

NOVELLO'S ORIGINAL OCTAVO EDITION.

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# HERCULES

AN ORATORIO

COMPOSED IN THE YEAR 1744 BY

G. F. HANDEL.

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EDITED, AND THE PIANOFORTE ACCOMPANIMENT REVISED FROM THAT OF  
THE GERMAN HANDEL SOCIETY, BY

EBENEZER PROUT.

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*Ent. Sta. Hall.*

*Price, in paper covers, 3s.  
" paper boards, 3s. 6d.  
" scarlet cloth, 5s. od.*

LONDON: NOVELLO, EWER & CO.,  
1, BERNERS STREET (W.), AND 80 & 81, QUEEN STREET (E.C.)  
BOSTON, NEW YORK, AND PHILADELPHIA: DITSON & CO.

# HERCULES.

## ARGUMENT.

While Hercules is absent fighting against Eurytus, King of Oechalia, his wife Dejanira is in sorrow, thinking that he never will return. Lichas tries to comfort her, but she will not be comforted. Her son Hyllus, eager to know his father's fate, consults the oracle. The priest sees a vision of his death. Then Dejanira wishes she too may die, that so she may see him again: but her son, wishing to learn the certainty of his father's fate, sets off in search of him, and returns with the joyful news that he is coming home victorious, and is bringing among the captives the beautiful Iole, princess of Oechalia. Dejanira hears a false report that to possess himself of her was the object of his expedition, and is therefore jealous of her.

When Dejanira sees Hercules, she reproaches him, but he, reproving her causeless anger, goes to offer a sacrifice of thanksgiving. Then she remembers that she has by her a garment dipped in the blood of Nessus, who, when dying, gave it her, and told her to prevail on Hercules to wear it, and prove its magic power. So she bids Lichas take it to his lord, as a pledge of love's renewal; but when he puts it on, it poisons him, and he dies. Dejanira finds out her mistake too late. Hyllus tries to persuade Iole to marry him, but she will not. At last he succeeds, and they are married by the Priest who had told to Dejanira the dreadful fate of Hercules.

### No. 1.—OVERTURE.

### No. 2.—RECITATIVE.

*Lichas.*

SEE with what sad dejection in her looks,  
Indulging grief, the mournful princess sits!  
She weeps from morning's dawn to shades of  
night,  
From gloom of night to redd'ning blush of  
morn;  
Uncertain of Alcides' destiny,  
Disconsolate his absence she laments.

### No. 3.—AIR.

No longer, fate, relentless frown,  
Preserve, great Jove, the hero's life,  
With glory's wreath his actions crown,  
And oh! restore him to his mourning wife.

### No. 4.—RECITATIVE (accompañed).

*Dejanira.*

O Hercules! why art thou absent from me?  
Return, my hero, to my arms!  
O gods! how racking are the pains of absence  
To one who fondly loves like me!

### No. 5.—AIR.

The world, when day's career is run,  
In darkness mourns the absent sun;  
So I, depriv'd of that dear light,  
That warm'd my breast and cheer'd my sight,  
Deplore in thickest gloom of grief  
The absence of the valiant chief.

### No. 6.—RECITATIVE.

*Lichas.*

Princess! be comforted and hope the best:  
A few revolving hours may bring him back,  
Once more to bless your longing arms.

*Dejanira.*

Ah no! Impossible! He never will return!

*Lichas.*

Forbid it, heav'n, and all ye guardian pow'r's  
That watch o'er virtue, innocence, and love!

*Dejanira.*

My son! dear image of thy absent sire!  
What comfort bring'st thou to thy mother's ear?

*Hyllus.*

Eager to know my father's destiny,  
I bade the priests, with solemn sacrifice,  
Explore the will of heav'n.  
The altar smok'd, the slaughter'd victim bled,  
When, lo! around the hallow'd walls a sudden  
glory blaz'd.  
The priest acknowledg'd the auspicious omen,  
and own'd the present god,  
When, in a moment, the temple shook, the  
glory disappear'd,  
And more than midnight darkness veil'd the  
place.

*Lichas.*

'Twas dreadful all!

*Hyllus.*

At length the sacred flamen, full of the deity,  
prophetic spoke:

No. 7.—ARIOSO.—*Hyllus.*

I feel the god, he fills my breast !  
Before my eyes the future stands confess'd ;  
I see the valiant chief in death laid low,  
And flames aspire from Oeta's lofty brow !

## No. 8.—RECITATIVE.

*Hyllus.*

He said, the sacred fury left his breast,  
And on the ground the fainting prophet fell.

*Dejanira.*

Then I am lost ! oh, dreadful oracle !  
My griefs hang heavy on my tortur'd soul,  
And soon will sink me in the realms of night.  
There once again I shall behold my Hercules,  
Or whirl the lance, or bend the stubborn bow,  
Or to the list'ning ghosts his toils recount.

No. 9.—AIR.—*Dejanira.*

There in myrtle shades reclin'd  
By streams that thro' Elysium wind,  
In sweetest union we shall prove,  
Eternity of bliss and love.

## No. 10.—RECITATIVE.

*Hyllus.*

Despair not ; but let rising hope suspend excess  
of grief  
Till I have learnt the certainty of my dear  
father's fate.  
To-morrow's sun shall see your Hyllus bend his  
pious steps,  
To seek the hero through the travell'd globe ;  
If yet he lives, I will restore him to you, or  
perish in the search.

## No. 11.—AIR.

Where congeal'd the northern streams,  
Bound in icy fetters, stand ;  
Where the sun's intenser beams  
Scorch the burning Lybian sand :  
By honour, love, and duty led,  
There with daring steps I'll tread.

## No. 12.—CHORUS.

Oh, filial piety ! courageous love !  
Go, youth inspir'd, thy virtue prove ;  
Immortal fame attends thee,  
And pitying heav'n befriends thee.

## No. 13.—RECITATIVE.

*Lichas.*

Banish your fears ! Alemena's godlike son  
lives,  
And from sack'd Oechalia,  
Which his arms have levell'd with the ground,  
Returns a conqueror.

*Dejanira.*

Oh, joyful news ! Welcome as rising day to the  
benighted world,  
Or falling show'r's to the parch'd earth !  
Ye lying omens, hence ! Hence ev'ry anxious  
thought.

No. 14.—AIR.—*Dejanira.*

Begone, my fears, fly hence away,  
Like clouds before the morning ray !  
My hero found, with laurel crown'd,  
Heav'n relenting, fate consenting,  
Springing joys my griefs control,  
And rising transports fill my soul.

## No. 15.—RECITATIVE.

*Lichas.*

A train of captives, red with honest wounds,  
and low'ring on their chains,  
Attend the conqueror : but more to grace the  
pomp of victory ;  
The lovely Iôle, Oechalia's princess,  
With captive beauty swells the joyful triumph.

*Hyllus.*

My soul is mov'd for th' unhappy princess,  
And fain, methinks, I would unbind her chains ;  
But say, her father, haughty Eurytus ?

*Lichas.*

He fell in single combat by the sword of  
Hercules.

*Dejanira.*

No more, but haste, and wait thy lord's arrival !

*Lichas.*

How soon is deepest grief exchanged for bliss.

No. 16.—AIR.—*Lichas.*

The smiling hours a joyful train  
On silken pinions waft again  
The moments of delight.  
Returning pleasures banish woe,  
As ebbing streams recruited flow  
And day succeeds to night.

## No. 17.—CHORUS.

Let none despair, relief may come though late,  
And heav'n can snatch us from the verge of fate.

## No. 18.—RECITATIVE.

*Iôle.*

Ye faithful followers of the wretched Iôle,  
Your bonds sit heavier on me than my own.  
Unhappy maids ! my fate has dragg'd you down  
Like some vast pile that crushes with its fall  
the neighb'ring domes  
And spreads wide ruin round it.

*First Oechalian.*

You are our mistress still.

*Iöle.*

Alas ! Erastea, captivity, like the destroyer  
Death,  
Throws all distinction down, and slaves are  
equal.  
But, if the gods relent, and give us back to our  
lost liberty.  
Ah me ! How soon the flatt'rer Hope is ready  
with his cordial.  
Vain expectations ! no !  
Adieu for ever, ye smiling joys, and innocent  
delights of youth and liberty,  
O sad remembrance !

No. 19.—AIR.—*Iöle.*

Daughter of gods, bright Liberty ! With thee a  
thousand graces reign,  
A thousand pleasures crowd thy train  
And hail thee loveliest deity.  
But, thou, alas ! that wing'd thy flight,  
The graces that surround thy throne,  
And all the pleasures with thee gone,  
Remov'd for ever from my sight.

## RECITATIVE.

*Iöle.*

But hark ! the victor comes.

## No. 20.—MARCH.

## No. 21.—RECITATIVE.

*Hercules.*

Thanks to the pow'rs above, but chief to thee,  
father of gods,  
From whose immortal race I draw my birth,  
Now my long toils are o'er and Juno's rage  
appeas'd.  
With pleasure now, at rest, my various labours  
I review.  
Oechalia's fall is added to my titles,  
And points the rising summit of my glory.  
Fair princess, weep no more ! forget these  
bonds :  
In Trachin you are free, as in Oechalia.

*Iöle.*

Forgive me, gen'rous victor,  
If a sigh for my dead father,  
For my friends, my country, will have its way ;  
I cannot yet forget that such things were,  
And that I once enjoy'd them.

No. 22.—AIR.—*Iöle.*

My father ! ah ! methinks I see  
The sword inflict the deadly wound.  
He bleeds, he falls in agony ;  
Dying he bites the crimson ground.  
Peaceful rest, dear parent shade,  
Light the earth be on thee laid !  
In thy daughter's pious mind  
All thy virtues live enshrin'd.

No. 23.—RECITATIVE.—*Hercules.*

Now farewell, arms ! from hence the tide of time  
Shall bear me gently down to mellow age ;  
From war to love I fly, my cares to lose  
In gentle Dejanira's fond embrace.

## No. 24.—AIR.

The god of battle quits the bloody field  
And useless hang the glitt'ring spear and shield ;  
While all resign'd to conqu'ring beauty's charms  
He gives himself to love in Cytherea's arms.

## No. 25.—CHORUS.

Crown with festal pomp the day,  
Be mirth extravagantly gay,  
Bid the grateful altars smoke,  
Bid the maids the youths provoke  
To join the dance, while music's voice  
Tells aloud our rapturous joys !

## ACT II.

## No. 26.—SINFONIA.

No. 27.—RECITATIVE.—*Iöle.*

Why was I born a princess, rais'd on high to  
fall with greater ruin ?  
Had the gods made me the humble tenant of  
some cottage  
I had been happy.

## No. 28.—AIR.

How blest the maid ordain'd to dwell  
With sweet content in humble cell,  
From cities far remov'd.  
By mur'mring rills, on verdant plains,  
To tend the flocks with village swains,  
By ev'ry swain belov'd.  
Though low, yet happy in that low estate,  
And safe from ills which on a princess wait.

## No. 29.—RECITATIVE.

*Dejanira.*

It must be so ! fame speaks aloud my wrongs,  
And ev'ry voice proclaims Alcides' falsehood ;  
Love, jealousy, and rage at once distract me.

*Iöle.*

What anxious cares untimely thus disturb  
The happy consort of the son of Jove ?

*Dejanira.*

Insulting maid ! I had indeed been happy,  
But for the fatal lustre of thy beauty !

No. 30.—AIR.—*Dejanira.*

When beauty sorrow's liv'ry wears,  
Our passions take the fair one's part,  
Love dips his arrows in her tears  
And sends them pointed to the heart.

## No. 31.—RECITATIVE.

*Iöle.*

Whence this unjust suspicion ?

*Dejanira.*

Fame of thy beauty (so report informs me),  
First brought Alcides to Oechalia's court.  
He saw, he lov'd, he ask'd you of your father ;  
His suit rejected, in revenge he levell'd the  
haughty town, and bore away the spoil ;  
But the rich prize for which he fought and  
conquer'd was Iöle.

*Iöle.*

Ah no ! it was ambition, not slighted love  
That laid Oechalia low, and made the wretched  
Iöle a captive,  
Report, that in the garb of truth disguises the  
blackest falsehood,  
Has abused your ear with a forged tale ;  
But oh ! let me conjure you, for your dear  
peace of mind,  
Beware of jealousy.

No. 32.—AIR.—*Iöle.*

Ah ! think what ills the jealous prove ;  
Adieu to peace, adieu to love,  
Exchang'd for endless pain.  
With venom fraught the bosom swells,  
And never-ceasing discord dwells  
Where harmony should reign.

No. 33.—RECITATIVE.

*Dejanira.*

It is too sure, that Hercules is false.

*Lichas.*

My godlike master ?

*Dejanira.*

Is a traitor, Lichas.—

Traitor to honour, love, and Dejanira !

*Lichas.*

Alcides false ? Impossible !

No. 34.—AIR.—*Lichas.*

As stars that rise and disappear  
Still in the same bright circle move,  
So shines unchang'd thy hero's love,  
Nor absence can his faith impair.  
The breast where gen'rous valour dwells,  
In constancy no less excels.

No. 35.—RECITATIVE.

*Dejanira.*

In vain you strive his falsehood to disguise.

*Lichas.*

This is thy work, accursed jealousy !

No. 36.—CHORUS.

Jealousy ! pervading pest,  
Tyrant of the human breast !  
How, from slightest causes bred,  
Dost thou lift thy hated head.  
Trifles light as floating air  
Sacred proofs to thee appear.

No. 37.—RECITATIVE.

*Hyllus.*

She knows my passion, and has heard me breathe  
my am'rous vows ;  
But, deaf to the soft plea, rejects my offer'd love.  
See where she stands, like fair Diana, circled  
by her nymphs.

*Iöle.*

Too well, young prince, I guess the cause that  
this way leads your steps.  
Why will you urge a suit I must not hear ?  
Love finds no dwelling in that hapless breast,  
Where sorrow and her gloomy train reside.

*Hyllus.*

The soothing hand of all-subduing time  
May drive these black intruders from their seat,  
And leave the heav'nly mansion of thy bosom  
Serene and vacant to a softer guest.

*Iöle.*

And think'st thou Iöle can ever love the son of  
Hercules,  
Whose arms depriv'd her of country, father,  
liberty ?  
Impossible !

*Hyllus.*

I own the truths that blast my springing hopes ;  
Yet oh, permit me, charming maid,  
To gaze on those dear beauties that enchant  
my soul  
And view, at least, that heaven I must despair  
to gain.

*Iöle.*

Is this, is this the son of Hercules,  
For labours fam'd and hardy deeds of arms ?  
Oh, prince, exert the virtues of thy race,  
And call forth all thy father in thy soul.

No. 38.—AIR.—*Iöle.*

Banish love from thy breast,  
'Tis a womanish guest,  
Fit only mean thoughts to inspire.  
Bright glory invites thee,  
Fair honour excites thee,  
To tread in the steps of thy sire.

No. 39.—RECITATIVE.—*Hyllus.*

Forgive a passion, which resistless sways  
Ev'n breasts immortal.

No. 40.—AIR.

From celestial seats descending,  
Joys divine awhile suspending,  
Gods have left their heav'n above  
To taste the sweeter heav'n of love.  
Cease my passion, then, to blame;  
Cease to scorn a godlike flame.

## No. 41.—CHORUS.

Wanton god of am'rous fires,  
Wishes, sighs, and soft desires,  
All nature's sons thy laws maintain ;  
O'er liquid air and swelling main  
Extends thy uncontroll'd and boundless reign.

## No. 42.—RECITATIVE.

*Dejanira.*

Yes, I congratulate your titles, swoln with proud  
Oechalia's fall ;  
But oh ! I grieve to see the victor to the  
vanquish'd yield.  
How lost, alas ! how fall'n from what you were !  
Your fame eclips'd, and all your laurels blasted !

*Hercules.*

Unjust reproach ! No, Dejanira, no !  
While glorious deeds demand a just applause.

No. 43.—AIR.—*Hercules.*

Alcides' name in latest story  
Shall with brightest lustre shine ;  
And future heroes rise to glory  
By actions emulating mine.

No. 44.—RECITATIVE.—*Dejanira.*

Oh, glorious pattern of heroic deeds !  
The mighty warrior, whom not Juno's hate  
Nor a long series of incessant labours could e'er  
subdue,  
A captive maid has conquer'd !  
Oh, shame to manhood ! Oh, disgrace of arms !

## No. 45.—AIR.

Resign thy club and lion's spoils,  
And fly from war to female toils ;  
For the glittering sword and shield,  
The spindle and the distaff wield.

Thund'ring Mars no more shall arm thee ;  
Glory's call no more shall warm thee ;  
Venus and her whining boy  
Shall all thy wanton hours employ.

## No. 46.—RECITATIVE.

*Hercules.*

You are deceived ! some villain has belied  
My ever-faithful love and constancy.

*Dejanira.*

Would it were so, and that the babbler Fame  
Had not through all the Grecian cities spread  
the shameful tale !

*Hercules.*

The priests of Jupiter prepare, with solemn rites,  
To thank the god for the success of my vic-  
torious arms :  
The ready sacrifice expects my presence. I go.  
Meantime let these suspicious sleep,  
Nor causeless jealousy alarm your breast. [Exit.

*Dejanira.*

Dissembling, false, perfidious Hercules ;  
Did he not swear, when first he woo'd my love,  
The sun should cease to dawn,  
The silver moon be blotted from her orb,  
Ere he prov'd false ?

No. 47.—AIR.—*Dejanira.*

Cease, ruler of the day, to rise,  
Nor thou, Cynthia, gild the ev'ning skies.  
To your bright beams he made appeal,  
With endless night his falsehood seal !

## No. 48.—RECITATIVE.

*Dejanira.*

Some kinder pow'r inspire me to regain  
His alienated love and bring the wand'rer back.  
Ha ! lucky thought ! I have a garment dipp'd in  
Nessus' blood

When from the wound he drew the barbed shaft  
Sent by Alcides' hand ;  
It boasts a wondrous virtue, to revive the ex-  
piring flame of love :  
So Nessus told me, when, dying, to my hand  
he trusted it—

I will prevail with Hercules to wear it, and  
prove its magic force. [Enter Lichas.  
And see, the herald ! fit instrument to execute  
my purpose.

Lichas, thy hands shall to the temple bear  
A rich embroider'd robe, and beg thy lord  
Will instant o'er his manly shoulders throw his  
consort's gift,  
The pledge of love's renewal.

*Lichas.*

Oh, pleasing task ! oh, happy Hercules !

No. 49.—AIR.—*Lichas.*

Constant lovers, never roving,  
Never jealous torments proving,  
They no perfect pleasures taste ;  
But the bliss to rapture growing,  
Bliss from love's renewal flowing,  
This is love's sublime repast.

## No. 50.—RECITATIVE.

*Dejanira.*

But see the princess Iôle,  
Retire ! be still, my jealous fears,  
And let my tongue disguise the torture of my  
bleeding heart.  
Forgive me, princess, if my jealous frenzy  
Too roughly greeted you ! I see and blame the  
error  
That misled me to insult that innocence and  
beauty.

*Iôle.*

Thank the gods, that have inspir'd your mind  
with calmer thoughts,  
And from your breast remov'd the vulture  
jealousy !  
Live ! and be happy in Alcides' love, while  
wretched Iôle— [Weeping.]

*Dejanira.*

Princess, no more ! lift but those beauteous eyes  
To the fair prospect of returning happiness.  
At my request Alcides shall restore you to liberty,  
and your paternal throne.

No. 51.—DUET.

*Dejanira.*

Joys of freedom, joys of pow'r,  
Wait upon the coming hour,  
And court thee to be blest.

*Iôle.*

What heav'nly pleasing sounds I hear !  
How sweet they steal upon my ear,  
And charm my soul to rest.

No. 52.—RECITATIVE.

*Dejanira.*

Father of Hercules, great Jove,  
Oh help this last expedient of despairing love !

No. 53.—CHORUS.

Love and Hymen, hand in hand,  
Come, restore the nuptial band !  
And sincere delights prepare,  
To crown the hero and the fair.

ACT 3.

No. 54.—SINFONIA.

No. 55.—RECITATIVE.

*Lichas.*

Ye sons of Trachin, mourn your valiant chief,  
Return'd from foes and dangers threat'ning  
death,  
To fall, inglorious, by a woman's hand.

*First Trachinian.*

Oh, doleful tidings !

*Lichas.*

As the hero stood, prepar'd for sacrifice,  
And festal pomp adorn'd the temple,  
These unlucky hands presented him,  
In Dejanira's name, a costly robe,

The pledge of love's renewal.  
With smiles that testified his rising joy,  
Alcides o'er his manly shoulders threw the  
treach'rous gift ;  
But when the altar's flame began  
To shed its warmth upon his limbs,  
The clinging robe, by cursed art envenom'd,  
Through all his joints dispers'd a subtle poison.  
Frantic with agonising pain,  
He flings his tortur'd body on the sacred floor,  
Then strives to rip the deadly garment off :  
But, with it, tears the bleeding mangled flesh :  
His dreadful cries the vaulted roof returns !

No. 56.—AIR.—*Lichas.*

Oh, scene of unexampled woe !  
Oh, sun of glory, sunk so low !  
What language can our sorrow tell ?  
Gallant, unhappy chief—farewell !

No. 57.—RECITATIVE.

*First Trachinian.*

Oh, fatal jealousy !  
Oh, cruel recompense of virtue, in severest  
labours tried.

No. 58.—CHORUS.

Tyrants now no more shall dread  
On necks of vanquish'd slaves to tread.  
Horrid forms of monstrous birth  
Again shall vex the groaning earth.  
Fear of punishment is o'er,  
The world's avenger is no more.

No. 59.—AIR.—*Hercules.*

Oh, Jove ! what land is this ?  
What clime accurst — by raging Phœbus  
scorch'd ?  
I burn—I burn ! tormenting fire consumes me.  
Oh ! I die, some ease, ye pitying pow'rs !  
I rage with more than Stygian pains ;  
Along my fev'rish veins like liquid fire  
The subtle poison hastens.  
Boreas ! bring thy northern blast, and through  
my bosom roar !  
Or, Neptune, kindly pour the sea's collected  
flood  
Into my breast, and cool my boiling blood !

No. 60.—RECITATIVE.

*Hyllus.*

Great Jove ! relieve his pains !

*Hercules.*

Was it for this unnumber'd toils I bore ?  
Oh, Juno and Eurystheus, I absolve ye !  
Your keenest malice yield to Dejanira—  
Mistaken, cruel, treacherous Dejanira !  
Oh, this curst robe !  
It clings to my torn sides and drinks my vital  
blood !

*Hyllus.*

Alas ! my father !

*Hercules.*

My son, observe thy dying sire's request :  
While yet I live, bear me to Oeta's top ;  
There, on the summit of that cloud-capp'd hill,  
The tow'ring oak and lofty cypress fell,  
And raise a funeral pile ;  
Upon it lay me : then fire the kindling heap,  
That I may mount on wings of flame  
To mingle with the gods !

*Hyllus.*

Oh, glorious thought ! worthy the son of Jove !

*Hercules.*

My pains redouble. Oh ! be quick, my son,  
And bear me to the scene of glorious death.

*Hyllus.*

How is the hero fall'n !

No. 61.—AIR.—*Hyllus.*

Let not fame the tidings spread  
To proud Oechalia's conquer'd wall ;  
The baffled foe will lift his head,  
And triumph in the victor's fall.

No. 62.—RECITATIVE AND AIR.

*Dejanira.*

Where shall I fly ? where hide this guilty head ?  
Oh, fatal error of misguided love !  
Oh, cruel Nessus, how art thou reveng'd ?  
Wretched I am ! by me Alcides dies !  
These impious hands have sent my injur'd lord  
Untimely to the shades.  
Let me be mad ! chain me, ye furies, to your  
iron beds,  
And lash my guilty ghost with whips of  
scorpions !  
See, see ! they come ! Alecto with her snakes  
Megaera fell, and black Tisiphone !  
See the dreadful sisters rise !  
Their baneful presence taints the skies !  
See, see ! the snaky whips they bear !  
What yellings rend my tortur'd ear !  
Hide me from their hated sight,  
Friendly shades of blackest night.  
Alas ! no rest the guilty find  
From the pursuing furies of the mind.

No. 63.—RECITATIVE.

*Dejanira.*

Lo the fair fatal cause of all this ruin !  
Fly from my sight, detested sorc'ress fly,  
Lest my ungovern'd fury rush upon thee,  
And scatter thee to all the winds of heav'n !  
Alas ! I rave ! the lovely maid is innocent,  
And I alone the guilty cause of all.

*Iole.*

Though torn from ev'ry joy,  
A father's love, my native land, and dear priz'd  
liberty,  
By Hercules' arms, still must I pity  
The countless woes of this unhappy house.

No. 64.—AIR.—*Iole.*

My breast with tender pity swells  
At sight of human woe ;  
And sympathetic anguish feels  
Where'er heav'n strikes the blow.

No. 65.—RECITATIVE.

*Priest of Jupiter.*

Princess, rejoice ! whose heav'n-directed hand  
Has rais'd Alcides to the court of Jove.

*Dejanira.*

Speak, priest ! what means this dark mysterious greeting ?  
That he is dead, and by this fatal hand,  
Too sure, alas ! my bleeding heart divines.

*Priest.*

Borne (by his own command) to Oeta's top,  
Stretch'd on a funeral pile the hero lay,  
The crackling flames surround his manly  
limbs—

When lo ! an eagle, stooping from the clouds,  
Swift to the burning pile his flight directs ;  
There lights a moment, then with speedy wing  
Regains the sky.

Astonish'd we consult the sacred grove,  
Where sounds oracular from vocal oaks  
Disclose the will of Jove.  
Here the great sire his offspring's fate declared :  
“ His mortal part by eating fires consum'd,  
“ His part immortal to Olympus borne,  
“ There with assembled deities to dwell ! ”

No. 66.—AIR.—*Lichas.*

He who for Atlas propp'd the sky  
Now sees the sphere beneath him lie ;  
In bright abodes of kindred gods  
A new admitted guest,  
With purple lips brisk nectar sips  
And shares th' ambrosial feast.

## No. 67.—RECITATIVE.

*Dejanira.*

Words are too faint to speak the warring  
passions that combat in my breast,  
Grief, wonder, joy, by turns deject and elevate  
my soul.

*Priest.*

Nor less thy destiny, illustrious maid,  
Is Jove's peculiar care, who thus decrees :  
Hymen, with purest joys of love,  
Shall crown Oechalia's princess and the son of  
Hercules.

*Hyllus.*

How blest is Hyllus, if the lovely Iôle,  
Consenting, ratifies the gift of heav'n.

*Iôle.*

What Jove ordains, can Iôle resist ?

## No. 68.—DUET.

*Iôle.*

O prince, whose virtues all admire,  
Since Jove has ev'ry bar remov'd,  
I feel my vanquish'd heart conspire  
To crown a flame by heav'n approv'd.

*Hyllus.*

O princess whose exalted charms,  
Above ambition fire my breast ;  
How great my joy to fill those arms,  
At once with love and empire blest.

*Iôle.*

I grieve no more, since now I see  
All happiness restor'd in thee.

*Hyllus.*

I ask no more, since now I find  
All earthly good in thee combin'd.

No. 69.—RECITATIVE.—*Priest.*

Ye sons of freedom, now in ev'ry clime,  
With joyful accents sing the deathless chief,  
By virtue to the starry mansions rais'd.

## No. 70.—CHORUS.

To him your gratitude duly belongs,  
Theme of fair liberty's far-sounding songs !  
Aw'd by his name, unjust pow'r shuns the light,  
And slav'ry hides her head in depths of night,  
While happy climes to his example owe  
The blessings that from peace and freedom flow.

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## ACT I.

No. 1.

## OVERTURE.

PIANO. *Maestoso.*

$\text{♩} = 63.$

*Allegro.* ♩ = 88.

*f*

8ve. ad lib.

col. 8ve.

The musical score consists of six staves of music for two voices: Treble (soprano) and Bass (bass). The music is in common time and F major. The notation includes various note heads, stems, and bar lines. Measure 3 starts with a bass note followed by a treble note. Measures 4-6 show complex patterns of eighth and sixteenth notes. Measure 7 begins with a bass note followed by a treble note. Measures 8-10 show eighth-note patterns. Measure 11 begins with a bass note followed by a treble note. Measures 12-14 show eighth-note patterns. Measure 15 begins with a bass note followed by a treble note. Measures 16-18 show eighth-note patterns.

The musical score consists of eight staves of sixteenth-note patterns. The top staff (soprano) and bottom staff (alto) are in common time, while the basso continuo staff (bass) is in common time. The key signature changes from one flat to no sharps or flats. Measure 4 starts with a dynamic 'cres.' followed by a forte dynamic 'f'. Measure 5 begins with a trill 'tr'. Measure 6 starts with a dynamic 'mp'. Measure 7 begins with a forte dynamic 'f'.



The music is composed for two voices (Soprano and Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in common time, while the piano part uses measures of varying lengths. The vocal entries are primarily eighth-note patterns, often with grace notes. The piano part features sustained chords and rhythmic patterns. Dynamic markings include *mf*, *tr*, *p*, *cres.*, *f*, and *1st time. || 2nd time. ||*.

No. 2.

## RECIT.—“ SEE WITH WHAT SAD DEJECTION.”

LICHAS.

ALTO VOICE. *Largo.*

PIANO. *Largo.*  $\text{♩} = 96.$

See,  
 with what sad de-jec-tion in her looks, in-dulging grief, the mournful princess  
 sits! She weeps, from morning's dawn to shades of night, from gloom of night to  
 redd'ning blush of . . . morn; un - cer-tain of Al-ci-des' desti-ny, dis - consolate, dis - consolate his  
 ab-sence she la-ments, dis - con-so-late his ab-sence she la-ments.

No. 3.

## AIR.—“NO LONGER, FATE, RELENTLESS FROWN.”

PIANO. *Larghetto.*  $\text{d} = 58.$

*LICHAS.*

No long-er, fate, . . . relentless frown,  
Preserve, great Jove, the he - ro's life,  
preserve, pre - serve, . . . . the he-ro's life, preserve, great Jove, the he - ro's life, the he-ro's life, . . . no long - er, fate, re-lent-less ..  
frown, preserve,great Jove, the he - ro's life.

no long-er, fate,re- lent-less frown, preserve,great Jove, the he-ro's  
*p*  
 life, preserve,great Jove, the he-ro's life, no long - er, fate, . . .

*mf*                    *p*

. . . no long - er, fate, re-lentless frown,preserve,great Jove,the he- ro's life!  
*Adagio.*                    *Tempo 1mo.*  
*f*

*Fine.*  
 With glo-ry's wreath his ac- tions crown, with glory's  
*Fine.*

wreath his ac-tions crown, . . . . And,

oh! . . . re - store him to his mourn - ing wife, re - store him, re -

store him to his mourn - ing wife, and, oh! re - store him,

*Adagio.*      *Tempo 1mo.*

oh! re - store him to . . . his mourn ing wife.

*Adagio.*      *Tempo 1mo.*

D.S.

No long-er,

D.S.

No. 4. RECIT.—(Accomp.) "OH HERCULES!"

TREBLE VOICE.

*Adagio. DEJANIRA.*

Oh Her - cu - les! why art thou ab - sent from me? re - turn, re -

*Adagio.*

PIANO.

turn, my he - ro, to my arms!— Oh gods, how rack-ing are the pains of  
ab - sence to one who loves, who fond - ly loves, like me!

No. 5. AIR.—"THE WORLD, WHEN DAY'S CAREER IS RUN."

PIANO.

*Larghetto.*

$\text{♩} = 66.$

## DEJANIRA.

The world, when day's ca - reer . . . is run,

*p*

the world, when day's ca - reer . . . is

run, In darkness, in dark - - ness mourns the ab - - sent sun, in

*pp*

darkness, in darkness mourns the absent sun, the ab-sent sun, the ab-sent sun;

The world, when day's ca - reer . . . is run, In

darkness, in darkness mourns the ab - sent sun, in dark - ness mourns,

in darkness mourns the absent sun,

So I, depriv'd of that dear light, so

I, depriv'd of that dear light, That warm'd my breast, and cheer'd my sight,

that warm'd my breast, and cheer'd my sight, De - plore, in thickest gloom

of grief, the ab - sence of . . the va - liant chief, de -

- plore, in thick-est gloom . . . of grief, the ab sence, de - plore the

absence, de - plore, in thick-est gloom of grief, the ab - sence of the valiant,

va - - liant chief.

*Adagio.*

*Adagio.*

*pp*

*f*

No. 6.

## RECIT.—“PRINCESS! BE COMFORTED.”

Voice.      LICHAS.

PIANO.

DEJANIRA.

LICHAS.

HYLLUS. (TENOR.)

priests, with solemn sa-cri-fice, ex-plore the will of heav'n. The al-tar smok'd, the slaughter'd vic-tim

bled, when, lo! a-round the hallow'd walls a sudden glo-ry blaz'd. The priest acknowledg'd

the auspicious omen, and own'd the present god, when, in a moment, the temple shook, the

LICHAS.

glo-ry dis-ap-pear'd, and more than midnight dark-ness veil'd the place. 'Twas dread-ful

HYLLUS.

all! At length the sa-cred fla-men, full of the de-i-ty, pro-phe-tic spoke:

PIANO. *Pomposo.*

$\text{♩} = 63.$

The musical score consists of five systems of music. The first system shows the piano accompaniment in C major, dynamic *f*, with a tempo of  $\text{♩} = 63$ . The second system begins with the vocal entry "HYLLUS." followed by the lyrics "I feel, I feel the god," with piano accompaniment. The third system continues with the lyrics "I feel, I feel the god, he fills my" and piano accompaniment. The fourth system concludes with the lyrics "breast, he fills, he fills my breast! Before my" and piano accompaniment. The fifth system begins with the lyrics "eyes the future stands confess'd, Before my" and piano accompaniment, leading into a section with dynamic *f*.

eyes the fu - ture stands con - fess'd; I see the va-liant

*f*

chief in death laid low, I see the va - liant

*p* *pp*

chief in death laid low,

*p* *f*

*un poco più Andante.*

And flames as - pire from Oe - ta's lof - ty..

*un poco più Andante.*  $\text{d} = 72.$

*p*

brow, and flames . . . . . as-pire,

and flames as - pire, and flames as - pire from

Oe - - - - ta's lof - - ty, lof - ty brow!

No. 8.

RECIT.—“HE SAID THE SACRED FURY.”

HYLLUS.

VOICE. {  
PIANO. {

He said the sa-cred fu - ry left his breast, and on the

DEJANIRA.

ground the fainting prophet fell. Then I am lost! oh, dread-ful o - ra - cle! my

grieves hang hea-vy on my tortur'd soul, and soon will sink me in the realms of

night. There once a - gain I shall be-hold my Her - cu - les, or whirl the lance, or

bend the stub-born bow, or to the list'-ning ghosts his toils re-count.

The musical score consists of five systems of music. System 1 (Hyllus) starts in C major and moves to G major. System 2 (Dejanira) starts in C major and moves to G major. System 3 starts in G minor and moves to G major. System 4 starts in G major and moves to G major. System 5 starts in G major and moves to G major. The vocal parts are in soprano range, and the piano parts show harmonic progression with various chords and key changes.

No. 9.

## AIR.—“THERE, IN MYRTLE SHADES RECLINED.”

*Largo.*

PIANO. ♩ = 92.

DEJANIRA.

There, there in myr - tle shades re - clin'd, By

streams that thro' E - lysium wind, that thro' E - ly - sium wind, In sweet-est u - nion we shall

prove, E-ter-ni - ty of bliss and love, e-ter - ni - ty... of bliss and love, . . . .

. . . . of bliss and love, e-ter - ni - ty of bliss and love;

There, there in myrtle shades re - clin'd, By streams that thro' E - ly-sium wind, In sweetest u-nion we shall

prove E - ter - ni - ty . of bliss .. and

love, e - ter - ni - ty of bliss and love, . . .

. . . there we shall prove e - ter - ni - ty of bliss and

love.

No. 10.

## RECIT.—“DESPAIR NOT.”

HYLLUS.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Des-pair not; but let ris-ing hope sus-pend ex-cess of grief, till

I have learn'd the cer-tain-ty of my dear fa-ther's fate. To-mor-row's sun shall

see your Hyl-lus bend his pi-ous steps, to seek the he-ro through the tra-vell'd

globe; if yet he lives, I will re-store him to you, or per-ish in the search.

No. 11. AIR.—“WHERE CONGEAL'D THE NORTHERN STREAMS.”

*Andante larghetto e staccato.*

PIANO.  $\text{♩} = 72.$

HYLLUS.

Where con - geal'd the nor - thern

streams, Bound in . . . i - cy fet-ters, stand, Where congeal'd the northern

p

streams, Bound in i - - cy fet-ters stand; Where the sun's in - ten - ser

beams Scorch the burn - ing Ly-bian sand: By ho-nour, love and du - ty  
 led, There with dar-ing steps I'll tread, there with dar-ing steps I'll  
 tread, I'll tread, Where congeal'd the northern streams, Bound in  
 i - cy fet-ters, stand, By honour, love and du - ty led, There with  
 dar - - - ing steps I'll tread, there with dar -

ing, there with daring steps I'll

*p*

tread, there with dar-ing steps I'll tread, Where congeal'd the northern

streams, Bound in i - - ey fet-ters stand; Where the sun's intenser

beams Scorch the burning Ly - bian sand: By honour, love, and du-ty

led,.. There with dar - ing steps I'll tread, there with daring steps I'll

tread, . . . . . yea, there with dar

ing, there with dar - - ing steps I'll

tread.

Handel's "Hercules."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

## No. 12.

## CHORUS.—“OH, FILIAL PIETY.”

*Largo.*

TREBLE. Oh, fi - lial pi - e - ty! cou - ra - geous love!

ALTO. Oh, fi - lial pi - e - ty! cou - ra - geous love!

TENOR (8ve. lower). Oh, fi - lial pi - e - ty! cou - ra - geous love!

BASS. Oh, fi - lial pi - e - ty! cou - ra - geous love!

*Largo.*

PIANO.  $\text{♩} = 66.$

go, go, youth in - spir'd, go, go, youth in -  
 go, go, youth in - spir'd, go, go, youth in -  
 go, go, youth in - spir'd, go, go, youth in -  
 go, go, youth in - spir'd, go, go, youth in -  
 - spir'd, thy vir - tue prove, oh, fi - lial pi - e - ty!  
 - spir'd, thy vir - tue prove, oh, fi - lial pi - e - ty!  
 - spir'd, thy vir - tue prove, oh, fi - lial pi - e - ty!  
 - spir'd, thy vir - tue prove, oh, fi - lial pi - e - ty!

The musical score consists of four systems of music. The top three systems feature three staves each, with lyrics in English. The lyrics are:

- System 1:** cou - ra - geous love! go, go, youth in -
- System 2:** cou - ra - geous love! go, go, youth in -
- System 3:** cou - ra - geous love! go, go, youth in -
- System 4:** cou - ra - geous love! go, go, youth in -

Each system concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots, indicating a repeat of the section.

The bottom system is a single staff for the basso continuo, featuring a bassoon part and a harpsichord or organ part. The bassoon part consists of eighth-note patterns, and the harpsichord part features sustained notes and chords.

*Andante.*

Im-mortal fame at-tends thee,  
 Im-mortal fame at-tends thee, im-mortal  
 Im-mortal fame at-tends thee,  
 Im-mortal fame at-tends thee, im-mortal fame, . . .

*Andante.*

$\text{d} = 76 f$

im-mortal fame, . . .  
 fame. im-mortal fame, . . . immor-tal  
 immortal fame, . . . immortal  
 . . . im - mortal fame, . . . immor-tal fame,  
 immortal fame, immor-tal fame, immor-tal fame, im-mor-tal fame at -  
 fame, immor-tal fame, im-mortal fame, im-mor-tal fame at -  
 fame,immortal fame, . . . immor-tal fame, . . . im-mor-tal fame at -  
 immortal fame, . . . . . im-mor-tal fame at -

A

tends thee, im-mor-tal fame, . . . im-mor-tal  
tends thee, im-mor-tal fame, . . . im-mor-tal  
tends thee, im-mor-tal fame, . . . im-mor-tal  
tends thee, im-mor-tal

fame, . . . im-mor-tal fame, . . . im-mor-tal  
im-mor-tal fame, im-mor-tal fame, . . . im-mor-tal  
im-mor-tal fame, . . . im-mor-tal fame, . . . im-mor-tal  
fame, im-mor-tal fame, . . . at-tends thee,  
fame, . . . im-mor-tal fame, . . . at-tends thee,  
fame, . . . im-mor-tal fame, . . . at-tends thee,  
im-mor-tal fame . . . at-tends thee,

B

im-mor-tal fame at-tends thee,

im-mor-tal fame at - tends.. thee,

im-mor-tal fame at - tends.. thee,

im-mor-tal fame at-tends thee, and pitying heav'n, and pitying

8ves.

and pity-ing heav'n, and pity-ing heav'n . . .

heav'n . . . be friends thee,

be-friends thee, im-mor-tal fame attends thee,

and pity - ing heav'n, and pity - ing heav'n . . .

im-mor-tal fame . . .

im-mor-tal fame . . .

immor - tal fame . . .  
be - friends thee, immor - tal fame . . . at - tends thee,  
at - tends thee, immor - tal fame . . .  
at - tends . . . thee,  
at - tends thee, immor - tal fame . . .  
immor - tal fame . . . attends thee,  
at - tends . . . thee, immor - tal fame,  
and pity - ing heav'n, and pity - ing  
at - tends, at - tends  
immor - tal fame . . .  
immor - tal fame . . . at - tends . . . thee,  
heav'n . . . be - friends thee, be - friends . . .

thee, im-mor-tal fame . . .  
 at-tends thee,  
 and pity - ing heav'n, and pity - ing heav'n . . .  
 thee, im-mor-tal fame . . .  
 . . .  
 at-tends . . . thee,  
 and pity - ing heav'n be-friends  
 be - friends thee,  
 at - tends thee, and pity - ing  
 . . .  
 and pity - ing heav'n, . . . and pity - ing heav'n, and pity - ing  
 thee, and pity - ing heav'n . . . be -  
 and pity - ing heav'n,  
 heav'n be-friends . . . thee, and pity - ing  
 C

heav'n . . . befriends . . . thee, be-friends . . .  
 friends . . . thee, im-mortal fame . . .  
 im-mor-tal fame, . . . at - tends thee,  
 heav'n, and pity - ing heav'n . . . be - friends thee, be - friends  
 thee, im-mortal fame . . .  
 at - tends thee, im-mor-tal fame, . . .  
 thee, im-mor-tal fame . . . at - tends thee,  
 at-tends . . . thee, at - tends . . .  
 immor-tal fame, . . . im-mor-tal fame, im-mor-tal fame, . . .  
 im-mor-tal fame, im-mor-tal fame, . . .  
 at - tends, . . .

at - tends  
at - tends  
at - tends

thee, immor-tal fame, immor-tal fame, immor-tal fame . . .  
thee, immor-tal fame, immor-tal fame, . . .  
thee, immor-tal fame, immor-tal fame,  
thee, immor-tal fame, . . . immor-tal

D  
at - tends . . . thee, and pity - ing heav'n be-friends  
immor-tal fame at - tends thee,  
immor-tal fame . . . at - tends thee, and pity - ing  
fame . . . at - tends thee,

thee, immortal fame . . .  
and pity-ing heav'n, and pity - ing heav'n . . . be - friends . . .  
heav'n be - friends thee, immortal fame, immortal fame . . .  
and pity - ing heav'n, and pity - ing heav'n . . .

at - tends thee, im - mor - tal  
thee, im - mor - tal fame at - tends thee, im-mor - tal fame,  
at - tends thee, im - mor - tal  
be - friends thee, im - mortal fame . . .

fame, im-mor - tal fame . . .  
im-mor - tal fame . . .  
fame at - tends, . . .  
at - tends, . . .

at - tends thee, and pity - ing heav'n, and pity - ing  
 at - tends thee, and pity - ing heav'n, and pity - ing  
 at - tends thee, and pity - ing heav'n, and pity - ing  
 at - tends thee, and pity - ing heav'n, and pity - ing

*Largo.*

heav'n ... be-friends, be - friends thee! Oh, fi - lial pi - e - ty!  
 heav'n be - friends, be - friends thee! Oh, fi - lial pi - e - ty!  
 heav'n ... be - friends, be - friends thee! Oh, fi - lial pi - e - ty!  
 heav'n ... be - friends, be - friends thee! Oh, fi - lial pi - e - ty!

*Largo.* ♩ = 66.

cou - ra - geous love! go, youthin-spir'd, thy vir - tue prove!  
 cou - ra - geous love! go, youthin-spir'd, thy vir - tue prove!  
 cou - ra - geous love! go, youthin-spir'd, thy vir - tue prove!

No. 13.

RECIT.—“BANISH YOUR FEARS.”

LICHAS.

VOICE.

Ba-nish your fears! Alc-me-na's god-like son lives, and from sack'd Oecha-lia,

PIANO.

DEJANIRA.

which his arms have level'd with the ground, re-turns a conqueror! Oh, joy ful

news! welcome as ris-ing day to the benighted world, or fallingshow'rs to the parch'd

earth! Ye ly - ing o - mens, hence! hence, ev' ry an-xious thought!

No. 14.

AIR.—“BEGONE, MY FEARS.”

VOICE.

PIANO.

*Allegro.*

*f*

$\text{♩} = 88.$

This section contains two staves. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a half note 'G' followed by three empty measures. The bottom staff is for the piano, featuring a steady eighth-note bass line and a treble line with sixteenth-note chords. The tempo is marked 'Allegro.' and the dynamic 'f'.

*DEJANIRA.*

Be

This section continues the musical score. The vocal line begins with a sustained note followed by a melodic line. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords in the bass and sixteenth-note patterns in the treble. The tempo is 'Allegro.' and the dynamic 'p'.

gone, my fears, fly hence a - way, . . like clouds be - fore . .

*tr*

The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'gone, my fears, fly hence a - way, . . like clouds be - fore . .'. The piano accompaniment maintains its eighth-note chordal bass line and sixteenth-note treble line. The tempo is 'Allegro.' and the dynamic 'tr' (trill).

. . the morning ray, like clouds be-fore the ray, . . . .

The vocal line concludes with the lyrics '. . the morning ray, like clouds be-fore the ray, . . . .'. The piano accompaniment continues with its characteristic eighth-note bass and sixteenth-note treble patterns. The dynamic is implied by the context of the previous measures.

like clouds . . . be -

- fore the morning ray, be - gone, my fears, fly hence a - way, . . like  
*tr*

clouds . . . be - fore the morning ray!

*f*

Be -

*p*

gone, my fears, be-gone, fly hence a-way, like - clouds, . . . .

fly hence a-way, fly hence a-way, my fears, like

clouds,

Adagio.  
be - gone, like clouds be - fore . . . the morn-ing  
Adagio.

tempo 1mo.  
ray!  
tempo 1mo.  
tr

Fine.

M.

Fine.

he - - ro found, with lau - rel crown'd, Heav'n re - lent - ing,

*p*

fate con - sent - ing, Spring - ing joys my griefs con - trol, And

ris - ing trans - ports fill my soul, and ris - ing trans - ports

fill my soul, and ris - ing trans - ports fill my soul, fill . . .

D.C.

my soul, fill . . . my soul, and ris - ing trans - ports fill my soul. D.C.

No. 15.

## RECIT.—“A TRAIN OF CAPTIVES.”

RECH. A TRAIN OF CAPTIVES.

**LICHAS.**

VOICE. C ♯ A train of captives, red with honest wounds, and low ring on their chains,

PIANO. C ♯

at-tend the conqueror; but more to grace the pomp of vic-to-ry, the love-ly I - ö - le, Oe-cha-lia's

**HYLLUS.**

princess, with captive beau-ty swells the joyful triumph. My soul is mov'd for th'unhappy

princess, and fain, me-thinks, I would unbind her chains; but say, her fa-ther, haugh-ty Eu -

**LICHAS.**

ry-tus? He fell in sin-gle com-bat by the sword of Hercules. No more, but

**DEJANIRA.**

haste, and wait thy lord's ar - ri - val! How soon is deep-est grief exchang'd for bliss!

No. 16.

AIR.—“THE SMILING HOURS.”

*Allegro, ma non troppo.*

**PIANO.**  $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Treble clef, } 3/8 \\ \text{Bass clef, } 3/8 \end{array} \right.$   $\text{f}$

$\text{♩} = 126.$

The musical score consists of five systems of music. The first system shows the piano accompaniment in 3/8 time, treble and bass staves, dynamic f, tempo 126 BPM, and instruction 'Allegro, ma non troppo.'. The second system begins with 'LICHAS.' and lyrics 'The smi - ling... hours, a joy - ful...'. The piano accompaniment has dynamics p and f. The third system continues with 'train, the smi - ling... hours, a joy - ful...'. The piano accompaniment has dynamics mf and p. The fourth system continues with 'train, On silk - en pin - ions waft... a - gain.. The moments of de -'. The piano accompaniment has a dynamic p. The fifth system concludes with '- light, the mo - ments of de - light, . . . . . waft...'. The piano accompaniment has a dynamic f.

the moments of de - light, waft . . . the moments of de - light,

the mo - ments . . . of . . . de - light.

The smil - ing hours, a

joy - ful train, On silk - en pin - ions waft a - gain, on

silk - en pin - ions waft a - gain The moments of de -

- light, the moments of de - light, . . . . . the mo -  
  
*Adagio.*  
 - light, . . . . the mo - ments of . . . de - light. *Tempo 1mo.*  
*Adagio.*  
 Re - turn - ing . . .

pleasures ban - ish . . . woe.  
 As ebb - ing . . . streams re - cruit - ed flow And day suc - ceeds to  
 night, Re - turn - ing plea - sures ban - ish woe, As ebb - ing . . .

streams re - cruit - ed flow, And day suc - ceeds to night,  
 and day . . . suc - ceeds to - night, and day suc - ceeds to - night.

D.C.

D.C.

No. 17.

## CHORUS.—“LET NONE DESPAIR.”

*Andante allegro.*

TREBLE. C

ALTO. C

TENOR. (8ve.lower.) C Let none des-pair, let none des-pair, re-lief may come, though

BASS. C

*Andante allegro.*

PIANO. C f = 88. coll' Sva.

Let none des-pair, let none des-pair, re-lief may come, though  
late,

Let none des-pair, let none des-pair, re-lief may come, though  
late, let none des-pair, let none des-pair, re-lief may come, . . .  
let none des-pair, re-lief may

late, let none des - pair, and heav'n can snatch us from the verge of  
 ... though late, and heav'n can snatch us from the verge of fate, . . .

come, though late,  
 Let none des - pair, let none des - pair, re - lief may

fate, . . . . .  
 let  
 and heav'n can snatch us from the verge of fate, . . .

come, though late, let none des -  
 relief may come, though late,

none despair, re - lief . . . may come, though late, and heav'n can snatch us  
 re - lief may come, may come, though

- pair, let none des-pair, re - lief may come, though late,

A

re - lief may come, though late,

A



and heav'n can snatch,  
snatch us from the verge of fate, from the verge of fate, and heav'n can snatch us  
from the verge of fate, . . . from the verge of fate,  
pair relief may come, though late,  
. . . and heav'n can snatch us from the verge of fate, and heav'n can snatch . . . us from the  
from the verge of fate, and heav'n can snatch . . . us from the  
and heav'n can snatch us from the verge of fate, from the  
verge of fate, and heav'n can snatch us  
verge of fate, and heav'n can snatch us from the verge of fate, . . .  
verge of fate, and heav'n can snatch . . . us from the verge of fate,  
and heav'n can snatch us from the verge of fate,

B

from the verge of fate, from the verge of fate, let none des-pair, re-lief may  
 . . . . . and heav'n can snatch . . . us from the verge of  
 let none des-pair,  
 let none despair, re-lief may come, though

B

come, though late, may come, . . . though late, let none des-  
 fate, . . . . . of fate, let  
 let none des-pair,  
 late, may come, . . . may come, though late,

pair, let none des-pair,  
 none des-pair, let none des-pair, let none des-pair, let  
 let none des-pair,  
 let none des-pair, let none des-pair, re-lief may

re - lief may come, though late, may come, . . . may come, though  
 none despair, . . . re-lief may come, may come, though  
 re - lief may come, though late,  
 come, though late, may, . . . may come, though late, let none des -  
 late, let none des - pair, let none des-pair, let none des -  
 late, let none des-pair,  
 let none des-pair,  
 - pair, let none des-pair, re-lief may come, may  
 - pair, re - lief may come, though late, may come, though  
 re - lief may come, may come, though  
 re - lief may come, may come, though  
 come, . . . though late, may come, may come, though

late, . . . . . and heav'n can snatch us  
 late, and heav'n can snatch us from the verge of fate, and heav'n can snatch us  
 late, and heav'n can snatch us from the verge of fate, and  
 late, and heav'n can snatch us from the verge of fate, and  
 from the verge of fate, from the verge of fate, and heav'n can  
 from the verge of fate, from the verge of fate, and heav'n can  
 heav'n can snatch us from the verge of fate, and heav'n can  
 and heav'n can snatch us from the verge of fate, and heav'n . . .  
 snatch us from the verge of fate, and heav'n can snatch us from the verge of fate.  
 snatch us from the verge of fate, and heav'n can snatch us from the verge of fate.  
 snatch us from the verge of fate, and heav'n can snatch us from the verge of fate.  
 . . . can snatch us, heav'n can snatch us from the verge of fate.

## No. 18.

## RECIT.—“YE FAITHFUL FOLLOWERS.”

VOICE.      IÖLE.

PIANO.

1st OECHALIAN.

still. A - las! E - ras - tia, cap - ti - vi - ty, like the de-stroy - er, Death, throws all dis - distinctions down, and slaves are e - qual. But, if the gods re-lent, and give us

back to our lost li-ber-ty. Ah me! how soon the flat'trer Hope is  
 rea-dy with his cordial!— vain ex-pec-ta-tions! no!— a-dieu for e-ver, ye smiling  
 joys, and in-nocent de-lights of youth and li-ber-ty!— O sad remembrance!

No. 19.

## AIR.—“DAUGHTER OF GODS.”

*Larghetto Andante.*

PIANO.  $\text{♩} = 72.$

The score consists of three staves of piano music. The top staff uses treble clef, the middle staff bass clef, and the bottom staff bass clef. The first measure starts with a forte dynamic (mf) in common time. The second measure begins with a piano dynamic (p). The third measure features grace notes and trills. The fourth measure has a forte dynamic (f). The fifth measure ends with a piano dynamic (p) and a fermata over the final note.

IÖLE. *S. Adagio.**a tempo.*Daughter of gods, bright Li - ber - ty! With thee a thousand gra - ces  
*S. Adagio.**a tempo.**pp*

reign, with thee a thousand gra - ces reign, a thousand gra - ces reign; A thousand

plea - sures, a thousand pleasures crowd thy train, a thousand plea -

- sures, a thousand pleasures, a thousand plea - sures crowd thy train,

a thousand, thousand pleasures, thousand pleasures crowd thy train, . . . . . thy

train, And hail thee love-liest de - i - ty, thee love-liest de - i - ty, and hail

thee love-liest de - i - ty, thee loveliest de - i - ty.

*Adagio.*

Daugh-ter of gods, bright Li - ber - ty!      *a tempo.*

*Adagio.*

With thee a thousand gra - ces,      *a tempo.*

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The top two staves are for the voice (soprano) and the piano. The bottom four staves are for the piano. The vocal part begins with "a thou-sand gra ces reign," followed by a piano solo section. The vocal part continues with "a thousand gra-ces reign," followed by another piano solo section. The vocal part then resumes with "a thousand pleas-ures crowd thy train, . . . and hail thee love-liest de - i - ty, thee". The piano part features a dynamic marking "p" (piano) at the beginning of the fourth staff. The vocal part concludes with "loveliest de - i - ty," and the piano part ends with "a thousand pleasures crowd . . .". Various performance markings are present, including "tr" (trill) over a sixteenth-note pattern in the piano part.

*Adagio.*  
*thy train, and*  
*Adagio.*  
*Tempo 1mo.*  
*hail . . . thee loveliest de - i - ty.* *Tempo 1mo.*  
*tr*  
*Fine.*  
*But thou, a - las! that wing'd thy flight, The gra - ces that surround thy*  
*p*

throne, the gra - ces that surround thy throne, And all the pleasures with thee gone, and all the

plea - sures, Remov'd for

*Adagio.* *Tempo 1mo.*  
e - ver from my sight, remov'd for e - ver.. from.. my sight! *Tempo 1mo.*  
*Adagio.*

D.S.  
*tr*  
D.S.  
cres. mf

VOICE.      RECIT. IOLE.  
PIANO.

But hark!      the vic - tor comes.

PIANO.  $\text{♩} = 84.$

HERCULES.

**VOICE.**

Thanks to the pow'rs above, but chief to thee, fa-ther of gods, from whose immortal  
race I draw my birth, Now my long toils are o'er, and Ju-no's rage ap -  
- peas'd. With pleasure, now, at rest, my various labours I re-view. Oechalia's  
fall is add-ed to my ti-tles, and points the ris-ing summit of my glo-ry.  
Fair princess, weep no more! forget these bonds; in Trachin you are free, as in Oe -

IOLE.

cha lia. For-give me, gen'rous victor, if a sigh for my dead father,

for my friends, my country, will have its way; I cannot yet for-get,

that such things were, and that I once en - joy'd them.

No. 22.

## AIR.—“MY FATHER!”

*Larghetto e mezzo piano.*

PIANO. ♩ = 92.

IOLE.

My

fa-ther! ah! methinks I see the sword in-flict the dead - ly

wound; he bleeds, he falls in a - go - ny, he bleeds, he falls in a - go -

- ny; dy - ing he bites the crim - son ground, dy - ing he bites the crim - son

ground, dy - ing he bites the crim - son ground. My father! ah! methinks I

see the sword in - flict the deadly wound; he bleeds, he falls in a - go - ny,

*Adagio.*

dy - ing he bites the erim - son ground.

*Adagio.*

Larghetto e piano.  $\text{d} = 76$ .

Peace - ful rest, peace - ful rest, dear

pa - rent shade, dear pa - - rent shade,

Light the earth be on . . . thee laid! In thy

daugh - ter's pi - ous mind All thy vir - tues, all thy  
 vir - tues live . . . en - shrin'd,  
 In thy daugh - ter's pi - ous mind All thy vir - tues, all thy  
 vir - tues live en - shrin'd, In thy . . . daugh - ter's  
 pi - ous mind All thy vir - tues live en - shrin'd; Peaceful

rest, dear pa-rent shade, In thy daugh-ter's

pp

pi - ous . . . mind All thy vir-tues live en - shrin'd.

p

## No. 23. RECIT.—“NOW FAREWELL, ARMS !”

HERCULES.

VOICE.

Now farewell, arms! from hence the tide of time shall bear me gently down to mellow

PIANO.

age; from war to love I fly, my cares to lose in gen-tle De-ja-ni-ra’s fond embrace.

No. 24.

AIR.—“THE GOD OF BATTLE.”

VOICE.      Allegro.

PIANO.  $\text{♩} = 160$ .      Allegro.

The musical score consists of four systems of music. The first system shows the vocal part (Voice) and the piano accompaniment (Piano). The vocal part starts with a rest followed by a sixteenth-note pattern. The piano part begins with a forte dynamic (f) at  $\text{♩} = 160$ , featuring eighth-note chords. The second system continues the piano part with a more complex harmonic progression. The third system shows the piano part again, with dynamics changing from *p* to *f*. The fourth system introduces the vocal part, identified as "HERCULES". The lyrics are: "The god of bat-tle quits the blood-y field, And use-less hang the glit-tring spear and shield; The god of bat - tle quits the blood - y". The piano part provides harmonic support throughout the vocal line.

HERCULES.

The god of bat-tle quits the blood-y field, And use-less hang the  
glit-tring spear and shield; The god of bat - tle quits the blood - y

field, And use - less hang the glit- t'ring spear and shield ;

The god of bat - - - - -

tle quits the blood - y field, the blood - y

field, the god of bat - le quits the blood - y field, and

use - less, and use - less, and use - less hang the spear, . . .

the glitt'- ring spear and

shield, and use - less hang the spear and shield;

While all re - sign'd to conqu'ring beau-ty's charms, He gives himself to

love, in Cy - the-re - a's arms, in . . . Cy - the-re - a's

arms, While all - re-sign'd to con-qu'ring beau-ty's charms, He gives him - self to  
love, in Cy - the - re - a's arms, he  
gives him - self to love, while all - re-sign'd to con - qu'ring beau - ty's  
charms, . . . . . to  
con-qu'ring beau - ty's charms, he gives him-self to love, . . . .

in Cy - the - re - a's  
 arms, in Cy - the - re - a's  
 arms, he gives him - self to love in Cy - the - re - a's arms.

*f*

No. 25.

## CHORUS. "CROWN WITH FESTAL POMP."

*Allegro, ma non presto.*PIANO.  
♩ = 84.

smoke ; bid the maids the youths pro-voke, bid the maids the youths pro-voke to join the dance,  
 smoke ; bid the maids the youths pro-voke to join the  
 smoke ; bid the maids the youths pro-voke to join the dance,  
 smoke; bid the maids the youths pro-voke to join the  
 to join the  
 to join the  
 to join the dance, while music's voice tells a - loud, . . . .  
 dance, while music's voice tells a - loud, . . . .  
 to join the dance, while music's voice tells a - loud, . . . .  
 dance, while mu-sic's voice tells a - loud, . . . .  
 our rapturous joys, . . . . while mu-sic's  
 our rapturous joys, . . . . while mu-sic's  
 our rapturous joys, . . . . while mu-sic's  
 our rapturous joys, . . . . while music's

The musical score consists of eight staves of music. The top two staves are soprano voices, the third is alto, the fourth is tenor, and the fifth is bass. The sixth staff contains bassoon parts, and the seventh and eighth staves contain cello parts. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal parts sing in four-part harmonies, while the bassoon and cello parts provide harmonic support. The vocal parts sing the lyrics provided, and the bassoon and cello parts play sustained notes or simple harmonic patterns.

voice tells a - loud our rap - tu-rous joys!

voice tells a - loud our rap - tu-rous joys!

voice tells a - loud our rap - tu-rous joys!

voice tells a - loud our rap - tu-rous joys!

A

Crown . . . with fes-tal pomp the day,

Crown . . . with fes-tal pomp the

Crown . . . with fes-tal pomp the day,

A

crown . . . with fes-tal pomp the

day, crown . . . with fes-tal pomp the day, crown with fes-tal pomp the

be-mirth ex-tra-va-gant-ly gay, crown with fes-tal pomp the

Crown . . . with fes-tal pomp the day, crown . . . with fes-tal pomp the

day, be mirth extra - va - gant - ly gay, be mirth ex - travagant - ly gay,  
 day, be mirth extra - va - gant - ly gay, be mirth ex - travagant - ly gay,  
 day, be mirth extra - va - gant - ly gay, be mirth ex - travagant - ly gay,  
 day, be mirth extra - va - gant - ly gay, be mirth ex - travagant - ly gay,

ex - tra - vagant - ly, ex - tra - vagant - ly, be mirth ex - tra - vagant - ly  
 ex - tra - vagant - ly, ex - tra - vagant - ly, be mirth ex - tra - vagant - ly  
 ex - tra - vagant - ly, ex - tra - vagant - ly, be mirth ex - tra - vagant - ly  
 ex - tra - vagant - ly, ex - tra - vagant - ly, be mirth ex - tra - vagant - ly

gay, bid the grateful al-tars smoke, bid the grate ful al-tars  
 gay, bid the grateful al-tars smoke, . . . bid the grate ful, grateful al-tars  
 gay, bid the grateful al-tars smoke, . . . bid the grate ful, grateful al-tars  
 gay, bid the grateful al-tars smoke, bid the grate ful al-tars

B

smoke, bid the grateful al-tars smoke; Solo.

smoke, bid the grateful al-tars smoke; bid the maids . . . the youths pro-voke to join the Solo.

smoke, bid the grateful al-tars smoke; bid the maids . . . the youths pro-voke to join the

smoke, bid the grateful al-tars smoke;

B

*p*

dance, bid the maids . . . the youths pro-voke to join the dance, bid the maids . . . the

dance, bid the maids . . . the youths pro-voke to join the dance, bid the maids . . . the

youths provoke to join the dance, bid the maids the youths . . . provoke to join the

youths provoke to join the dance, bid the maids the youths . . . provoke to join the

TUTTI.

Bid the maidens the youths pro-voke to join the dance, bid the maidens the youths pro-voke to join the  
 dance,  
 dance,  
 dance,

*p*

while music's voice tells a-loud, a -  
 while music's voice, while music's voice tells, tells a-loud, a -  
 while music's voice tells, tells a-loud, a -  
 while music's voice, while music's voice . . .

*cres.*

loud, tells a-loud . . . our rap-tu-rous joys,  
 loud, tells a-loud . . . our rap-tu-rous joys,  
 loud, tells a-loud . . . our rap-tu-rous joys,  
 . . . tells a-loud . . . our rap-tu-rous joys,

*ff*

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. Both staves are in common time and feature a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The lyrics are as follows:

while mu-sic's voice tells a -  
 loud our rap - tu - rous joys, . . . . . tells a -  
 loud our rap - tu - rous joys, tells a - loud our joys, . . . while mu-sic's voice tells a -  
 loud our rap - tu - rous joys, tells a - loud our joys, . . . while mu-sic's voice tells a -  
 loud our rap - tu - rous joys, . . . . . tells a -  
 - loud our rap - tu - rous joys!  
 - loud our rap - tu - rous joys!  
 - loud our rap - tu - rous joys!  
 - loud our rap - tu - rous joys!

ACT II.

No. 26.

SINFONIA.

*PIANO.*

*f*

*p*

*cres.*

*f*

*p*

The musical score consists of six staves of music for two voices (Soprano and Alto) and piano. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto clefs, and the piano part is in bass clef. The key signature changes frequently, including B-flat major, A major, G major, F major, E major, D major, C major, B-flat major, and A major. The tempo markings include *cres.*, *f*, *p*, and *f*. The dynamics are varied, with crescendos and decrescendos indicated throughout the piece.

No. 27.

RECIT.—“ WHY WAS I BORN A PRINCESS ? ”

VOICE.      LÖLE.

PIANO.

Why was I born a princess, rais'd on high to fall with greater ru - in ? Had the  
gods made me the hum - ble ten - ant of some cot - tage, I had been hap - py.

No. 28.

AIR.—“ HOW BLEST THE MAID.”

PIANO.  $\text{♩} = 100.$

*Larghetto e piano.*

*p*

*senza 8ve.*

*tr*

*tr*

*tr*

X IOLE.

How blest the maid or - dain'd to dwell With sweet con -

tent . . . in hum - ble cell, How blest the . . . maid or - dain'd to

dwell With sweet con - tent . . . in hum - ble cell, From ci - ties

far . . . re - mov'd, How blest the maid or -

dain'd to dwell in hum - ble cell, . . . from ci - ties

far re - mov'd,

By murmur'ring rills, on ver - dant

pp

plains, To tend the flocks with vil - lage swains,

By ev' - ry swain be - lov'd, by ev' - ry swain, by ev' - ry swain

be - lov'd, . . . by . . . ev' - - ry, . . . ev' - - ry . swain,

by ev' - ry swain, by ev' - ry, ev' - ry swain be -

- lov'd; how blest the maid, by murm'rинг rills on ver - dant

plains, to tend the flocks with vil - lage swains, by ev' - ry

swain, by ev' - ry swain be lov'd.

*Adagio.*

*tempo 1mo.*

*f*

*Fine.*

*Fine.*

*Andante larghetto.*

Though low, yet hap-py in that low es - tate, And safe from ills which on a prin-cess

*Andante larghetto.* = 69.

p

wait, Though low, yet hap-py in that low es - tate, yet hap-py in that

low es - tate, And safe from ills which on a princess wait, and safe from ills, from

ills, which on a prin-cess wait.

D.S.

No. 29.

**RECIT.**—"IT MUST BE SO!"

No. 30.

## AIR.—“WHEN BEAUTY SORROW’S LIV’RY WEARS.”

*Larghetto.*

VOICE.

PIANO.  $\text{♩} = 84.$

X. DEJANIRA.

When beauty sor-row’s liv’ry wears, Our passions take the fair one’s part,

When beauty sorrow’s liv’ry wears, Our passions take the fair one’s part, the fair one’s part, the fair . . .

. . . . . one’s part, When beau-ty sor - row’s liv’ ry

wears, Our pas-sions take the fair one’s part, Our pas - sions take the fair one’s

*Fine.*

part;

*mf*

Love dips his  
*Fine.*

ar - rows in her tears, And sends them point - ed to the heart, point-ed to the

*p*

heart, Love dips his ar - rows in her

tears, And sends them, and sends them, sends them point

*D.S.*

ed, and sends them point - ed to the heart.

*D.S.*

No. 31.

RECIT.—“WHENCE THIS UNJUST SUSPICION?”

Voice.      IÖLE.      DEJANIRA.

PIANO.

Whence this un-just sus - pi-cion? Fame of thy beauty (so report in -

- forms me,) first brought Al - ci - des to Oe - cha - lia's court. He saw, he

lov'd, he ask'd you of your fa - ther; his suit re - ject - ed, in re-venge he

le-vell'd the haughty town, and bore a - way the spoil; but the rich prize, for which he

Handel's “Hercules.”—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.—(92.)

## IÖLE.

fought and con-quer'd, was I - ö - le. Ah, no! it was am -

- bition, not slighted love, that laid Oe-cha lia low, and made the wretched I - ö - le a

cap-tive. Re-port, that in the garb of truth, dis - gui - ses the blackest false-hood,

has a - bus - ed your ear with a for - ged tale; but oh! let me con -

- jure you for your dear peace of mind, be - ware of jea-lou - sy!

No. 32.

AIR.—“AH! THINK WHAT ILLS.”

VOICE.      *Andante.*

PIANO.      *f*

$\text{♩} = 76.$

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The first two staves are for the piano, with the right hand playing eighth-note chords and the left hand providing harmonic support. The third staff is for the voice, which begins with a short rest followed by a melodic line. The fourth and fifth staves are also for the piano, showing continuous eighth-note patterns. The vocal part resumes in the sixth staff, starting with a dynamic of *p*. The lyrics "ah! think what ill's the jea - lous prove ; A-dieu to peace, a-dieu to love, a-dieu to peace, a-dieu to" are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment continues throughout, with a dynamic of *pp* appearing in the final staff.

love, Ex-chang'd for end-less pain, for end - less pain, ex-

- chang'd . . . . . for end-less pain.

*f*

Ah! . . . . ah! think what ills the jea - lous

*p*

prove; A-dieu to peace, a-dieu to love, a-dieu to peace, a-dieu to

love, . . . Exchang'd for end - less pain, for end-less, end - less pain,

f

ex-chang'd . . . for end - less, end - less pain, . . . for

p

end - - less pain, ex - chang'd . . .

. . . for end - less pain, for end - - - less pain, ex -

- chang'd, . . .

*Adagio.*

Tempo 1mo.

exchang'd, exchang'd for end - less pain.

*Adagio.*

Tempo 1mo.

{

Fine.

Fine. With ve - nom fraught the

bo - som swells, And ne - ver - ceas - ing dis - cord dwells, and

ne - ver - ceas - ing dis - cord dwells, Where har - mo - ny should

{

reign, . . . the bo - som swells with ve - nom  
*p*  
 fraught,  
 where har - mo - ny should reign, . . . where har - mo -  
 ny should reign; . . . With ve - nom fraught the bo - som  
 swells, And ne - ver - ceas - ing dis - cord dwells, and ne - ver -

No. 33.

RECIT.—“ IT IS TOO SURE.”

VOICE. DEJANIRA. LICHAS. DEJANIRA.  
 It is too sure, that Her-cu-les is false. My god-like master? is a  
 PIANO.  
 trai-tor, Li-chas, trai-tor to hon-our, love and De-ja - ni - ra. Al-ci-des false? im-pos-si-ble!

No. 34.

AIR.—“AS STARS THAT RISE AND DISAPPEAR.”

PIANO.

*Andante larghetto.*

$\text{♩} = 80.$

LICHAS.

As stars that rise and dis - ap-pea<sup>r</sup> Still

p

in the same bright cir - cle move, So shines un - chang'd, . . . un-chang'd

. . . thy he - ro's love, so shines un - chang'd, . . . un - chang'd . .

. . . thy he - ro's love, Nor absence can his faith im - pair, nor

ab - sence can his faith im - pair;

As

stars that rise and dis - ap-pear, as stars that rise and dis - ap-pear Still

The musical score consists of five staves of music in G major, 2/4 time. The vocal part (Soprano) is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are as follows:

in the same bright cir - cle move, still in the same bright cir - cle move, So shines un -  
 chang'd . . . . . thy he - ro's love, un - chang'd, . . .  
 un - chang'd, . . . . Nor absence can, nor absence can his faith im -  
 - pair, Nor ab - sence can his faith im - - pair, So shines un -  
 - chang'd thy he - ro's love, Nor absence

can his faith im - pair, . . . . .

his faith im - pair, Nor ab - sence can . . . . his faith im -

- pair:

*f*

Fine.

Fine. The breast where gen'rous va - lour dwells, In con stan cy no less ex -

cel's, no less ex - cels,

The breast where gen'rous va - lour dwells, In con stan cy no less ex -

- cels.

tr

D.S.

## No. 35. RECIT.—“IN VAIN YOU STRIVE.”

VOICE. DEJANIRA. LICHAS.

In vain you strive, his falsehood to dis-guise ! This is thy work, ac-cursed jea-lousy !

PIANO.

No. 36.

## CHORUS.—“ JEALOUSY !”

*Largo.*

PIANO.  $\text{D} = 66.$

The musical score consists of ten staves of music. The first two staves are for the piano, with dynamics *f* and *p*. The subsequent eight staves are for voices: TREBLE, ALTO, TENOR, and BASS, each with three entries of the chorus text. The vocal parts are in treble clef, except for the Bass which is in bass clef. The piano part includes bass and treble staves. The tempo is marked  $\text{D} = 66$ .

TREBLE.  
ALTO.  
TENOR. (Sve. lower.)  
BASS.

jea - lou - sy! per - vad - ing pest, per - vad - ing  
 jea - lou - sy! per - vad - ing pest, per - vad - ing  
 jea - lou - sy! per - vad - ing pest, per - vad - ing  
 jea - lou - sy! per - vad - ing pest, per - vad - ing

pest,  
tyrant of the human breast, of the human  
pest,  
tyrant of the human breast,  
pest,  
tyrant of the human  
breast,  
ty - rant,  
ty - rant, ty-rant of the human breast, of . . . the hu - man  
breast, of the human breast, of the human breast, of the human  
ty-rant of the human breast, . . . of the human breast, ty - rant  
ty-rant of the human breast, of the human breast,  
breast,  
tyrant of the human  
breast,  
ty-rant of the human breast, of the human  
of the human breast,  
tyrant of the human breast,

tyrant of the human breast,      jea-lou-sy! per - vad - ing pest,  
 breast,      jea-lou-sy!      jea-lou-sy! per - vad - ing pest,  
 breast,      jea-lou-sy!      jea-lou-sy! per - vad - ing pest,  
 ty - rant,      jea-lou-sy!      jea-lou-sy! per - vad - ing pest,  
 ty - rant,      ty-rant of the hu - man breast!  
 ty - rant,      ty-rant of the hu - man breast!  
 ty - rant,      ty-rant of the hu - man breast!  
 ty - rant,      ty-rant of the hu - man breast!

A  
 how from slightest eau - ses bred,      dost thou lift thy  
 how from slightest eau - ses bred,      dost thou lift thy  
 how from slightest eau - ses bred,      dost thou lift thy  
 how from slightest eau - ses bred,      dost thou lift thy

A  
 coll' 8va.

ha - ted head, dost thou lift thy ha - ted head!

ha - ted head, dost thou lift thy ha - ted head!

ha - ted head, dost thou lift thy ha - ted head!

ha - ted head, dost thou lift thy ha - ted head!

ha - ted head, dost thou lift thy ha - ted head!

*Andante.*

Tri - fles light as float - ing air, tri - fles light as float - ing

Tri - fles light as float -

Trifles

*Andante.* ♩ = 72.

*mf*

air, tri - fles, tri - fles,

ing . . . air, tri - fles,

light as float - ing air, tri - fles light as float -

Tri - fles light as float -

A page from a vocal score for Handel's "Hercules." The music is in common time, key signature of one sharp (F#), and consists of six staves. The vocal parts are soprano, alto, tenor, bass, and two continuo/bassoon parts. The lyrics are as follows:

tri - fles light as float  
 tri - fles light as float  
 ing air,  
 ing air, tri - fles,  
 tri - fles light as float  
 ing air, tri - fles light as float - ing  
 tri - fles light as float  
 tri - fles light as float  
 tri - fles, tri - fles, tri - fles sa - cred proofs to thee ap -  
 air, light as float - ing air . . . . sa - cred proofs to thee ap -  
 ing air sa - cred proofs to thee ap -  
 ing air . . . . sa - cred proofs to thee ap -

B

- pear, tri - fles sa - cred proofs to thee ap - pear,  
- pear, tri - fles sa - cred proofs to thee ap - pear, tri - fles light as float -  
- pear, tri - fles proofs ap - pear, ... tri - fles light as float -  
- pear, tri - fles sa - cred proofs to thee ap - pear,

B

trifles, trifles light as float - ing  
ing air,  
trifles light as float - ing air, trifles

air, . . . . . trifles

trifles, trifles light . . . as float - ing

trifles, trifles light as float - ing

light as float - ing air, trifles, trifles, trifles light as float - ing

cres.

A musical score page featuring three staves of music for voices and piano. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal parts are written in soprano, alto, and bass clef. The piano part is indicated by a bass clef and a treble clef above it. The lyrics are written below the notes. The vocal parts sing in unison at the beginning, followed by a section where they sing in pairs (soprano and alto, then alto and bass) before returning to unison.

light as float-ing air, . . . . . tri - fles, tri - fles,  
air, tri - fles light as float - ing, float - - - - ing  
air, tri - fles light as float - ing air, tri - fles,  
air, tri - fles, tri - fles, tri - fles light as float - - - ing  
tri - fles sa - cred proofs to thee ap - pear, tri - fles light as  
air . . . . . sa-cred proofs to thee ap - pear, tri - fles light as  
light as float-ing air sa-cred proofs to thee ap - pear, tri - fles light as  
air . . . . . sa-cred proofs to thee ap - pear, tri - fles light as  
float - ing air sa - cred proofs . . to thee ap - pear.  
float - ing air sa - cred proofs . . to thee ap - pear.  
float - ing air sa - cred proofs . . to thee ap - pear.  
float - ing air sa - cred proofs . . to thee ap - pear.

*Largo.*

Jea-lou-sy! jea-lou-sy! per - vad - ing pest, per-vad - ing pest,  
Jea-lou-sy! jea-lou-sy! per - vad - ing pest, per-vad - ing pest, per -  
Jea-lou-sy! jea-lou-sy! per - vad - ing pest, per-vad - ing pest,  
Jea-lou-sy! jea-lou-sy! per - vad - ing pest, per-vad - ing pest,  
*Largo.*

jea - lou - sy! jea-lou-sy! ty - rant of the  
- vad - ing pest, jea-lou-sy! ty - rant of the  
jea-lou-sy! ty - rant of the  
jea-lou-sy! per-vad - ing pest, ty - rant of the

human breast!

human breast!

human breast!

human breast!

No. 37.

## RECIT.—“SHE KNOWS MY PASSION.”

HYLLUS.

VOICE.

She 'knows my pas-sion, and has heard me breathe my am'rous vows; but, deaf to the soft

PIANO.

plea, re-jects my of-fer'd love.—See, where she stands, like fair Di - a - na, cir-cled by her

IÖLE.

nymphs. Too well, young prince, I guess the cause that this way leads your steps. Why will you urge a

suit I must not hear? Love finds no dwelling in that hapless breast where sorrow and her gloomy train re -

HYLLUS.

side. The sooth-ing hand of all sub-du-ing time may drive these black in - truders from their seat, and

leave the heav'n-ly man-sion of thy bo-som se-rene and va-cant to a soft-er

IÖLE.

HYLLUS.

IÖLE.

No. 38.

AIR.—“BANISH LOVE FROM THY BREAST.”

TREBLE VOICE.

PIANO.

*Allegro.*

*f*

*Allegro.*

*IOLE.*

Banish love from thy breast, 'Tis a

wo-manish guest, Banish love from thy breast, 'Tis a wo-manish guest, Banish,

ba - - - nish, ba - - - nish love from thy breast, 'Tis a

wo man-ish guest, Fit on - ly mean thoughts to in - spire, . . . . .

Fit on - ly mean thoughts to in-spire.

Banish

love from thy breast, 'Tis a wo - man-ish guest, Ba-nish, ba - - nish,

ba - nish love from thy breast, 'Tis a wo - man-ish guest,  
cres.  
 Fit on - ly mean thoughts, mean thoughts to in-spire, . . .

$\text{p}$

on - ly mean thoughts, mean thoughts to inspire, 'Tis a wo-man-ish guest, Fit  
 on - ly mean thoughts,

*Adagio.**Tempo  
1 mo.*Fit on - ly mean thoughts, mean thoughts to inspire. *Tempo  
Adagio.  
1 mo.**Fine.**Bright**Bright*

steps of thy sire, To tread in the steps, in the steps of thy sire;

Bright glo - - ry, the hon - - our in -

vites thee, ex-cites thee, to tread in the steps, to tread in the steps, in the

*Adagio.*

steps of thy sire. *Tempo 1mo.*

*Adagio.*

*f*

*D.S.*

Ba-nish *D.S.*

The musical score consists of four systems of music. The top system shows a vocal part with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal line with more complex piano chords. The third system begins with an 'Adagio' instruction, followed by a section starting with 'Tempo 1mo.' and 'Adagio' again. The fourth system concludes with a dynamic 'f' and ends with a repeat sign and 'D.S.' markings.

No. 39.

## RECIT.—“FORGIVE A PASSION.”

TENOR  
VOICE.

HYLLUS.

For-give a pas-sion, which re-sist-less sways ev'n breasts im-mor-tal!

PIANO.

No. 40.

## AIR.—“FROM CELESTIAL SEATS DESCENDING.”

TENOR  
VOICE.

Larghetto.

PIANO.

$\text{D.} = 54.$

Larghetto.

HYLLUS.

From ce - les - tial seats descending, Joys di -  
*p*

- vine a - while sus - pend-ing, Gods have left their heav'n a - bove, Gods have left their heav'n a -

- bove, To taste the sweeter heav'n of love, To taste the sweeter heav'n of love, To taste the  
 sweet - er heav'n . . . of love; From ce - les - tial seats descending, Joys di -  
 vine awhile suspending, Gods have left their heav'n a - bove, To taste the  
 sweet - er heav'n of love, To taste . . . the heav'n of love, . . . Gods have  
 left their heav'n a - bove, To taste the sweet - er heav'n of love, To taste, . . .

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The top two staves are for voices (Soprano and Alto/Tenor), the middle staff is for Basso Continuo (bassoon and harpsichord), and the bottom two staves are for voices (Bass and Alto). The music is in common time, with various key signatures (G major, C major, F major, D major, A major, E major, B major, G major, C major, F major, D major, A major, E major, B major) indicated by sharp or flat symbols. The vocal parts sing in four-part harmony. The basso continuo part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The vocal parts sing the lyrics provided in the text above, with some variations in the harmonic context.

*Adagio. Tempo 1mo.*

to taste the sweet - - er heav'n of love.

*Adagio. Tempo 1mo.**f*

No. 41.

CHORUS.—“WANTON GOD OF AM’ROUS FIRES”

PIANO.

$\text{♩} = 76.$

*Andante.*  $\frac{3}{8}$

*mf*

*8ve. ad lib.*

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR. (8ve. lower.)

BASS.

Wan - ton god of am - 'rous fires,

Wan - ton god of am - 'rous fires,

Wish - es, sighs, and soft de - sires, All na - ture's sons thy

Wish - es, sighs, and soft de - sires, All na - ture's sons thy

Wish - es, sighs, and soft de - sires, All na - ture's sons thy

Wish - es, sighs, and soft de - sires, All na - ture's sons thy

Wish - es, sighs, and soft de - sires, All na - ture's sons thy

Wish - es, sighs, and soft de - sires, All na - ture's sons thy

A musical score page from Handel's "Hercules." The top section shows two staves of vocal music with lyrics. The lyrics are:

laws maintain, Wish - es, sighs, and soft desires,  
laws maintain, Wish - es, sighs, and soft de -

The middle section shows a piano part with a basso continuo line. The lyrics continue:

All na-ture's sons thy laws, . . . thy laws maintain !  
-sires, All na-ture's sons thy laws . . . thy laws maintain !

The bottom section shows another piano part with a basso continuo line. The lyrics continue:

Wan - ton god of am - 'rous fires,

The score consists of three systems of music, each with two staves: a soprano/vocal staff and a basso continuo/piano staff.

Wish - es, sighs, and soft de-sires, All na - ture's sons, all  
 - - - - -  
 Wish - es, sighs, and soft de-sires, all  
 - - - - -

na - ture's sons thy laws, . . . . . thy laws . . . maintain!  
 - - - - -  
 na - ture's sons thy laws, . . . . . thy laws main-tain!

A  
 and swelling main,  
 O'er li - quid air, and swell-ing main,  
 firm land, and swell-ing main,  
 and swelling main,

A  
 cres.

Ex - tends thy un-con-troll'd . . . and boundless reign, Ex -  
 o'er li - quid air Ex - tends thy un-control'd and bound - less reign, Ex -  
 o'er li - quid air Ex - tends thy un-control'd and bound - less reign, Ex -  
 Ex - tends thy un-con-troll'd . . . and boundless reign, Ex -

- tends thy un-control'd and bound - less reign, O'er li - quid . . air,  
 - tends thy un-control'd and bound - less reign, firm  
 - tends thy un-control'd and bound - less reign, O'er li - quid . . air,  
 - tends thy un-control'd and bound - less reign, firm

and swelling main, and swell-ing main, and swell - ing main, firm  
 land, <sup>3</sup> and swell-ing main, firm  
 and swelling main, firm land, firm land, firm  
 land, and swelling main, and swelling main, and swell - ing main, firm

land and swelling main Ex-tends thy boundless reign, ex-tends thy un-controll'd and  
 land and swelling main Ex-tends thy boundless reign, ex-tends thy un-controll'd and  
 land and swelling main Ex-tends thy boundless reign, ex-tends thy un-controll'd and  
 land and swelling main Ex-tends thy boundless reign, ex-tends thy un-controll'd and  
 bound - less reign, firm land, . . . . Ex-tends . .  
 bound - less reign, O'er li - quid air, and swell - ing . . main, Extends . .  
 bound - less reign, O'er li - quid air, and swell - ing . . main, Ex-tends . .  
 bound - less reign, . . . O'er li - quid air, and swell-ing main, Ex -  
 thy un - controll'd and bound - less reign. Wan - ton god of  
 thy un - controll'd and bound - less reign. Wan - ton god of  
 . . thy un - controll'd . . and bound - less reign. Wan - ton  
 - tends thy un - controll'd . . and bound - less reign. Wan - ton  
 B  
 dim. p

am - 'rous fires, O'er li - quid air, and swelling main, Ex -  
 am - 'rous fires, O'er li - quid air, and swelling main, Ex -  
 god of am'rous fires, O'er li - quid air, Ex-tends,..  
 god of am'rous fires, O'er li - quid air, Ex-tends..

cres.

- tends thy un-controll'd and boundless reign, ex - tends thy boundless reign, ex -  
 - tends thy un-controll'd and bound - less reign, ex - tends thy boundless reign, ex -  
 . . . ex - tends thy un-controll'd and boundless reign, ex - tends thy boundless reign, ex -  
 . . . thy un-controll'd and bound - less reign, ex - tends thy boundless reign, ex -

*f*

- tends thy boundless reign, ex - tends thy un-controll'd and .. bound - less .. reign ;  
 - tends thy boundless reign, ex - tends thy un-controll'd and bound - less reign ;  
 - tends thy boundless reign, ex - tends thy un-controll'l and bound - less .. reign ;  
 - tends thy boundless reign, ex - tends thy un-controll'd and bound - less reign ;

Wan - ton god of am - 'rous fires, O'er li - quid air, and  
 Wan - ton god of am - 'rous fires, O'er li - quid air, and  
 Wan - ton god of am - 'rous fires, O'er li - quid air, and  
 Wan - ton god of am - 'rous fires, O'er li - quid air, and

*col. 8ves. ad lib.*

swell - ing main, Ex - tends thy un - controll'd and bound - less reign.  
 swell - ing main, Ex - tends thy un - controll'd and bound - less reign.  
 swell - ing main, Ex - tends thy un - controll'd and bound - less reign.  
 swell - ing main, Ex - tends thy un - controll'd and bound - less reign.

*col. 8ves.*

No. 42. RECIT.—“YES, I CONGRATULATE YOUR TITLES.”

DEJANIRA.

VOICE. Yes, I con-gra - tu-late your titles swoln with proud Oe-cha-lia’s fall, but oh! I

PIANO.

grieve to see the vic - tor to the vanquish’d yield. How lost, a - las! how

HERCULES.

fall’n from what you were! your fame e-clips’d, and all your laurels blas-tered! Un-just re -

- proach! no, De - ja - ni - ra, no! while glo-rious deeds de-mand a just ap - plause!

No. 43. AIR.—“ALCIDES’ NAME IN LATEST STORY.”

*Allegro.*

PIANO.  $\text{C} = 84$

Ob. *p*

Fag.

Vln.

*f*

Handel’s “Hercules.”—Novello, Ewer and Co’s Octavo Edition.—(130.)

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The top staff is in G major, featuring two violins, cello, bassoon (ob.), and bassoon (fag.). The second staff is in C major, showing soprano, alto, tenor, and bass parts. The third staff is also in C major, showing soprano, alto, tenor, and bass parts. The fourth staff is in F major, showing soprano, alto, tenor, and bass parts. The fifth staff is in G major, showing soprano, alto, tenor, and bass parts. The lyrics are as follows:
   
 HERCULES.  
 Al - ci - des' name in la - test sto - ry  
 Shall with brightest lus-tre shine, shall with brightest lus-tre shine, shall with brightest lus-tre shine,  
 shall with bright est lus-tre  
 shine, . . . Al - ci - des' name in la-test sto - ry Shall with bright

est lus-tre shine, shall with bright-est lus-tre shine;

*Ob.*

p

*Fag.*

Al - ci - des' name in la - test sto - ry

p

Shall with bright-est lus - tre shine, shall with bright-est lus - tre shine, with

*tr*

bright - - - est lus-tre shine, . . . . . with

*Ob.*

brightest lus - tre shine, with brightest lus-tre shine, . . . . . Al -

- ci - des' name in la - test sto - ry Shall with bright - est lus - - tre shine, . . .

*Tutti.*

shall with bright - est lus - tre shine,

*f*

*ob.*

*p*

*Fag.*

*Tutti.*

And fu-ture he - roes rise to glo - - ry By

*p*

ac - tions e - mu - la - ting mine, by ac - tions e - mu - la - ting mine, by

actions e - mu - la - ting mine, And fu-ture he - roes rise to

glo - - - - - ry By actions e - mu - la - -

ting . . . mine, by ac - tions e - mu - la - ting mine.

*D.C.*

No. 44. RECIT.—“OH, GLORIOUS PATTERN OF HEROIC DEEDS.”

DEJANIRA.

VOICE.

Oh, glorious pattern of he - ro - ic deeds! the mighty warrior,

PIANO.

whom not Ju - no's hate, nor a long se - ries of in - ces - sant labours, could e'er sub -

due, a cap - tive maid has conquer'd! Oh, shame to manhood! oh, disgrace of arms!

No. 45. AIR.—“RESIGN THY CLUB.”

*Andante.*

PIANO.

$\text{♩} = 126.$

S. DEJANIRA.

Re-sign thy club and li-on's spoils, And fly from war to fe-male  
toils,

Re - sign thy club and li-on's spoils, And fly from war to fe-male  
toils,

For the glit - ter-ing sword and shield, The spin-dle and the dis - taff  
wield,

wield, the spindle and the dis - taff wield, the spindle wield, the  
dis-taff wield,

the glit-ter-ing sword re-sign . . . . .

the spin-dle and the dis-taff, and the dis-taff wield, the spin-dle  
wield, the dis-taff wield;

*f*

Re-sign thy club and li-on's spoils, And fly from war to fe-male toils, re-sign thy  
club, and fly from war . . . . to fe-male toils, For the glit-ter-ing sword and  
shield, The spin - dle and the dis - taff wield, Re - sign thy club,

*tr.*

*f*

re-sign thy club and lion's spoils, and fly from war to female toils, the spindle wield,  
 the dis-taff wield, the glittering sword re-sign,  
 . . . . . the spindle and the dis-taff  
 wield, the dis-taff wield, the spindle wield, the spindle and the dis-taff  
 wield.

*p*

Handel's "Hercules."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

Fine.

Fine. Thun - d'ring Mars no more shall arm thee, Glo - ry's call no more shall

warm thee, Thund'ring Mars no more shall arm thee, Glory's call no more shall warm thee; Ve - nus

and her whining boy, Ve - nus and her whining boy Shall all thy wanton hours employ, Ve - nus

Adagio

and her whining boy, Venus and her whining boy Shall all thy wanton hours employ.

Adagio.

D.S.

*p*

*p* *tempo 1mo.*

HERCULES.

VOICE.

You are de - cei - ved! some vil - lain has be - lied

PIANO.

DEJANIRA.

my e - ver-faith-ful love and constancy. Would it were so, and that the babbler

fame had not through all the Gre-cian ci - ties spread the shameful tale!

HERCULES.

The priests of Ju - pi - ter pre - pare with solemn rites to thank the

god for the suc-cess of my vic-to-rious arms: the rea-dy sa-cri-fice expects my

pre-sence. I go; mean-time, let these sus - pi - cions sleep, nor causeless

(exit.) DEJANIRA.

jea - lou-sy a - larm your breast. Dis - sem-bling, false, per - fi-dious

Her - cu-les! did he not swear, when first he woo'd my love, the sun should cease to

dawn, the sil - ver moon be blot-ted from her orb, ere he prov'd false?

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The top two staves are for the soprano voice, the middle staff is for the basso continuo (bassoon and harpsichord), and the bottom two staves are for the piano. The vocal parts are written in soprano and basso continuo clefs. The piano parts are written in common time, while the vocal parts are in 2/4 time. The music includes various dynamics, such as forte and piano, and different key signatures, including C major, G major, and D major. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with some words appearing above the staff and others below it. The vocal parts are mostly in eighth-note patterns, while the piano parts provide harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

No. 47.

## AIR.—“CEASE, RULER OF THE DAY.”

*Larghetto e mezzo piano.*

PIANO. ♩ = 69.

DEJANIRA.

Cease, ruler of the day, to rise, Nor thou, Cynthia,

gild the ev'ning skies,

Cease, ruler of the day, to

rise, Nor thou, Cynthia, gild the ev'ning skies, To your bright

beams he made a-peal, With end-less night his false-hood

seal, To your bright beams he made ap - peal, With end - less night

his false - hood seal! Cease, ru - ler of the day, to

rise, Nor, Cyn-thia, gild the ev'-ning skies, To your, to your bright

beams, To your bright beams he made ap - peal, With end - less night, . . with

end - less night . . his false - hood seal, To your bright beams he made ap -

*Adagio.*

peal, With end - less night his . . false - hood seal!

*Adagio.* *Tempo 1mo.*

## No. 48. RECIT.—“SOME KINDER POWER INSPIRE ME.”

DEJANIRA.

VOICE. Some kind-er pow'r in-spire me, to re-gain his a - lie- na-ted love, and

PIANO.

boasts a won-drous vir-tue, to re-vive th'ex-pir-ing flame of love: so Nes-sus

told me, when, dy-ing, to my hand he trusted it,— I will pre-vail with Her-cu-les to

(enter LICHAS.)

wear it, and prove its ma-gic force— and see, the he-rald! fit in-strument to

ex-e-cute my purpose! Li-chas, thy hands shall to the tem-ple bear a rich embroider'd

robe, and beg thy lord will instant o'er his man-ly shoulders throw his consort's gift, the

LICHAS.

pledge of love's re-new-al. Oh, pleasing task! oh, hap-py Her-cu-les!

The musical score consists of six staves. The top two staves are soprano and alto voices, with a basso continuo staff below them. The third section starts with a basso continuo staff, followed by soprano and alto voices. The bottom two staves are soprano and alto voices, with a basso continuo staff at the very bottom. The music is in common time, with various key signatures (F major, G major, C major, D major) indicated by the sharps and flats. The vocal parts sing in four-part harmonies, while the continuo provides harmonic support with basso and organ-like parts.

No. 49.

## AIR.—“CONSTANT LOVERS, NEVER ROVING.”

LICHAS.

VOICE.

PIANO.  $\text{♩} = 112.$

The musical score consists of eight staves of music for voice and piano. The vocal line starts with a melodic line in common time, transitioning to a more rhythmic pattern with eighth-note chords. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal line, with some words underlined for emphasis. The score is set in a key signature of four sharps.

Con-stant lo - vers, ne - ver . . . rov - ing, Ne - ver jea - lous . . .

tor - ments prov - ing, They no per - fect . . . plea - sures taste,

They, they no per-fect, they no per - fect

plea - sures taste; . . . .

But the bliss to rap - ture . . . grow - ing, Bliss from love's re -

- new-al . . . flow-ing, This is love's sub-lime re - - past, is  
 love's . . . re - past;  
 But the . . . bliss to . . . rap-ture . . . grow-ing, Bliss from love's re -  
 - new - al flow - ing, This is love's . . . sub-lime re-past, is  
 love's . . .

*Adagio.*

*Adagio.*

Tempo lmo.

No. 50.

RECIT.—“BUT SEE, THE PRINCESS IÖLE.”

DEJANIRA.

VOICE.      But see, the prin cess I - ö - le, Re-tire! be still, my jea-lous fears, and

PIANO.

let my tongue disguise the tor-ture of my bleeding heart.      For-give me, princess,

if my jea-lous fren - zy      too rough-ly greet-ed you! I see, and blame the

IÖLE.

er - ror, that mis-led me to in - sult that in - no-cence and beauty. Thank the gods, that

have inspir'd your mind with calmer thoughts, and from your breast re-mov'd the vulture, jealousy!

(weeping.)

DEJANIRA.

Live, and be hap-py in Al - ci-des' love, while wretch-ed I - ö - le— Princess, no

more! but lift those beauteous eyes to the fair pros-pect of re-turn-ing hap-pi-ness.

At my request Al-ci-des shall re-store you to li-ber-ty, and your pa-ternal throne.

No. 51.

## DUET.—“JOYS OF FREEDOM.”

PIANO. *Allegro.*

$\text{♩} = 120.$

DEJANIRA.

Joys . . . of freedom,

*p*

joys . . . of pow'r,      Joys . . . of freedom,      joys . . . of pow'r,

Wait .. up - on .. the com - ing hour, And court thee to be  
 blest, And court . . . thee to . . . be blest, . . .  
 And court .. the  
 to be . . . blest. What  
 heav'n ly pleas - - ing

IOLE.

Handel's "Hercules."—Novello, Ewer and Co's Octavo Edition.

sounds I hear! How sweet . they steal, how sweet . they steal up -

on . . my ear, And charm my soul to rest, And charm . .

. . . my

soul, and charm . . . my soul, . . . and charm . .

. . . my soul to rest, . . .

And court thee

my soul, and charm my soul to rest,  
What  
to be blest,  
And court thee to be blest,

pleas - ing sounds I hear!  
How sweet they steal up - on my  
of free - dom, joys of pow'r,

ear,  
And charm . . .  
joys . . . . . of pow'r, . . . . .

. . . . . my soul . . . . . to rest,  
joys, . . . . .

pleas - ing sounds,      pleas - ing sounds, and charm . . .  
 joys . . . of free-dom,      joys . . . of pow'r, and court . . . thee to be  
 my  
 blest, . . . . .  
 soul . . . to rest;      What  
 and court thee to be blest;      joys . . . of freedom  
 pleas - ing sounds,      how sweet, how sweet they steal up -  
 wait up - on thee, and court thee, court thee

*Adagio.*

on my ear, And charm . . . . my soul to rest.

to be blest, And court thee to be blest, . . . . to be blest.

*Tempo 1mo.*

*tr Adagio.*

No. 52.

RECIT.—“FATHER OF HERCULES.”

DEJANIRA.

Fa-ther of Her-cu-les, great Jove, Oh, help this last ex - pe-di-ent of despairing love !

No. 53.

CHORUS.—“LOVE AND HYMEN.”

PIANO.

$\text{♩} = 132.$

Love and Hy-men, hand in hand, Come, re-store the nup-tial band!

Love and Hy-men, hand in hand, Come, re-store the nup-tial band!

Love and Hy-men, hand in hand, Come, re-store the nup-tial band!

Love and Hy-men, hand in hand, Come, re-store the nup-tial band!

Love and Hy-men,

hand in hand, hand in hand, Love and Hy-men, hand in hand,  
 hand in hand, hand in hand, Love and Hy-men, hand in hand, Come, re -  
 hand in hand, hand in hand, Love and Hy-men, hand in hand,  
 hand in hand, hand in hand, Love and Hy-men, hand in hand,

Come, re -  
 store, . . . . . come, re -  
 Come, re - store, . . . . . come, re -  
 Come, re - store, . . . . . come, re -

store . . . . . the nup - tial band,  
 store, come, re - store, come, re - store, the nup - tial band,  
 - store, come, re - store, come, re - store, the nup - tial band,  
 - store . . . . . the nup - tial band,

A

Love and Hy-men, hand in  
hand, hand in hand, Love and Hy-men, Love and  
hand, hand in hand, Love and Hy-men, Love and  
hand, hand in hand, Love and Hy-men, Love and  
hand, hand in hand, Love and Hy-men, Love and  
Hy-men, hand in hand, hand in hand, Come, re-store the nup-tial band,  
Hy-men, hand in hand, hand in hand, Come, re-store the nup-tial band,  
Hy-men, hand in hand, hand in hand, Come, re-store the nup-tial band,  
Hy-men, hand in hand, hand in hand, Come, re-store the nup-tial band,

Come, re - store, . . . . .

Come, re - store, . . . . .

Come, re - store . . . . .

Come, re - store, . . . . .

come, re - store, . . . . .

come, re - store the nup - tial band, the nup - tial  
the nup - tial band, . . . . .

Come, re - store, . . . . .

come, re - store the nup-tial band,  
band, Come, re - store the nup - tial band,

Come, re - store the nup-tial band, Come, re - store . . . . .

come, re - store the nup-tial band, Come, re - store . . . . .

Come, re -

Come, re - store, . . . . . re -

the nup - tial band, Come, re -

the nup - tial band, the nup - tial band, . . . . . Come, re -

- store, . . . . . come, re -

- store, . . . . . the nup - tial band, the nup - tial band, come, re -

- store the nup - tial band. come, re - store the nup - tial band, come, re -

- store, . . . . . re - store the nup - tial band, come, re -

- store the nup - tial band, Come, re - store the nup - tial band, Come, re -

- store the nup - tial band, Come, re - store the nup - tial band, Come, re -

- store the nup - tial band, Come, re - store the nup - tial band, Come, re -

- store the nup - tial band, Come, re - store the nup - tial band, Come, re -

store the nup-tial band!

store the nup-tial band!

store the nuptial band!

store the nuptial band!

Fine.

And sin-cere de-lights pre - pare,

And sin-cere de-lights pre - pare,

And sin-cere de-lights pre - pare,

Fine. And sin-cere de-lights pre - pare,

To crown the he - ro and the fair, To crown the he - ro and the

To crown the he - ro and the fair, To crown the he - ro and the

To crown the he - ro and the fair, To crown the he - ro and the

To crown the he - ro and the fair, To crown the he - ro and the

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is for the soprano voice, the middle staff for the alto voice, and the bottom staff for the basso continuo (basso and harpsichord). The music is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal parts sing in four-measure phrases, with the basso continuo providing harmonic support. The lyrics are repeated in each phrase.

fair, And sin - cere de - lights pre - pare,  
 fair, And sin - cere de - lights pre - pare, And sin - cere de - lights pre -  
 fair, And sin - cere de - lights pre - pare,  
 fair, And sin - cere de - lights pre - pare, And sin -

And sin - cere de - lights pre - pare, . . . . And sin -  
 pare, . . . . And sin -  
 And sin - cere de - lights pre -

- cere de - lights pre - pare, . . . . And sin - cere de - lights pre -  
 cere de - lights pre - pare, . . . . And sin - cere de - lights pre -  
 - pare, sin - cere de - lights . . . . And sin - cere de - lights pre -

- pare, sin - cere de - lights . . . . And sin - cere de - lights pre -

The musical score consists of four systems of music. The top system features three staves of vocal music in common time, G major, with lyrics: "pare, To crown the he - ro and the fair, To crown the he - ro . . . and the pare, To crown the he - ro and the fair, To crown the he - ro and the pare, To crown the he - ro and the fair, To crown the he - ro . . . and the pare, To crown the he - ro and the fair, To crown the he - ro and the". The middle system contains three staves of vocal music with lyrics: "fair, fair, fair, fair," followed by a basso continuo staff with a cello line and a bassoon line. The bottom system contains three staves of vocal music with lyrics: "Love and Hy-men, hand in Love and Hy-men, hand in Love and Hy-men, hand in Love and Hy-men, hand in", followed by a basso continuo staff with a cello line and a bassoon line.

# A C T III.

No. 54

SINFONIA.

The musical score consists of six staves of music for two voices (Soprano and Alto) and piano. The score is divided into three sections: 1) A section starting with a piano introduction in common time, key of C major, with dynamic f. The vocal parts enter with eighth-note chords. 2) A section in common time, key of E major, with dynamic f = 84. The vocal parts sing eighth-note chords, and the piano accompaniment features eighth-note patterns. 3) A section in common time, key of E major, with dynamic p. The vocal parts sing eighth-note chords, and the piano accompaniment features eighth-note patterns. The vocal parts are written in soprano and alto clefs, and the piano part is written in bass clef.

Furioso.

Largo.

Furioso.

Largo.

## No. 55. RECIT.—“YE SONS OF TRACHIN.”

LICHAS.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Ye sons of Trachin, mourn your valiant chief, Return'd from foes and

1st TRACHINIAN. (Bass.)

dangers threat'ning death, to fall, inglorious, by a woman's hand. Oh, doleful tidings!

LICHAS.

As the he - ro stood, pre-par-ed for sa - cri-fice, and fes-tal pomp a-dorn'd the temple,

these unlucky hands pre-sent-ed him, in De - ja - ni-ra's name, a cost - ly robe, the

pledge of love's re - new - al. With smiles, that tes - ti - fied his ris - ing joy, Al - ci - des o'er his

man-ly shoul-ders threw the treach'rous gift— but, when the al-tar's flame be-gan to shed its

warmth up-on his limbs, the clinging robe, by curs-ed art en - ven-om'd, through all his

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joints dis-pers'd a sub-tle poi-son. Fran-tie with a go-ni-zing pain, he

fings his tortur'd bo-dy on the sacred floor, then strives to rip the dead-ly garment off,

but, with it, tears the bleeding, mangled flesh; his dreadful cries the vault-ed roof re-turns!

## No. 56. AIR.—“OH, SCENE OF UNEXAMPLED WOE !”

LICHAS.

*Largo.*

VOICE. *Largo.*

PIANO.  $\text{A} = 63.$

Oh, scene, oh, scene of un-ex-am-pled woe! Oh, sun of  
glo-ry sunk so low! What language can our sor-row tell!

Gal-lant, un-hap - py chief, fare-well, un - hap - py,  
 un-hap - py chief, fare - well! What language  
 can our sor - row tell! Un - hap - py, gal-lant chief, fare-well!  
 Oh, scene of un-ex-am - pled woe, Oh, sun of  
 glo - ry sunk so low! What language can our sor - row tell, What lan - guage

can our sor - row tell! un - hap - py chief, un - hap - py  
chief, what lan - guage can our sor - row tell! Un-hap-py

*Adagio.*

chief, fare - well, fare-well, gal - lant, un - hap-py chief, fare -  
*Adagio.*

*Tempo 1mo.*

well!

*Tempo 1mo.*

*f*

## No. 57.

## RECIT.—“OH, FATAL JEALOUSY!”

1st TRACHINIAN.

Oh, fa-tal jealousy! Oh, cru-el recompense of virtue, in se-ve-rest labours tried!

No. 58.

CHORUS.—“TYRANTS NOW NO MORE SHALL DREAD.”

*Andante Larghetto.*

TREBLE. 

ALTO. 

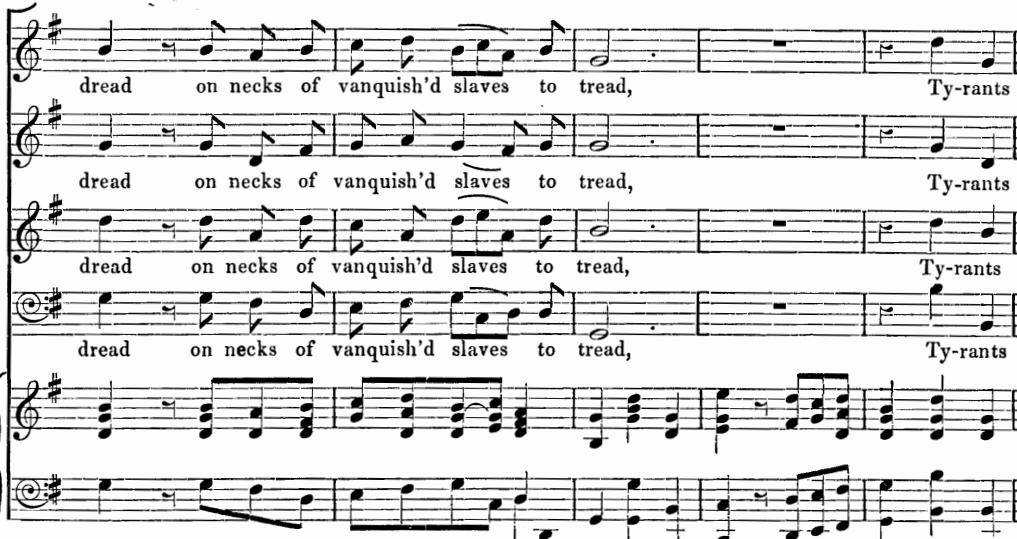
TENOR. (8ve. lower.) 

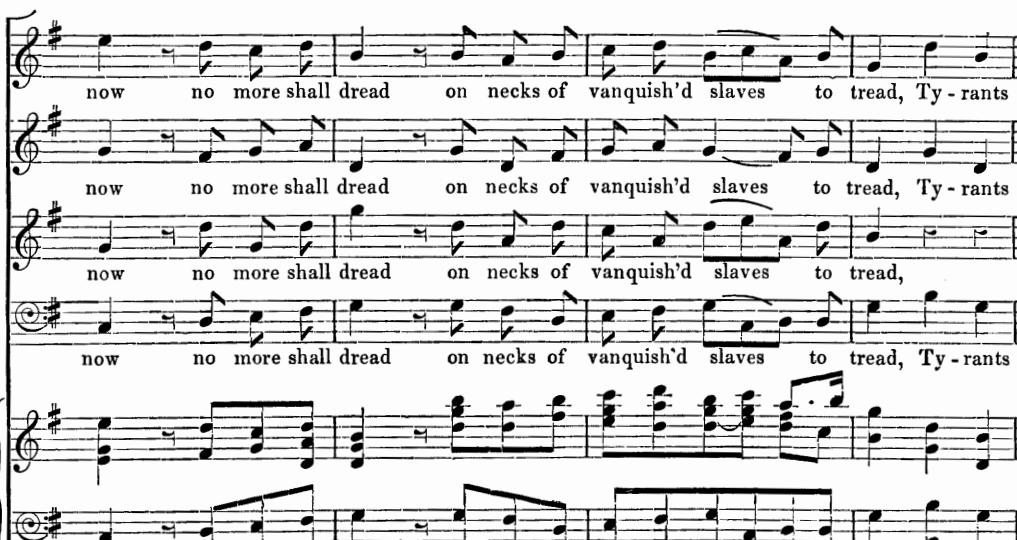
BASS. 

*Andante Larghetto.*

PIANO. 

$\text{♩} = 69.$  





now Tyrants shall no more, now no more shall dread,  
 now Ty-rants shall no more, now no more shall dread on necks of vanquish'd slaves to tread,  
 now Ty-rants shall no more, now no more shall dread, now Tyrants shall no  
 now Ty-rants shall no more, now Ty-rants shall not dread on vanquish'd slaves to

now Tyrants shall no more shall dread, now Ty-rants shall no more, no more shall dread on  
 now Tyrants shall no more, shall dread to tread, Ty-rants shall no more, no more shall dread on  
 more shall dread to tread, on necks of vanquish'd slaves to tread, Ty-rants shall no more, no more shall dread on  
 slaves to tread, now Tyrants shall no more, now Ty-rants shall no more, no more shall dread on

now necks of vanquish'd slaves to tread, Ty - rants now no more shall dread on necks of vanquish'd slaves to  
 now necks of vanquish'd slaves to tread, Ty - rants now no more shall dread on necks of vanquish'd slaves to  
 now necks of vanquish'd slaves to tread, Ty - rants now no more shall dread on necks of vanquish'd slaves to  
 now necks of vanquish'd slaves to tread. Ty - rants now no more shall dread on necks of vanquish'd slaves to

8ves. (ad lib.) . . . . .

Handel's "Hercules."—Novello's Octavo Edition.

tread, on necks of vanquish'd slaves to tread, Ty - rants now no more shall dread, Ty-rants,  
tread, on necks of vanquish'd slaves to tread, Ty - rants now no more shall dread,  
tread, on necks of vanquish'd slaves to tread, Ty - rants now no more shall dread, Ty-rants,  
tread, on necks of vanquish'd slaves to tread, Ty - rants now no more shall dread, Ty-rants,  
now Ty - rants shall not dread, now Ty - rants  
now Tyrants shall not dread, now Tyrants shall not dread,  
now Ty - rants shall not dread, now Ty - rants shall not dread,  
now Tyrants shall not dread, now Tyrants shall not  
shall not dread, now Tyrants shall no more, now no  
Ty - rants, now Ty - rants shall no more, now no more shall dread on necks of  
now Ty - rants shall no more, now no more shall dread,  
dread, Ty - rants, now Ty - rants shall no more, now Ty - rants shall not

more shall dread, now Tyrants shall no more, no more shall dread on necks of vanquish'd slaves to  
vanquish'd slaves to tread, now Tyrants shall no more, no more shall dread on necks of vanquish'd slaves to  
now Tyrants shall not dread, now Tyrants shall no more, no more shall dread on necks of vanquish'd slaves to  
dread on necks of vanquish'd slaves to tread, shall no more, no more shall dread on necks of vanquish'd slaves to

tread, Ty - rants now no more shall dread on necks of vanquish'd slaves to tread, on necks of  
tread, Ty - rants now no more shall dread on necks of vanquish'd slaves to tread, on necks of  
tread, Ty - rants now no more shall dread on necks of vanquish'd slaves to tread, on necks of  
tread, Ty - rants now no more shall dread on necks of vanquish'd slaves to tread, on necks of

vanquish'd slaves to tread. Hor - rid forms  
yanquish'd slaves to tread. Hor - rid forms  
vanquish'd slaves to tread. Hor - rid forms  
vanquish'd slaves to tread. Hor - rid forms

of mon - strous birth a - gain shall vex the  
 of mon - strous birth a - gain shall vex the  
 of mon - strous birth a - gain shall vex the  
 of mon - strous birth a - gain shall vex the  
 groan - - - ing earth; Fear of pun - ishment  
 groan - - - ing earth; Fear of pun - ishment  
 groan - - - ing earth; Fear of pun - ishment  
 groan - - - ing earth; Fear of pun - ishment  
 is o'er; the World's a - ven - ger is . no more,  
 is o'er; the World's a - ven - ger is . no more, .  
 is o'er;  
 is o'er;

The musical score consists of three staves of vocal music in common time, G major, with a basso continuo staff at the bottom. The vocal parts are in soprano, alto, and tenor/bass. The basso continuo staff features a bassoon line with eighth-note patterns and a harpsichord line with sustained notes and basso continuo markings.

the World's a - ven - ger is no  
 is no more, is no more,  
 the World's a - ven - ger is no more, is no more, is no  
 the World's a - ven - ger is no more, is no more, . . .

*pp*

more,  
 the world's a - ven - ger is . no more, . . . is no  
 more, the World's a - ven - ger is no  
 the World's a - ven - ger is no

the World's a - ven - ger is . no more, the World's a - ven - ger  
 more, the World's a - ven - ger is . no more, the World's a - ven - ger  
 more, is no more, the World's a - ven - ger  
 more, . . . the World's a - ven - ger

*f*



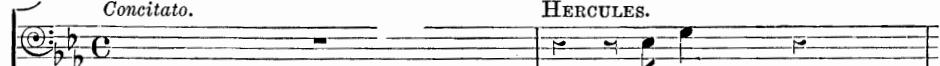
No. 59.

AIR.—“OH JOVE

AT LAND IS THIS?”

*Concitato.*

VOICE.

*HERCULES.*

Oh Jove!

*Concitato.*

PIANO.

♩ = 88.



what land is this?

what clime ac-curst,



by rag-ing Phœbus scorch'd ?



I burn,

I burn,

tor -



- ment - ing fire consumes me—

Oh,

I



*Concitato.*

die, some ease, ye pity-ing pow'rs!

*Concitato.*

I rage, I rage, I rage, . . . . .

p

with more than Sty-gian pains, with . . . . .

more than Sty-gian pains; a - long my fev'-rish veins, a -

- long my fev'-rish veins, like li - quid fire, the sub - tle poi - son  
cres.

hastes. Bo - re - as!

bring thy nor-thern blast, and through my bo - som roar!  
cres.

or, Nep-tune, kind - ly pour the sea's col - lec - ted

flood, the sea's col - lect - ed flood, or kind - ly pour . . .

$f$   $p$

the sea's col - lect - ed

$f$   $p$

flood in - to my breast, . . . and cool . . . my boil - ing

blood, and cool my boil - ing blood ! I

$f$

rage, I rage, I rage, . . .

$p$

with

more than Sty - - gian pains! Bo-re-as! or

Nep - tune! Oh, cool my boil - ing blood, Oh,

cool . . . my boil - ing blood!

No. 60.

## RECIT.—“GREAT JOVE! RELIEVE HIS PAINS!”

HYLLUS.                           HERCULES.

VOICE. { HYLLUS.  
Great Jove! relieve his pains!  
Was it for this un-number'd toils I bore?

PIANO. { HERCULES.  
P  
f

Oh, Ju - no and Eu -rys - the - us, I ab-solve ye! Your keenest ma-lice

p

yield to De - ja-ni - ra's; mis - taken, cruel, treacherous De - ja - ni - ra!

f

HYLLUS.  
Oh, this curst robe! It clings to my torn sides, and drinks my vi - tal blood! A -

p f

HERCULES.  
- las! my fa-ther! My son! observe thy dy-ing sire's re-quest: while yet I live,

p

bear me to Oe-ta's top; there, on the summit of that cloudeapt hill, the tow'ring oak and  
 lof - ty cy-press fell, and raise a fu-ne-ral pile; up-on it lay me: then  
 fire the kind-ling heap, that I may mount on wings of flame, to min-gle with the gods!

**HYLLUS.**  
 Oh, glo-rious thought! wor-thy the son of Jove!

**HERCULES.**  
 My pains re-double, oh! be

quick, my son, and bear me to the scene of glo-rious death. How is the he-ro fall'n!

No. 61.

## AIR.—“LET NOT FAME THE TIDINGS SPREAD.”

*Andante.*

PIANO. ♩ = 72.

HYLLUS.

Let not fame the tidings spread

p

To proud Oe - chal - ia's conquer'd wall, Let not fame the ti - dings

spread, Let not fame . . .

the ti - dings spread To proud Oe - chalia's con - quer'd wall,

f

Let not fame the ti - dings spread To proud Oe -

*p*

cha - lia's conquer'd wall, Let not fame . . . . .

the tidings spread To proud Oe - cha - lia's con quer'd wall,

Let not fame the tidings spread, Let not

*p*

fame the tidings spread To proud Oe - cha - lia's con - quer'd

wall, Let not fame the ti - dings spread, Let not fame . . .

the tidings spread To proud Oe -

*Adagio.*

- cha - lia's con - quer'd wall, To proud Oe - cha - lia's  
*Adagio.*

*Tempo 1mo.*

con - quer'd wall.

*Tempo 1mo.*

*Fine.*

The baffled foe will lift his

*Fine.*

head, And triumph in the victor's fall, The baffled foe will lift his

head, And tri-umph, and tri

umph in . . . the vic - tor's fall, The baffled foe, the baffled foe will lift his

head. And tri-umph, and tri

D.C.

D.C.

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, key signature of one sharp (F# major). The top two staves are treble clef, and the bottom two are bass clef. The first staff has a soprano vocal line. The second staff has a piano or harpsichord accompaniment with chords and bass notes. The third staff has a basso continuo line with sustained notes and basso continuo markings. The fourth staff has a basso continuo line with sustained notes and basso continuo markings. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal line of the first staff. The score concludes with a repeat sign and the instruction 'D.C.' (Da Capo) at the end of each section.

No. 62.

RECIT. AND AIR.—“WHERE SHALL I FLY?”

DEJANIRA.

VOICE. 

PIANO.

Where shall I fly? where hide this guilty  
head? Oh, . . . fa-tal er-ror, oh, fa-tal er-ror  
of mis-gui-ded love! Oh, cru-el Nes-sus, how art thou re-veng'd!  
wretch-ed I am! by me Al-ci-des dies!

*Adagio.*

*p*

*Adagio.*

*Concitato.*

these impious hands have sent my in-jur'd lord un-time-ly to the shades,  
*Concitato.*

let me be mad!

*Furioso.*

chain me, ye fu-ries, to your i - ron beds, and

lash my guil - ty ghost with whips of scor-pions!

*Concitato.*

See! see! they come! A - lec - to with her

*Concitato. ♩=92.*

snakes! Me-gae-ra fell, and

black Ti - si-pho-ne! See the

dreadful sisters rise! Their baneful presence taints the skies!

See, see, see, see the dreadful sisters rise! Their baneful

presence taints the skies! . . . . .

See, see the snaky whips they bear! What yellings rend my

*p* *f*

Lento e piano.

tor - - tur'd ear, my tor - tur'd ear! Hide me,

*p* Lento e piano.  $\text{♩} = 76.$

hide me from their ha - ted sight, Friend-ly shades of

black - est night, Hide me, hide me, friend-ly shades!

Concitato.

See, see the dreadful sisters rise! their baneful pre-sence taints the skies! . . .

Concitato.

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The top two staves are for the voice (soprano) and piano (right hand). The bottom four staves are for the piano (left hand and basso continuo). The music is in common time, mostly in G major, with some changes in key signature. The vocal part starts with a melodic line, followed by a piano solo section. The vocal part returns with lyrics about snakes and being hidden. The piano part continues with a harmonic progression. The vocal part then returns with lyrics about being hidden from hatred and finding friend-ly shades. The piano part ends with a final melodic line. The score is written on five-line staff paper with various dynamics and tempo markings.

Handel's "Hercules."—Novello, Ewer and Co.'s Octavo Edition.

1. See, see, see,  
see the sna-ky whips, the sna-ky  
whips they bear!

2. What yell-ings rend . . .  
my tor-tur'd ear, What yell-ings rend . . . my tor-tur'd ear, my

*Lento.*

tor - tur'd ear! Hide me from their ha - ted

*Lento.*

sight, Friendly shades of black - est night!

A - las! no

rest the guil-ty find From the pursu-ing fu-ries of the mind, A -

- las! no rest the guil-ty find, no rest the guil-ty find, A - las! no

rest the guil-ty find From the pursu-ing fu-ries of the mind, From the pursu - ing

fu - ries of the mind, A - las! no rest the guil-ty find, . . . no rest the guil-ty  
 find, From the pur-su-ing fu - ries, no rest the guil - ty find, from the pur- su - ing  
 fu - ries, from the pur-su-ing fu - ries of the mind! See, see,  
*Adagio.* *Tempo 1mo.*  
 see, see the dread-ful sis-ters rise! Their bane-ful pre-sence taints the skies!  
*f*  
 See, see, see, see the  
*p*

dreadful sis-ters rise! Their baneful presence taints the skies! . . . . .

No rest

*p*

the guil-ty find, no rest      the guil-ty find, A - las! a - las! no

rest the guil-ty find, From the pur-su-ing fu-ries,      from the pur-su-ing fu-ries,

no rest the guil-ty find,      no rest the guil-ty find, no rest they

*p*

find, no rest they find      From the pur-su-ing fu-ries,      from the pur-su-ing fu-ries of  
*p*

... the mind, A - las! a - las!      no rest the guilty find  
*Adagio.*

*Concitato.*      From the pur-su-ing fu-ries,      from the pur-su-ing fu-ries of . . . the mind!  
*Concitato.*      *Adagio.*      *Tempo 1mo.*  
*mf*      *p*      *f*

No. 63. RECIT.—“LO! THE FAIR, FATAL CAUSE OF ALL THIS RUIN!”

DEJANIRA.

VOICE. 

PIANO.

Lo! the fair, fa - tal cause of all this ru - in! Fly from my sight, de - tes - ted  
 sor - cress, fly, lest my un - govern'd fu - ry rush up - on thee, and scat - ter thee to  
 all the winds of heav'n! A - las! I rave! the love-ly maid is in - nocent, and I a -  
 lone the guil - ty cause of all! Though torn from ev'ry joy, a father's love,  
 my na - tive land and dear - priz'd li - ber - ty, by Her - cu - les' arms,  
 still must I pi - ty the count-less woes of this un - hap - py house.

No. 64. AIR.—“MY BREAST WITH TENDER PITY SWELLS.”

*Largo.*

VOICE.

PIANO.  $\text{♩} = 84.$

*Largo.* *tr.*

*IOLE.*

My breast with ten - der  
pi - ty swells, My breast with ten - der pi - ty swells At  
sight of human woe, My breast with ten - der  
pi - ty . . . swells, At sight of hu - man woe, . . . At sight of

hu-man woe; My breast with tender pi - ty . . .

*mf*

swells, swells . . . At sight of hu - man woe, . . . of hu - man  
*tr*

woe, At sight of hu - man woe, My breast with ten - der pi - ty . . .

swells, swells . . . At sight of hu - man woe; My breast with

*Adagio.* *tr* *Tempo 1mo.*  
ten - der pi - ty swells At sight of human woe.  
*Adagio.* *Tempo 1mo.*

*Fine.*

And sym-pa - the - tic an - guish feels

*Fine.*

p

Where'er heav'n strikes the blow, And sympa - the - tic an - guish feels

Wher-e'er heav'n strikesthe blow, And sym - pa - the - tic an - guish feels, And

*Adagio.* *D.C.*

sym - pa - the - tic an - guish feels Where'er heav'n strikes the blow.

*D.C.*

No. 65.

RECIT.—“PRINCESS, REJOICE!”

PRIEST OF JUPITER.

VOICE.

Prin-cess, re-joice! whose heav'n - di-rect-ed hand has rais'd Al - ci-des to the court of

PIANO.

DEJANIRA.

Jove! Speak, priest! what means this dark, my-ste-rious greet-ing? that he is dead, and by this fa-tal

PRIEST.

hand, too sure, a - las! my bleed-ing heart di - vines. Borne (by his own com-

- mand) to Oe - ta's top, stretch'd on a fu - ne-ral pile the he-ro lay, the crackling

flames sur-round his man - ly limbs—when lo! an ea-gle, stoop-ing from the clouds,

swift to the burning pile his flight di-rects ; there lights a moment,then,with speedy wing, regains the

sky. As-tonish'd, we con-sult the sacred grove, where sounds o - ra-cu-lar from vo-cal oaks dis -

close the will of Jove. Here the great sire his off-spring's fate de - clar - ed:

*Slow.*

"His mor - tal part by eat - ing fires consum'd, his part im - mor - tal

to O - lym - pus borne, there with as - sem - bled de - i - ties to dwell!"

No. 66.

AIR.—“HE, WHO FOR ATLAS.”

*Andante.*

PIANO.  $\text{♩} = 76.$

The musical score consists of six systems of music for piano and voice. The first system shows the piano accompaniment in C minor, 2/4 time, with dynamic f. The vocal line begins in the second system, also in C minor, 2/4 time, with dynamic ff. The vocal line continues through the third and fourth systems, which are identical in key and time signature. The fifth system begins with the vocal line in C minor, 2/4 time, with dynamic p, followed by a transition to G major, 2/4 time, with dynamic ff. The sixth system concludes in G major, 2/4 time, with dynamic ff. The vocal parts are written in soprano clef, and the piano parts in bass clef.

LICHAS.

He, who for At-las propp'd the

sky, Now sees the sphere be-neath him lie,

In bright a - bodes of kin-dred gods

A new - ad - mit - - ted guest, With pur - ple lips brisk nec - tar

sips, And shares . . . th'am-bro - sial feast, th'am - bro - - - sial

feast, And shares . . .

th'am - bro - - -

- - sial feast, th'am- bro - sial feast.

He, who for Atlas propp'd the sky,  
He, who for At-las propp'd the

sky, Now sees the sphere be - neath him lie, Now sees the sphere . . .

. . . . . be - neath . . . him lie,

In bright a - bodes of kin - dred gods

A new - ad - mit - ted guest, With pur - ple lips brisk nec - tar

A musical score for a vocal part with piano accompaniment. The vocal part uses three staves: soprano (G clef), alto (C clef), and bass (F clef). The piano part uses two staves: treble (G clef) and bass (F clef). The music is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal line, appearing below the notes. The vocal parts begin with eighth-note patterns, followed by sixteenth-note patterns. The piano parts feature sustained chords and rhythmic patterns.

sips, And shares . . . th'ambro - sial feast, th'am - bro - sial  
feast, And shares . . . th'ambro -  
sial feast, And shares . . .  
. . . th'am - bro - sial feast.

No. 67.

## RECIT.—“ WORDS ARE TOO FAINT.”

DEJANIRA.

VOICE.      PIANO.

Words are too faint to speak the warring passions that com-bat in my breast,

PRIEST.

grief, won-der, joy, by turns de-ject and e - le-vate my soul. Nor less thy

destin - y, il - lustrious maid, is Jove's pe-culiar care, who thus de-crees:

Hy-men with pur - est joys of love shall crown Oe - cha - lia's prin - cess and the

HYLLUS.

son of Her-cu - les. How blest is Hyl-lus, if the love-ly I - ö - le, con -

IÖLE.

- sent-ing, ra - ti - fies the gift of heav'n! What Jove or - dains, can I - ö - le re - sist?

No. 68. DUET.—“O PRINCE, WHOSE VIRTUES ALL ADMIRE.”

*Allegro.*

PIANO.  $\text{♩} = 144.$

IOLE.

O prince, whose vir-tues all . . ad - mire, Since  
Jove has ev' - - ry bar . . re-mov'd, O

prince, whose vir-tues all . . ad - mire, Since

Jove has ev' - ry bar remov'd, I feel my  
 van - quish'd heart con - spire To crown a flame . . .

. . . by heav'n ap - prov'd, I

feel my van - quish'd heart con - spire To crown a flame,

a

flame by heav'n ap - prov'd.

**HYLLUS.**

O prin - cess, whose ex - alt - ed charms

A - bove am - bi - tion fire .. my breast,

great my joy to fill those arms At once with love, . . .

with

IÖLE.

O prince, whose vir-tues

love and em-pire blest.

all . . . ad - mire.

since Joyce has

Oh prin - cess, whose ex - alt - ed charms A-bove am -

ev' - ry bar . . re-mov'd.

I feel my van - quish'd

bi - tion fire . . my breast.

## How great my

## How great my

A blank musical staff consisting of five horizontal lines and four spaces, starting with a clef and a key signature.

• 16 •

heart conspire To crown a

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joy to fill those arms. At

#### REFERENCES

by heav'n ap - prov'd,  
and em - pire blest,

I feel my vanquish'd heart eon-spire To crown a flame,  
great my joy to fill those arms At once with love,

flame . . . by heav'n ap-prov'd. I grieve no  
with love and em - pire blest!

more, . . . no more, since now I see All hap - pi - ness re -  
I ask no more, since now I find All earth - ly good in  
I stor'd. in thee; I grieve no more, since now all  
thee com - bin'd; I ask no more,  
hap - pi - ness I see in thee, I grieve no more,  
I ask no more,  
since now all good I find in thee com-bin'd, I ask no more, I ask no

Adagio.

Tempo 1mo.

tr      tr

No. 69.

## RECIT.—“YE SONS OF FREEDOM.”

PRIEST.

VOICE. *Ye sons of free-dom, now, in ev' - ry clime, with joy - ful*

PIANO.

*accents, sing the deathless chief, by vir-tue to the star-ry mansions rais'd.*

No. 70.

## CHORUS.—“TO HIM YOUR GRATITUDE.”

*Allegro, ma non troppo.*

PIANO.



TREBLE.



To him your gra - ti-tude du - ly be - longs, be - longs, . . . . .

ALTO.



To him your gra - ti-tude du - ly be - longs, To him your gra - ti-tude

TENOR (sve. lower).



To him your gra - ti-tude du - ly be - longs, To him your gra - ti-tude

BASS.



To him your gra - ti-tude du - ly be - longs, To him your gra - ti-tude



du - ly be - longs, Theme of fair li - ber-ty's far-sound-ing songs, . . .  
 du - ly be - longs, Theme of fair li - ber-ty's far-sound-ing songs, . . .  
 du - ly be - longs, Theme of fair li - ber-ty's far-sound-ing songs, . . .  
 du - ly be - longs, Theme of fair li - ber-ty's far-sound-ing songs, . . .

far-sound-ing songs, To him your gra - ti-tude,  
 far-sound-ing songs, To .. him your gra - ti-tude,  
 far-sound-ing songs, To .. him your gra - ti-tude,  
 far-sound-ing songs, To .. him your gra - ti-tude,

A  
 To him your gra - ti-tude du - ly be - longs, Theme of fair li - ber-ty's  
 To .. him your gra - ti-tude du - ly be - longs, Theme of fair li - ber-ty's  
 To .. him your gra - ti-tude du - ly be - longs, Theme of fair li - ber-ty's  
 To .. him your gra - ti-tude du - ly be - longs, Theme of fair li - ber-ty's

far-sound-ing songs, Theme of fair li - - ber-ty's far - sound - ing  
 far-sound-ing songs, . . .  
 far-sound-ing songs, Theme of fair li - - ber-ty's far - sound - ing  
 far-sound-ing songs, Theme of fair li - - ber-ty's far - sound - ing

songs, Theme of fair li - - ber-ty's far - sound - ing songs, . . .  
 Theme of fair li - - ber-ty's far - sound - ing songs,  
 songs, Theme of fair li - - ber-ty's far - sound - ing songs,  
 songs, . . .

To him your  
 Theme of fair li - - ber-ty's far - sound - ing songs; To him your  
 Theme of fair li - - ber-ty's far - sound - ing songs; To him your  
 Theme of fair li - - ber-ty's far - sound - ing songs; To him your

gratitude,  
To him your gratitude  
gratitude,  
To him your gratitude  
gratitude,  
To . . . him your gratitude  
gratitude,  
To . . . him your gratitude

du - ly be - longs, Theme of fair li - ber-ty's far-sound-ing songs, . . .  
du - ly be - longs, Theme of fair li - ber-ty's far-sound-ing songs, . . .  
du - ly be - longs, Theme of fair li - ber-ty's far-sounding songs, . . .  
du - ly be - longs, Theme of fair li - ber-ty's far-sound - ing songs,

Theme of fair  
Theme of fair li - ber-ty's far - sound - ing songs, . . . Theme of fair  
Theme of fair li - ber-ty's far - sound - ing songs, Theme of fair  
Theme of fair

li - ber-ty's far-sound - ing songs!

li - ber-ty's far-sound - ing songs!

li - ber-ty's far-sound-ing songs!

li - ber-ty's far-sound - ing songs!

B

Aw'd by his name, un - just pow'r shuns the light,

Aw'd by his name, un - just pow'r shuns the light,

Aw'd by his name, un - just pow'r shuns the light,

Aw'd by his name, un - just pow'r shuns the light,

B

*mf*

And slav' - ry hides her head in depths of night, While hap -

And slav' - ry hides her head in depths of night, While

And slav' - ry hides her head in depths of night, While

And slav' - ry hides her head in depths of night, While

py climes to his  
 happy climes, while happy, happy, happy climes to his  
 happy climes, while happy, happy, happy climes to his  
 happy climes, while happy, happy, happy climes to his  
 ex - am - ple owe The bless - ing that from peace, from peace and  
 ex - am - ple owe The bless - ing that from peace, from peace and  
 ex - am - ple owe The bless - ing that from peace, from peace and  
 free-dom flow. To him your gra - ti - tude  
 free - dom flow. To him your gra - ti - tude  
 free - dom flow. To him your gra - ti - tude  
 free - dom flow. To him your gra - ti - tude

du - ly be - longs, be - longs, . . . du - ly be - longs,  
 du - ly be - longs, To him your gra - ti - tude be - longs,  
 du - ly be - longs, To him your gra - ti - tude be - longs,  
 du - ly be - longs, To him your gra - ti - tude du - ly be - longs,

Theme of fair li - ber-ty's far-sound - ing songs, . . . far-sound-ing songs,  
 Theme of fair li - ber-ty's far-sound - ing songs, . . . far-sounding songs,  
 Theme of fair li - ber-ty's far-sound-ing songs, . . . far - sounding songs,  
 Theme of fair li - ber-ty's far-sound-ing songs, . . . far - sounding songs,

To him your gra - ti-tude, to him your gra - ti-tude  
 To him your gra - ti-tude, to him your gra - ti-tude  
 To him your gra - ti-tude, to him your gra - ti-tude  
 To him your gra - ti-tude, to him your gra - ti-tude

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff an alto clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature varies between common time and 6/8. The lyrics are as follows:

du - ly be - longs, The theme of li - ber - ty's far-sound - ing songs, . . .  
 du - ly be - longs, The theme of li - ber - ty's far-sound - ing songs, The  
 du - ly be - longs, The theme of li - ber - ty's far-sound - ing songs, The  
 du - ly be - longs, The theme of li - ber - ty's far-sound - ing songs,  
 . . . theme of fair  
 theme of li - ber - ty's far-sound - ing songs, . . . theme of fair  
 theme of li - ber - ty's far-sound - ing songs, theme of fair  
 theme of fair  
 li - ber - ty's far-sound - ing songs.  
 li - ber - ty's far-sound - ing songs.  
 li - ber - ty's far-sound - ing songs.  
 li - ber - ty's far-sound - ing songs.

The score concludes with a final staff containing a single measure of music followed by the word "END."