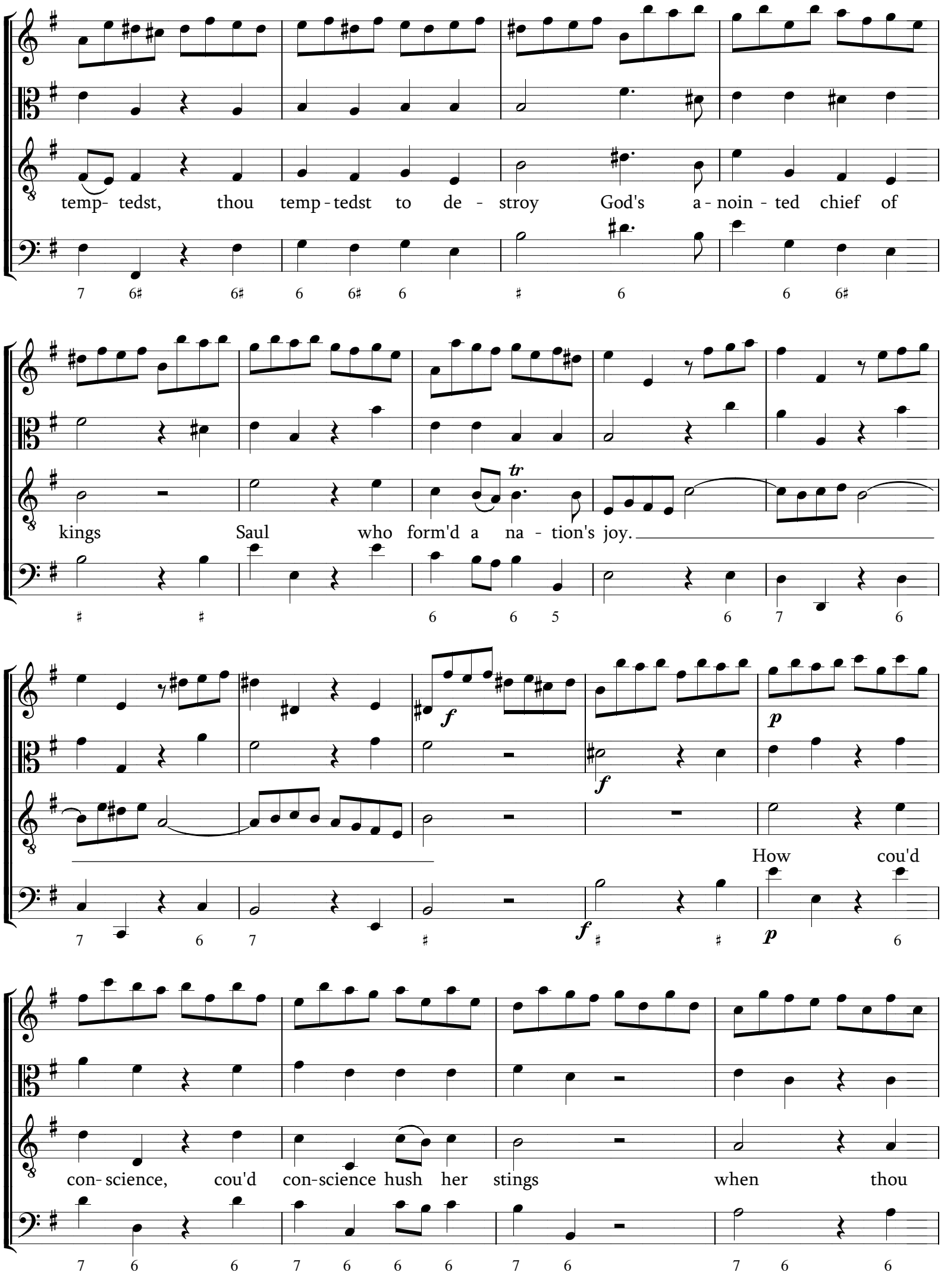
Tenore

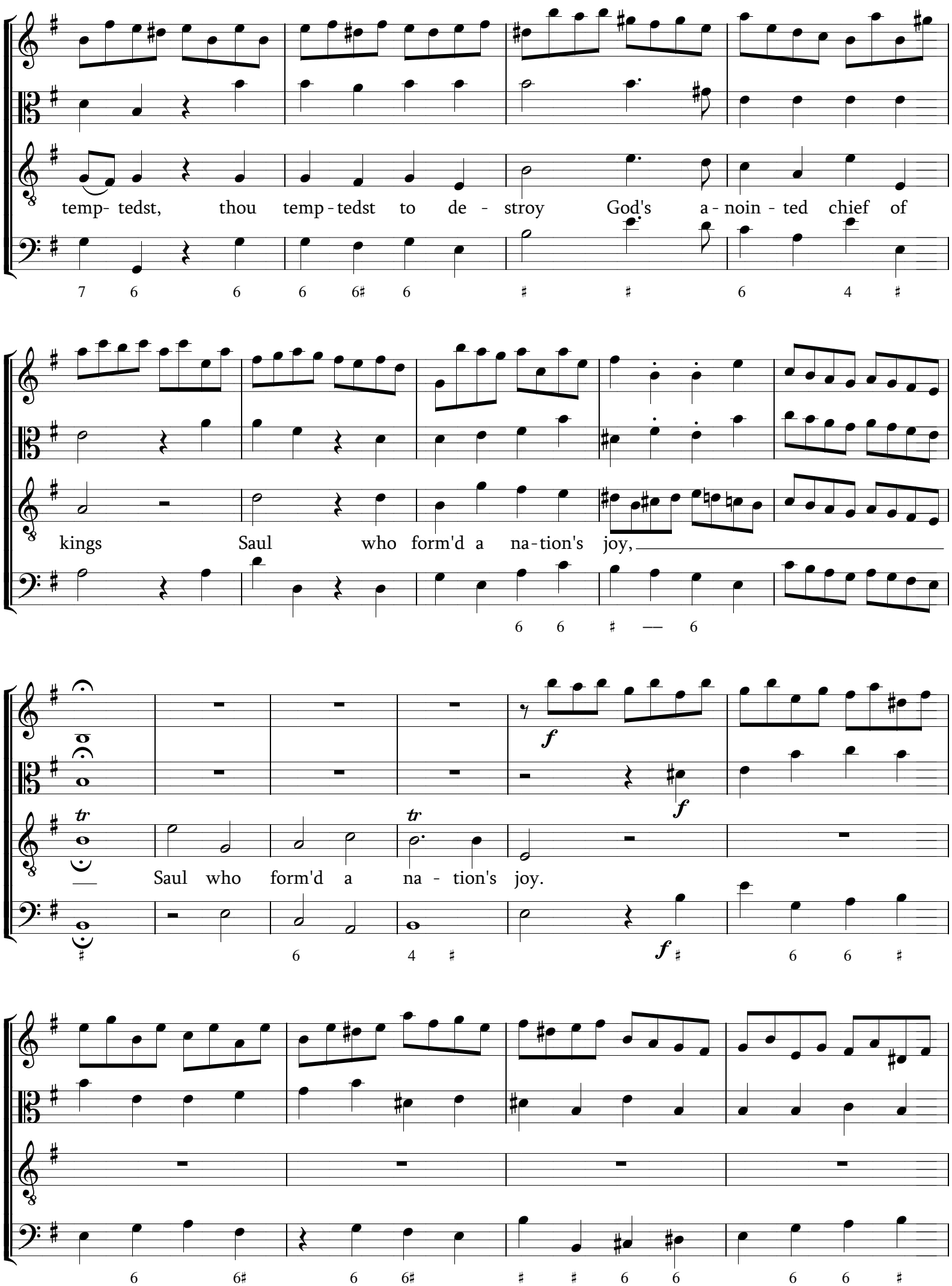
How cou'd

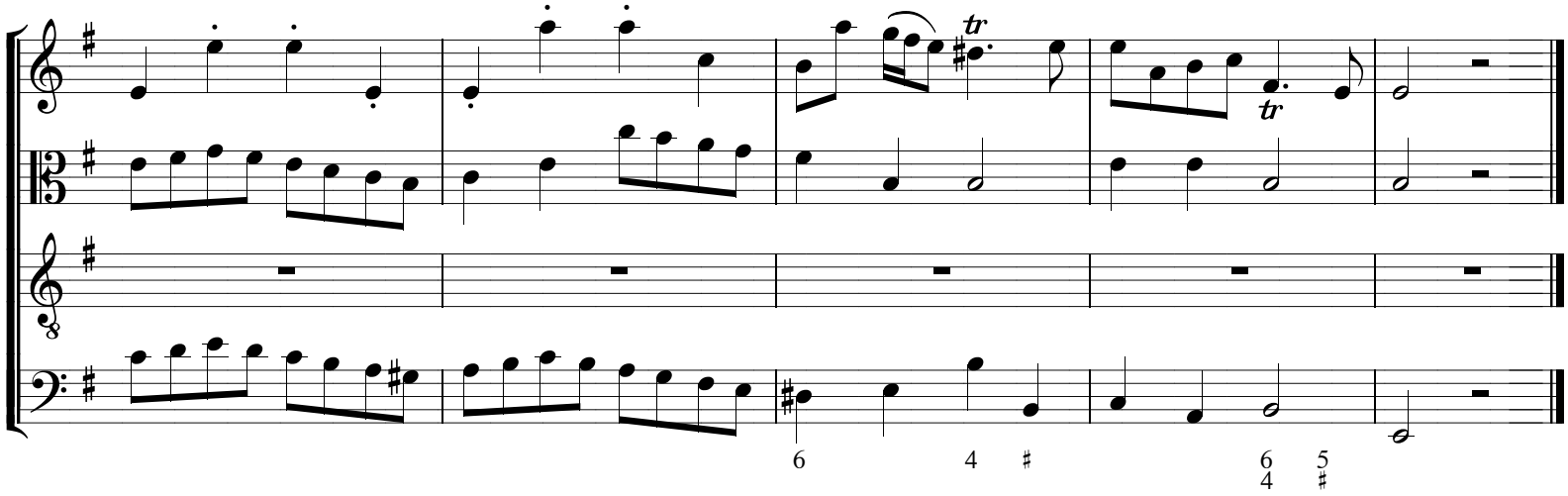

con-science hush her stings when thou temp-tedst to de - stroy, God's a-
noin-ted chief of kings, Saul who form'd a na-tion's joy,
who form'd a na-tion's joy.
How cou'd


con- science hush her stings when thou temp- tedst to de - stroy God's a-
noin - ted chief of kings, Saul who form'd a na - tion's
joy, a na -tion's joy. How cou'd
con - science, cou'd con-science hush her stings when thou

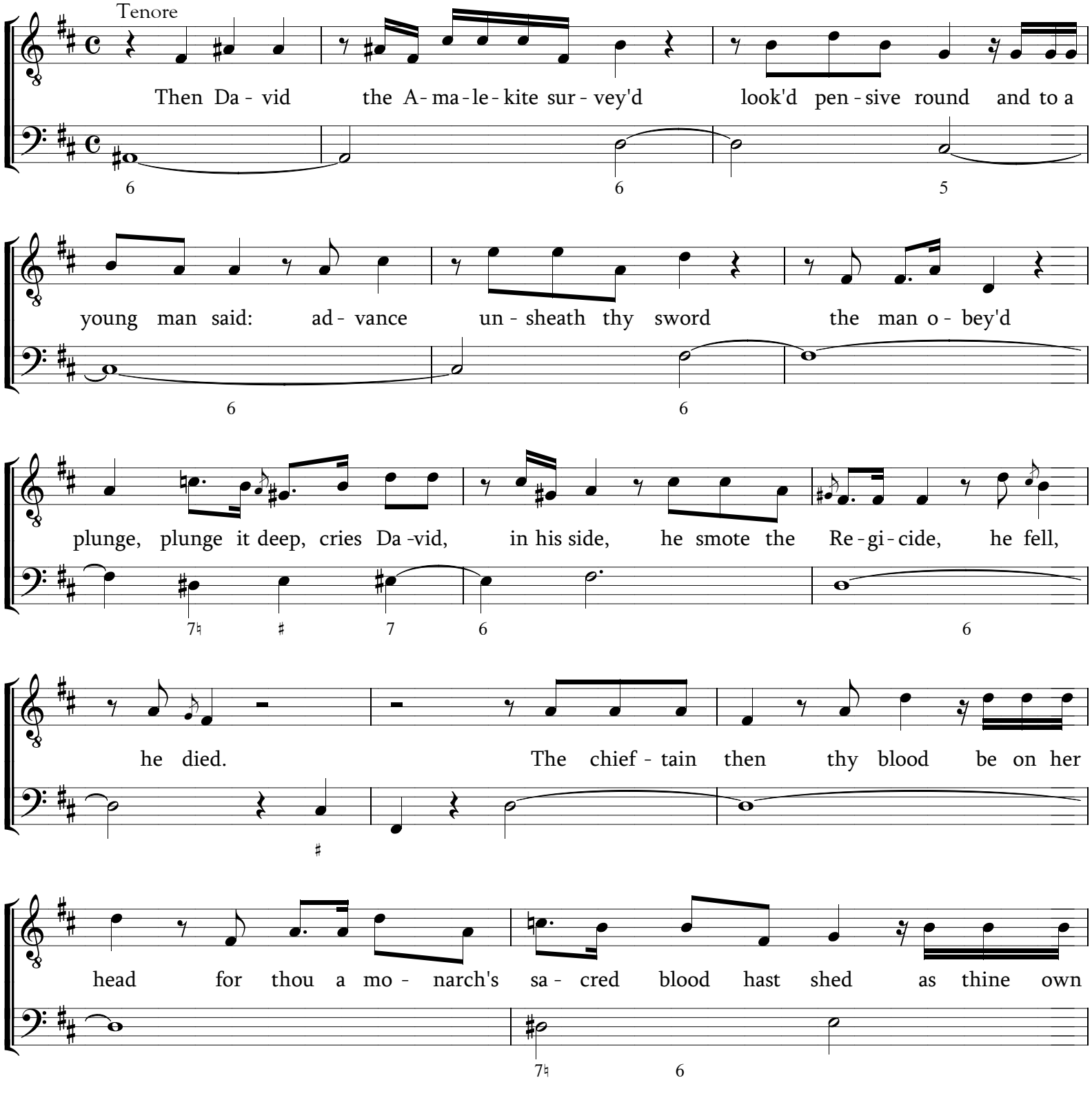

temp- tedst, thou temp - tedst to de - stroy God's a - noin - ted
chief of kings Saul who form'd a na- tion's joy,
a na -tions joy. How cou'd
con- science, cou'd con-science hush her stings when thou

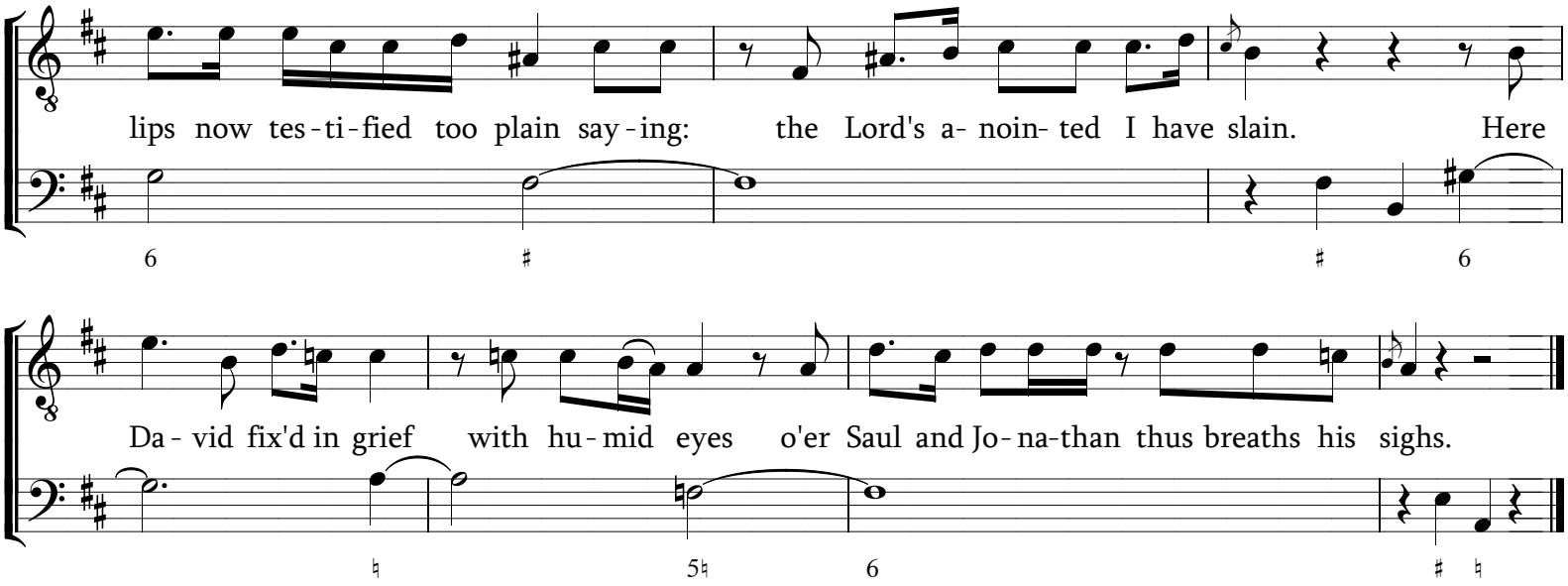

temp- tedst, thou temp - tedst to de - stroy God's a - noin - ted chief of
kings Saul who form'd a na - tion's joy.
How cou'd
con- science, cou'd con-science hush her stings when thou


temp- tedst, thou temp - tedst to de - stroy God's a - noin - ted chief of
kings Saul who form'd a na - tion's joy,
Saul who form'd a na - tion's joy.
f
f
f
tr
tr

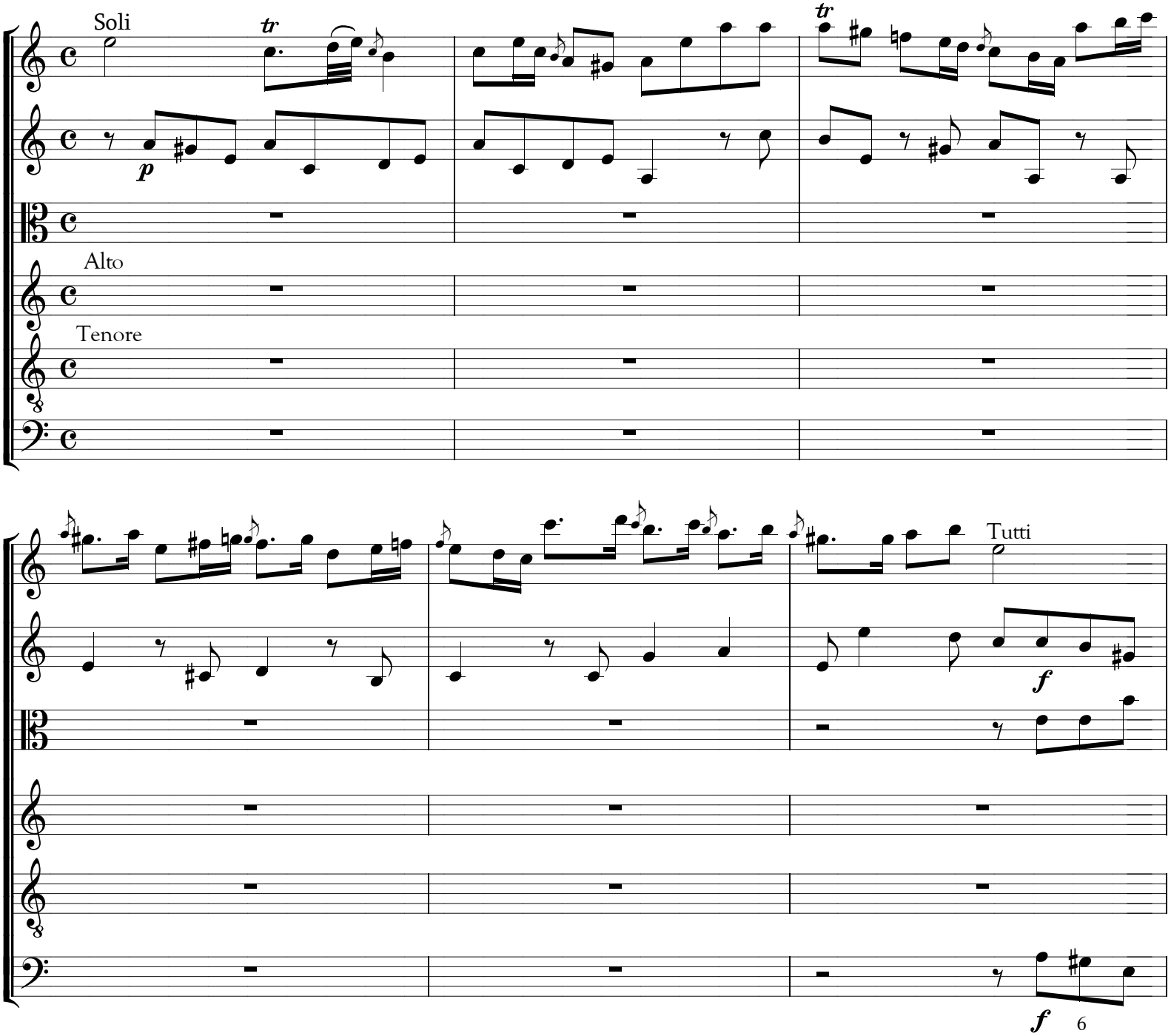


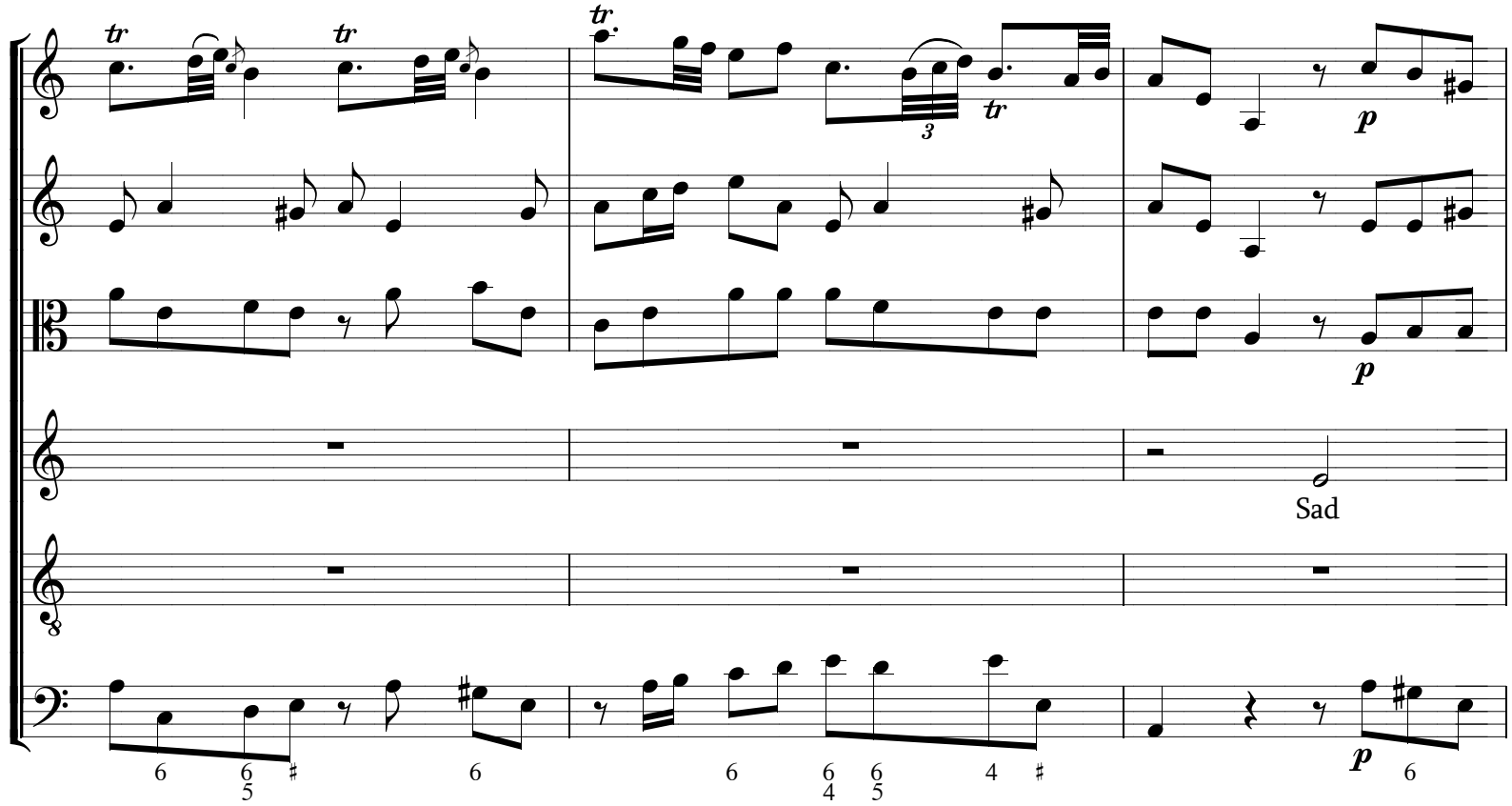
12. Rec.

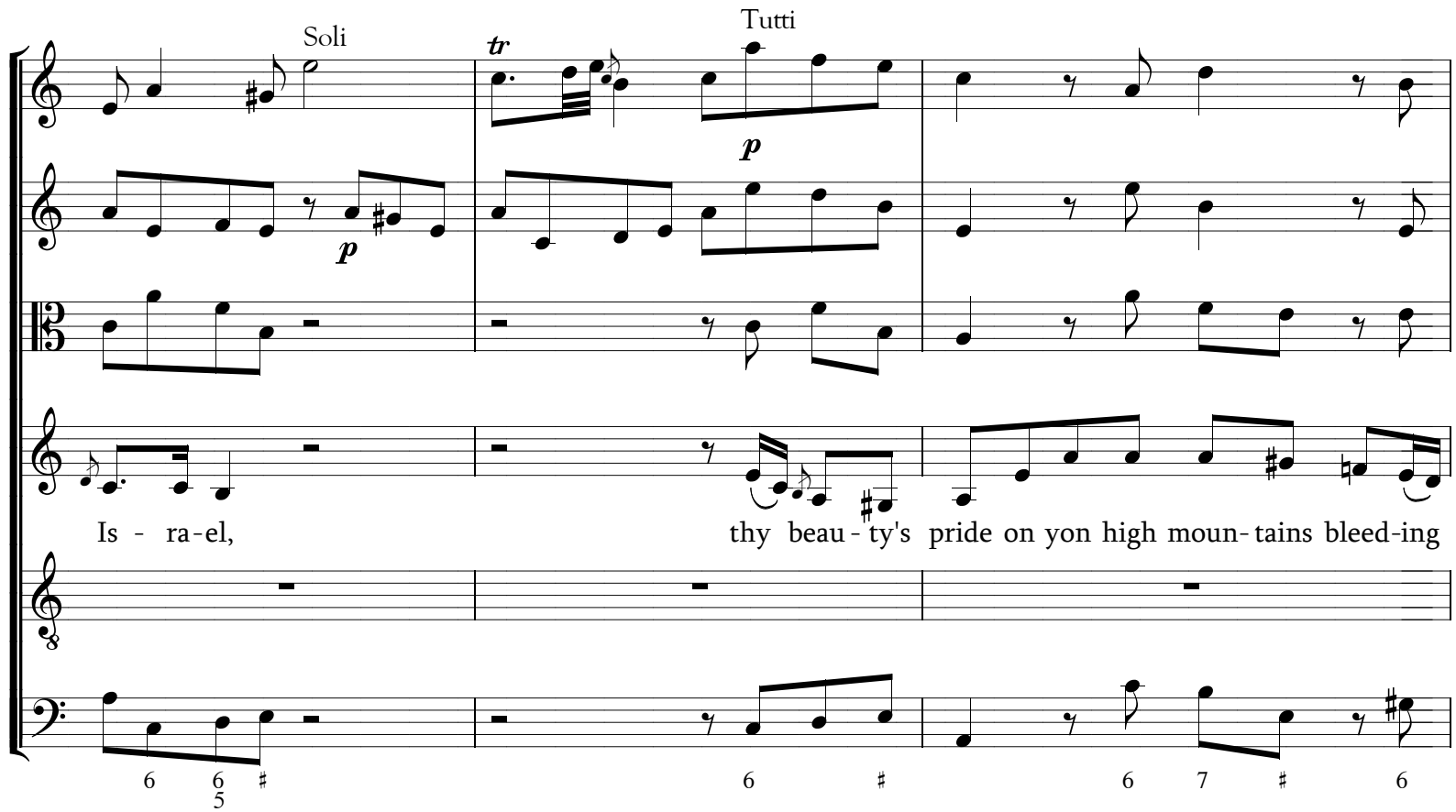

Tenore
Then Da - vid the A - ma - le - kite sur - vey'd look'd pen - sive round and to a
young man said: ad - vance un - sheath thy sword the man o - bey'd
plunge, plunge it deep, cries Da -vid, in his side, he smote the Re - gi - cide, he fell,
he died. The chief - tain then thy blood be on her
head for thou a mo - narch's sa - cred blood hast shed as thine own

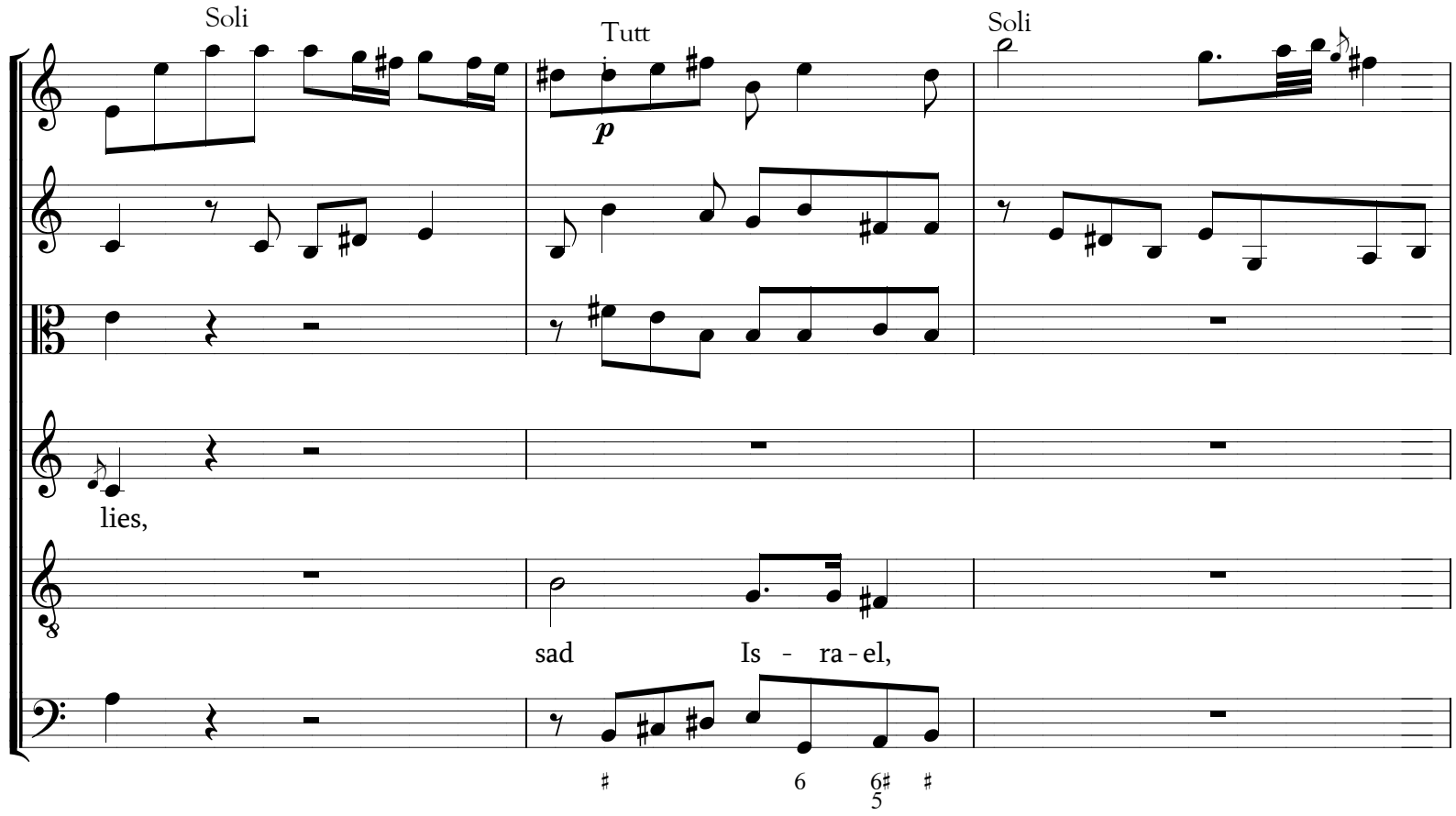


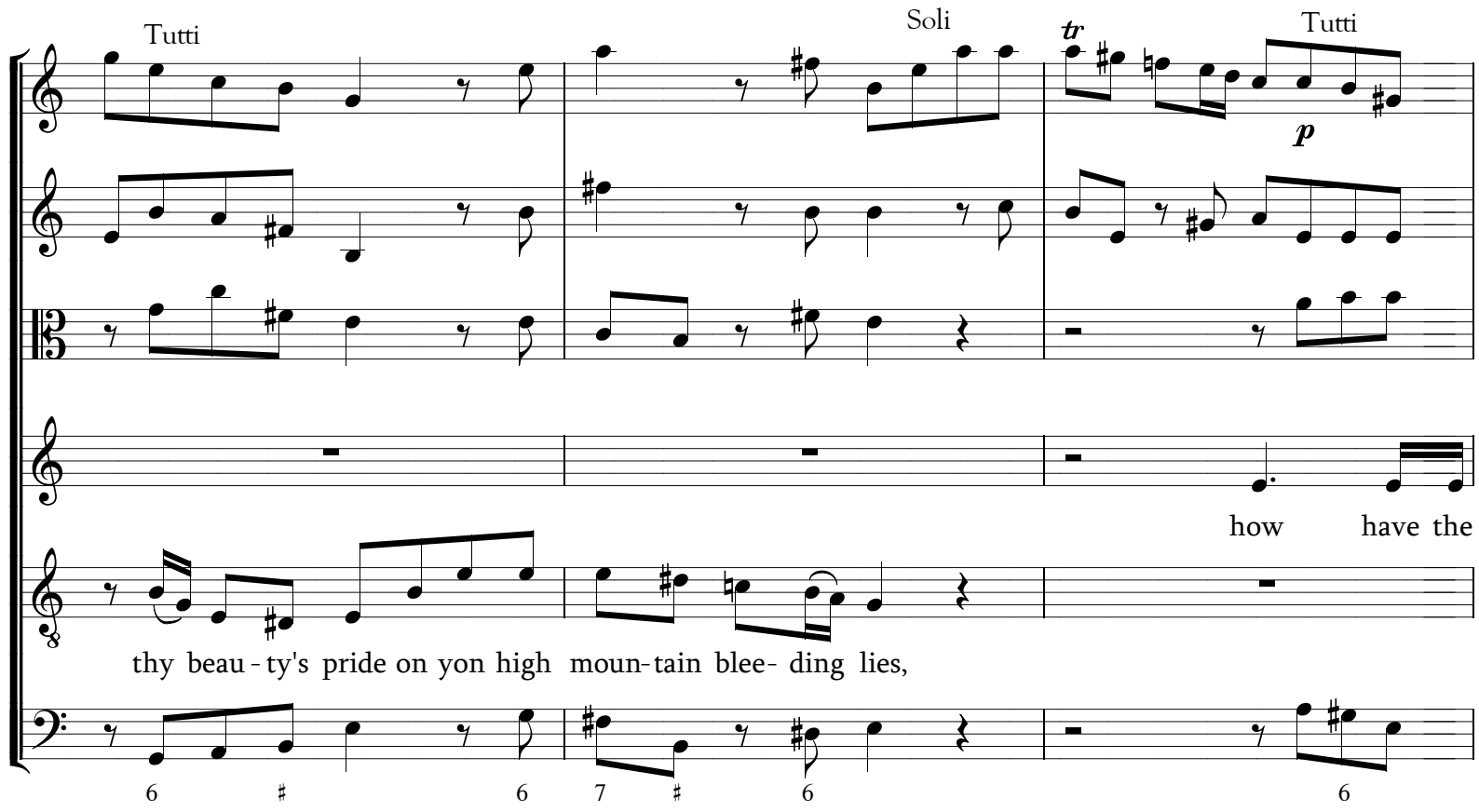

13. Aria à 2 - Largo

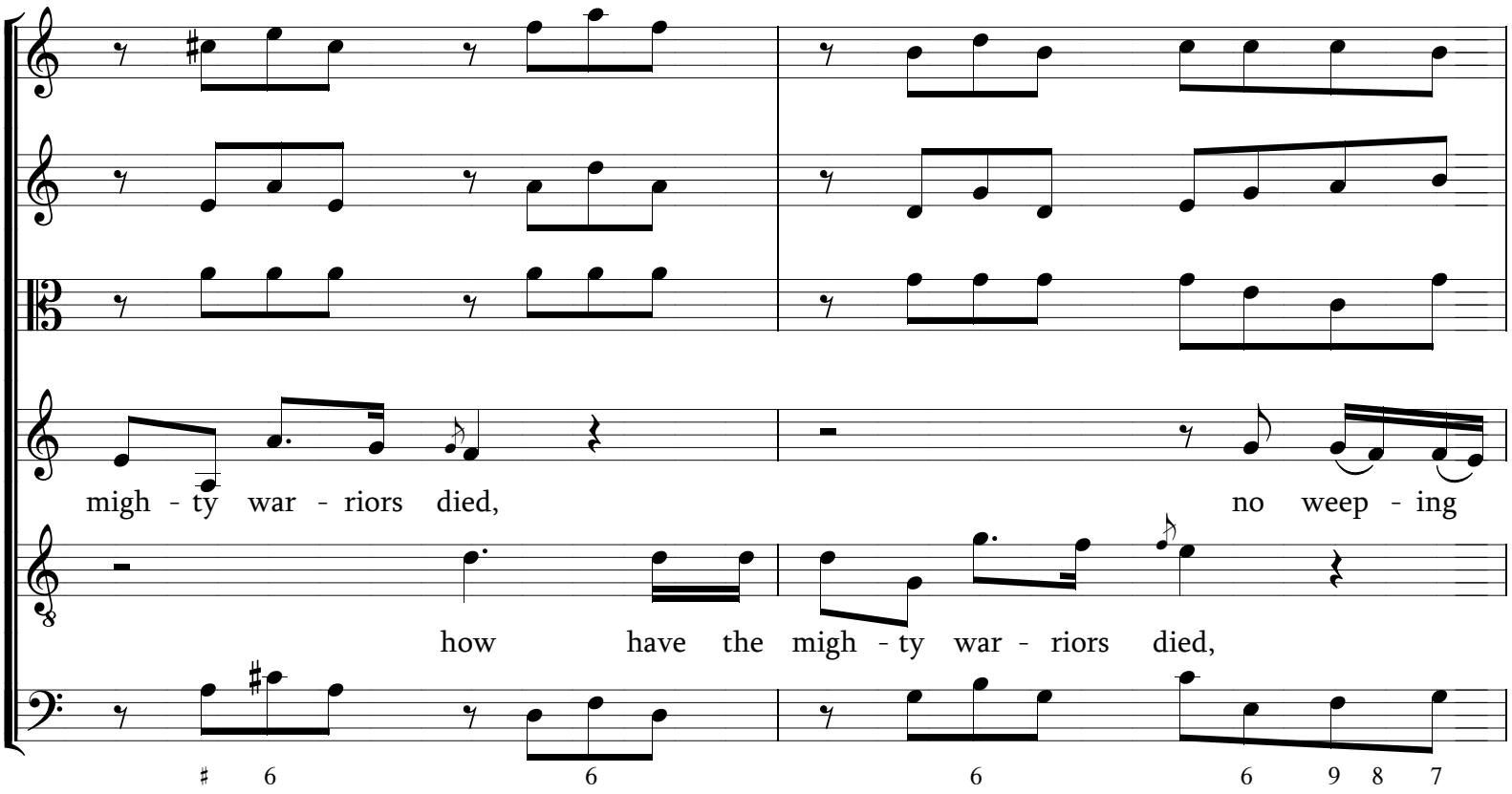


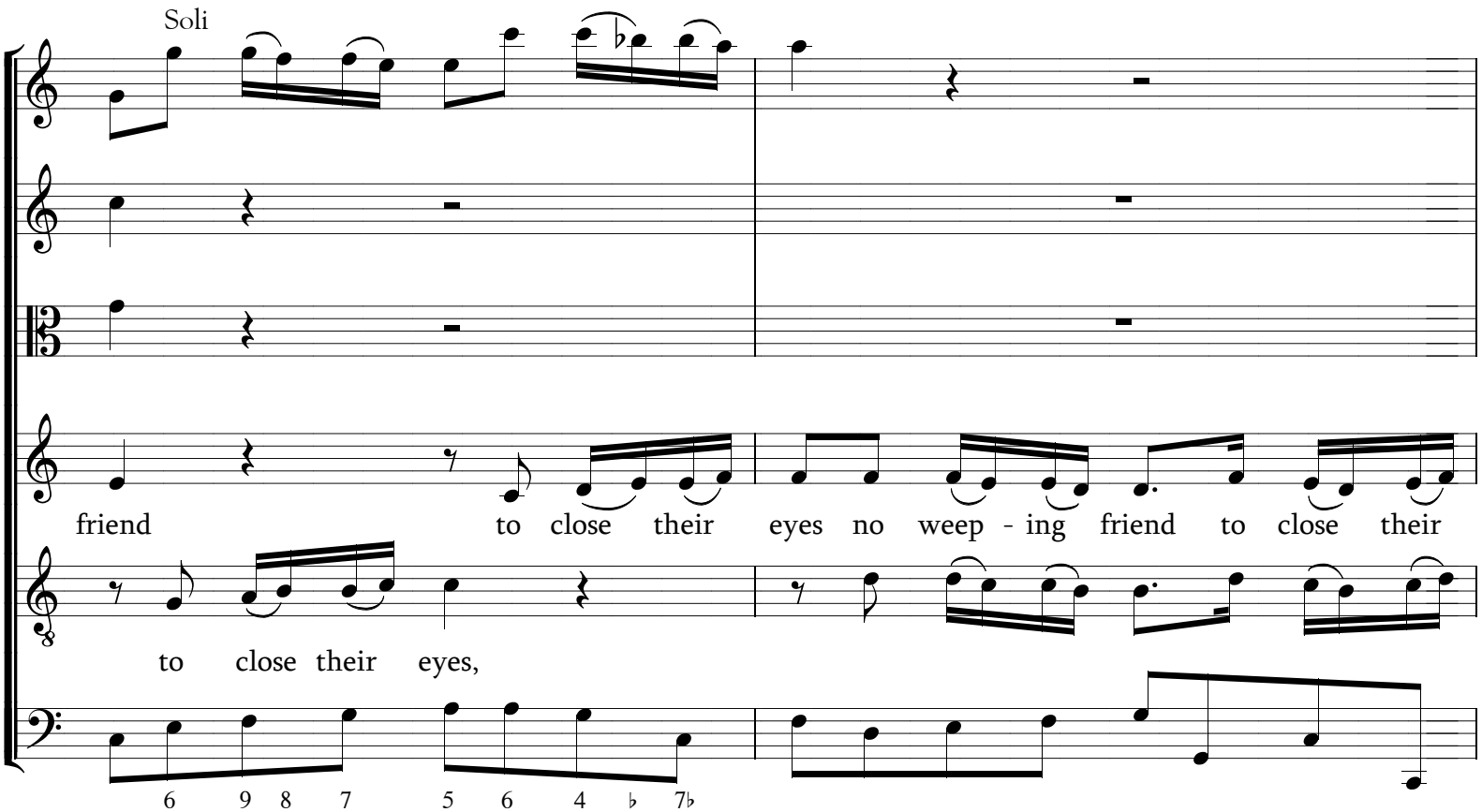

Sad

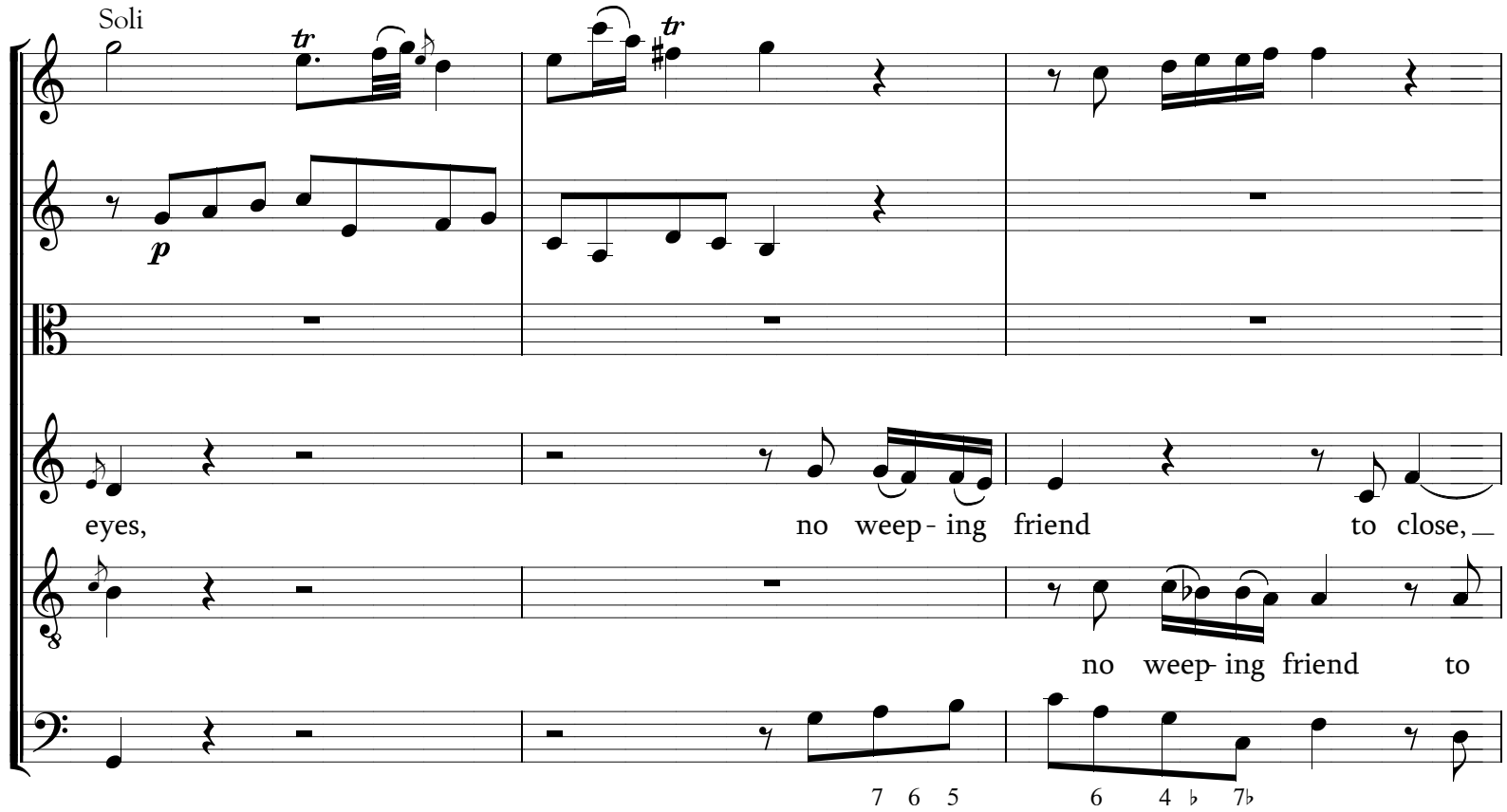

Soli
Tutti
Is - ra-el,
thy beau - ty's pride on yon high moun-tains bleed-ing

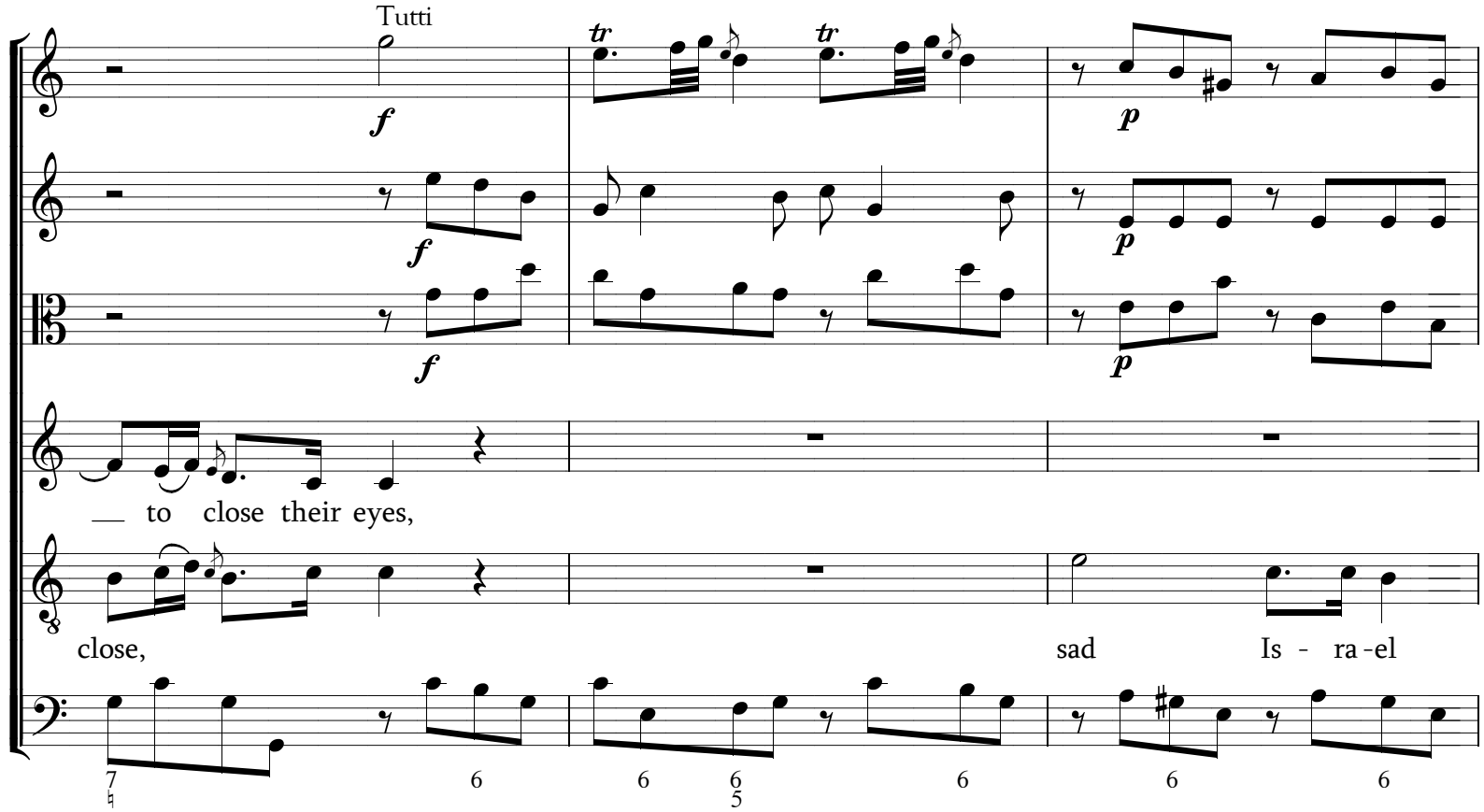

Soli
Tutt
Soli
p
lies,
sad Is - ra - el,
6 6♯ ♯
5

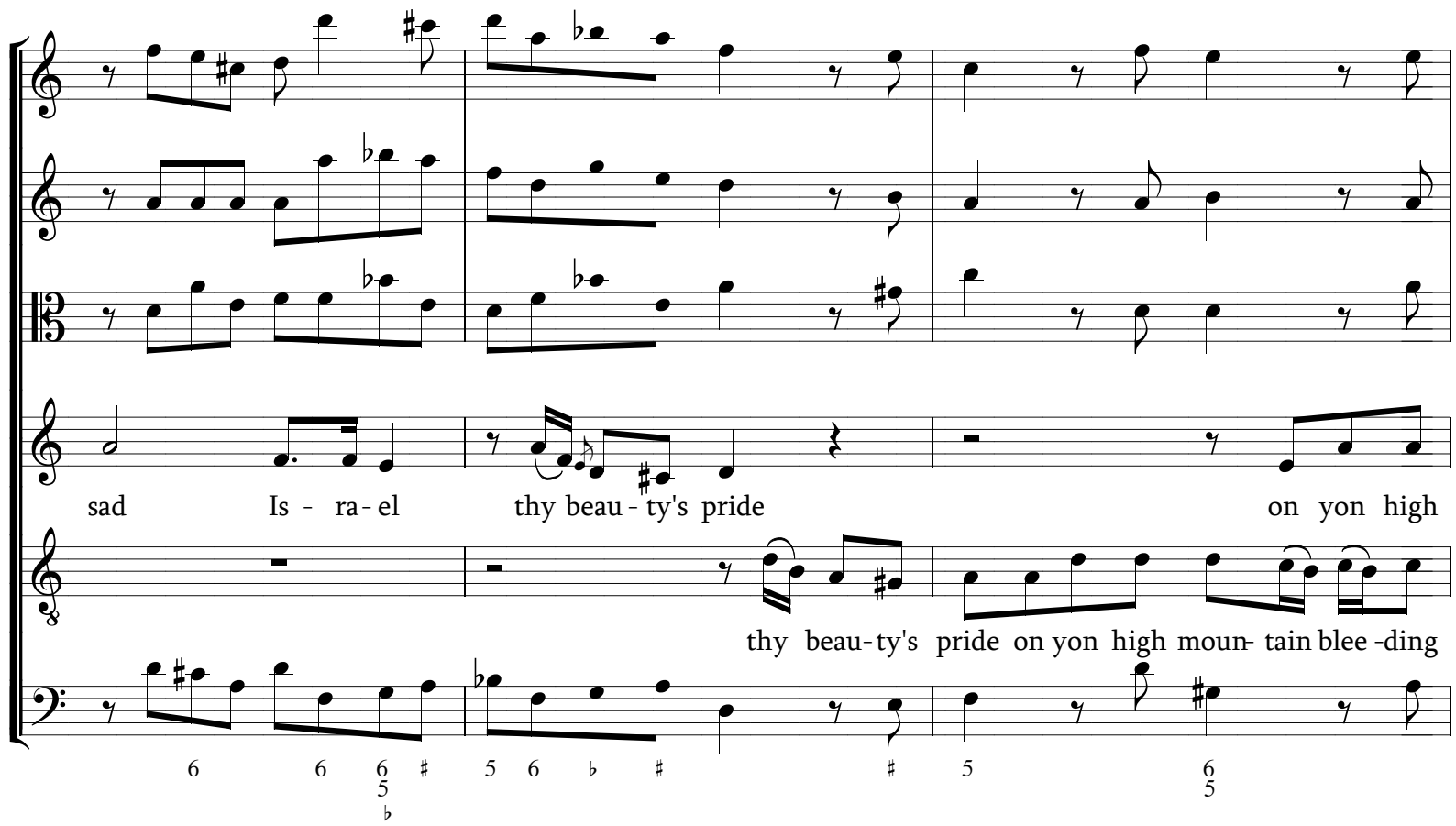

Tutti
Soli
tr
Tutti
p
how have the
thy beau - ty's pride on yon high moun - tain blee - ding lies,
6 ♯ 6 7 ♯ 6 6

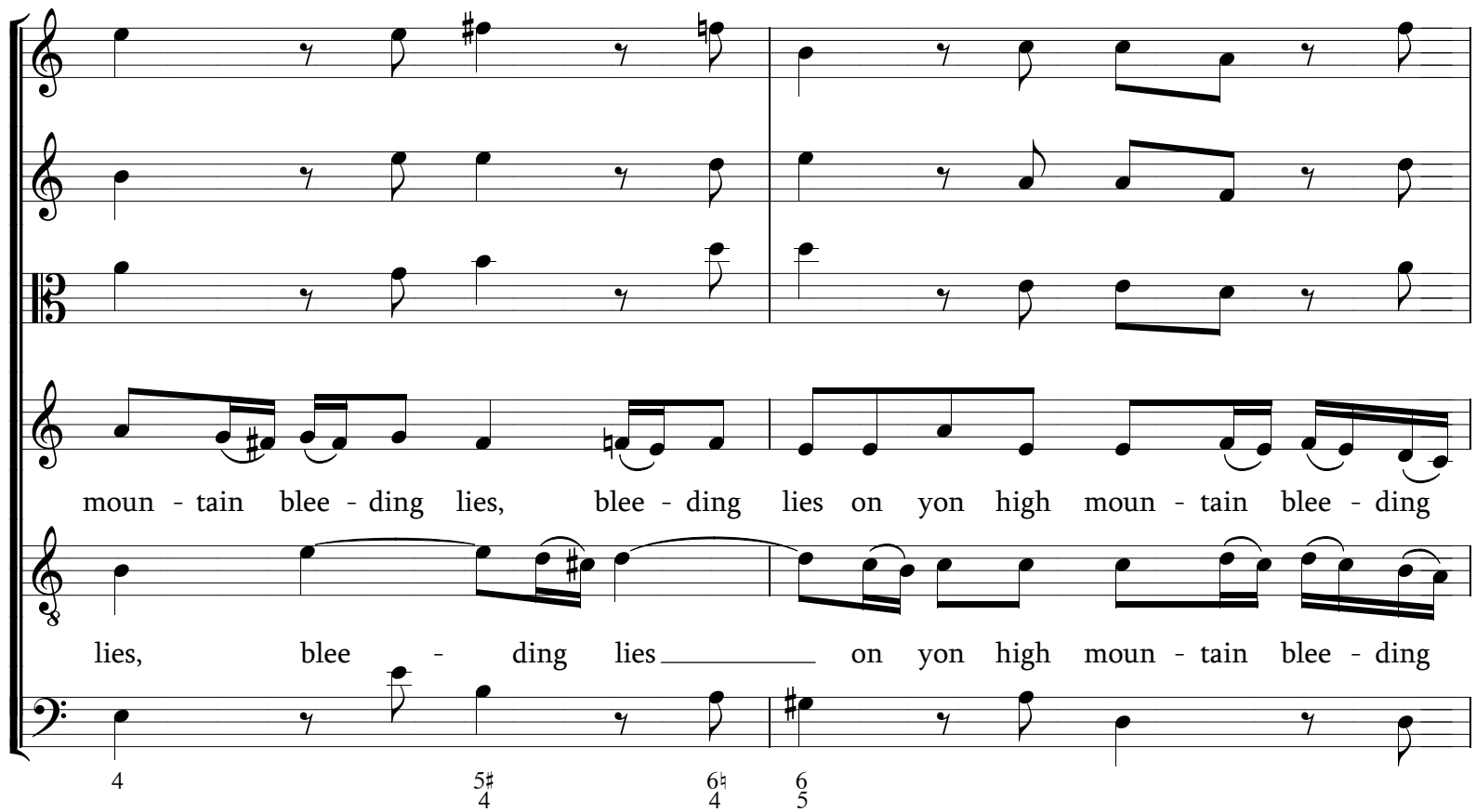

migh - ty war - riors died, no weep - ing
how have the migh - ty war - riors died,

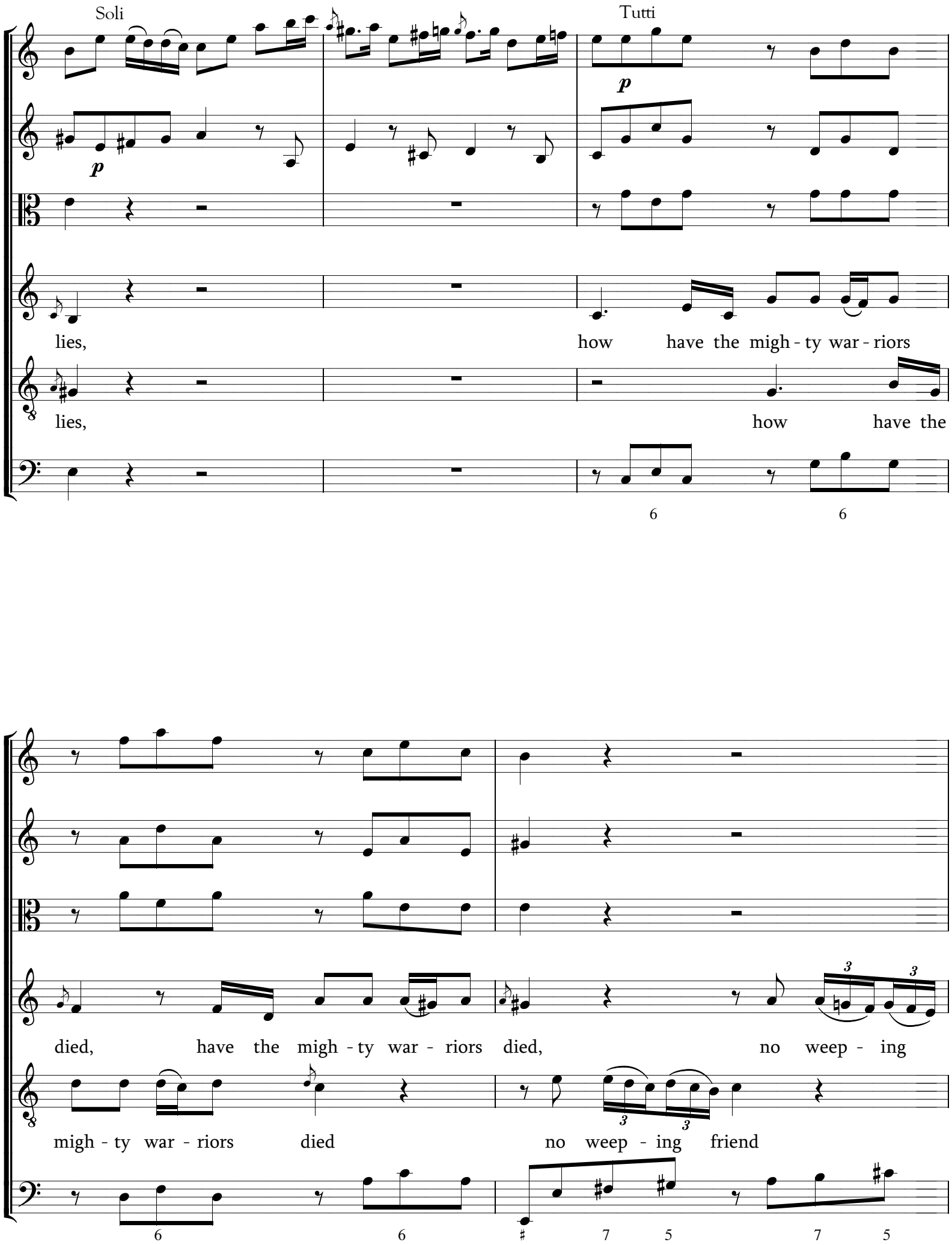

Soli
friend to close their eyes no weep - ing friend to close their
to close their eyes,

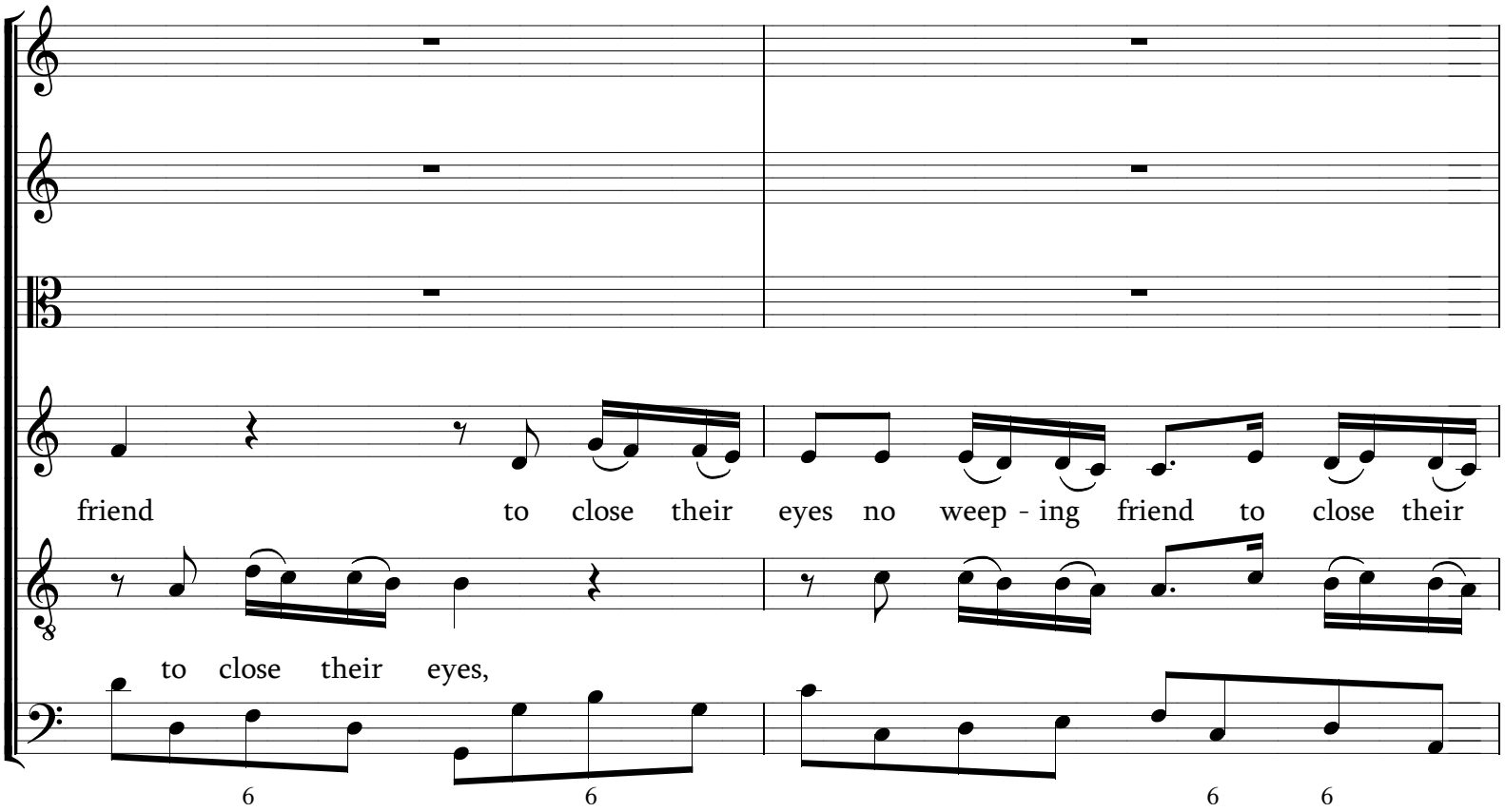

Soli
eyes, no weep - ing friend to close, _
no weep- ing friend to

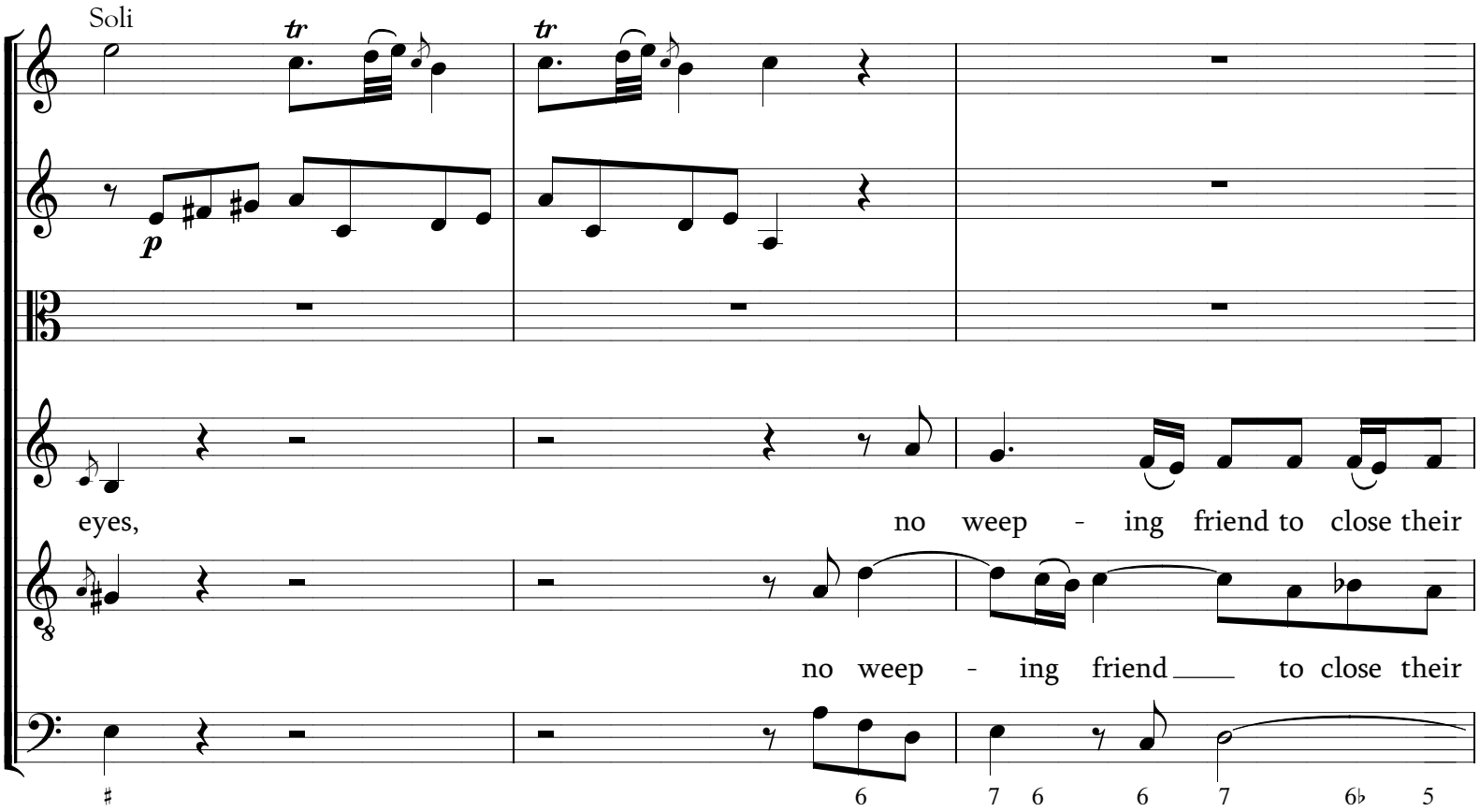

Tutti
_ to close their eyes,
close, sad Is - ra - el

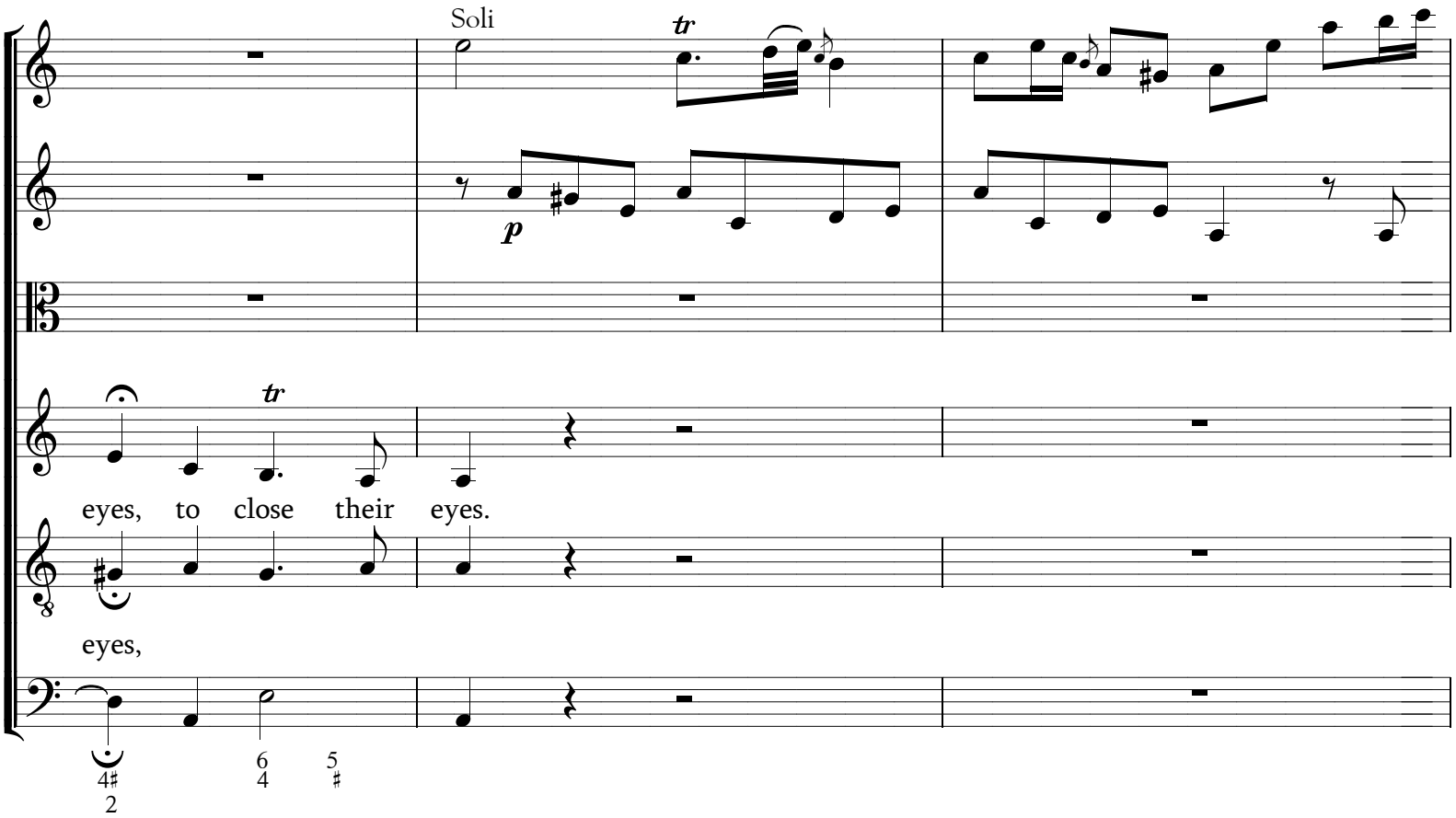

sad Is - ra - el thy beau - ty's pride on yon high
thy beau - ty's pride on yon high moun - tain blee - ding

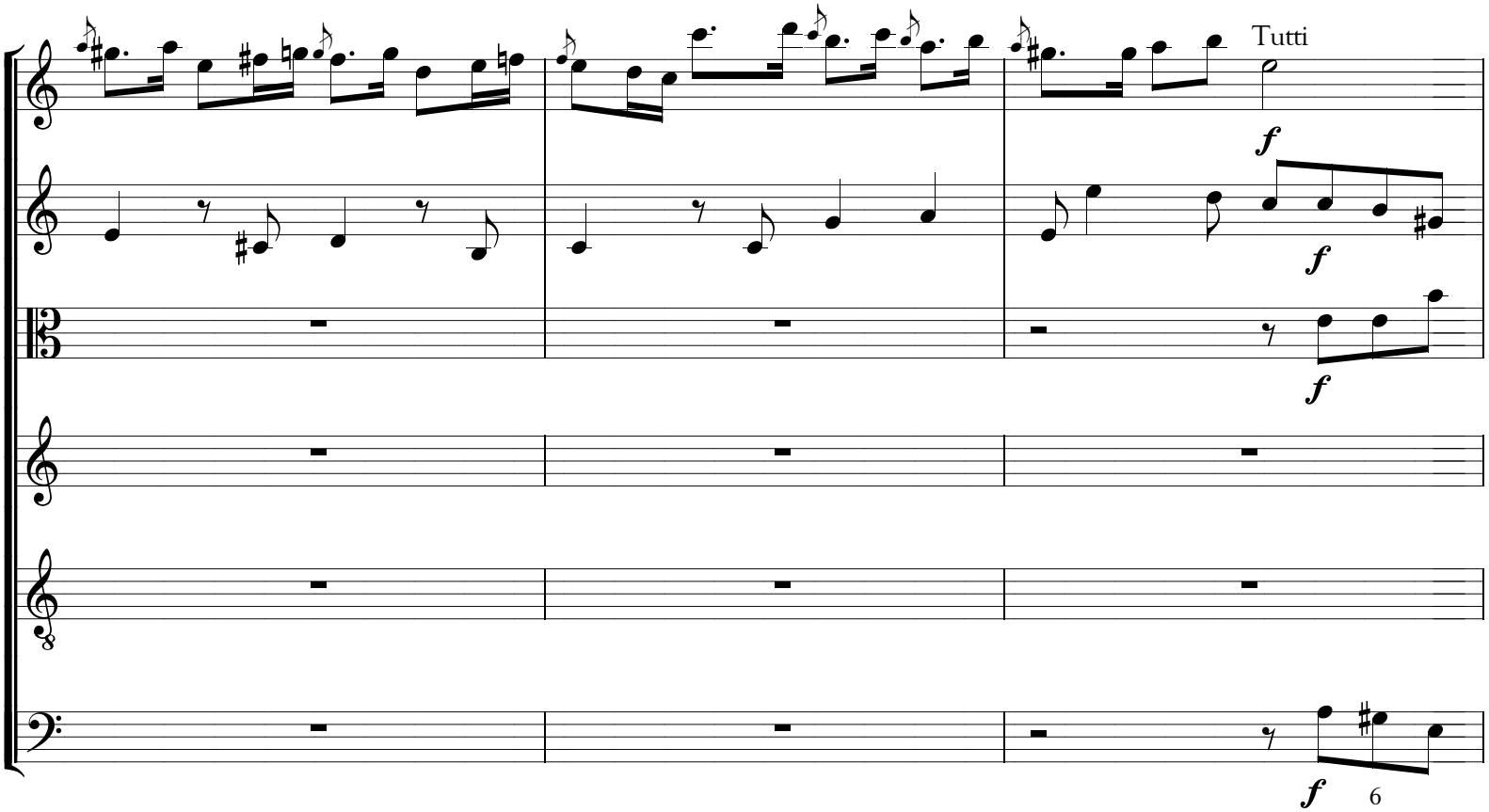

moun - tain blee - ding lies, blee - ding lies on yon high moun - tain blee - ding
lies, blee - ding lies on yon high moun - tain blee - ding

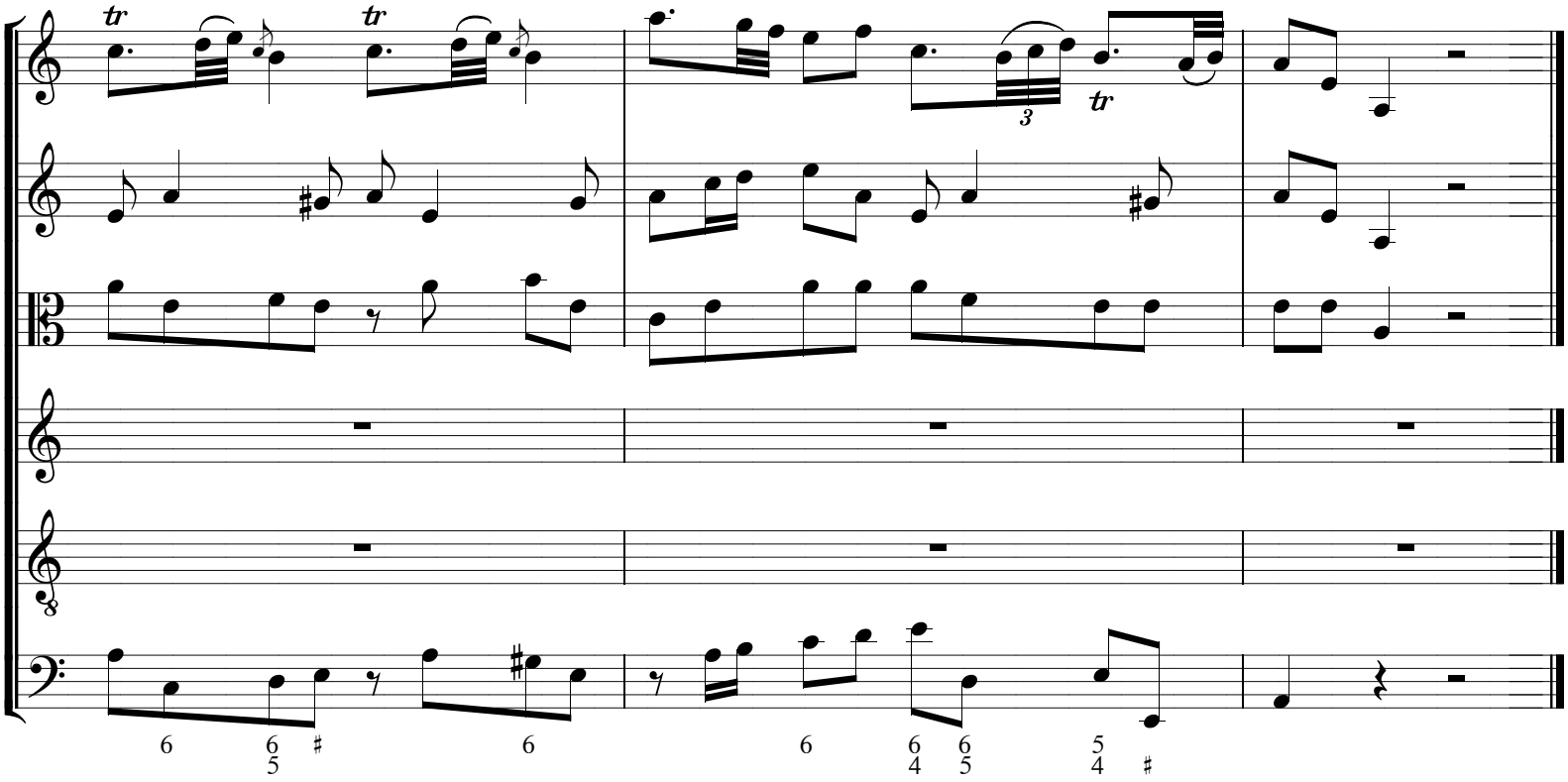

Soli
Tutti
p
p
lies,
how have the migh - ty war - riors
lies,
how have the
died, have the migh - ty war - riors died, no weep - ing
migh - ty war - riors died no weep - ing friend


friend to close their eyes no weep - ing friend to close their
to close their eyes,

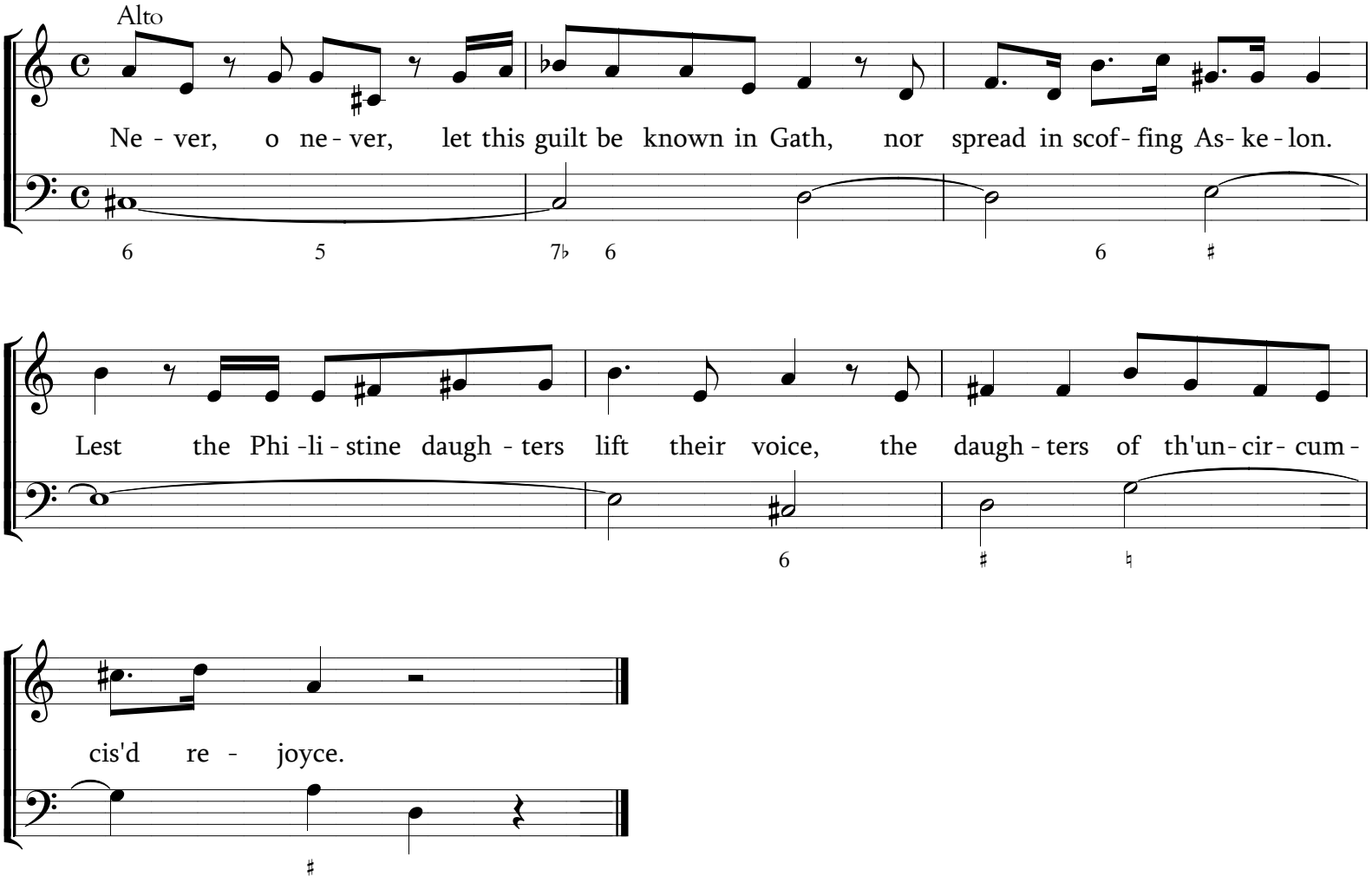

Soli
tr
tr
p
eyes, no weep - ing friend to close their
no weep - ing friend to close their


Soli
tr
p
tr
eyes, to close their eyes.
eyes,
4♯ 2
6 4
5 ♯

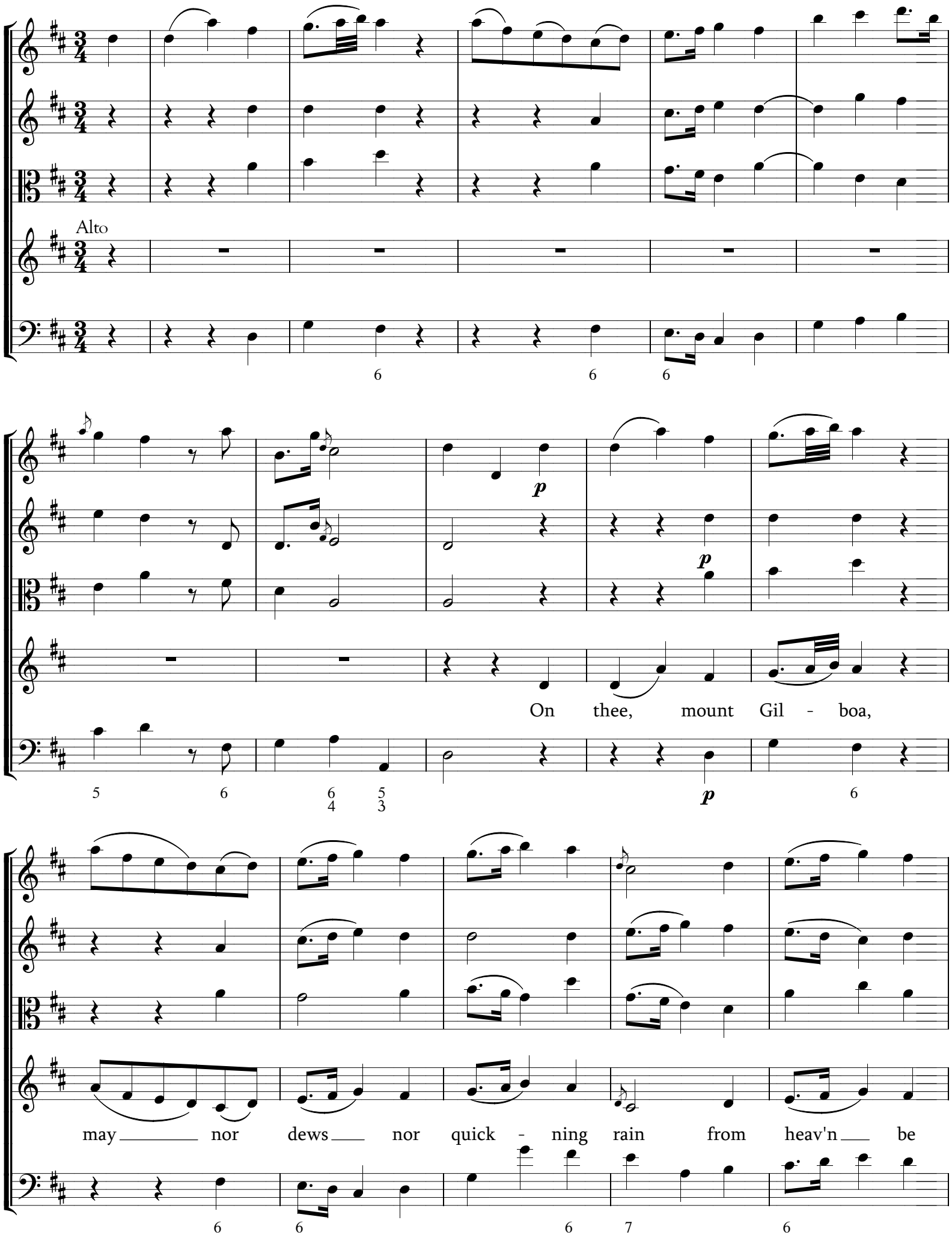

Tutti
f
f
f
f
6

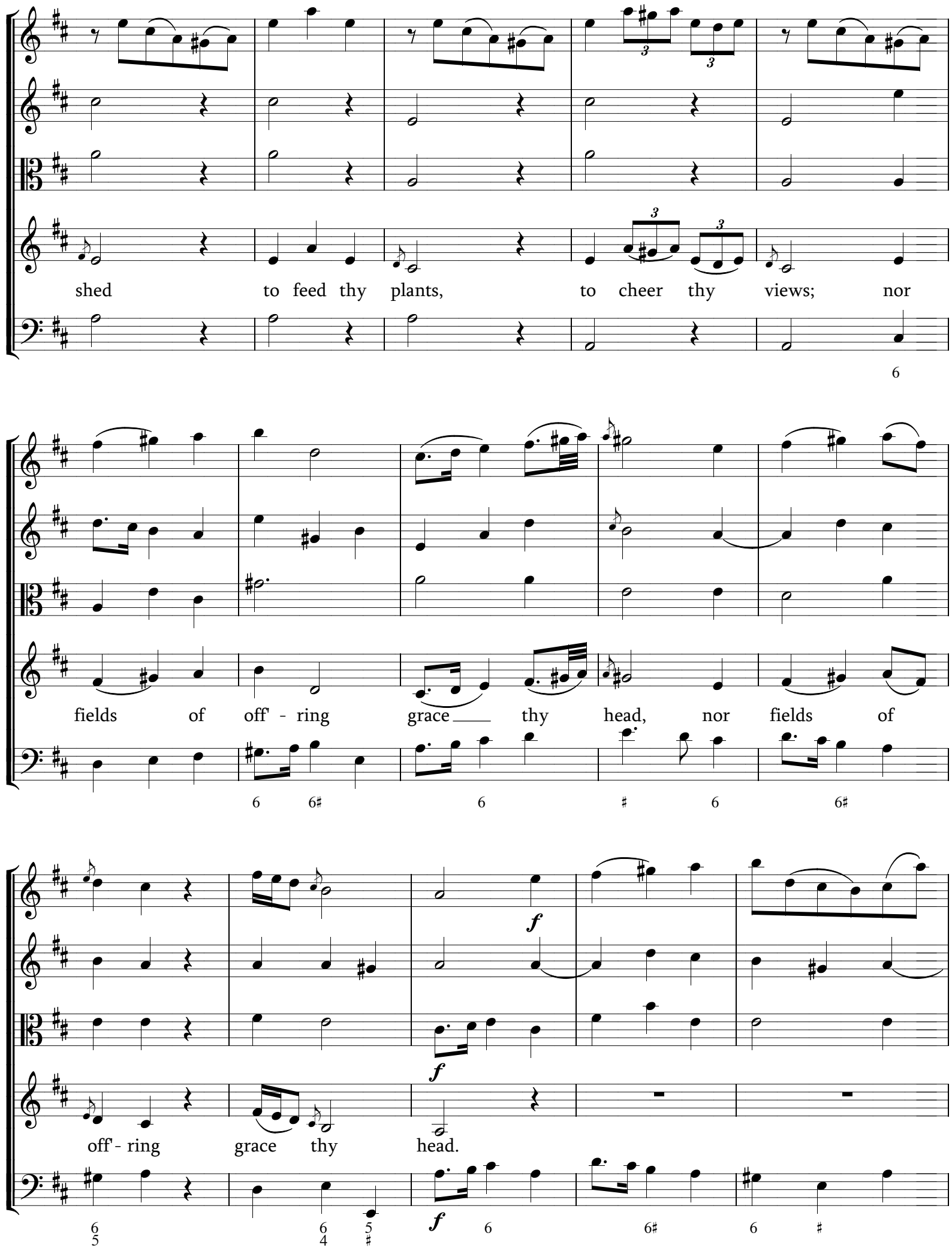


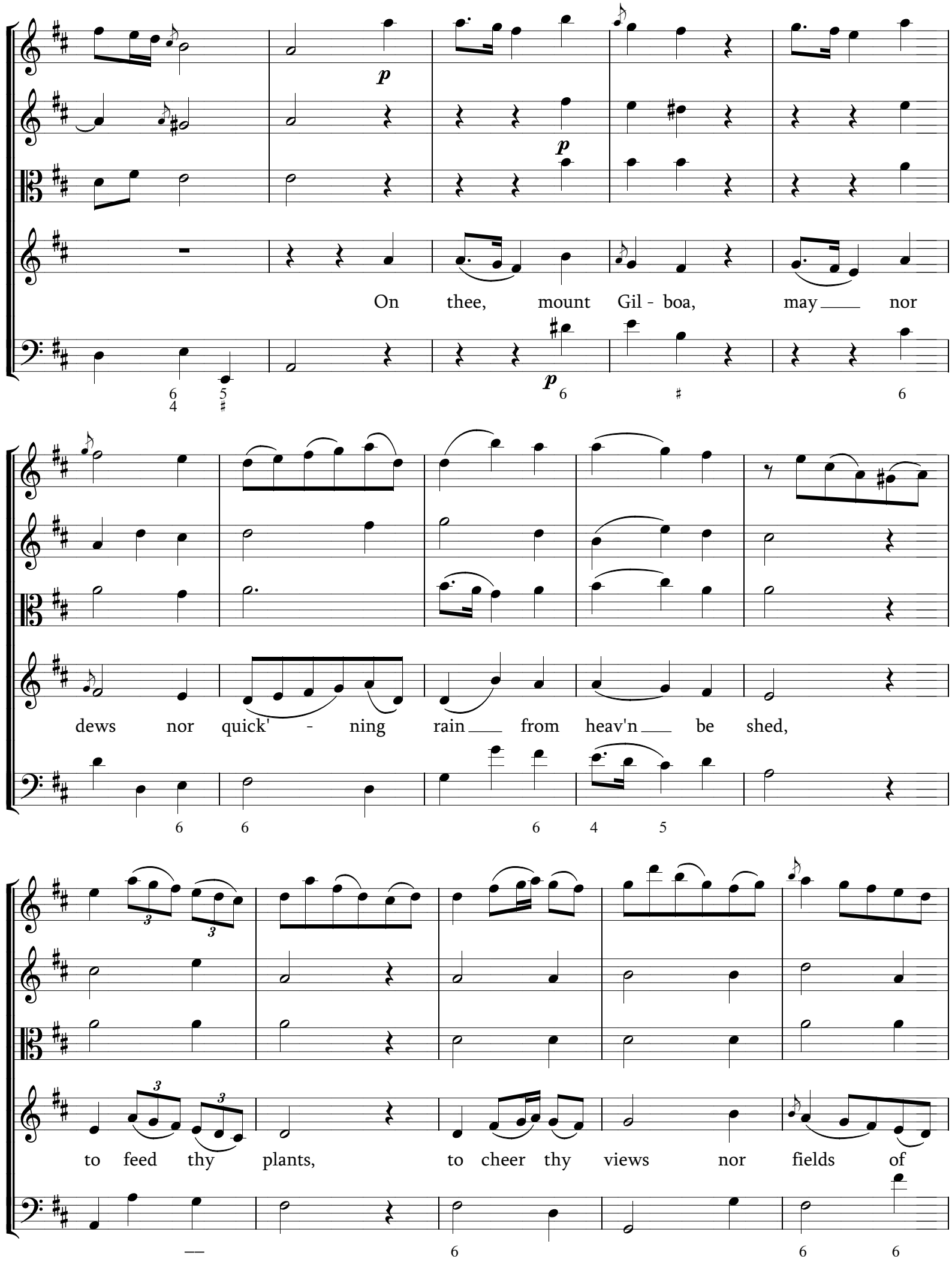
14. Rec.

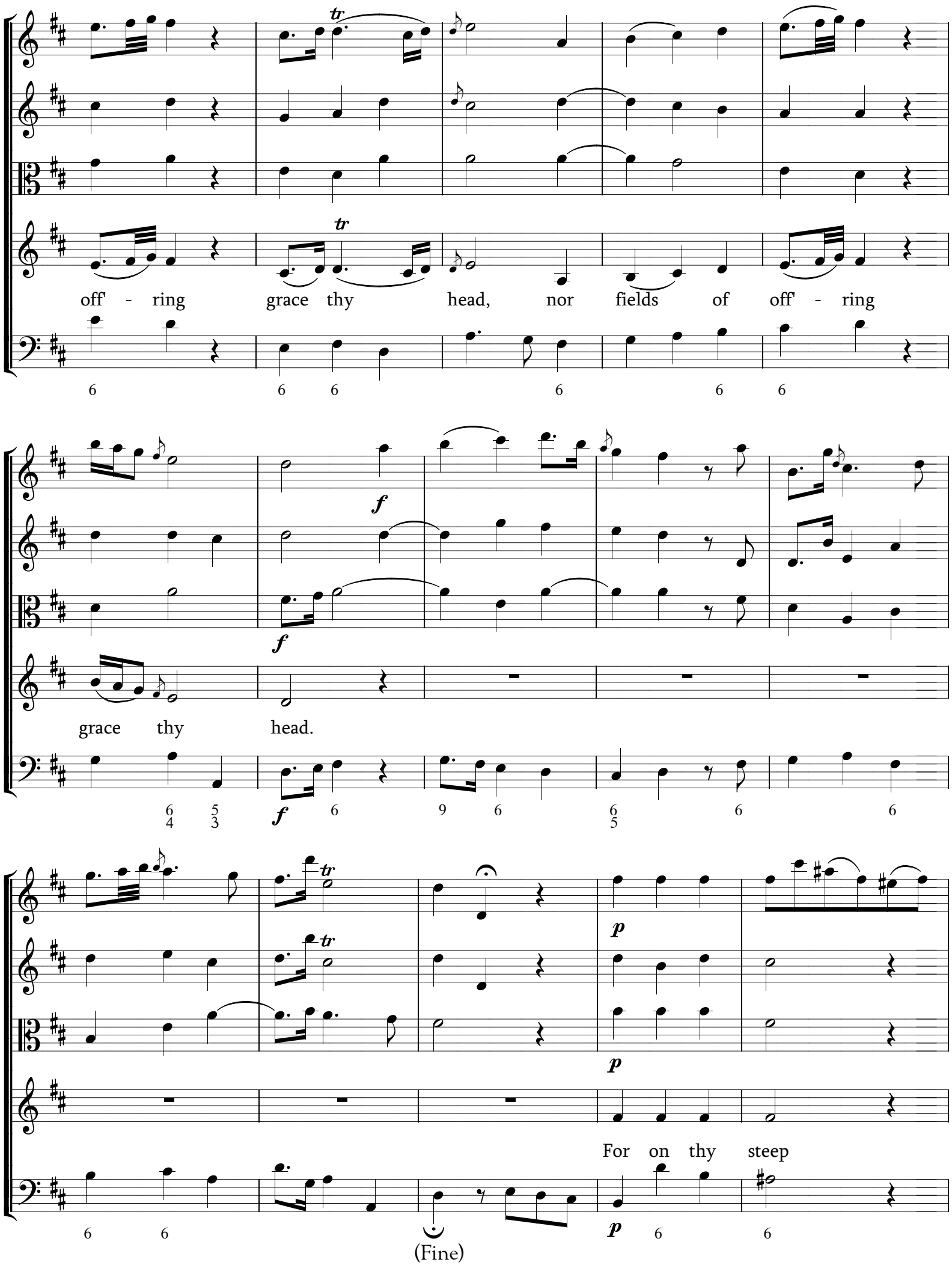

Alto
Ne - ver, o ne - ver, let this guilt be known in Gath, nor spread in scof - fing As - ke - lon.
Lest the Phi - li - stine daugh - ters lift their voice, the daugh - ters of th'un - cir - cum -
cis'd re - joyce.

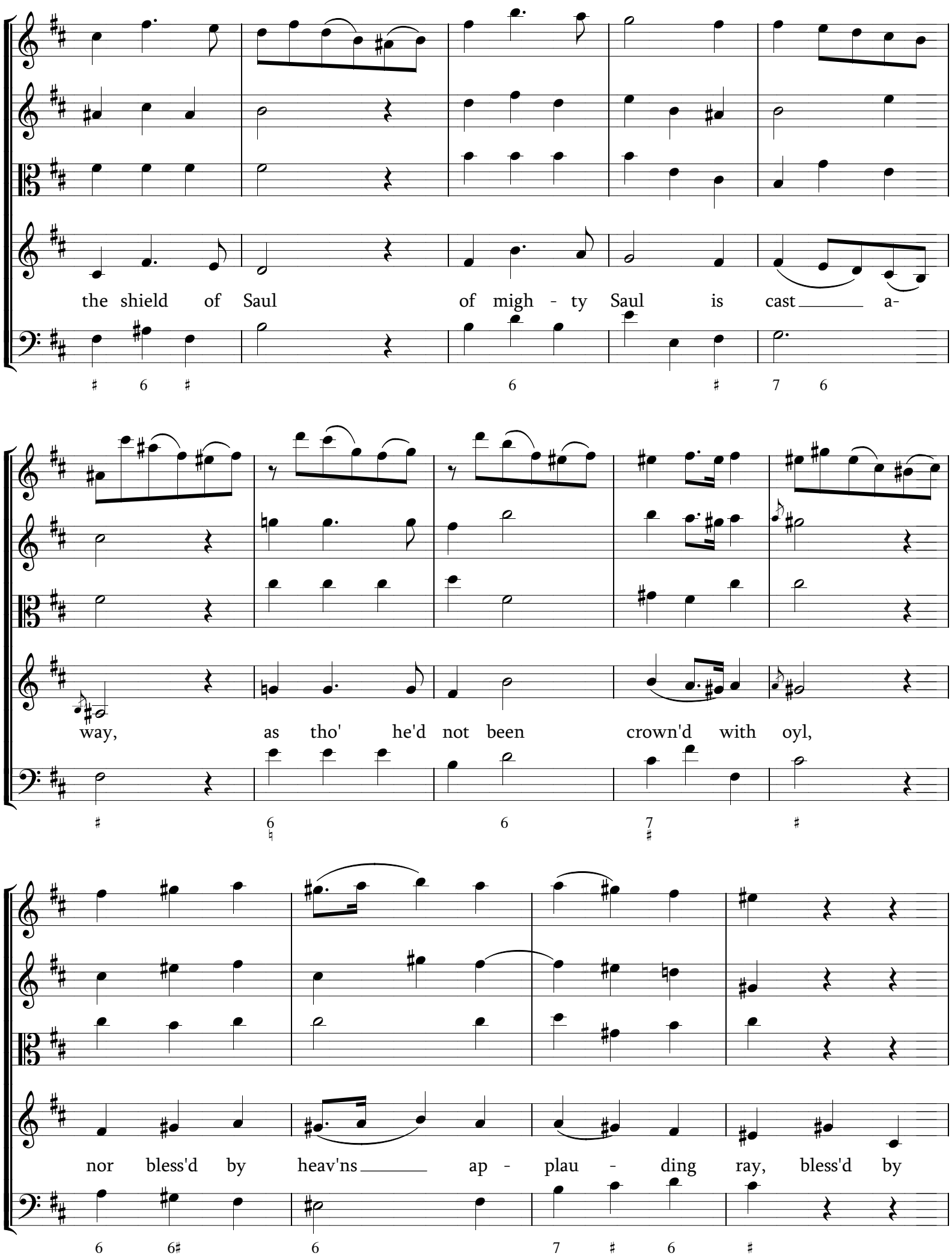
15. Aria - Moderato affettuoso

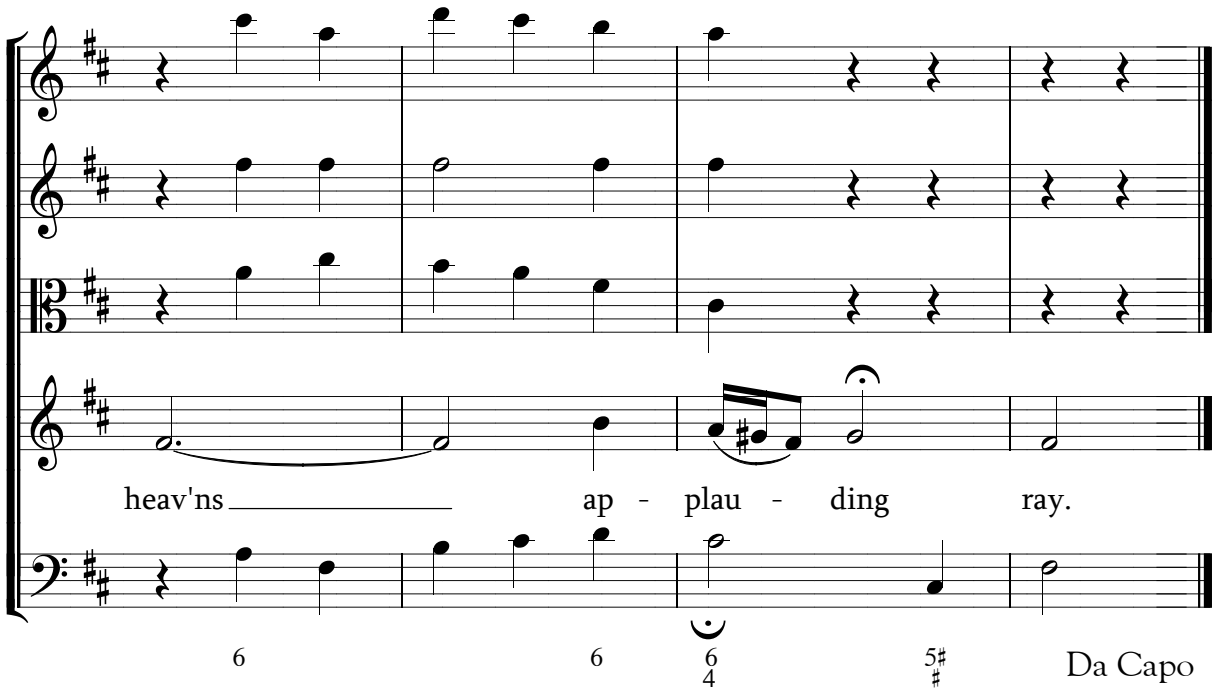



shed to feed thy plants, to cheer thy views; nor
fields of off' - ring grace thy head, nor fields of
off' - ring grace thy head.

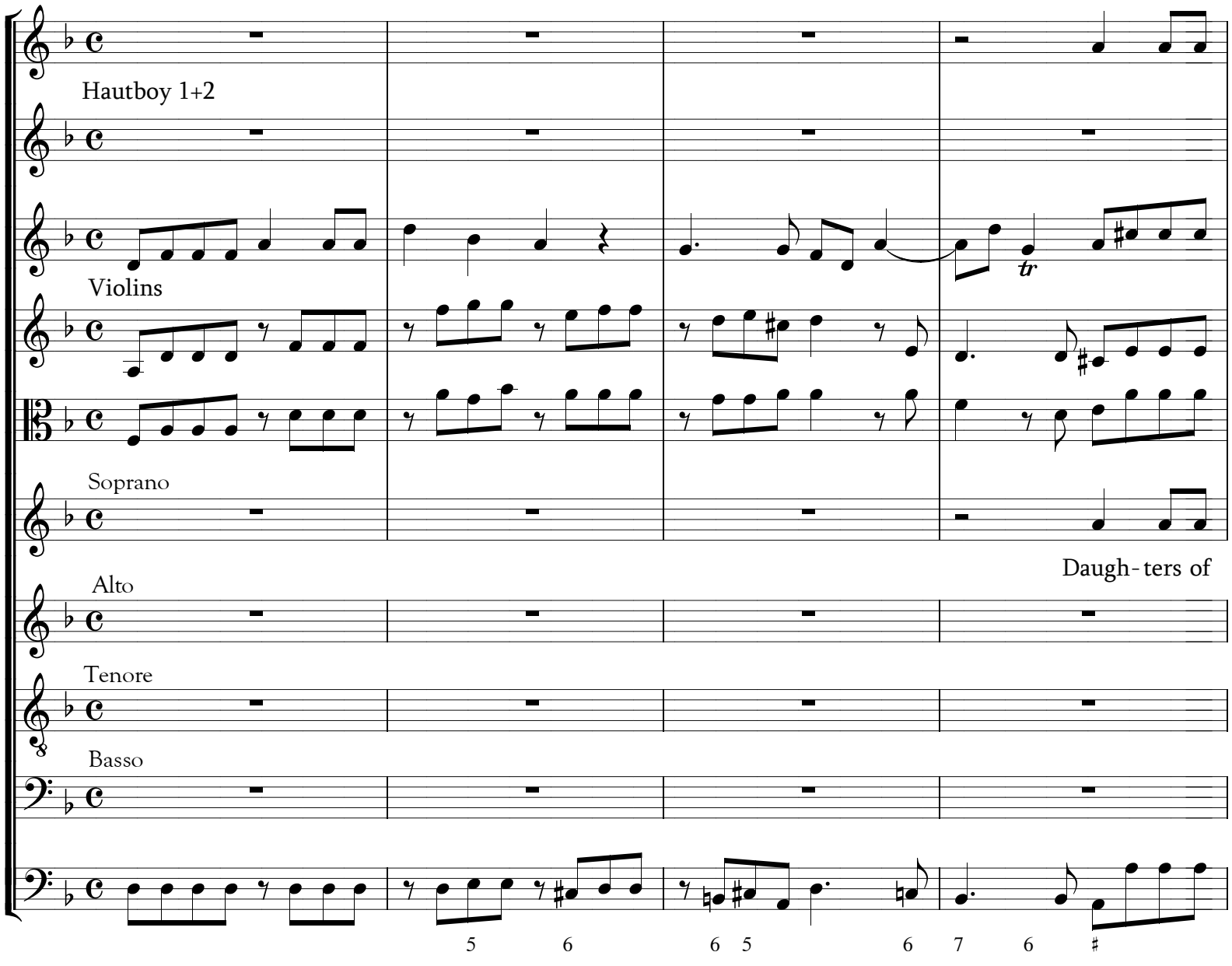

p
p
On thee, mount Gil - boa, may nor
p
dews nor quick' - ning rain from heav'n be shed,
to feed thy plants, to cheer thy views nor fields of

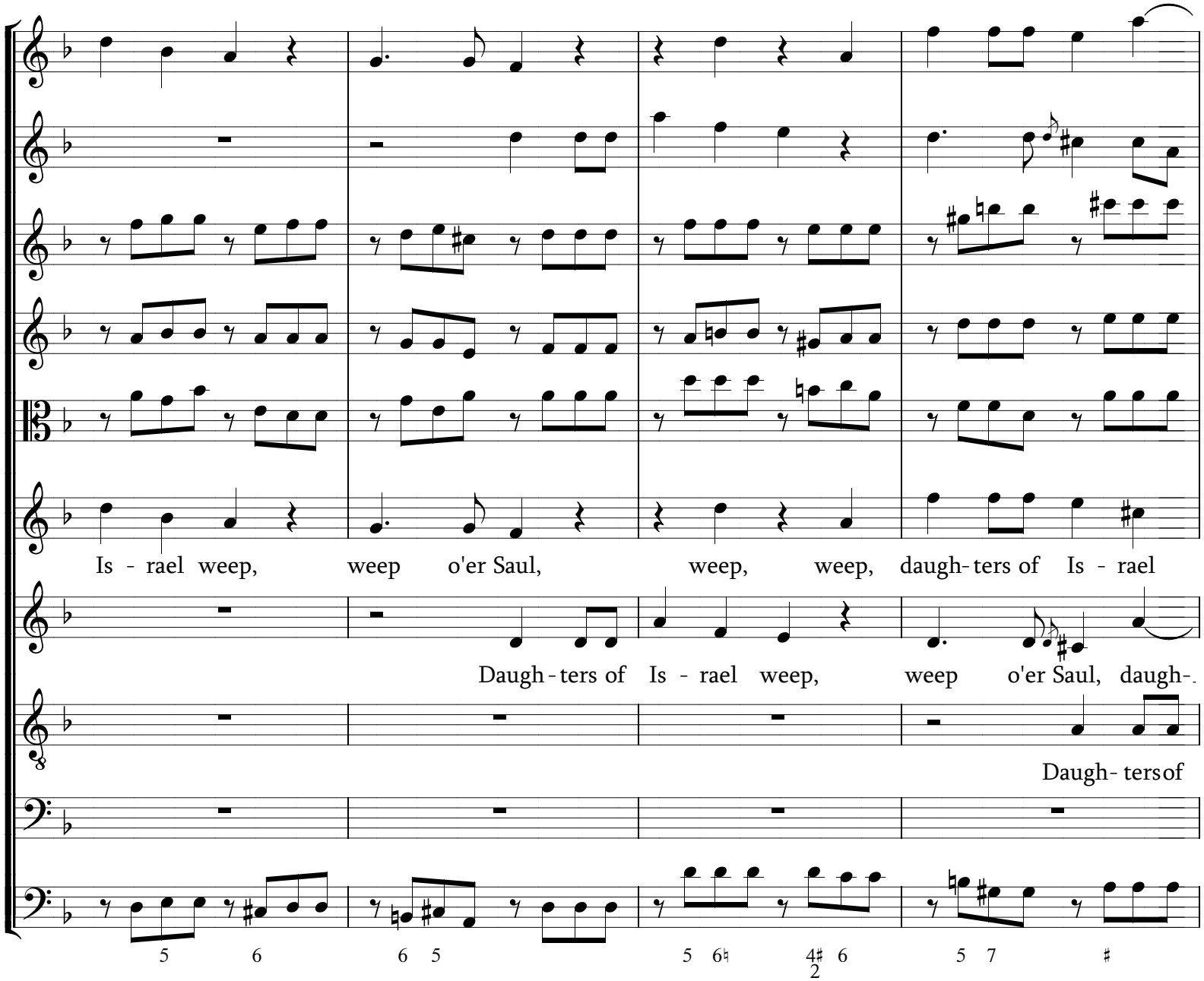

off - ring grace thy head, nor fields of off - ring
grace thy head.
For on thy steep
(Fine)

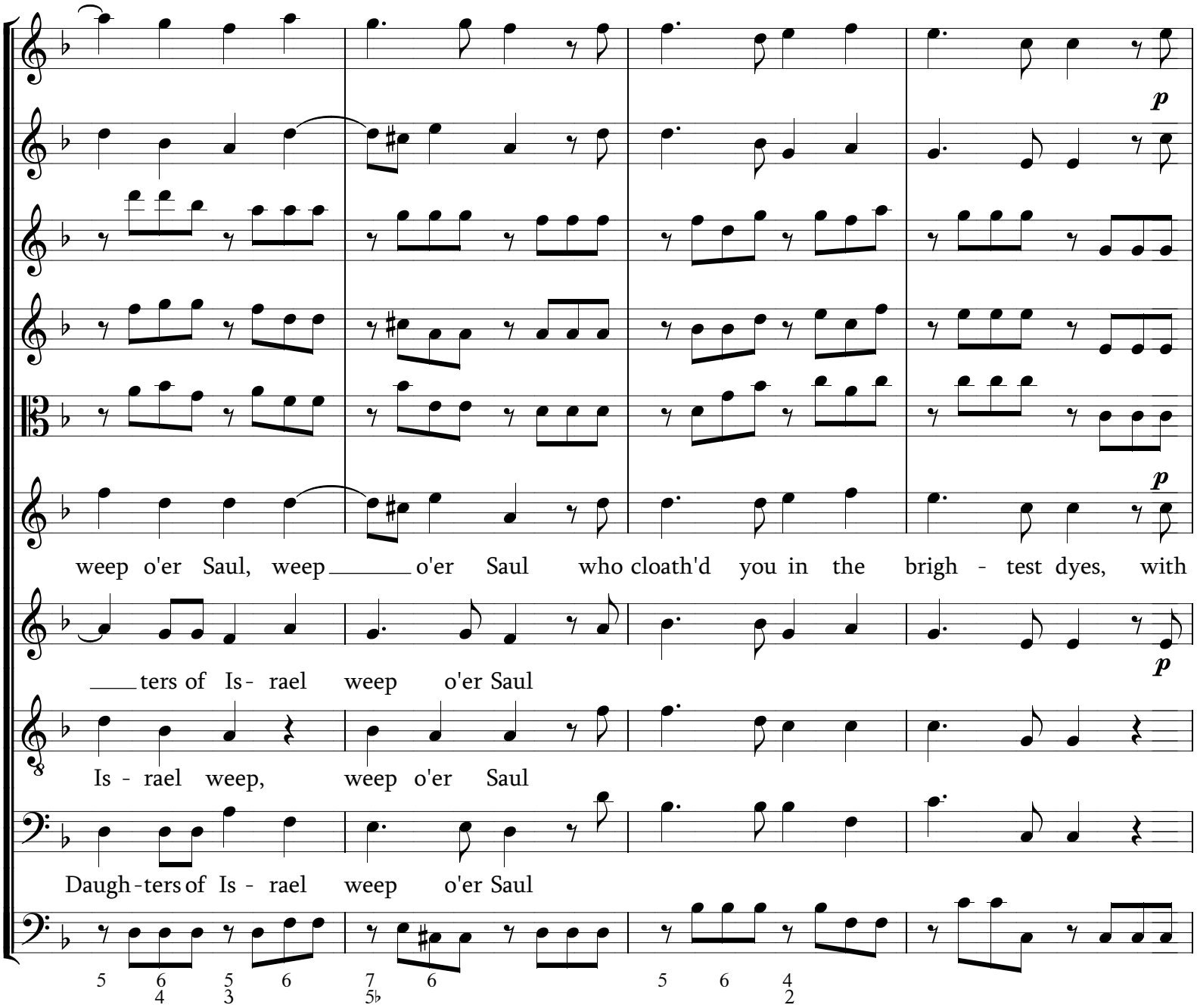

the shield of Saul of migh - ty Saul is cast a-
way, as tho' he'd not been crown'd with oyl,
nor bless'd by heav'ns ap - plau - ding ray, bless'd by

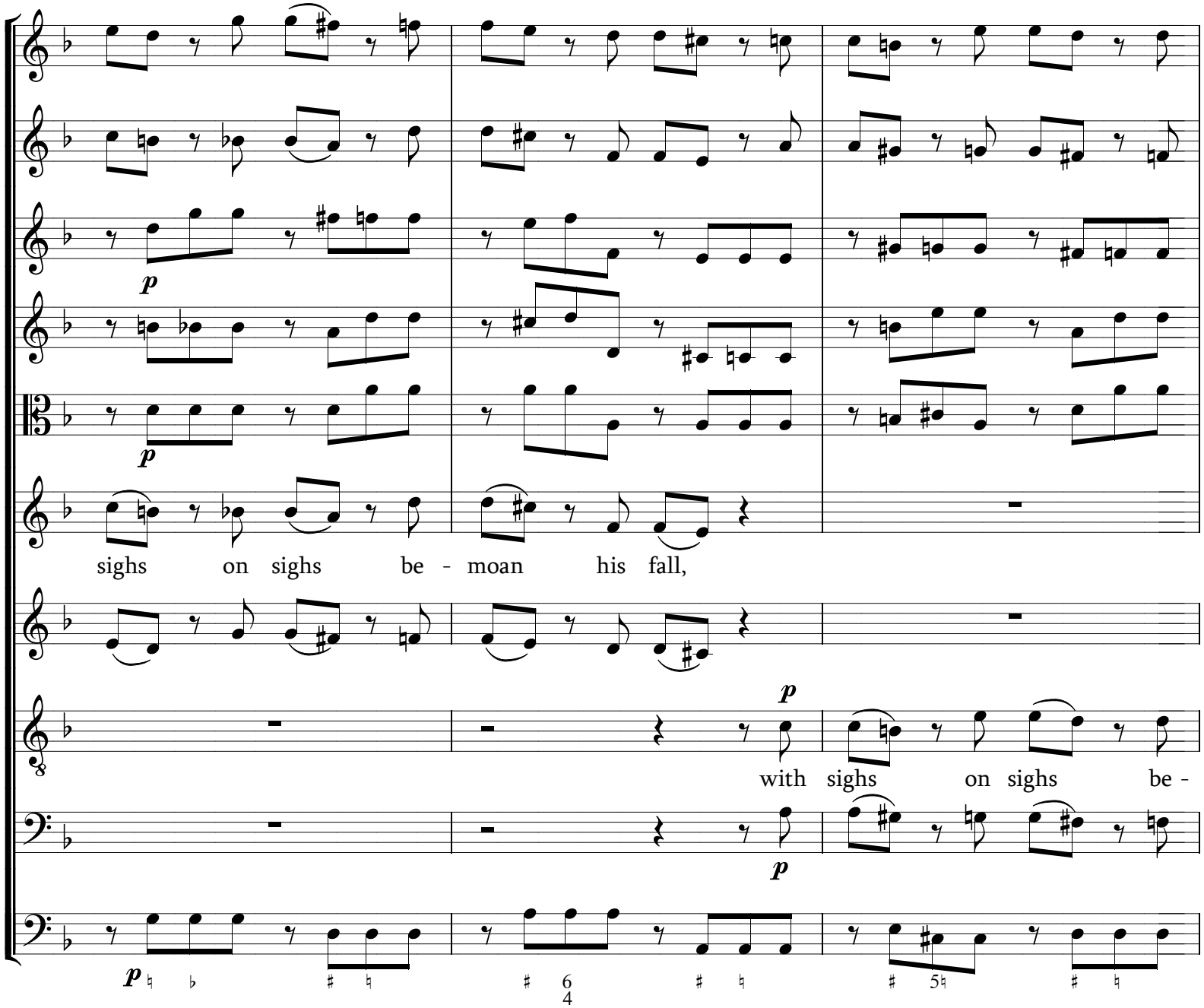


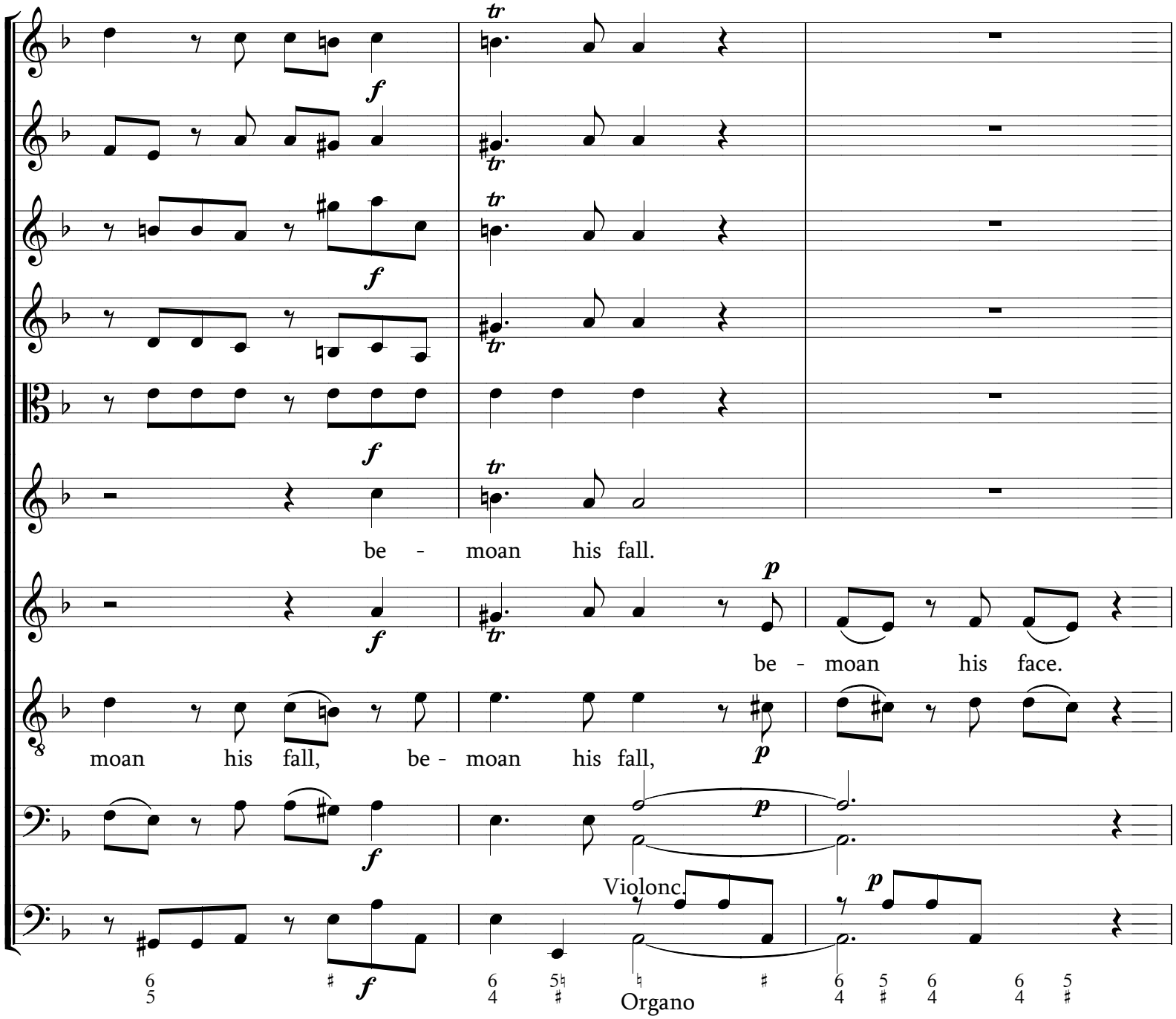

16. Chorus - Adagio

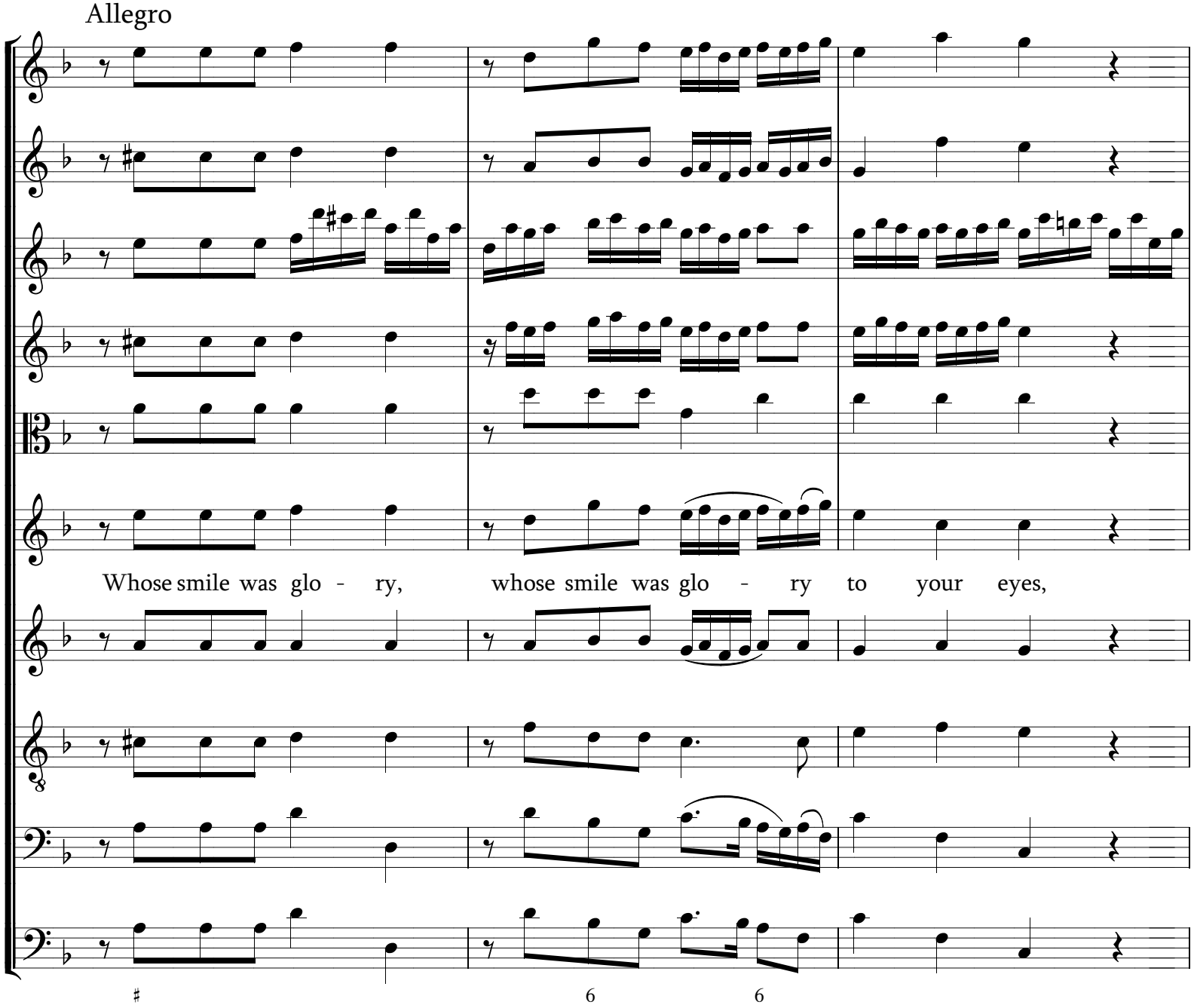


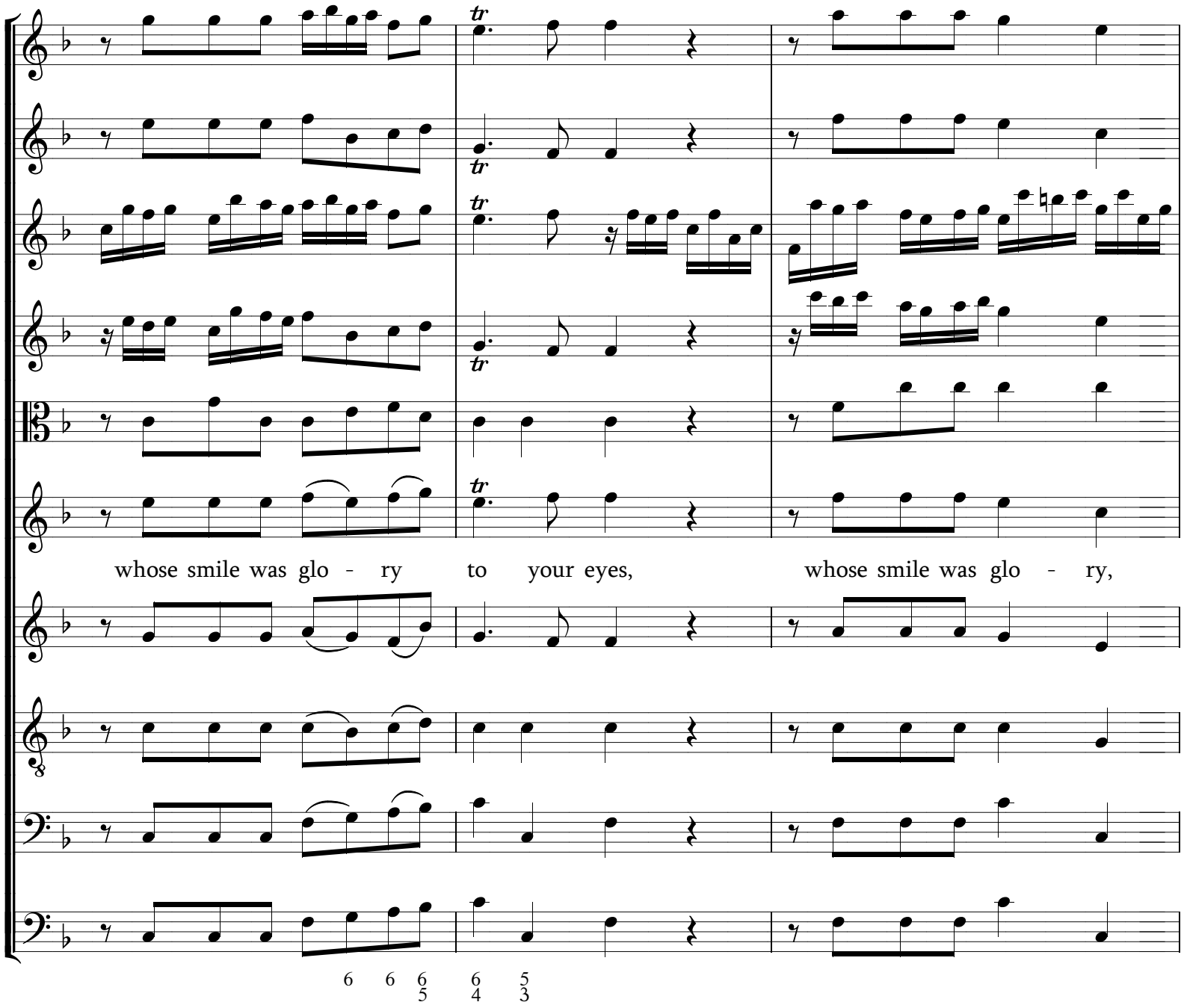

Is - rael weep, weep o'er Saul, weep, weep, daugh-ters of Is - rael
Daugh-ters of Is - rael weep, weep o'er Saul, daugh-
Daugh-tersof
5 6 6 5 5 6♮ 4♯ 6 5 7 ♯
2

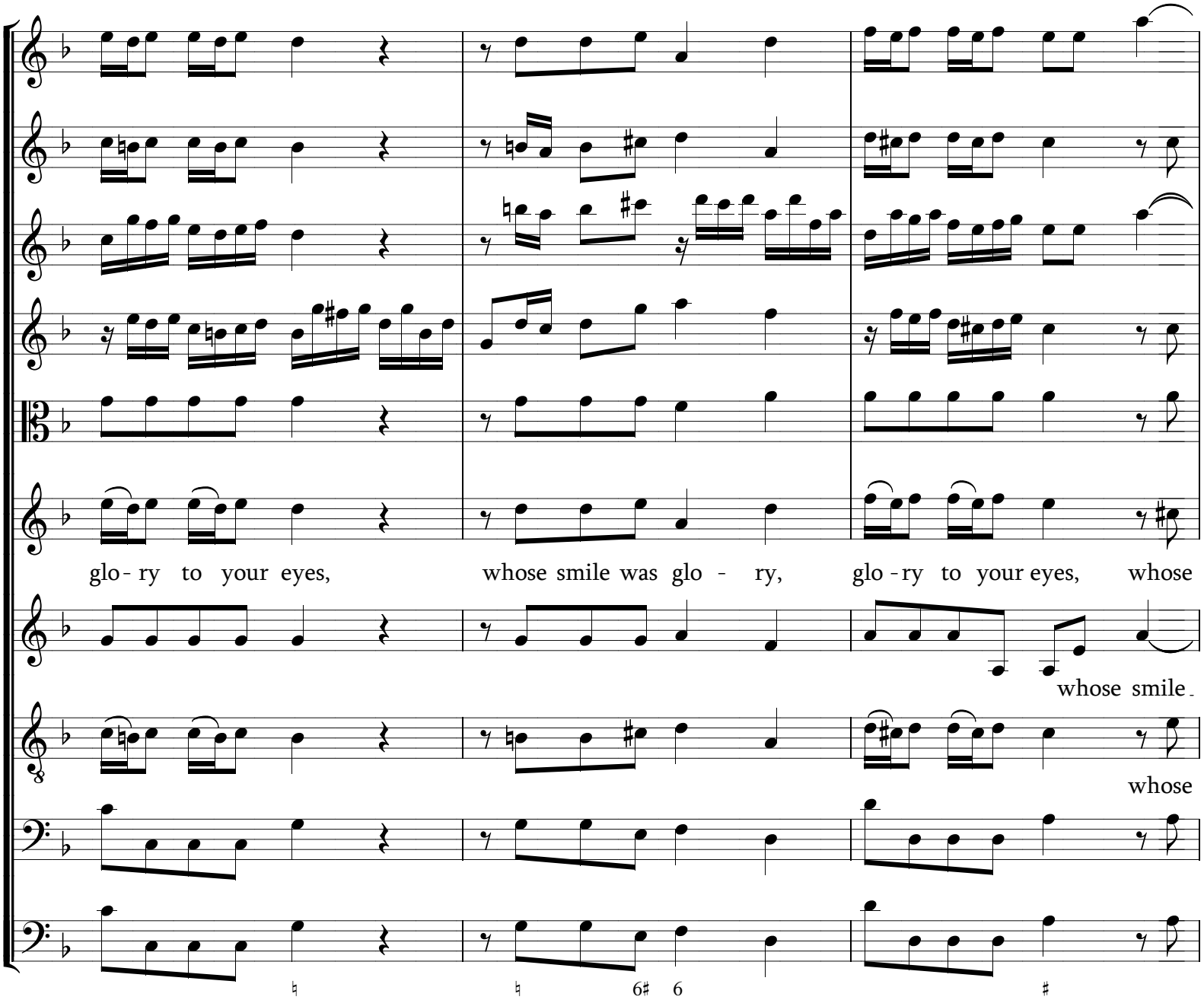

p
p
weep o'er Saul, weep o'er Saul who cloath'd you in the brigh - test dyes, with
ters of Is - rael weep o'er Saul
p
Is - rael weep, weep o'er Saul
Daugh - ters of Is - rael weep o'er Saul
5 6 5 6 7 6 5 6 4
4 3 5♭ 2

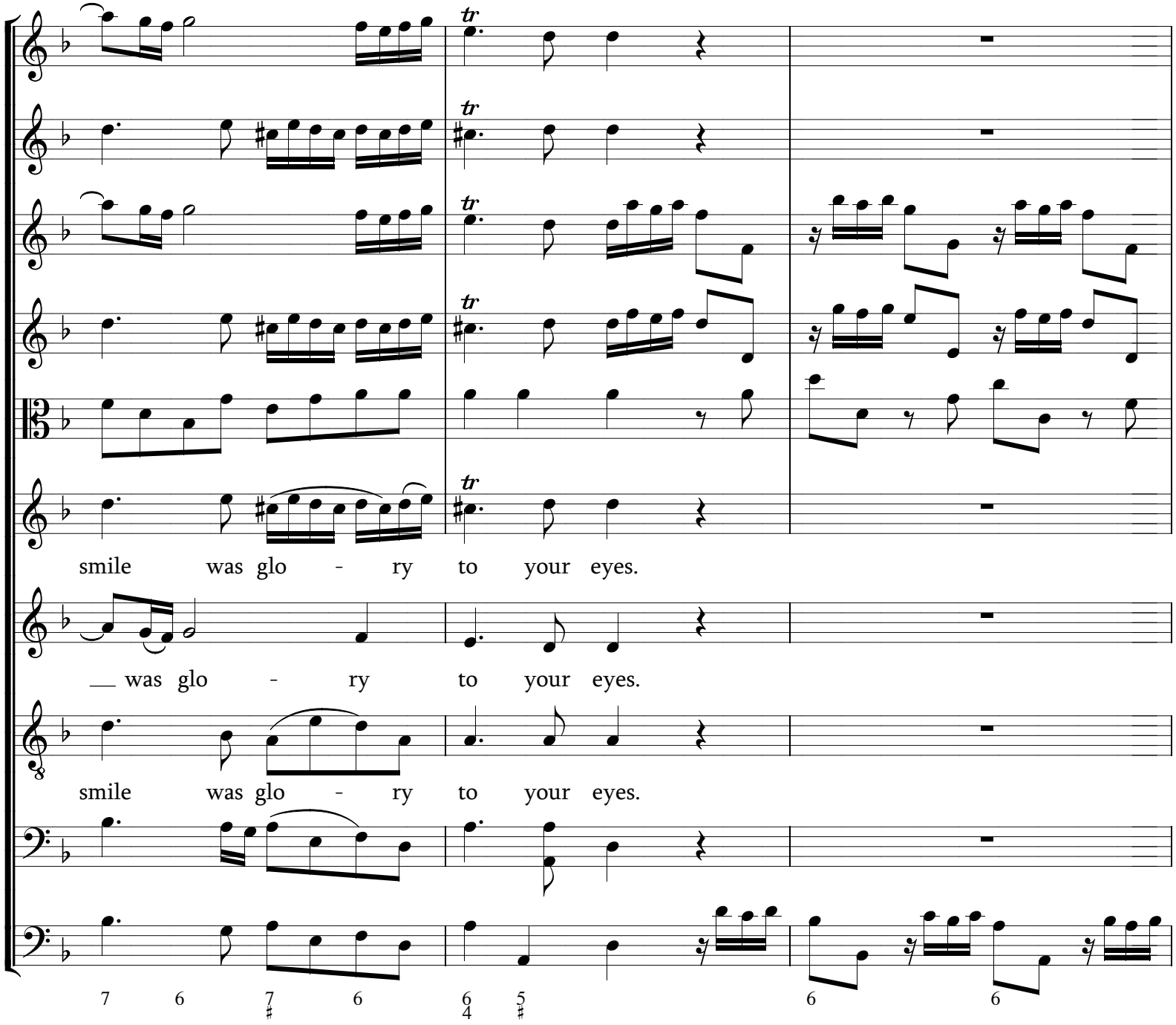

p
p
sighs on sighs be - moan his fall,
p
with sighs on sighs be -
p
p

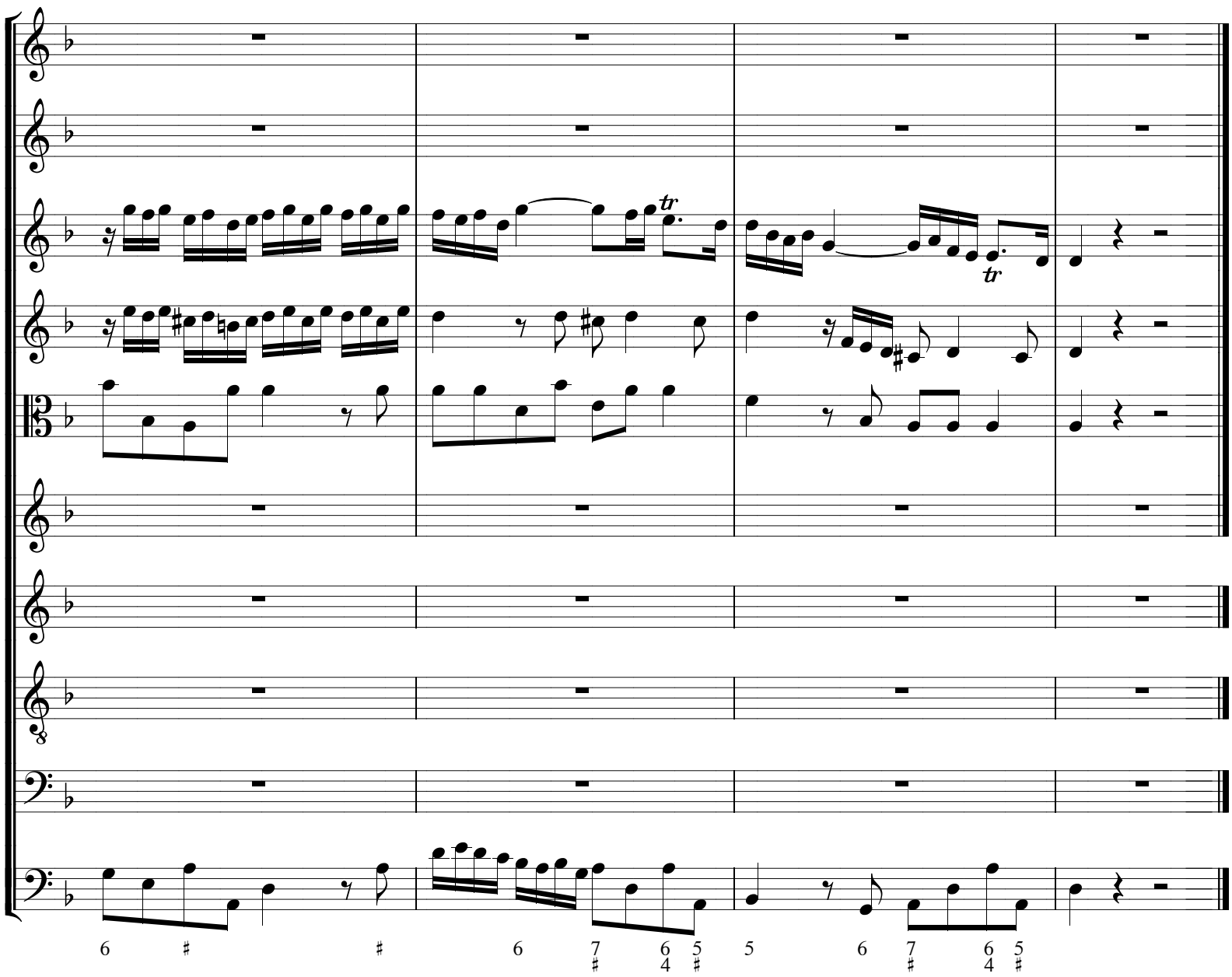

be - moan his fall.
be - moan his face.
moan his fall, be - moan his fall,
Violonc.
Organo


Allegro
Whose smile was glo - ry, whose smile was glo - ry to your eyes,
♯
6
6

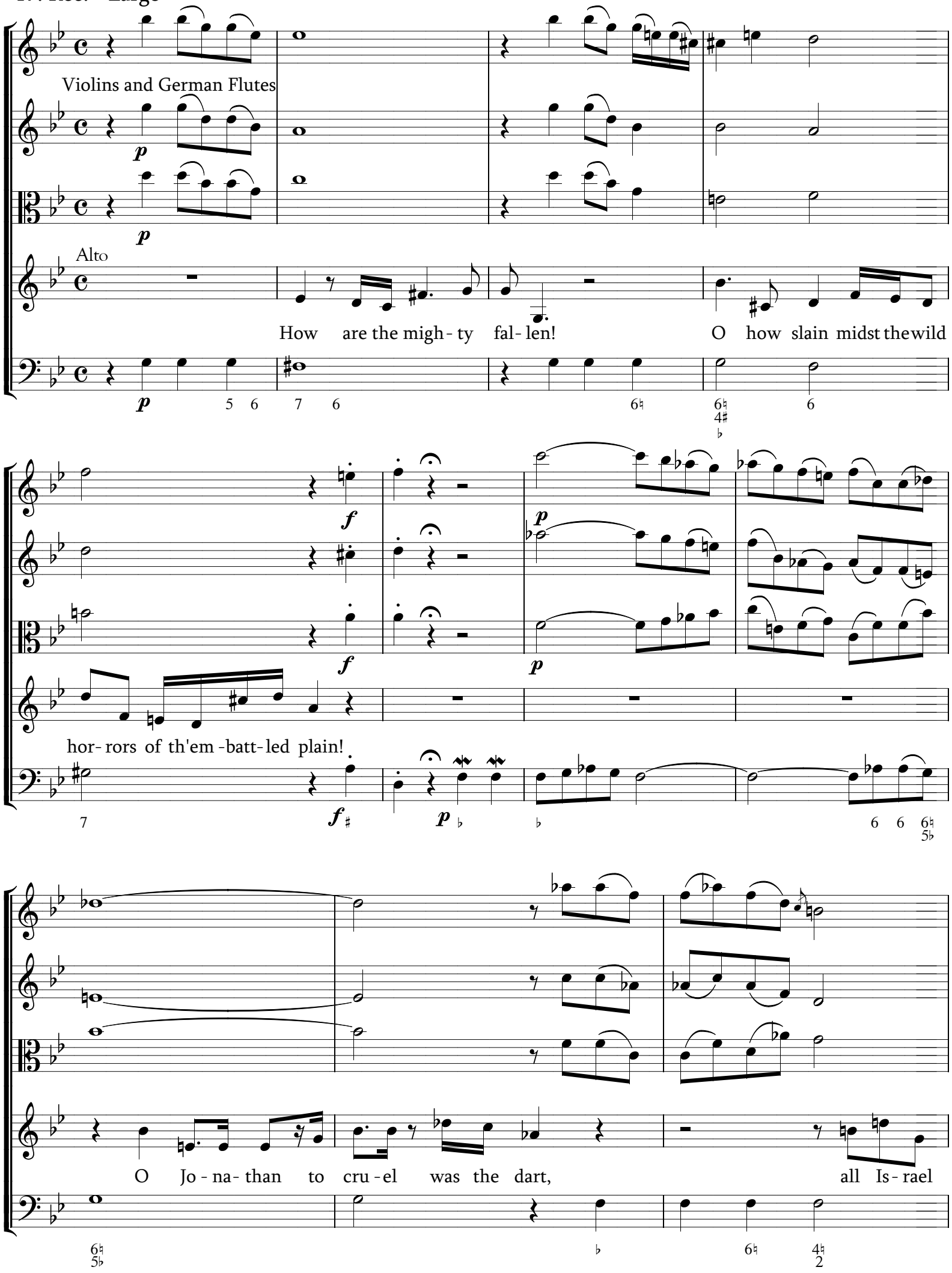

whose smile was glo - ry to your eyes, whose smile was glo - ry,
6 6 6 6 5
5 4 3

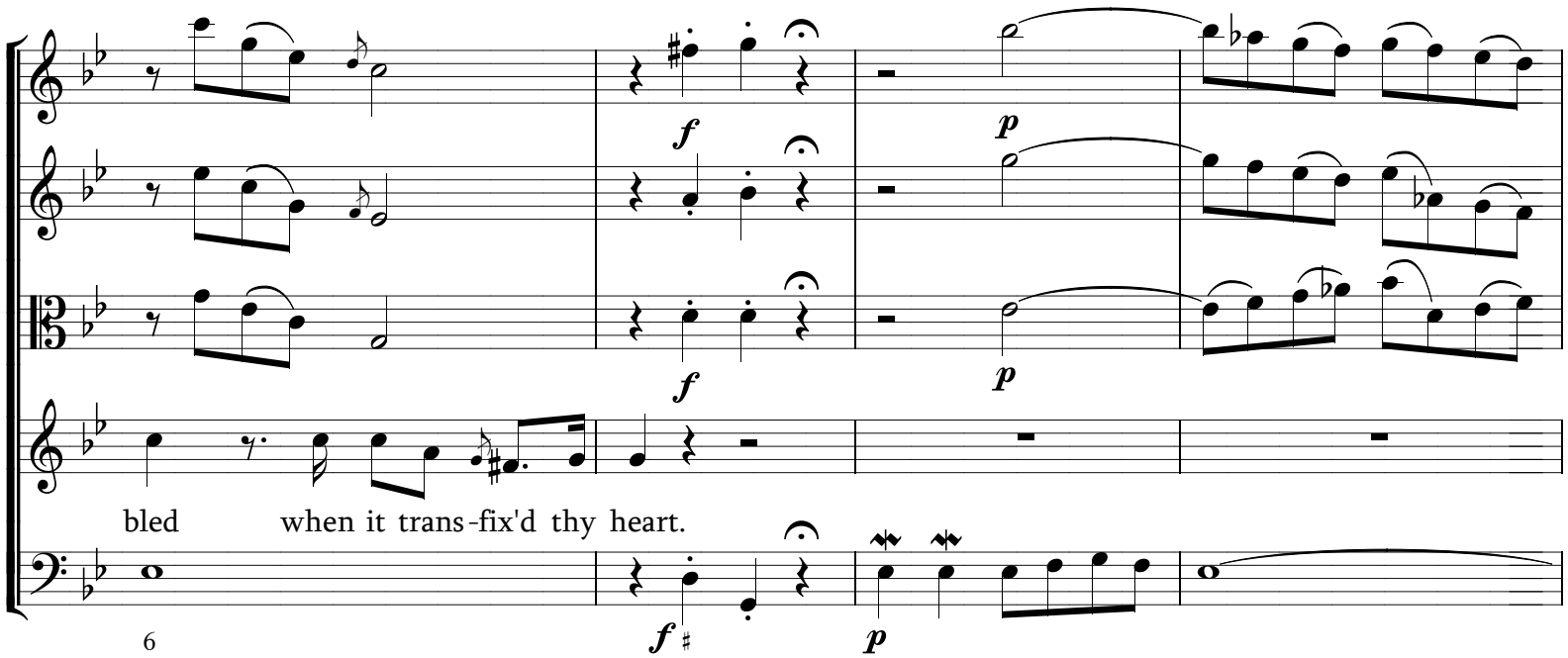

glo - ry to your eyes, whose smile was glo - ry, glo - ry to your eyes, whose
whose smile
whose

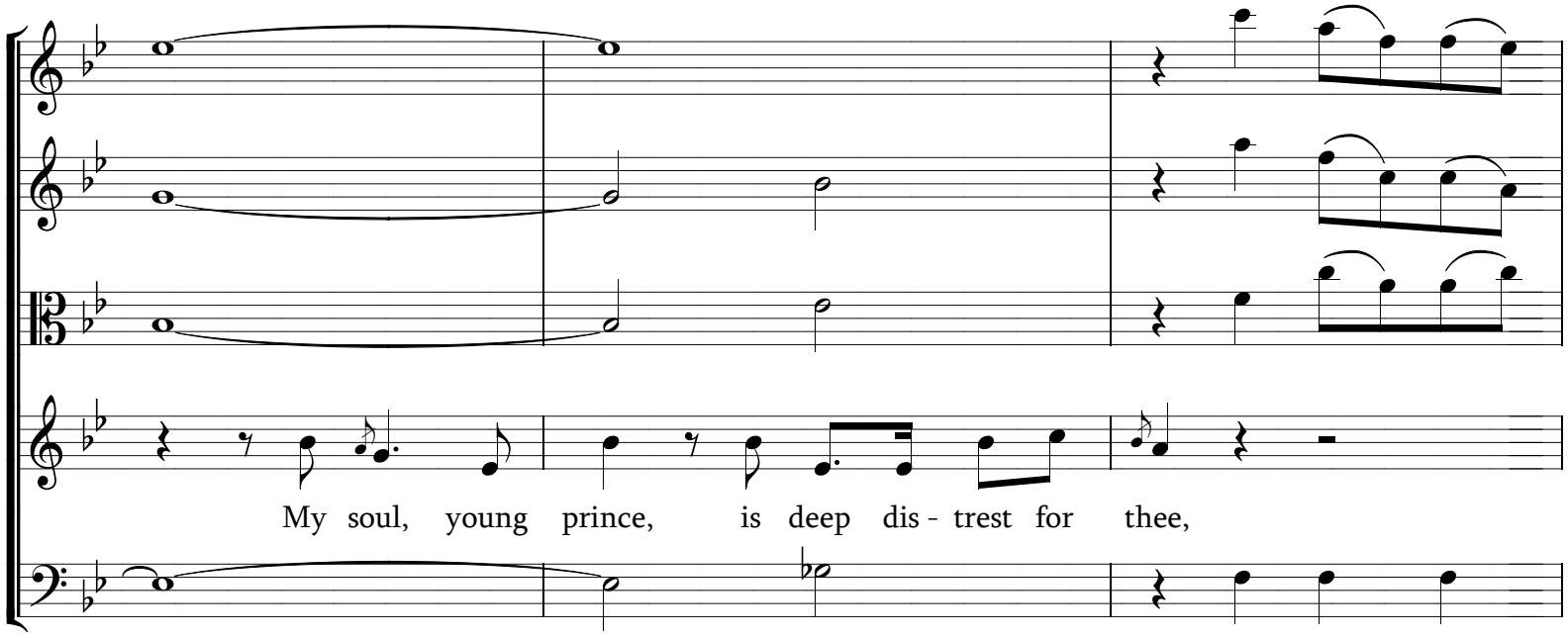

smile was glo - ry to your eyes.
was glo - ry to your eyes.
smile was glo - ry to your eyes.

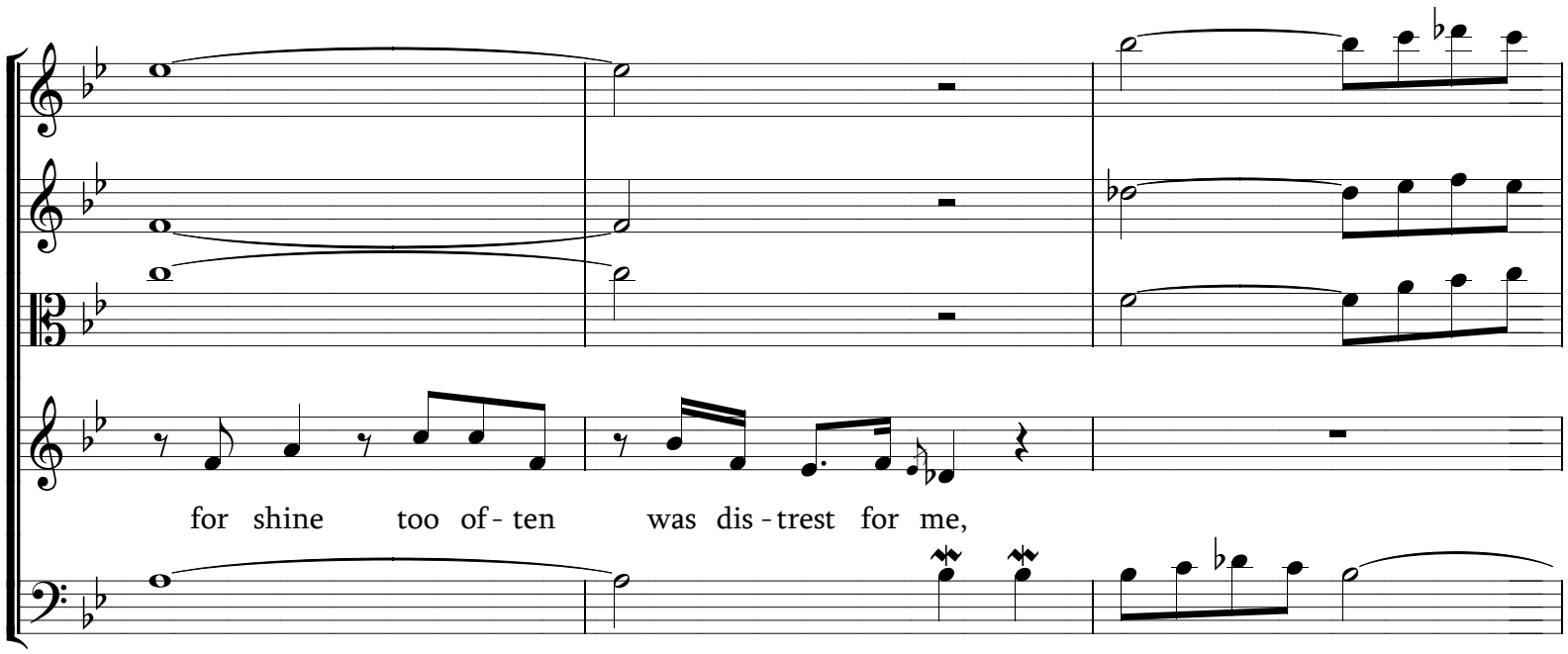

tr
tr
6 ♯ ♯ 6 7 6 5 5 6 7 6 5
♯ 4 ♯ ♯ 4 ♯

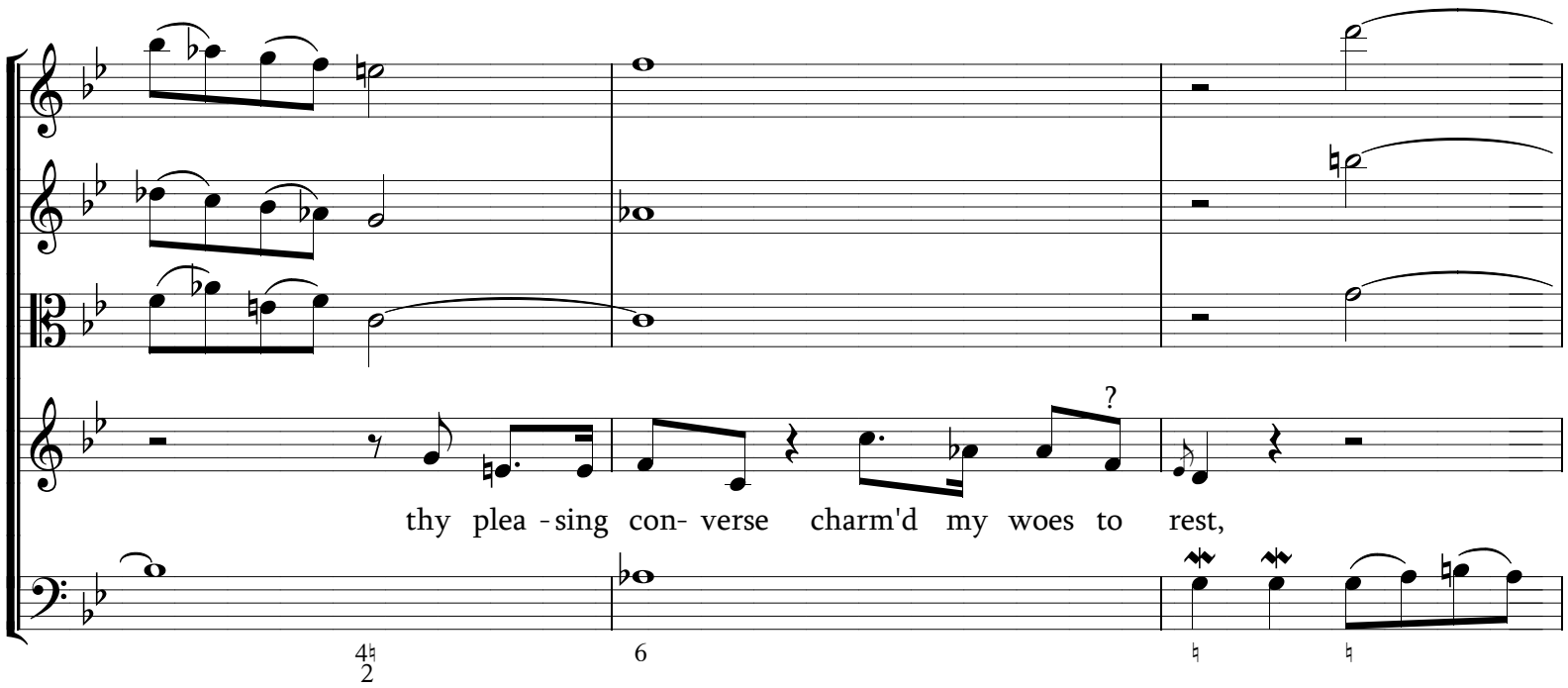
17. Rec. - Largo

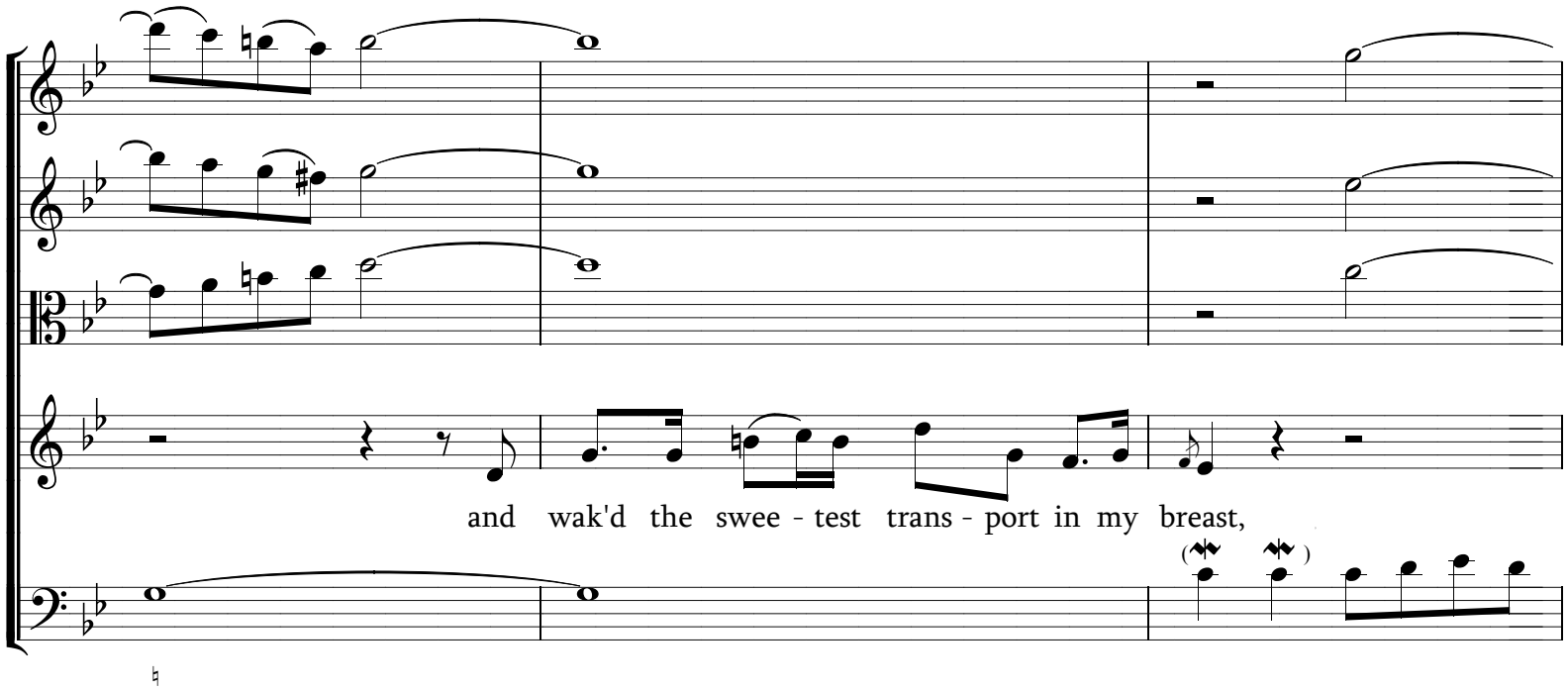

Violins and German Flutes
Alto
How are the migh - ty fal - len!
O how slain midst the wild
hor - rors of th'em - batt - led plain!
O Jo - na - than to cru - el was the dart,
all Is - rael

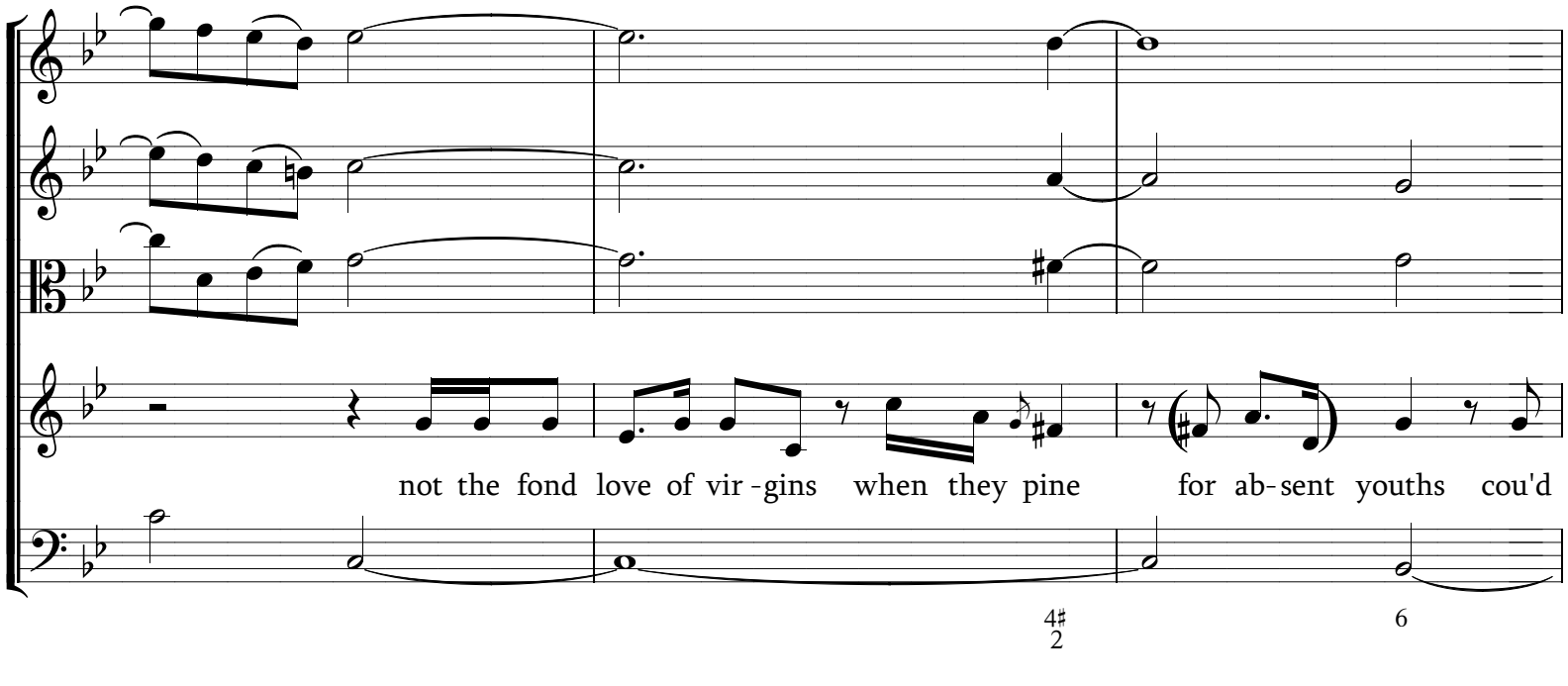

f
p
f
p
bled when it trans-fix'd thy heart.
f
p

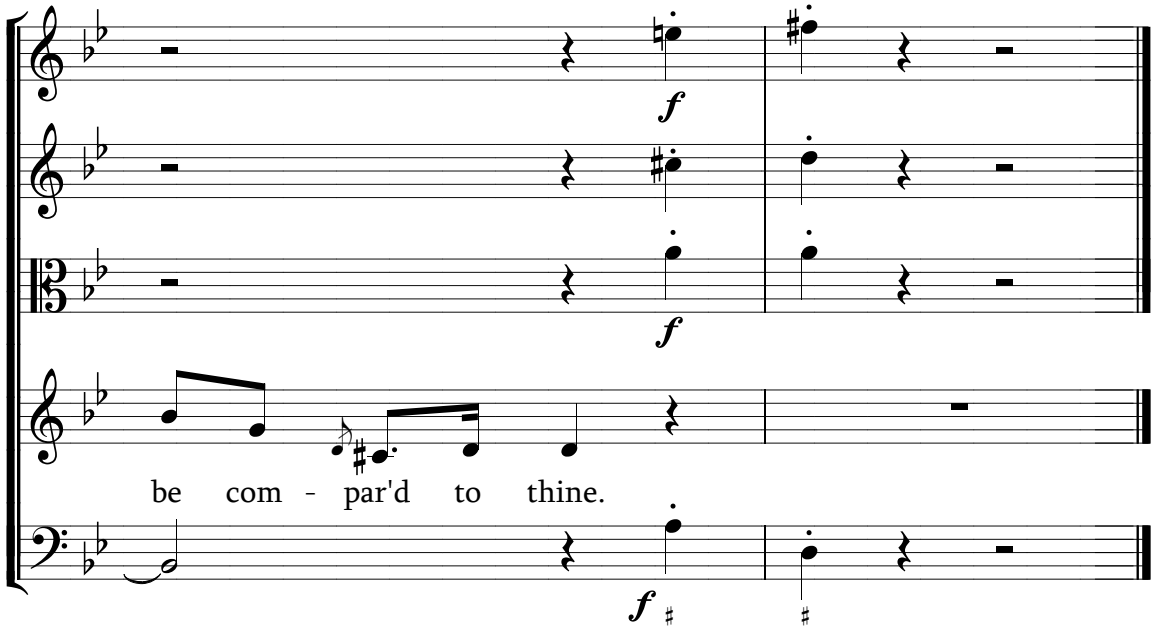

My soul, young prince, is deep dis - trest for thee,


for shine too of - ten was dis - trest for me,

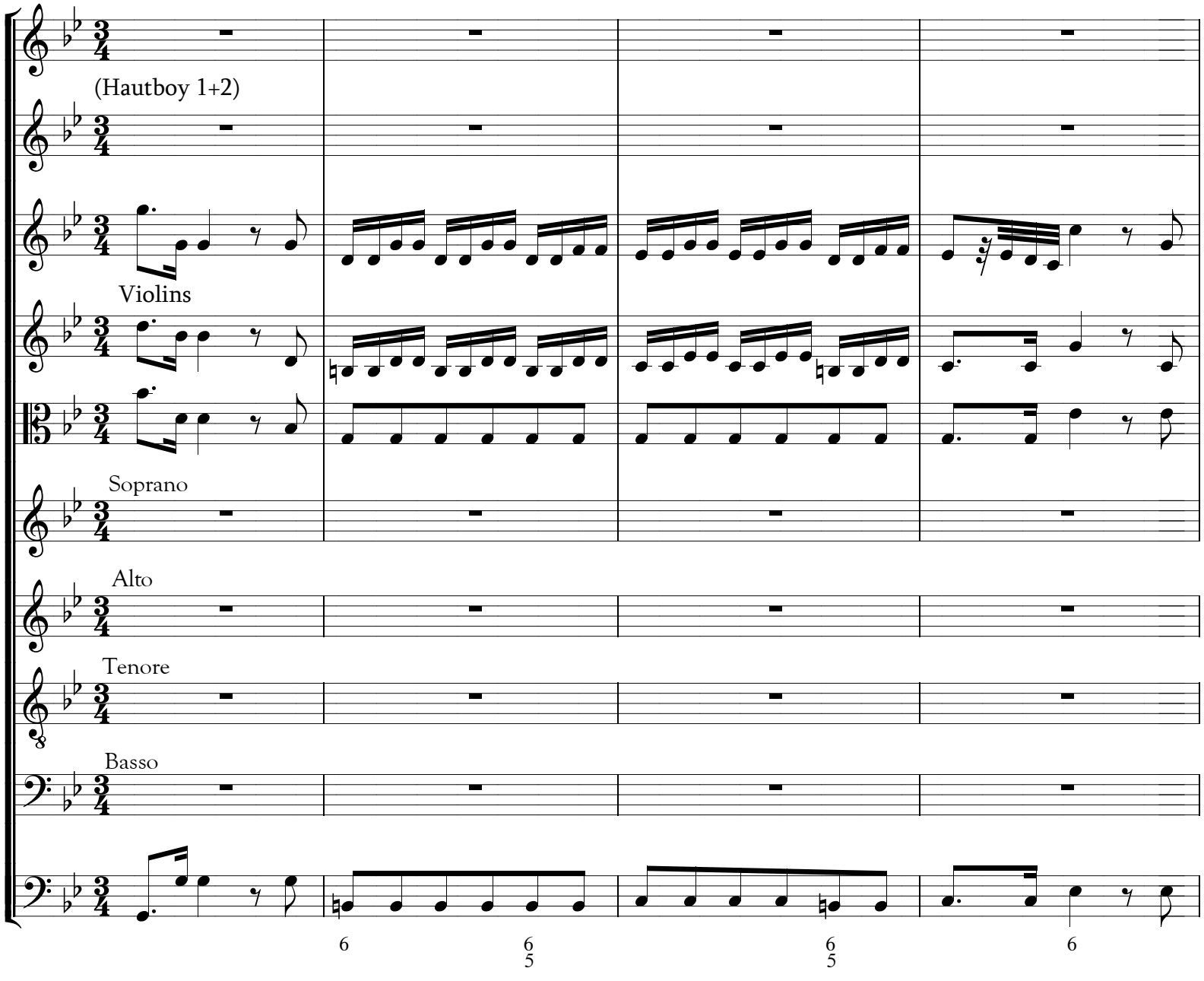

thy plea - sing con- verse charm'd my woes to rest,

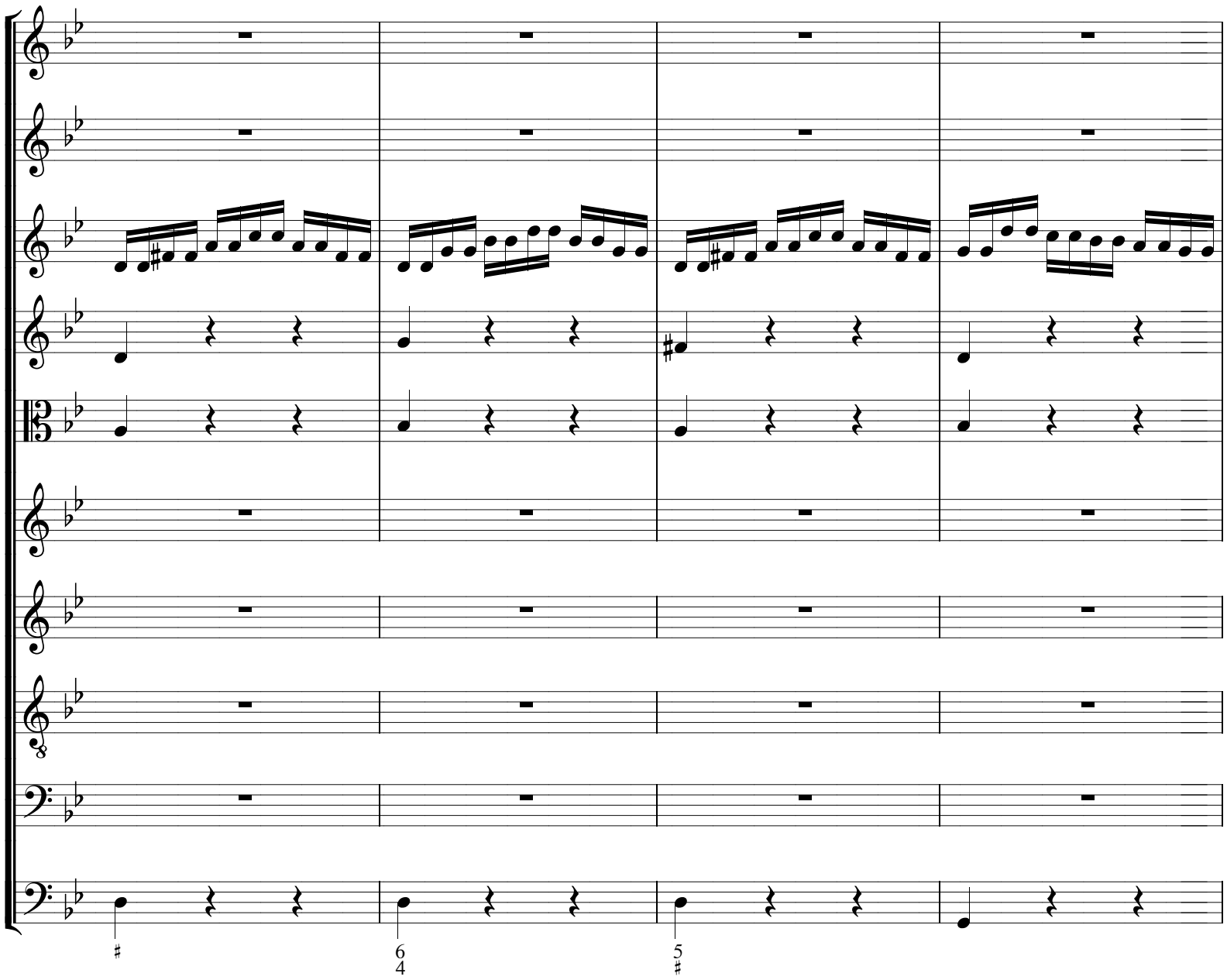

and wak'd the swee - test trans - port in my breast,

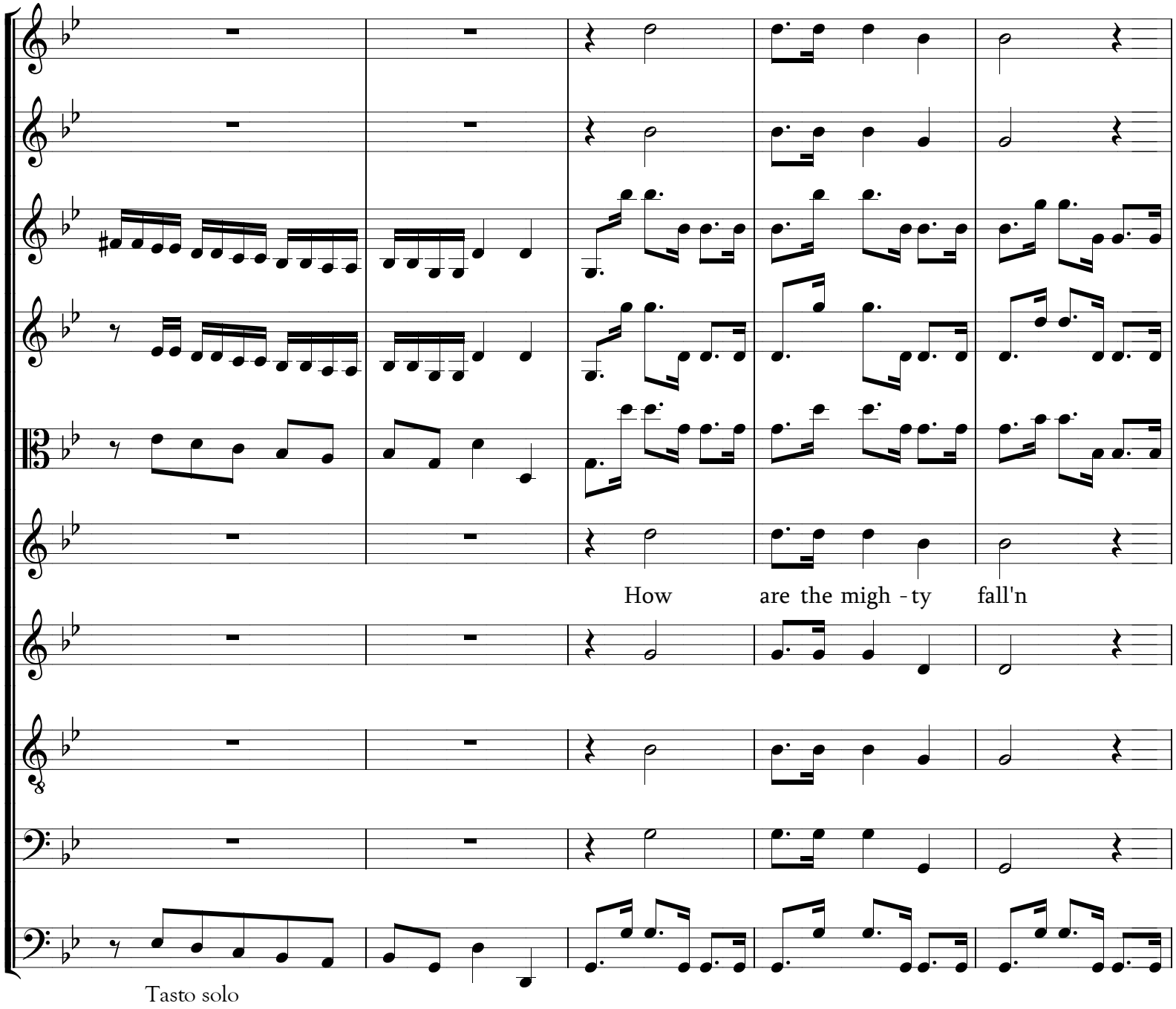

not the fond love of vir - gins when they pine for ab - sent youths cou'd

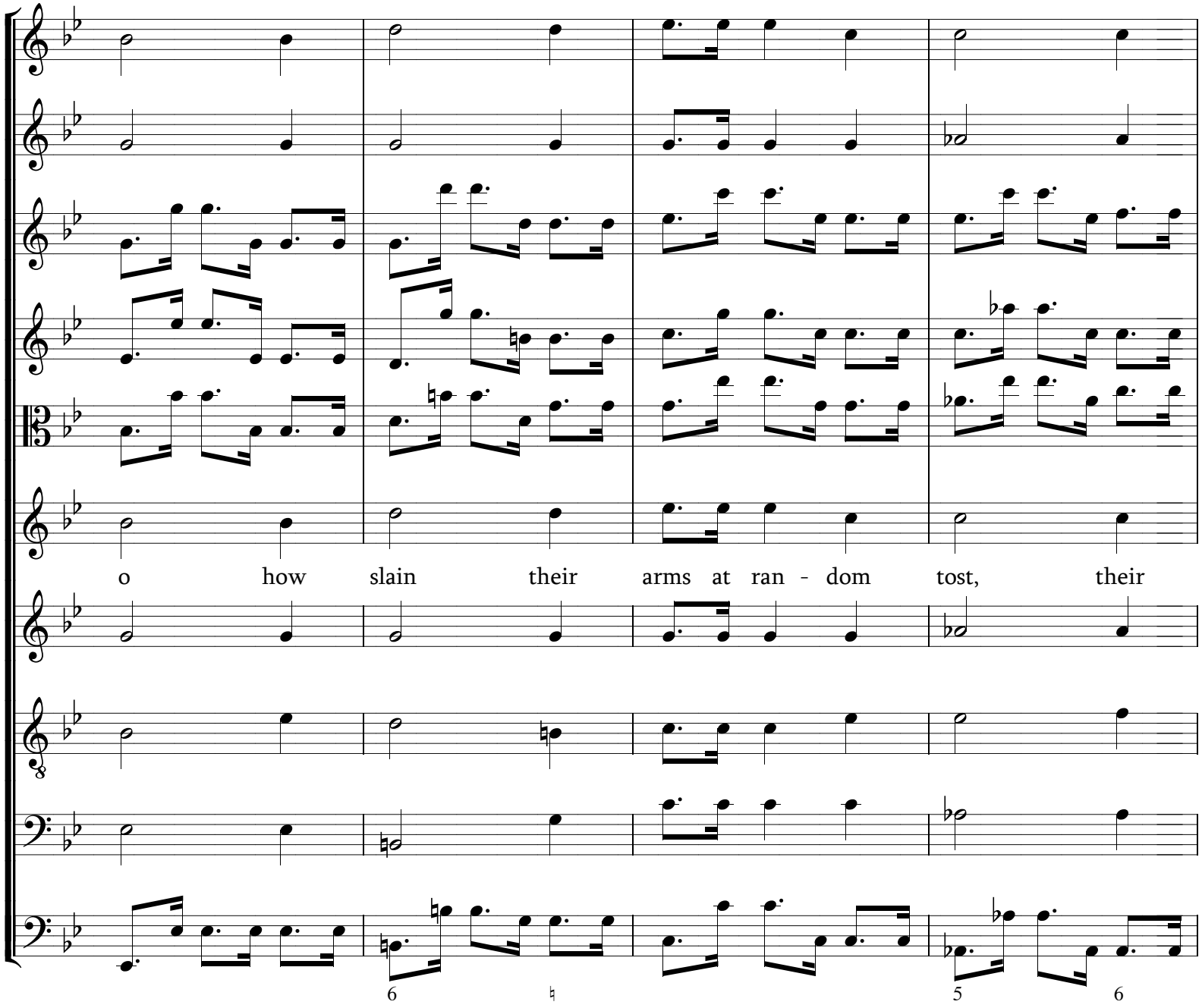


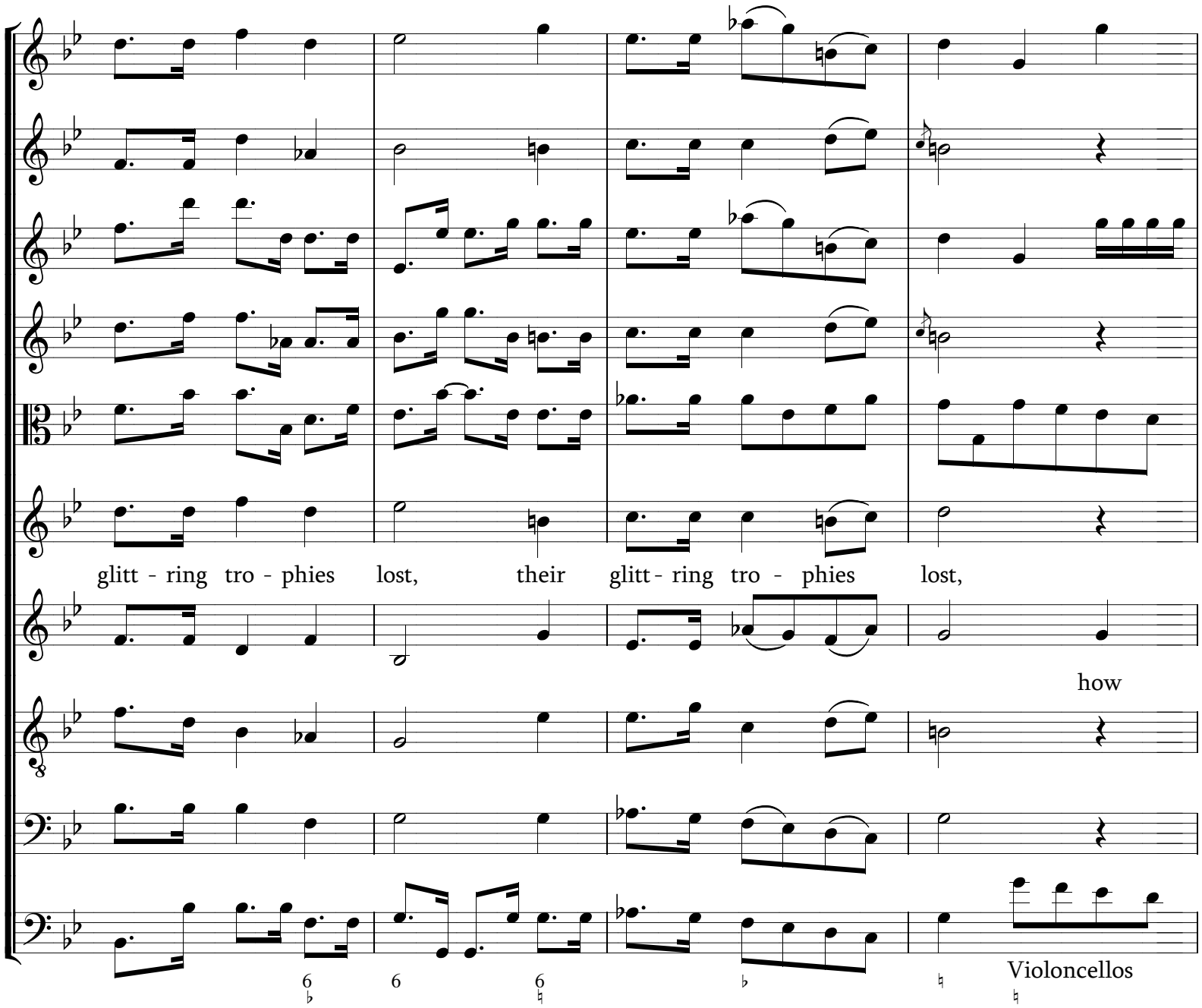

18. Chorus - Vivace

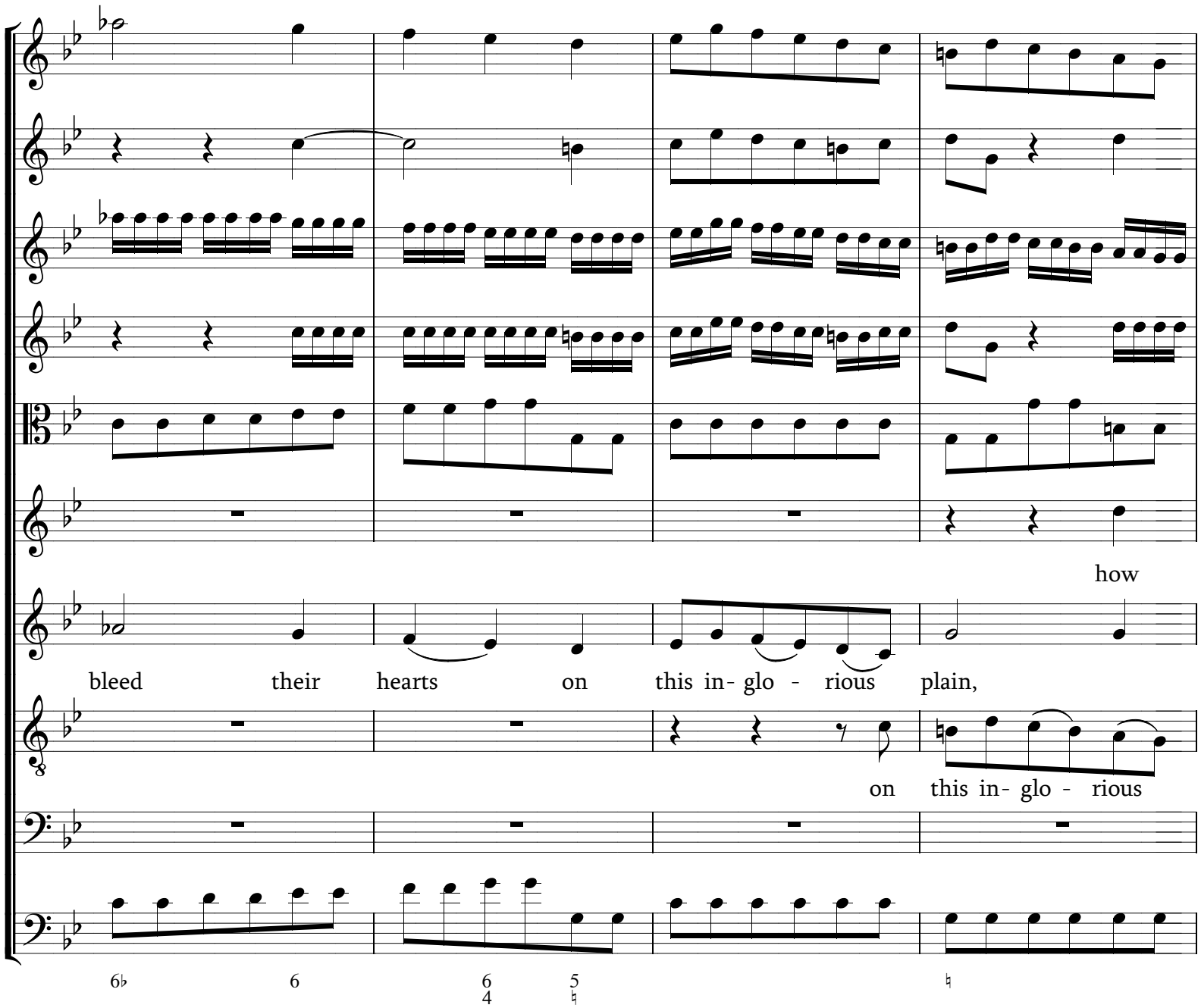


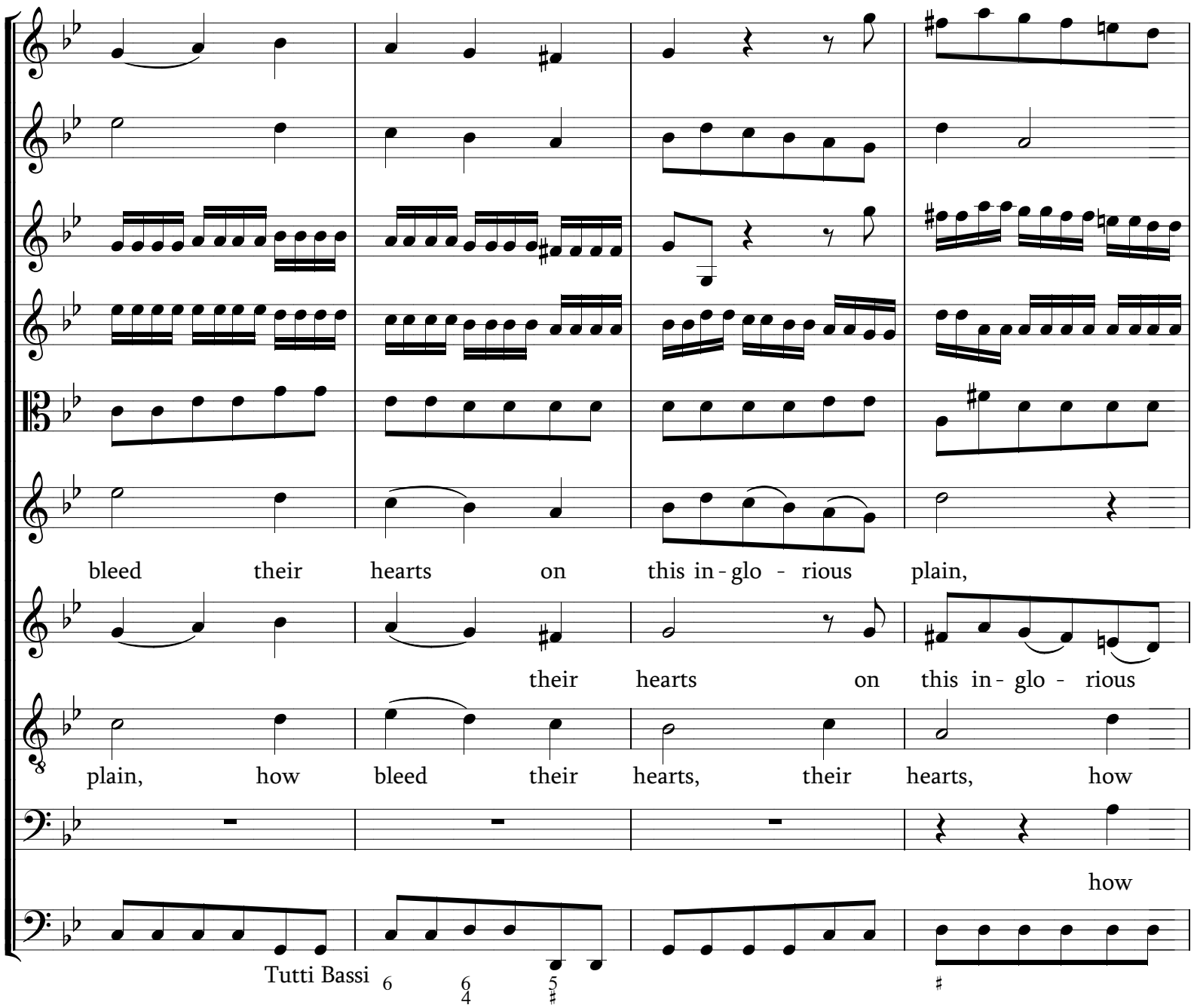

♯
6
4
5
♯

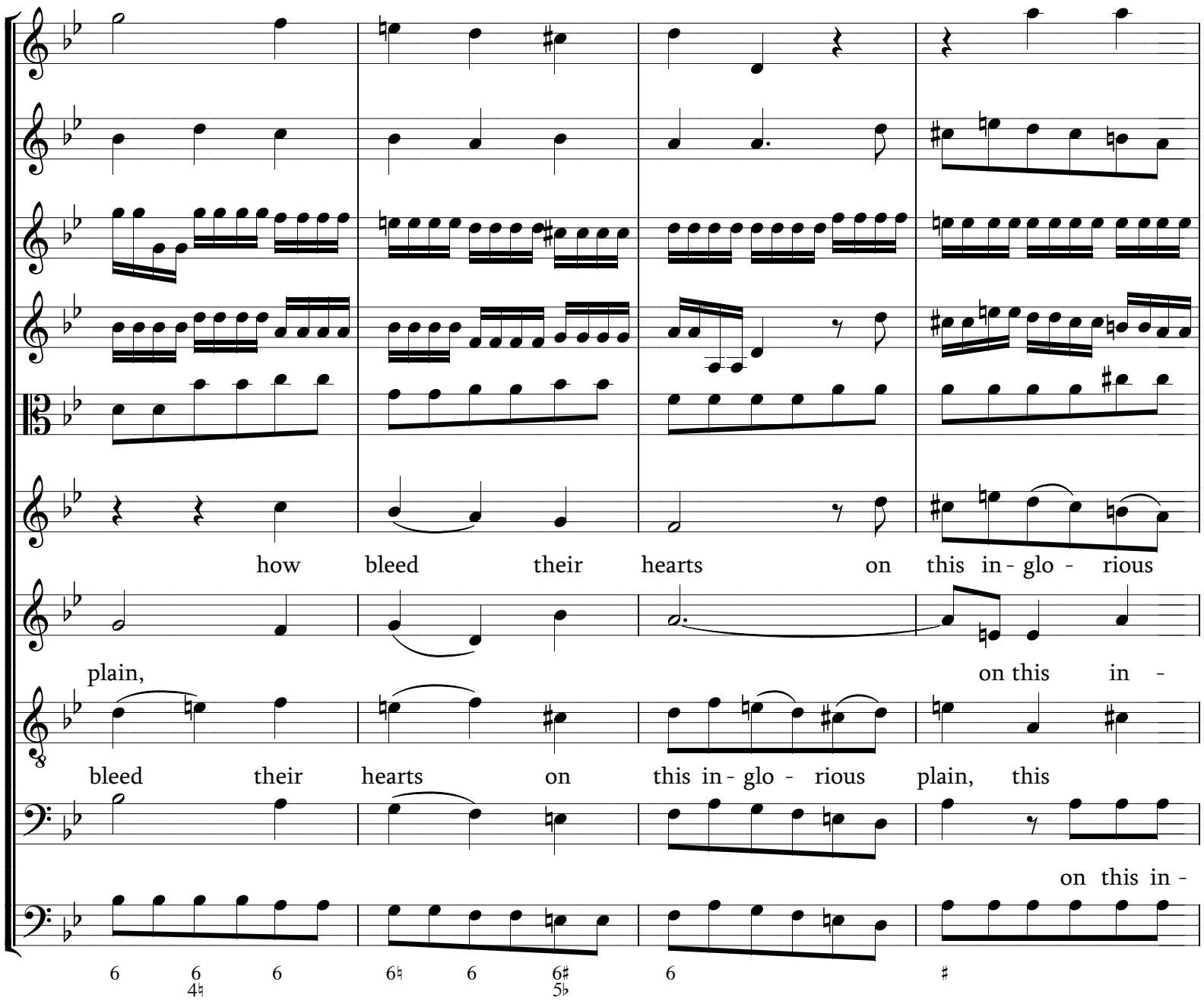

How are the migh - ty fall'n
Tasto solo

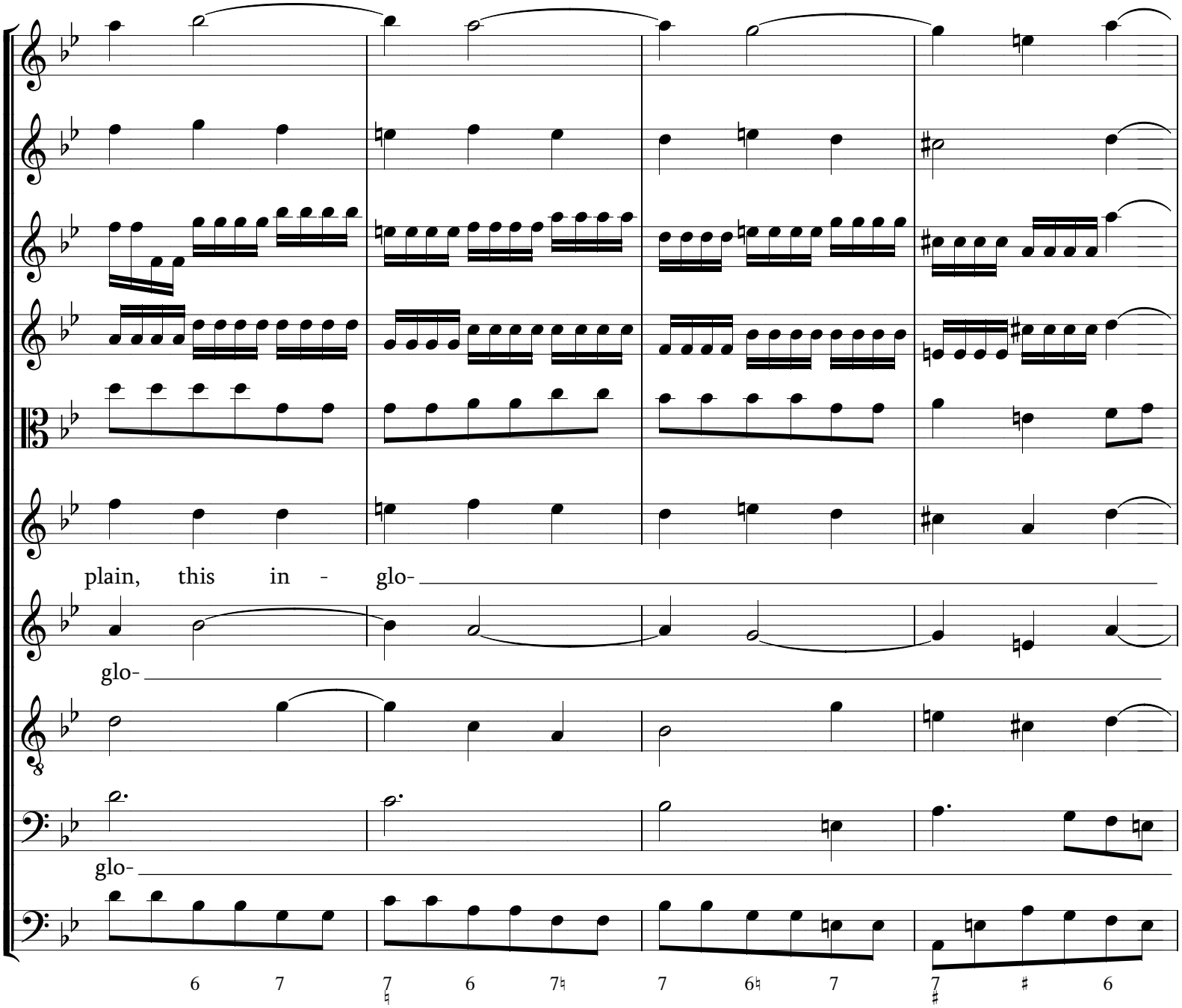

o how slain their arms at ran - dom tost, their

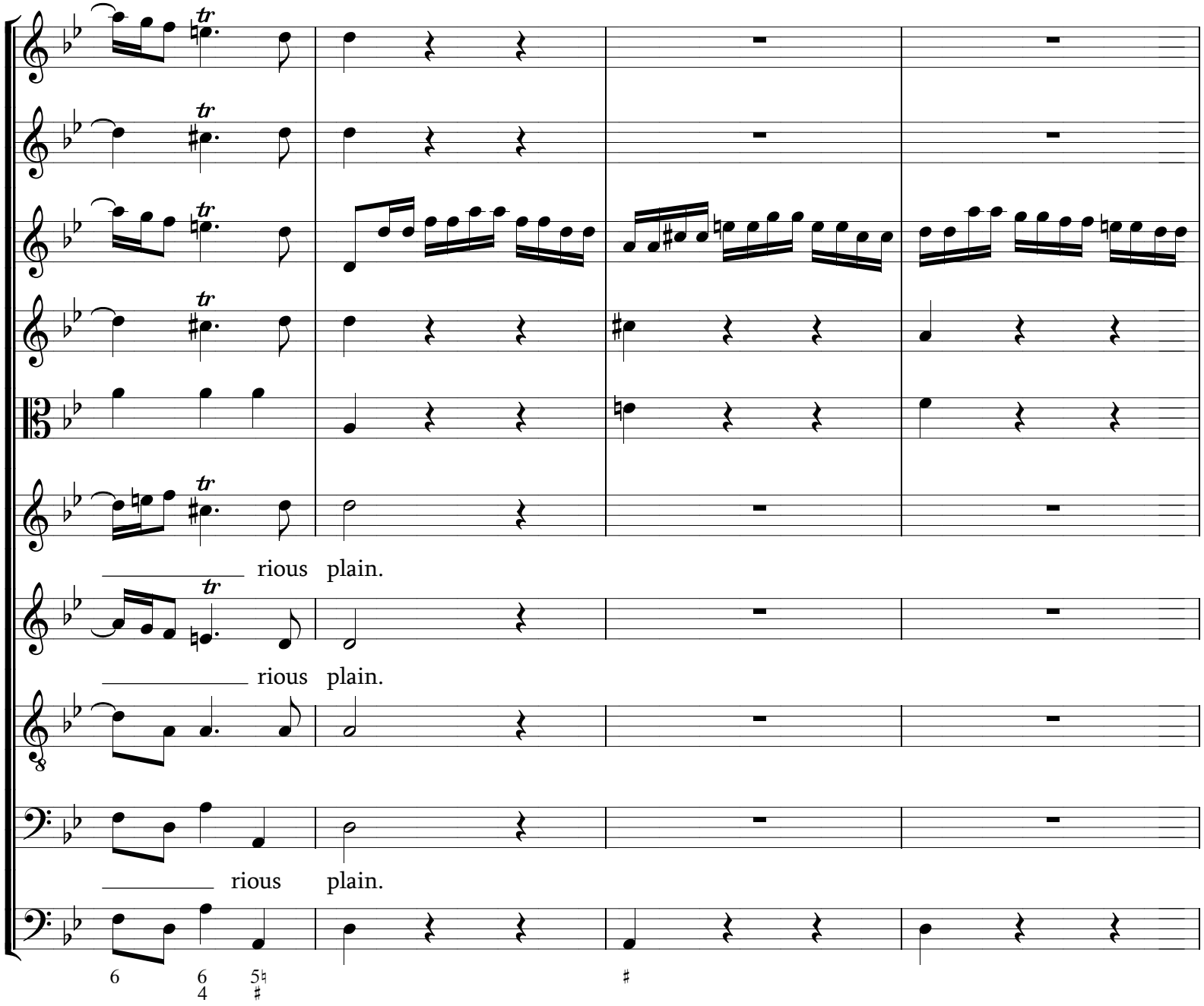

glitt - ring tro - phies lost, their glitt - ring tro - phies lost,
how
Violoncellos

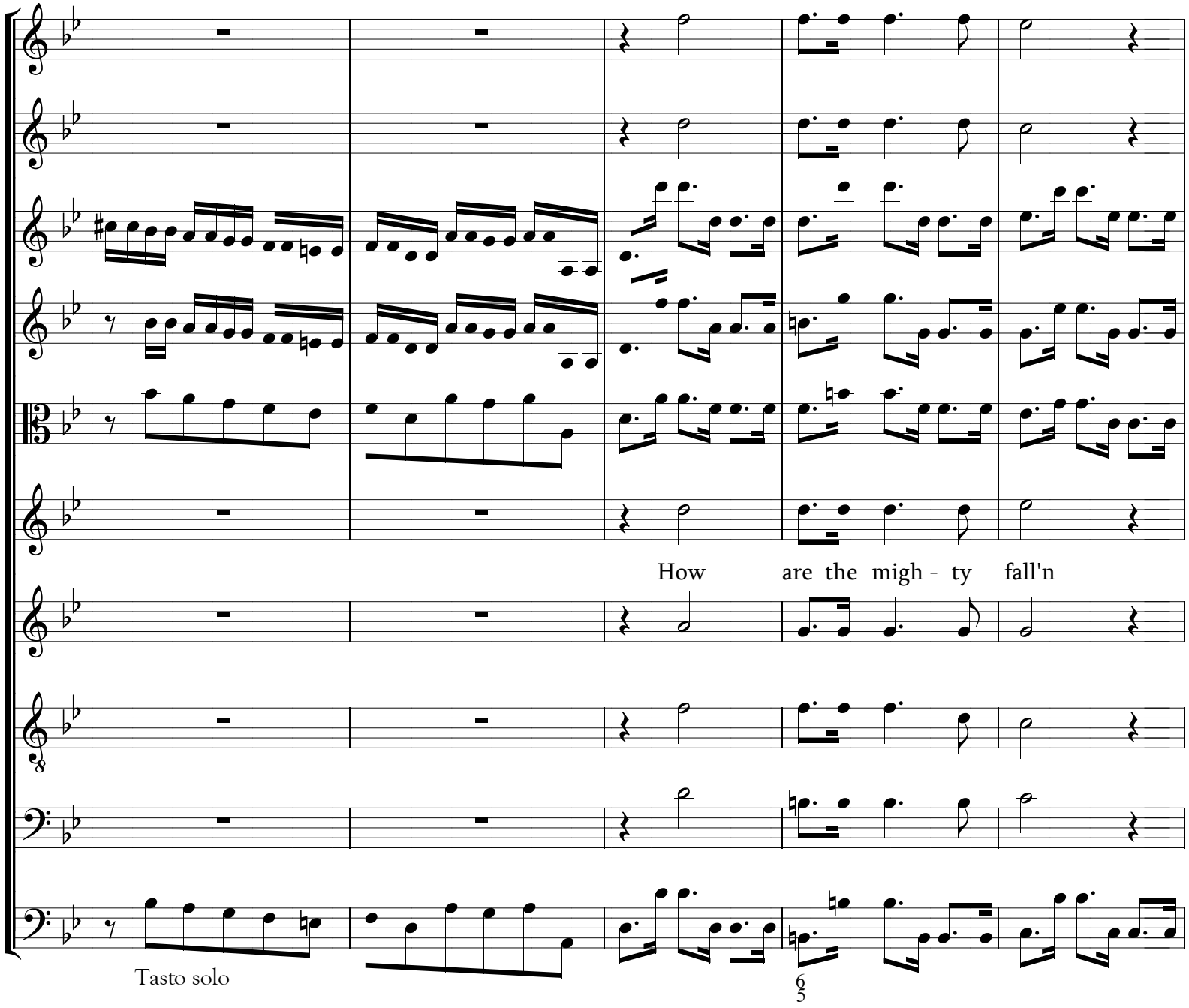

how
bleed their hearts on this in- glo - rious plain,
on this in- glo - rious

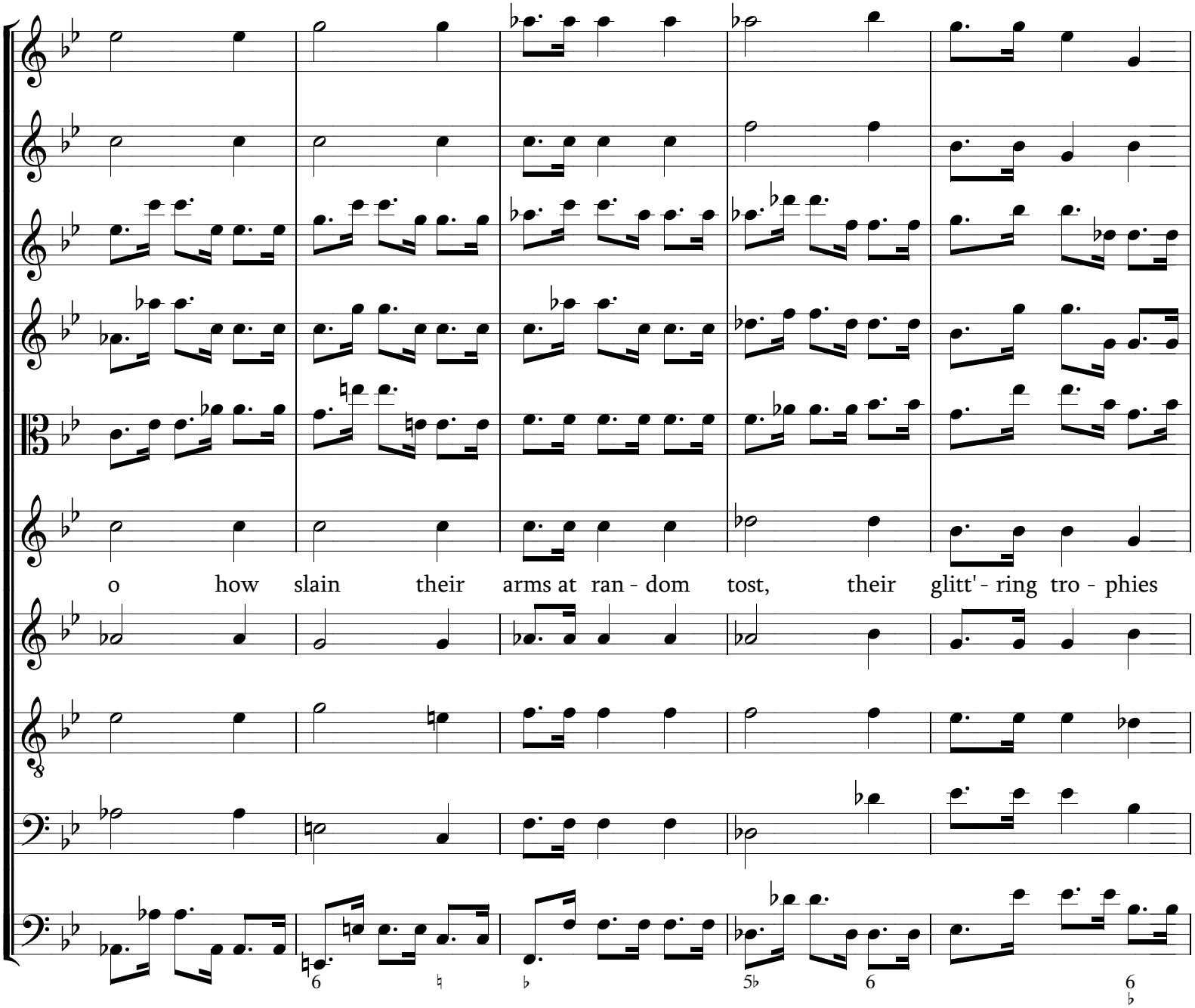

bleed their hearts on this in - glo - rious plain,
their hearts on this in - glo - rious
plain, how bleed their hearts, their hearts, how
how
Tutti Bassi

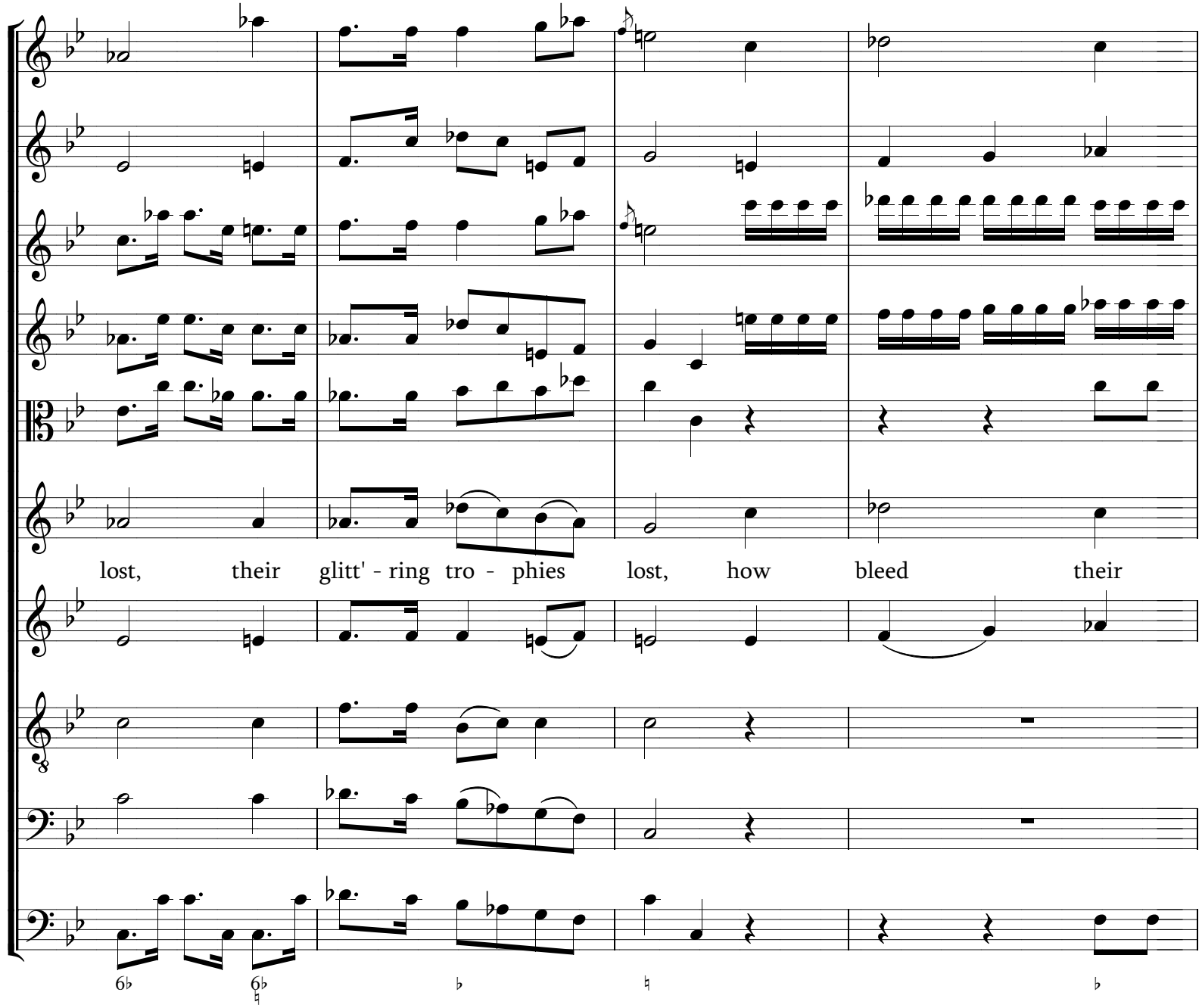

how bleed their hearts on this in - glo - rious
plain, on this in -
bleed their hearts on this in - glo - rious plain, this
on this in -

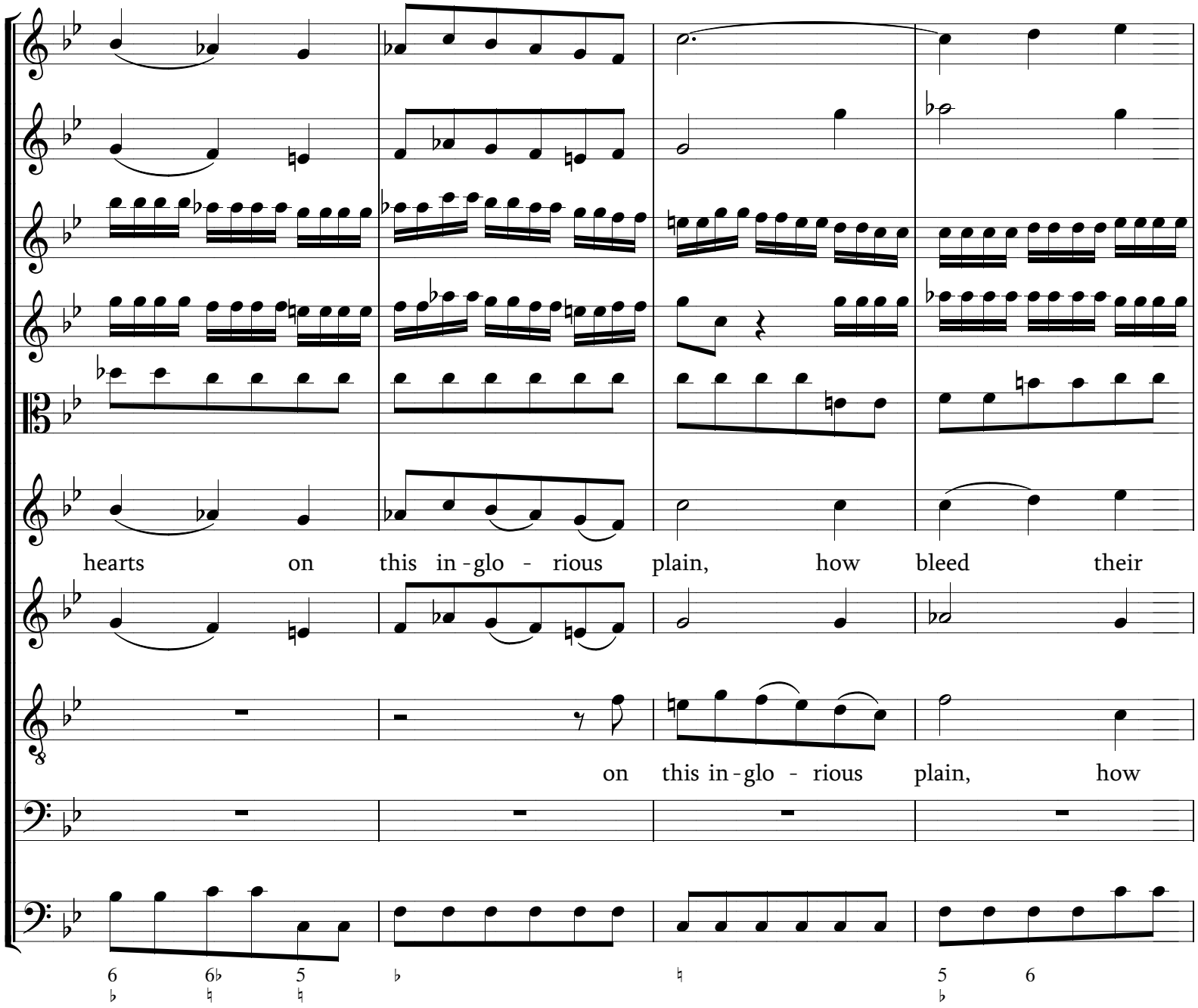

plain, this in - glo-
glo-
glo-
6 7 7 6 7♮ 7 6♮ 7 7♯ 6

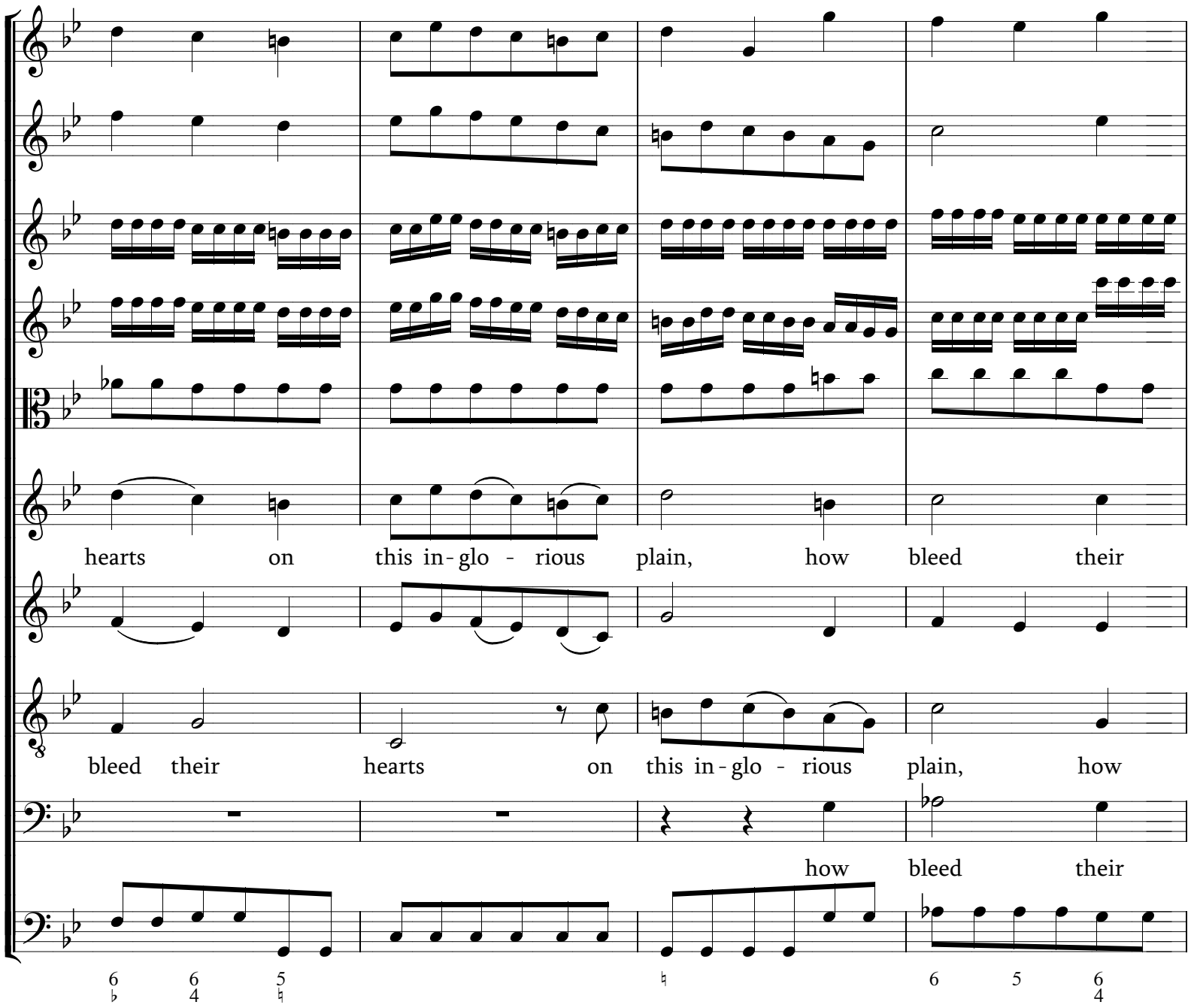

rious plain.
rious plain.
rious plain.

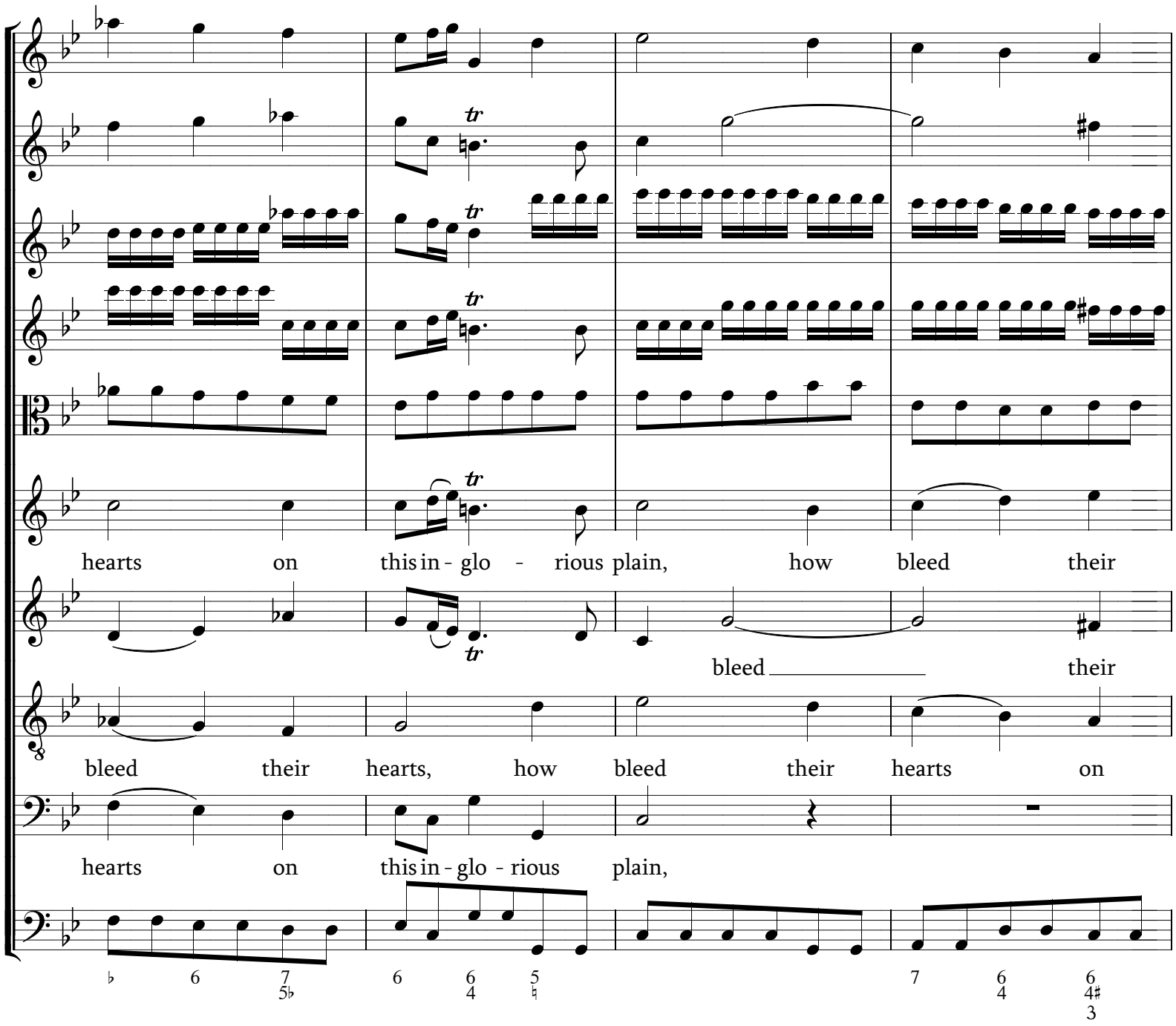

How are the migh - ty fall'n
Tasto solo
6
5


o how slain their arms at ran - dom tost, their glitt' - ring tro - phies


lost, their glitt' - ring tro - phies lost, how bleed their


hearts on this in - glo - rious plain, how bleed their
on this in - glo - rious plain, how
6 6 5 5 6


hearts on this in - glo - rious plain, how bleed their
bleed their hearts on this in - glo - rious plain, how
how bleed their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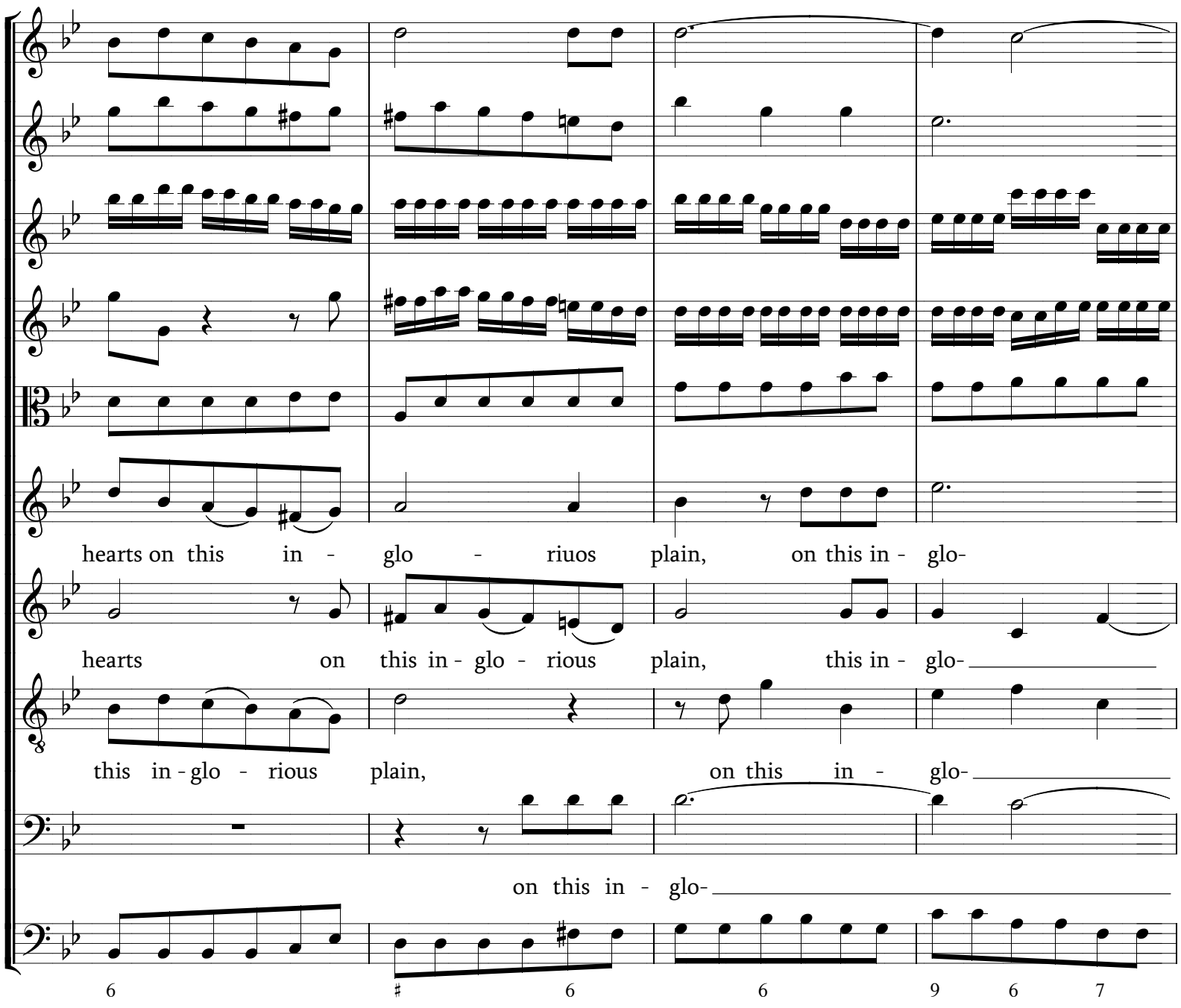
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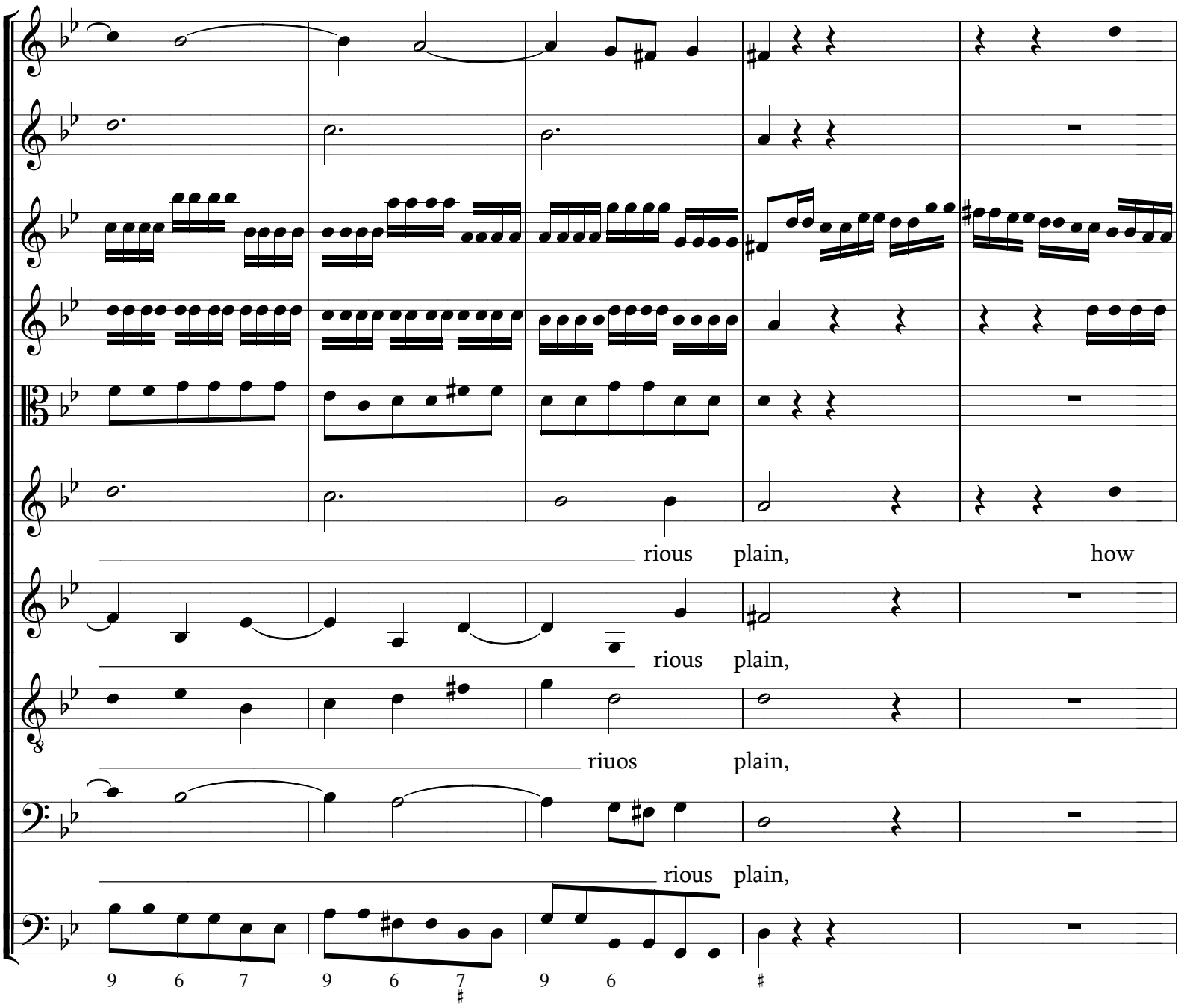
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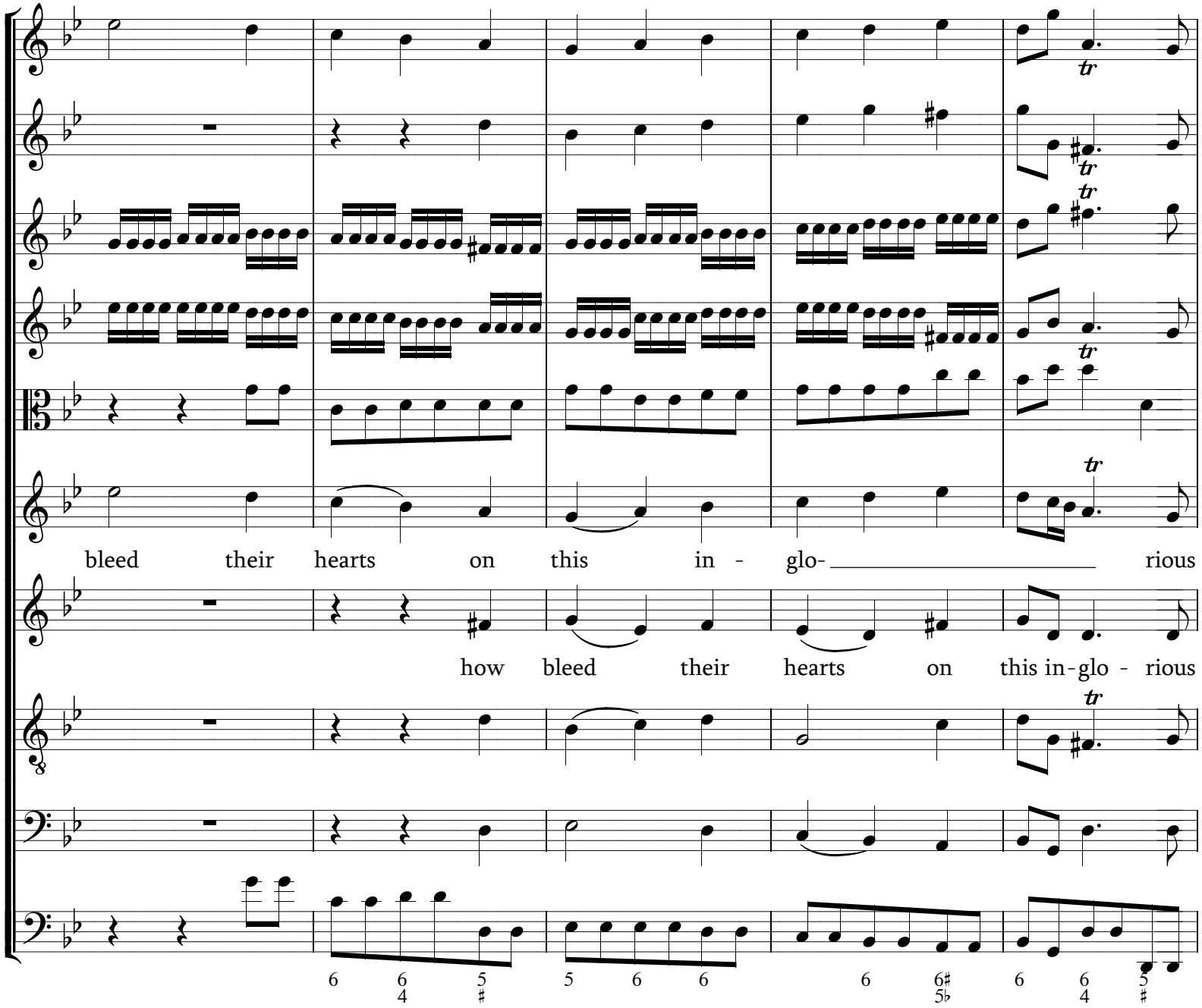
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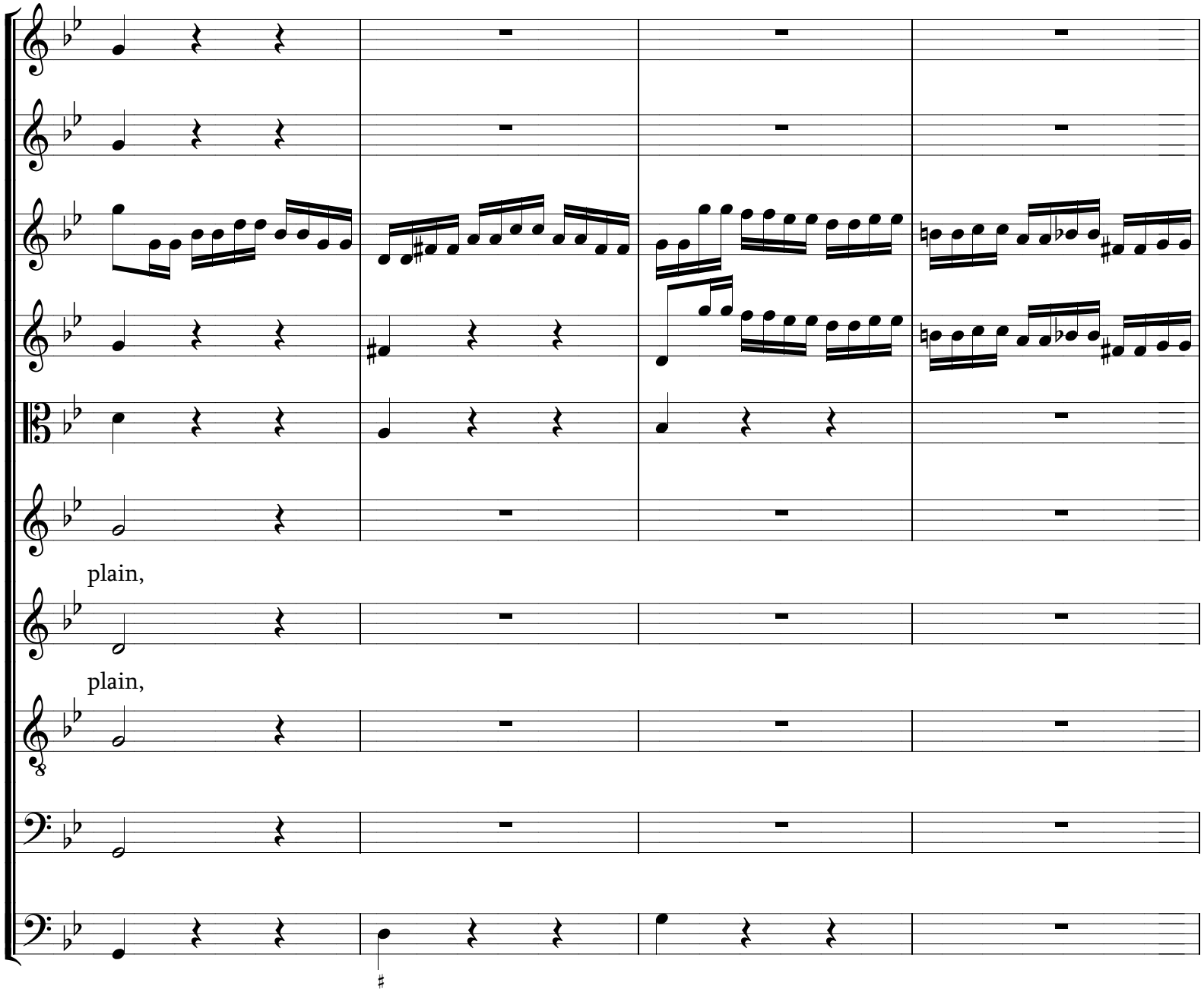
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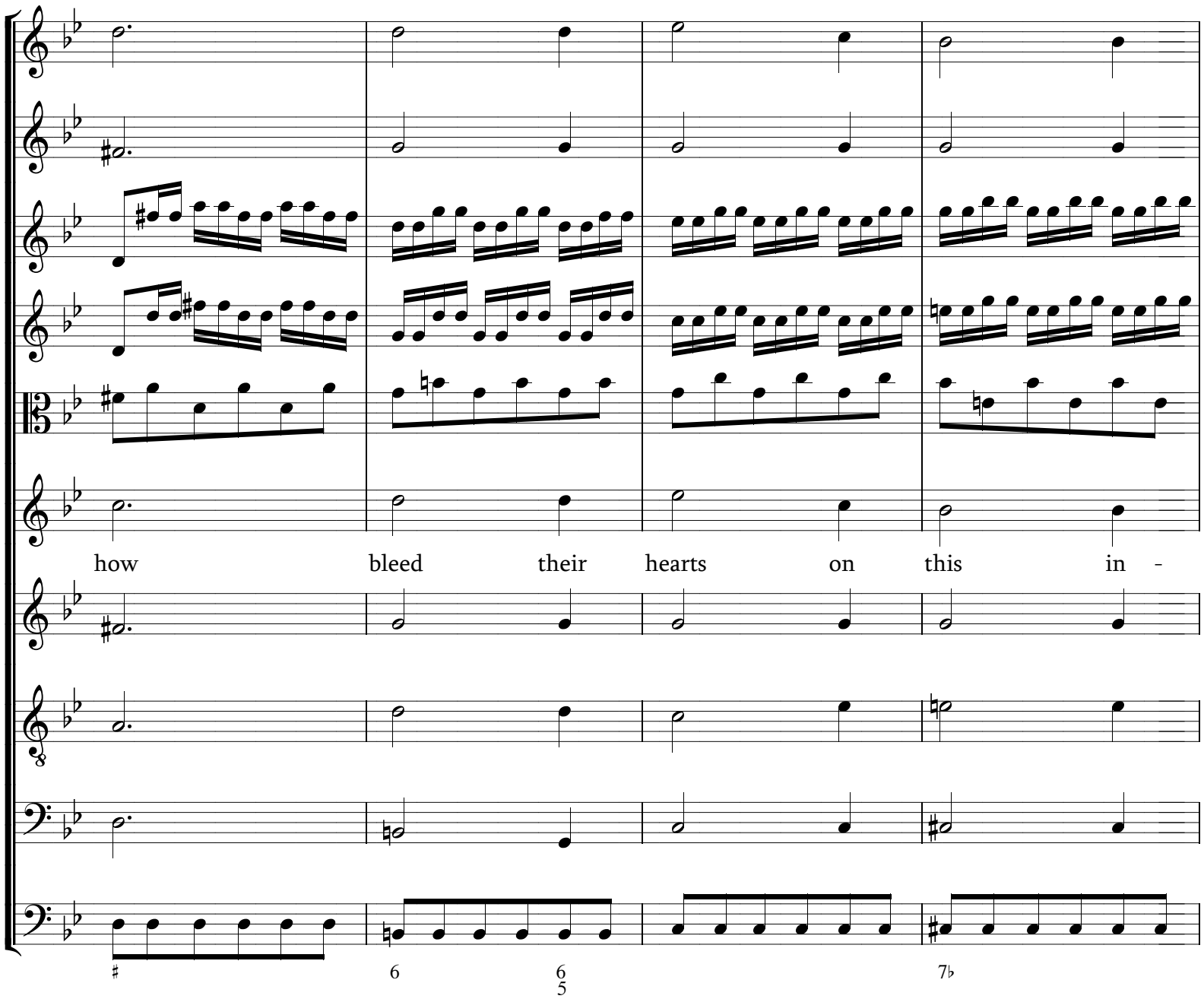
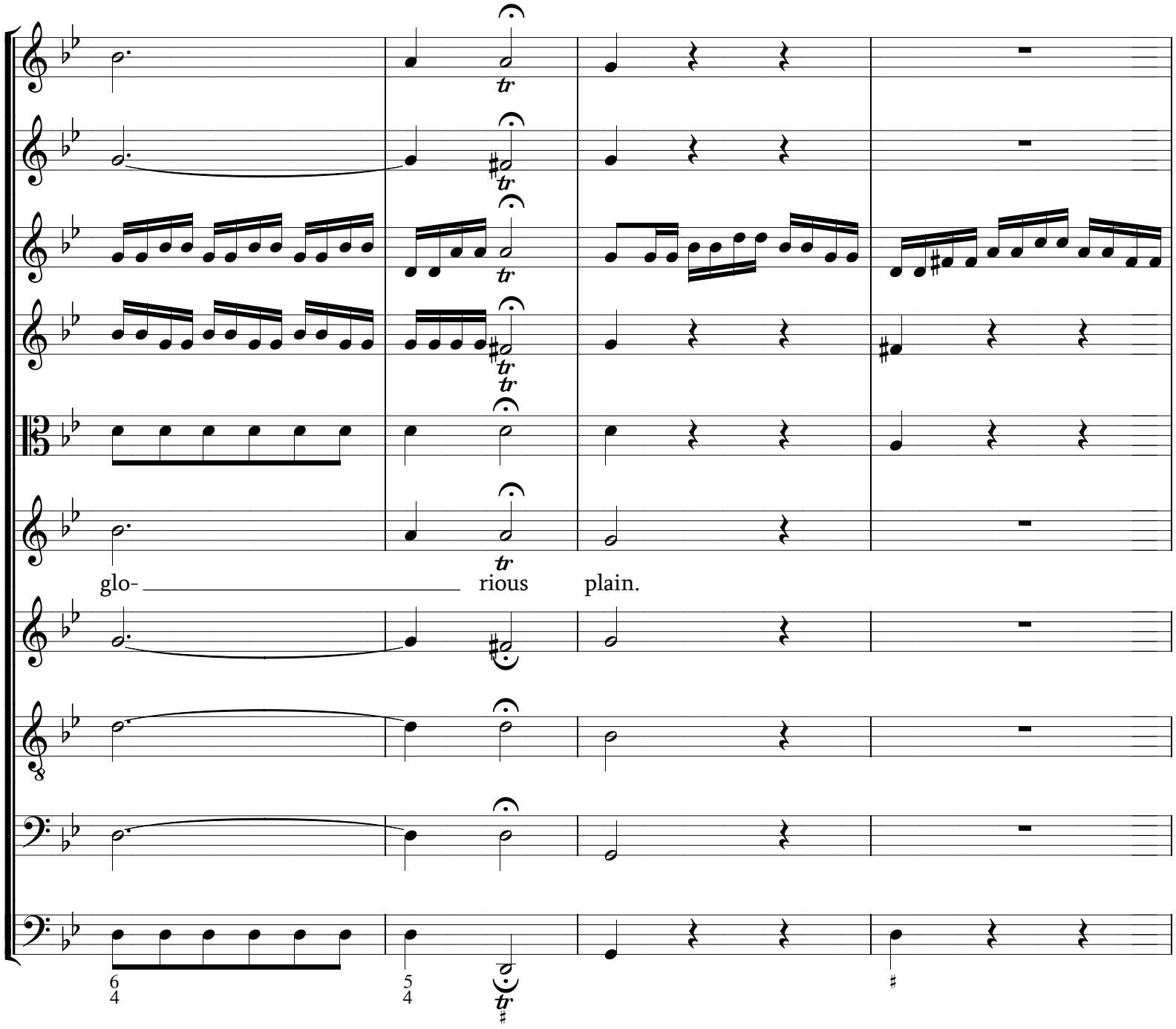

how bleed their hearts on this in -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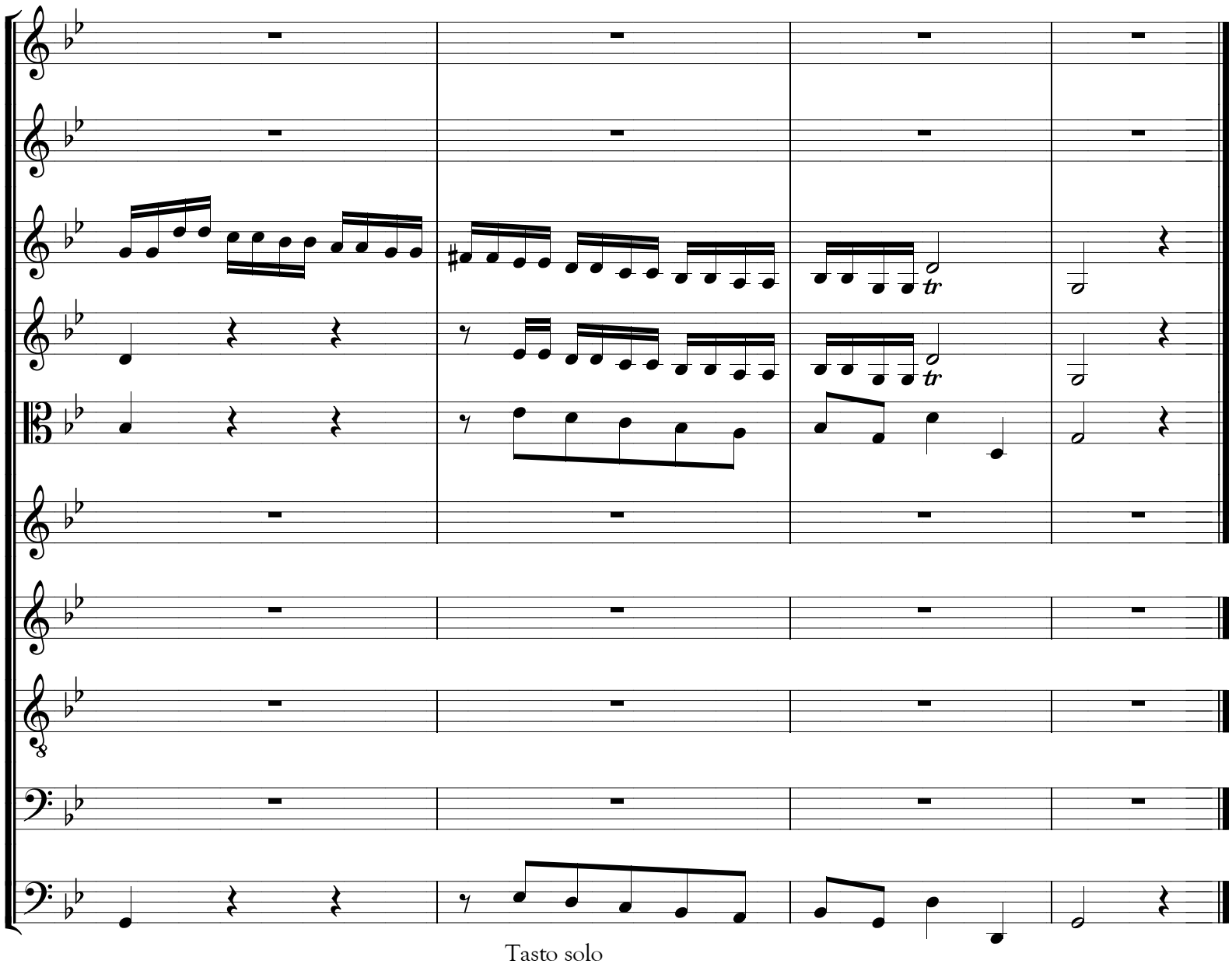


Tasto solo

Fine PAK 19/5 2020