G. 232.
f. 2.

ZIMRI.

AN

ORATORIO.

Set to Muſick by

Mr. STANLEY.

London. *Printed for* I. Walsh *in Catharine Street in the Strand.*

Of whom may be had

Mr Stanley's Three Books of Cantatas for the Harpſicord & Voice.
II. The Oratorio of Paradiſe Loſt, and the Engliſh Operas of The Tempeſt and Fairies by Mr Smith.
III. Handel's Selected Songs from all his Oratorios for the Harpſicord and Voice, in 5 Volumes
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BRITISH MUSEUM

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

First Act

Overture —. —. —. —. —. —. —. —. 2
When with Love the Boſom burns —. —. —. —. — 8
With thoughtful Pace alone he ſtray'd —. —. —. —. 12
I ſaw the Pride of Virtue fail —. —. —. —. —. 16
Love who rules the World beſide —. —. —. —. —. 19
No more our ſacred Songs their Lips employ —. —. —. 23
Ah! to be guilty and to die! *Duet* —. —. —. —. 25
Ah! mourn with me the lovely Youth —. —. —. —. 27

Second Act

Yet let the fond Remembrance laſt, *Duet* —. —. —. 29
Fly and diſappoint the Grave! —. —. —. —. 34
That I ſhould yield, thy Wit perſuades —. —. —. 39
Be thy Thoughts for ever kind, *Duet* —. —. —. 44
Yon happy Race on fertile Plains recline —. —. —. 46
The Bliſs which ne'er was found below —. —. —. 49
O Firſt and Beſt, the Parent of Mankind —. —. —. 52
The future is not mine nor thine —. —. —. —. 54
Yes, though around me thouſands die —. —. —. 55

Third Act

Indulge unblam'd your Tears, ye Virgin Train —. —. 57
Tune your Harps to Songs of Praiſe! —. —. —. —. 58
Smiling Hope a Cherub bright! —. —. —. —. 63
Nor Wit's deceit, nor Beauty's Charm —. —. —. 65

Muſick Compos'd by Mr. Handel, Printed for I. Walſh.

Oratorios in Score

Time and Truth	Alexander Balus	Belſhazzar	Alexander's Feaſt with Choruſes
Jephtha	Joſhua	Saul	Acis and Galatea with Choruſes
Theodora	Judas Macchabeus	Deborah	Dryden's Ode
Solomon	Occaſional Oratorio	Eſther	Athalia
Suſanna	Samſon	Semele	Choice of Hercules
Hercules	Joſeph	L'Allegro	Add.l Grand Coll.n of Songs

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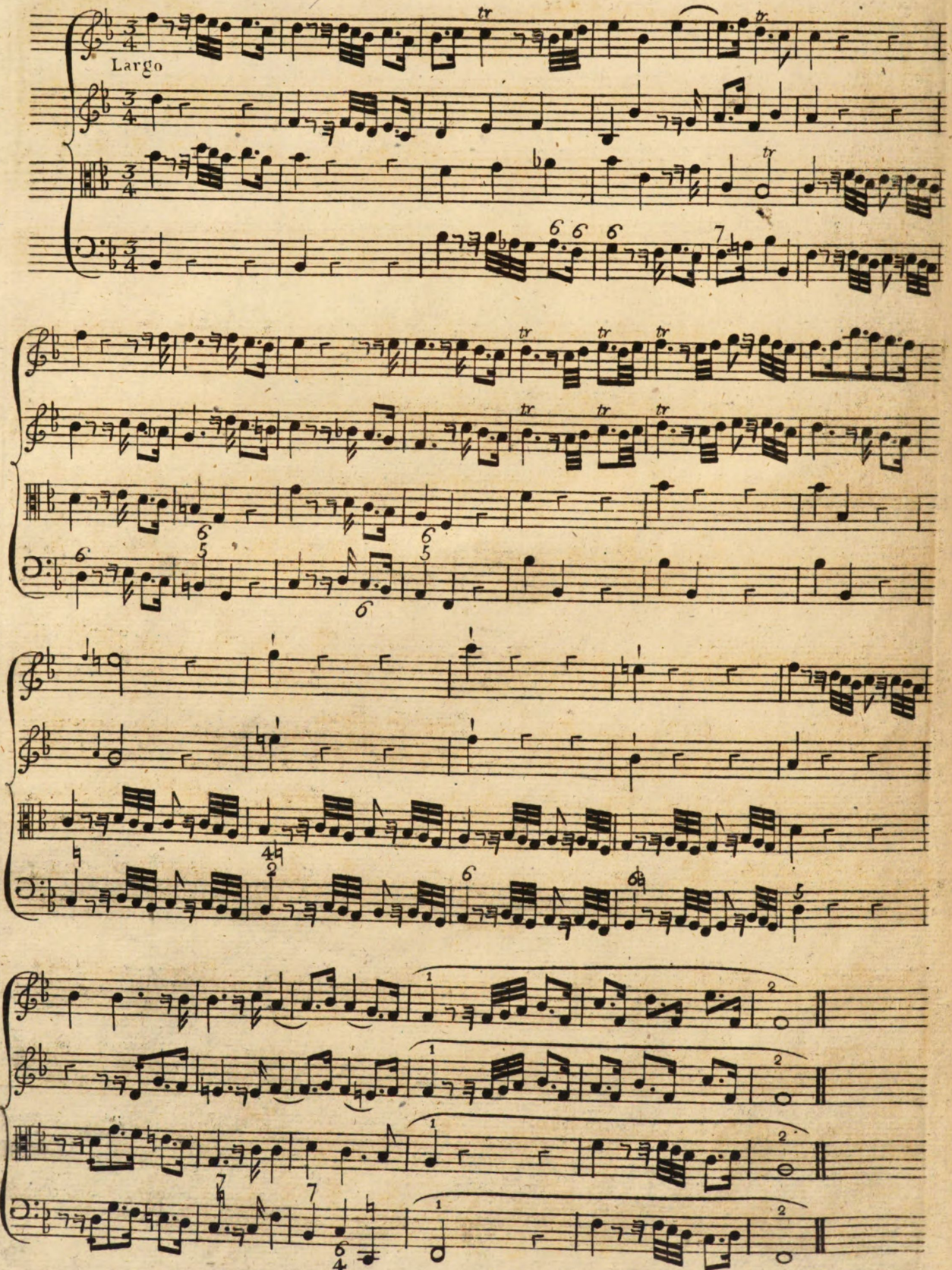
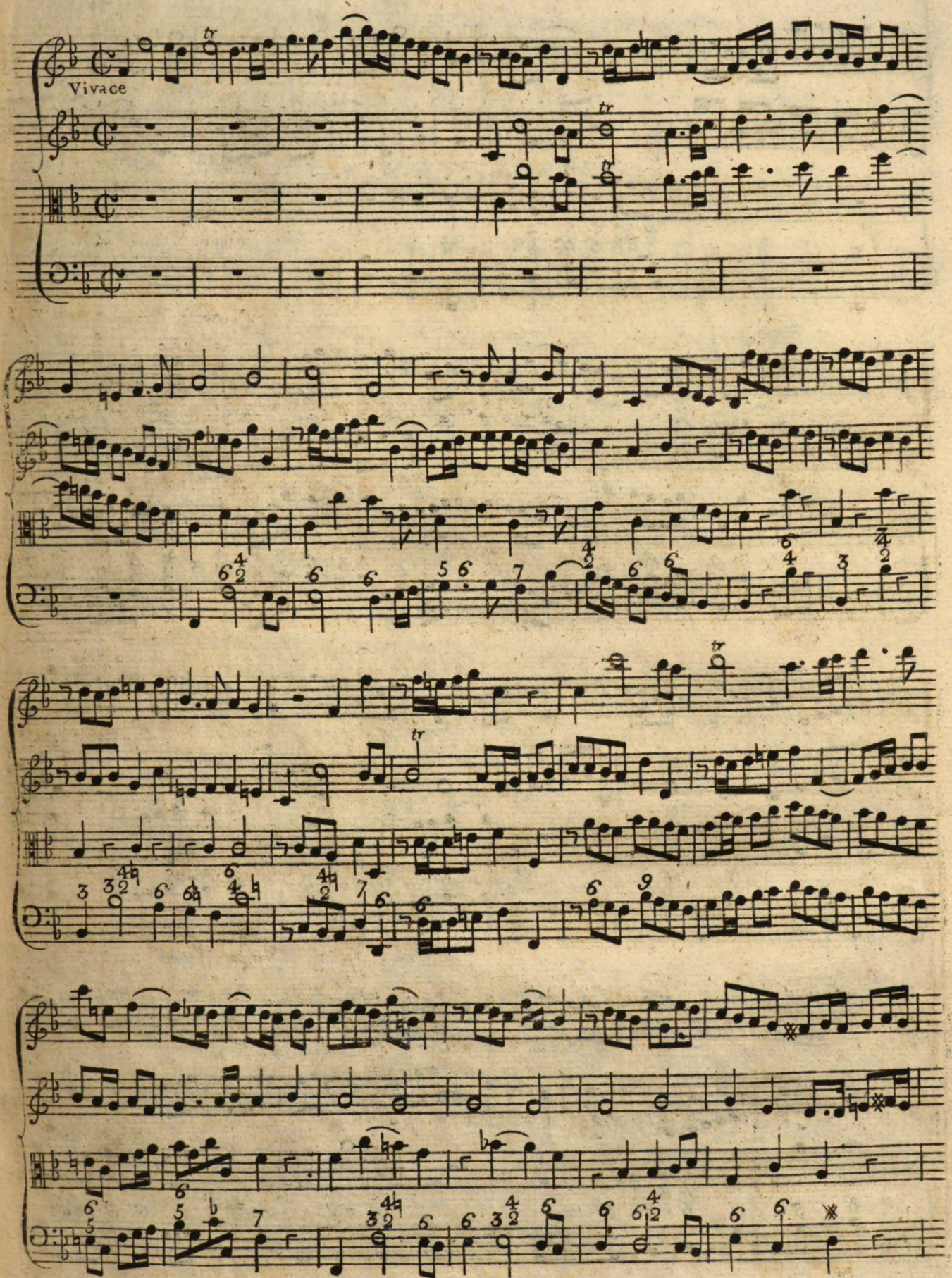
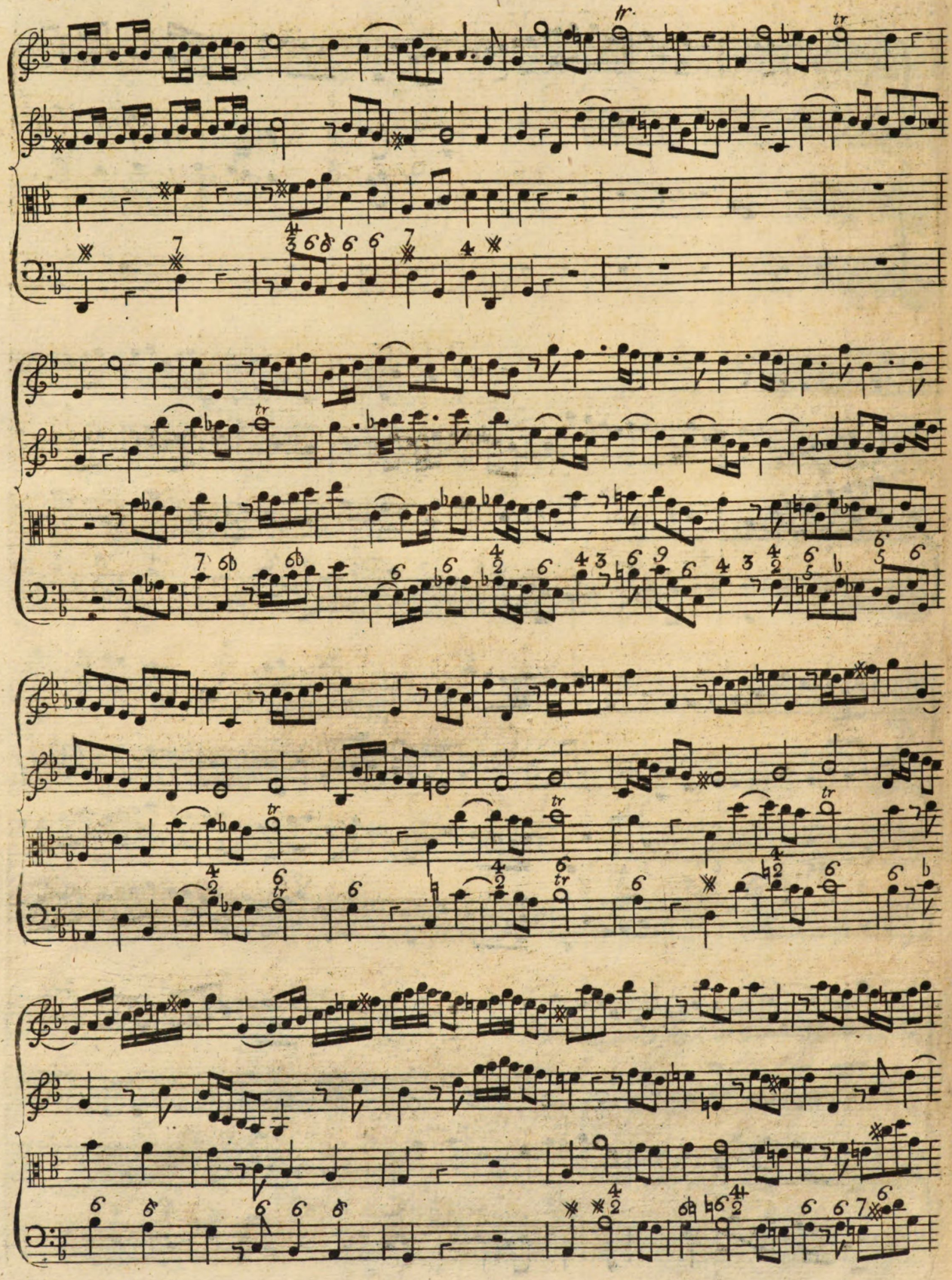
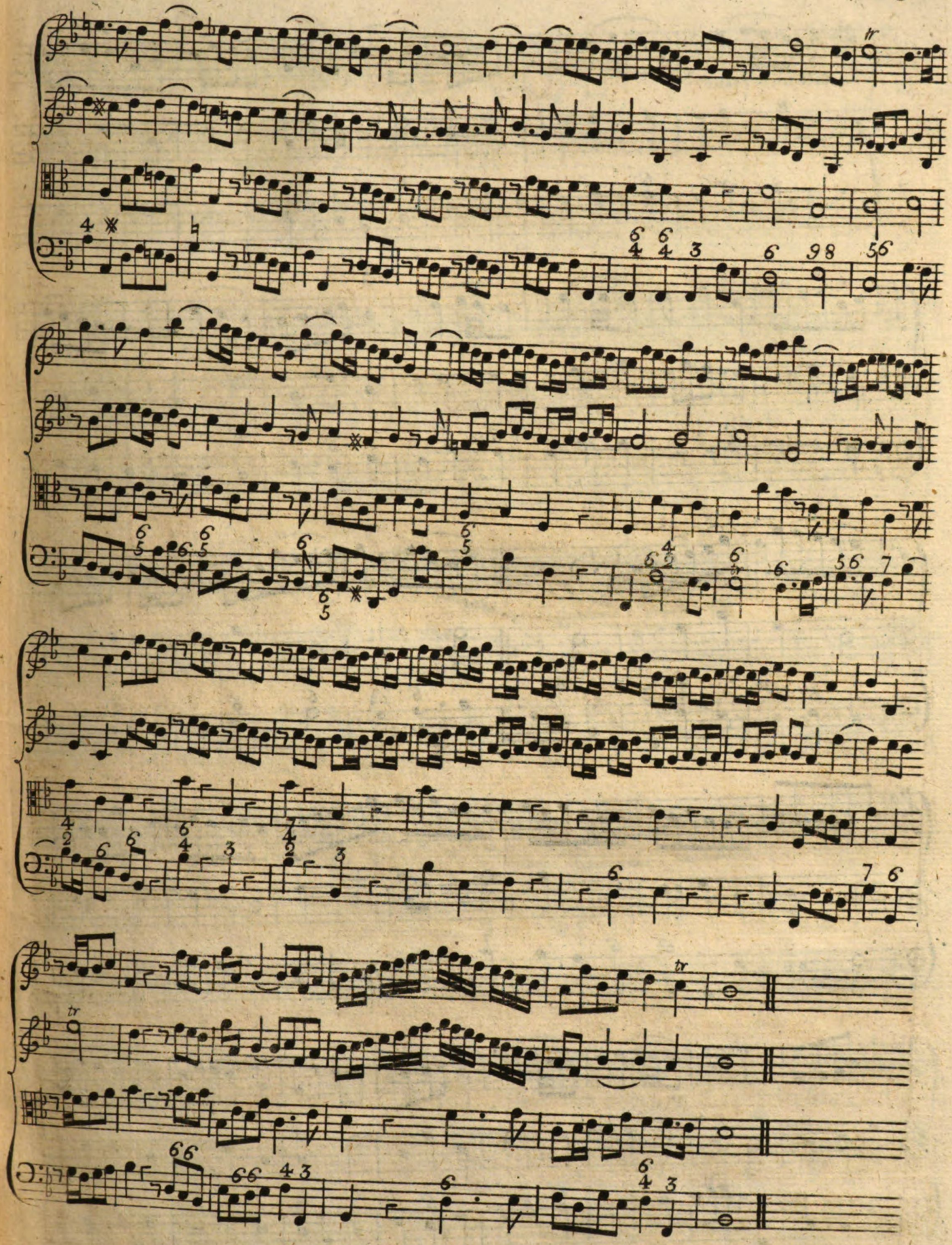
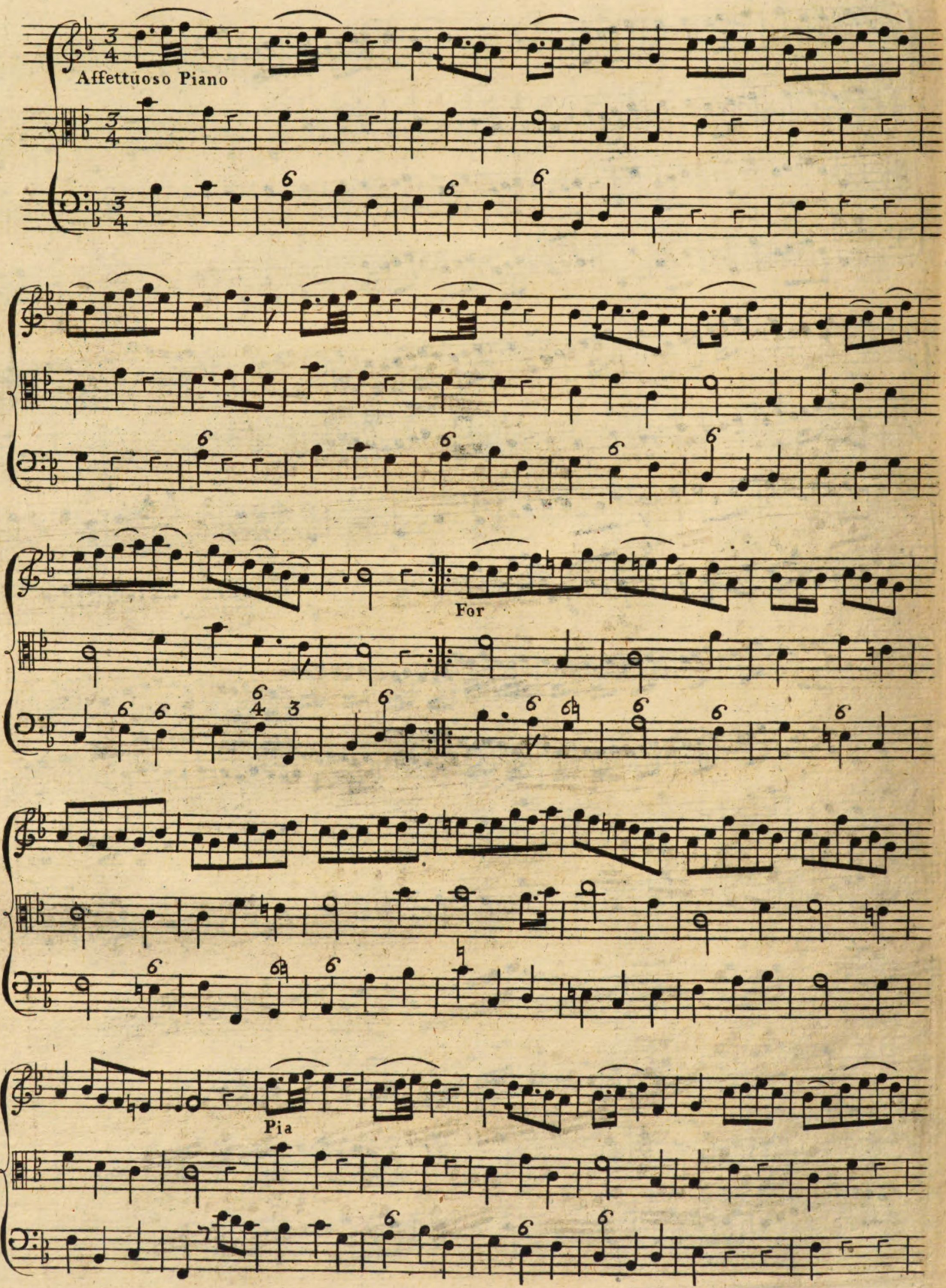
Overture

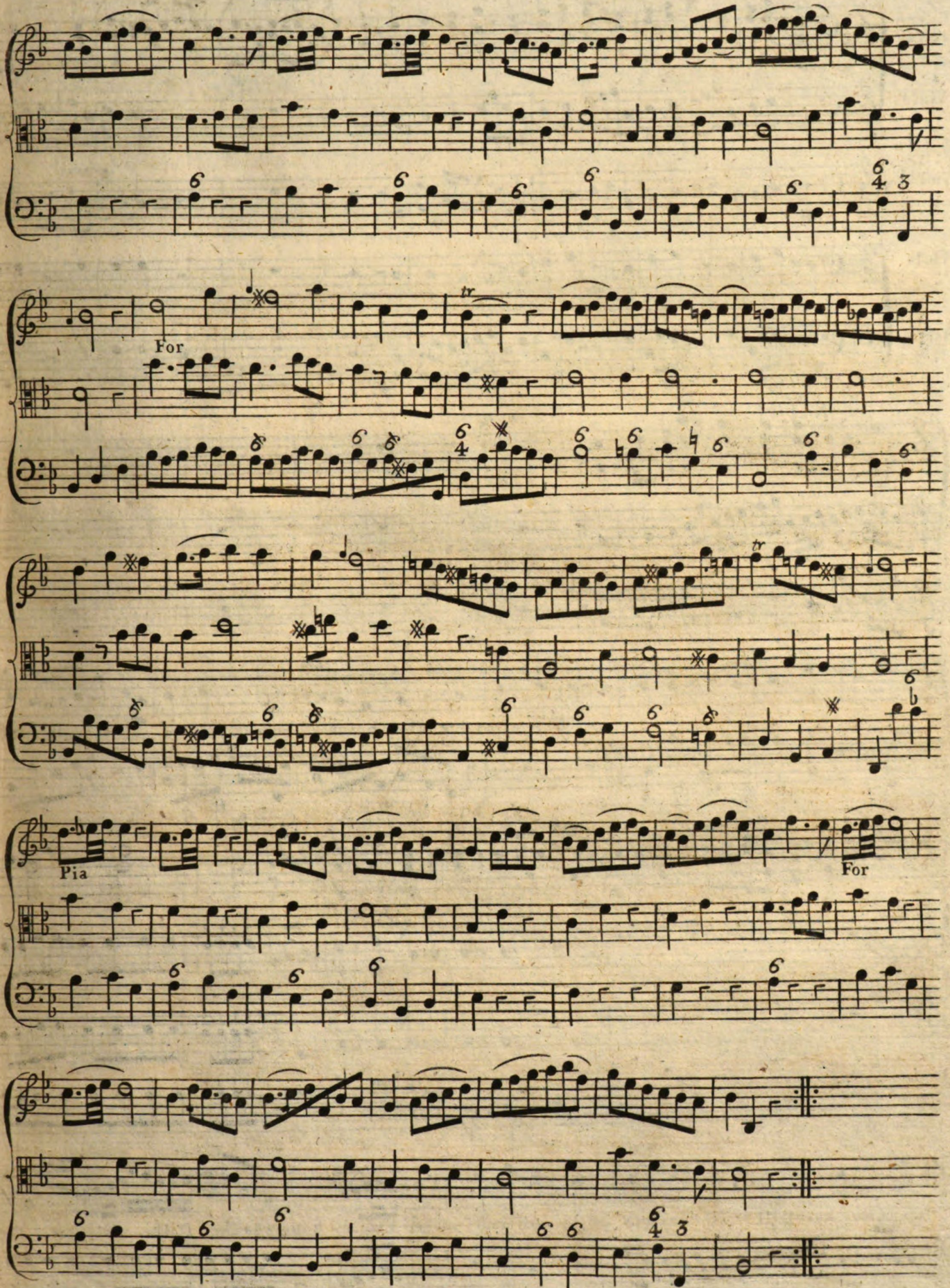



Vivace

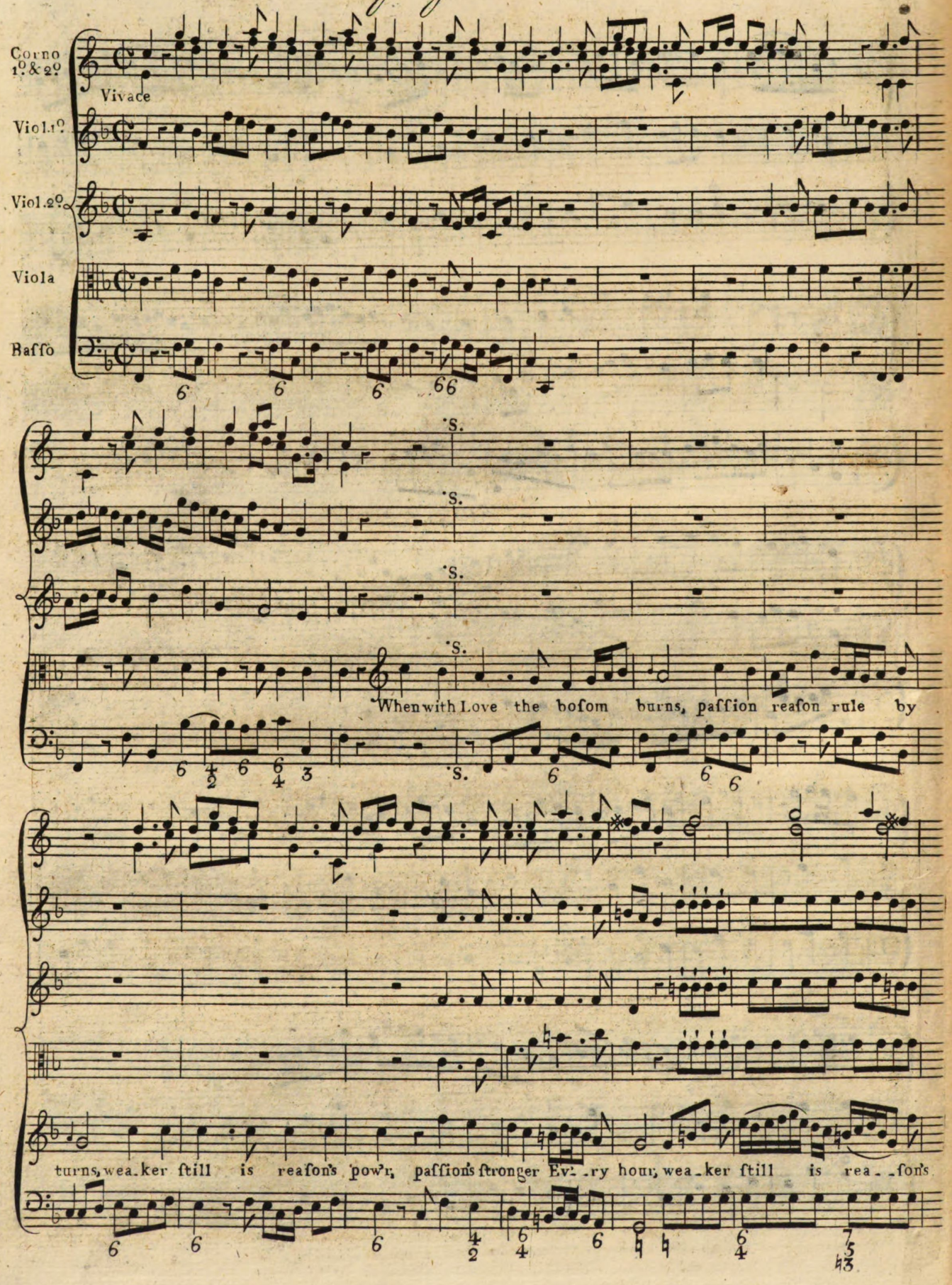


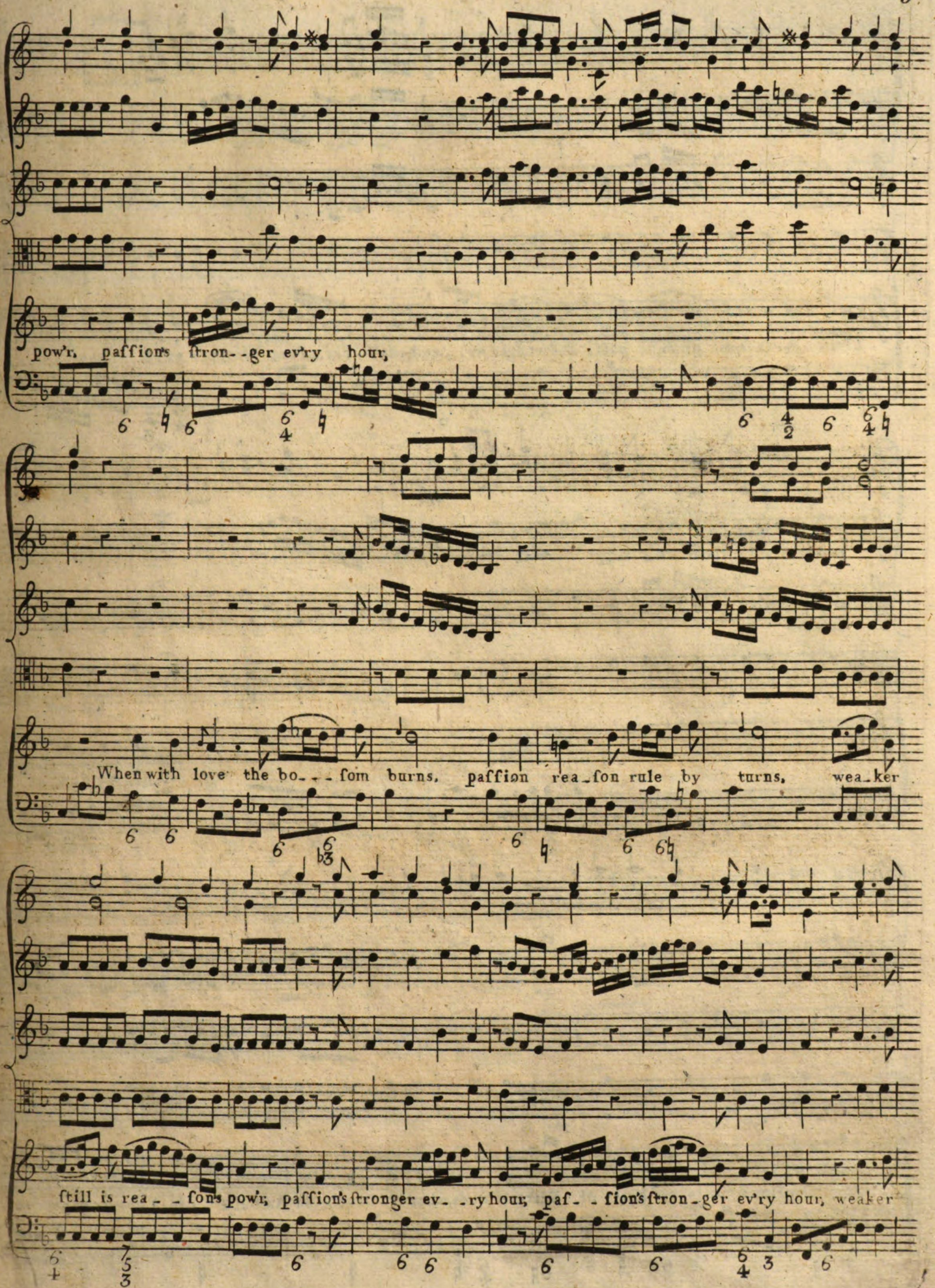


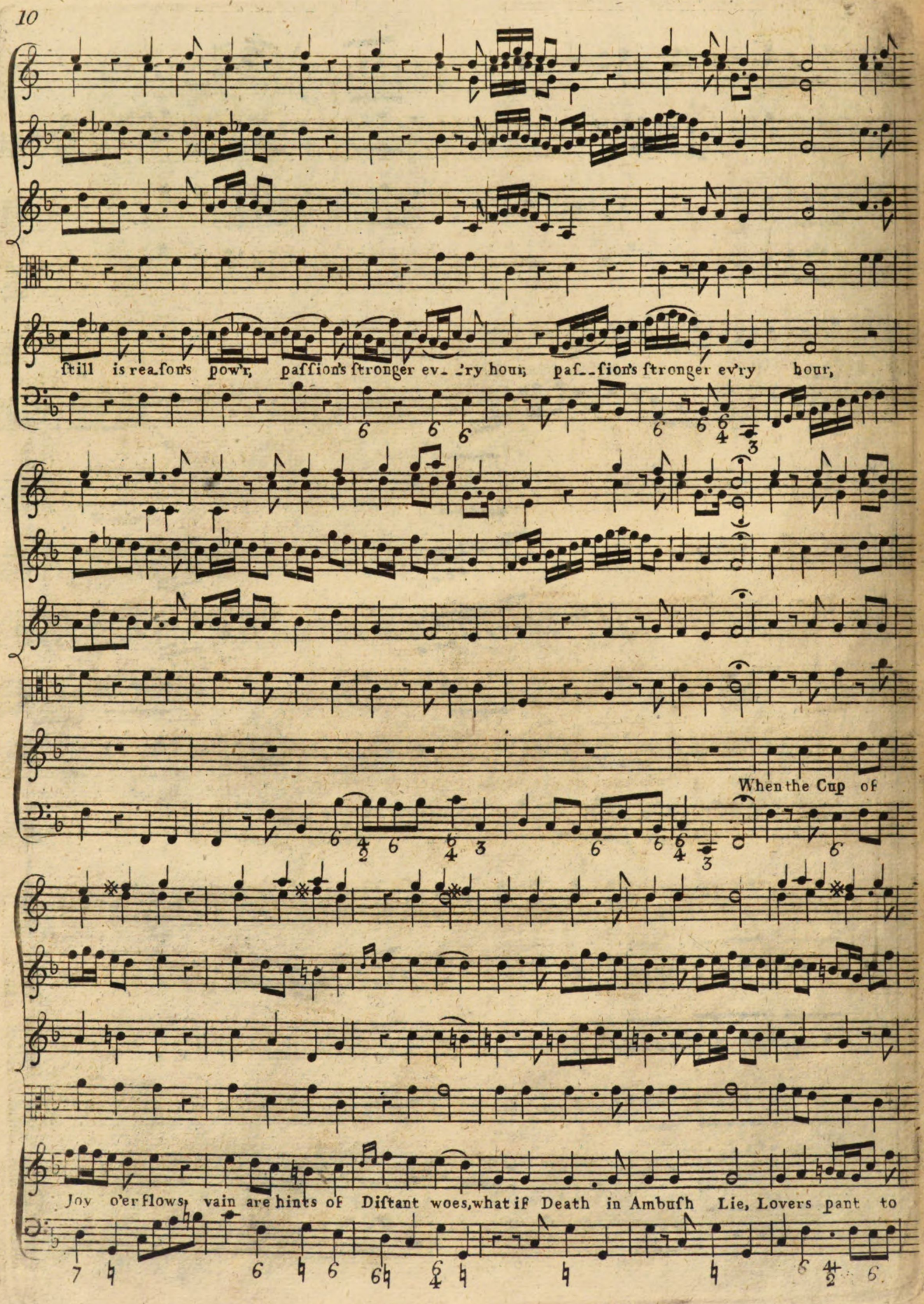

Affettuoso Piano
For
Pia


For
Pia
For

Sung by Mr Beard




pow'r, paſſions ſtron--ger ev'ry hour,
When with love the bo---ſom burns, paſſion rea-ſon rule by turns, wea-ker
ſtill is rea--ſons pow'r, paſſions ſtronger ev--ry hour, paſ--ſions ſtron-ger ev'ry hour, weaker


ſtill is rea-ſon's pow'r, paſſion's ſtronger ev- -ry hour; paſ--ſion's ſtronger ev'ry hour,
When the Cup of
Joy o'er flows, vain are hints of Diſtant woes, what if Death in Ambuſh Lie, Lovers pant to

drink and die, when the Cup of Joy oer-flows, vain are hints of dis- -tant woes, what if

Corno 1º

Corno 2º

Vio: 1º

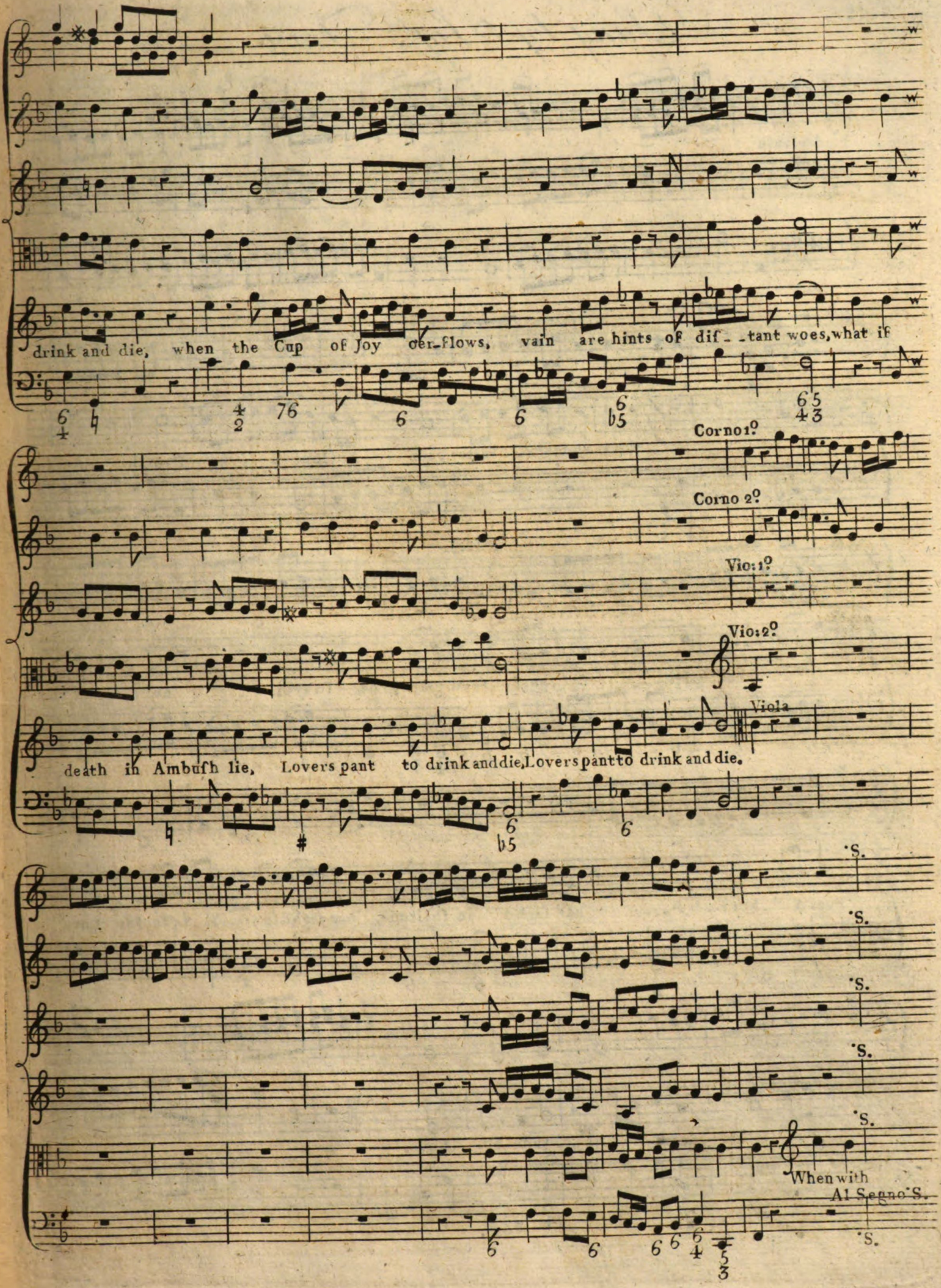
Vio: 2º

Viola

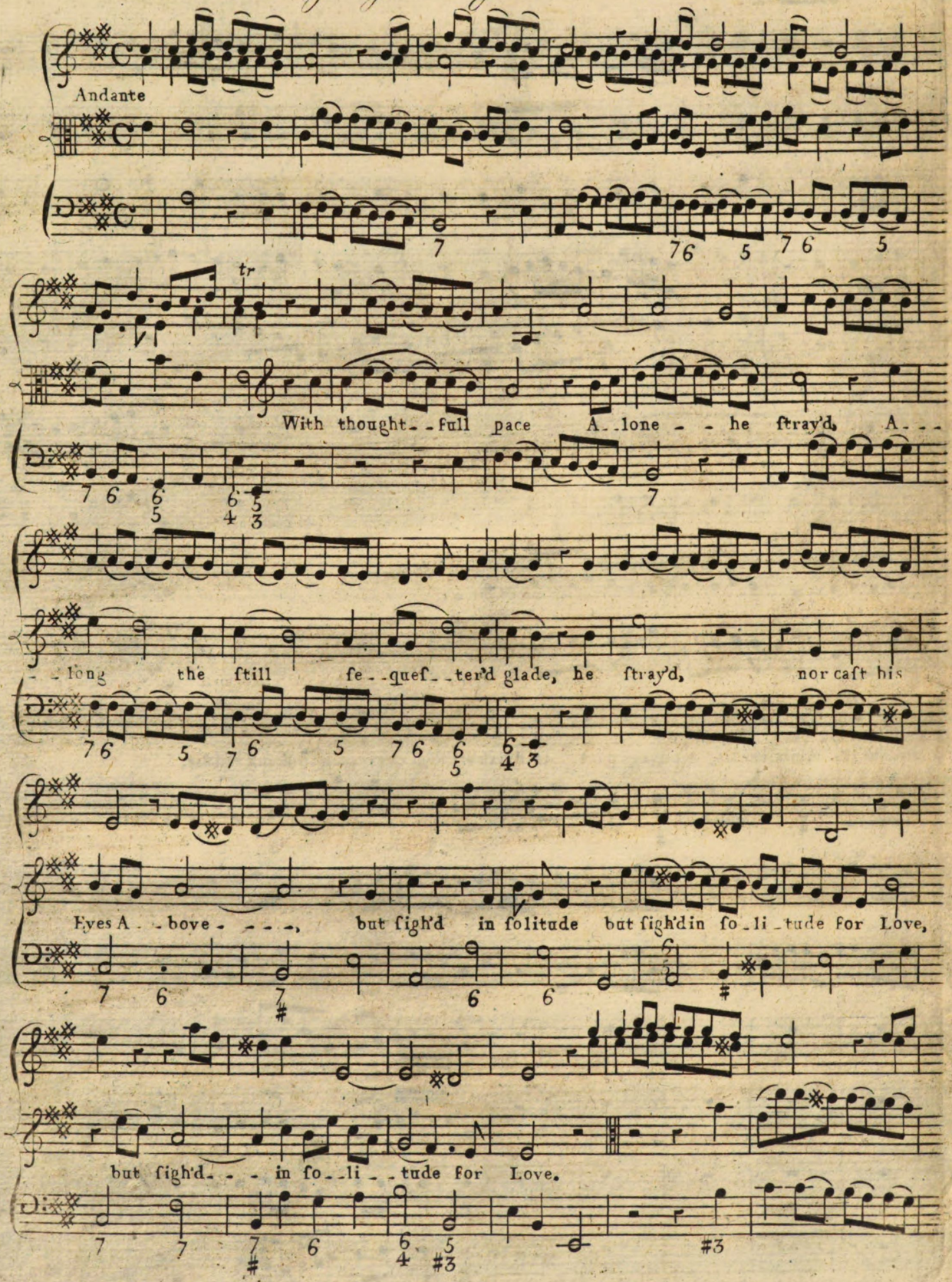
death in Ambush lie, Lovers pant to drink and die, Lovers pant to drink and die.

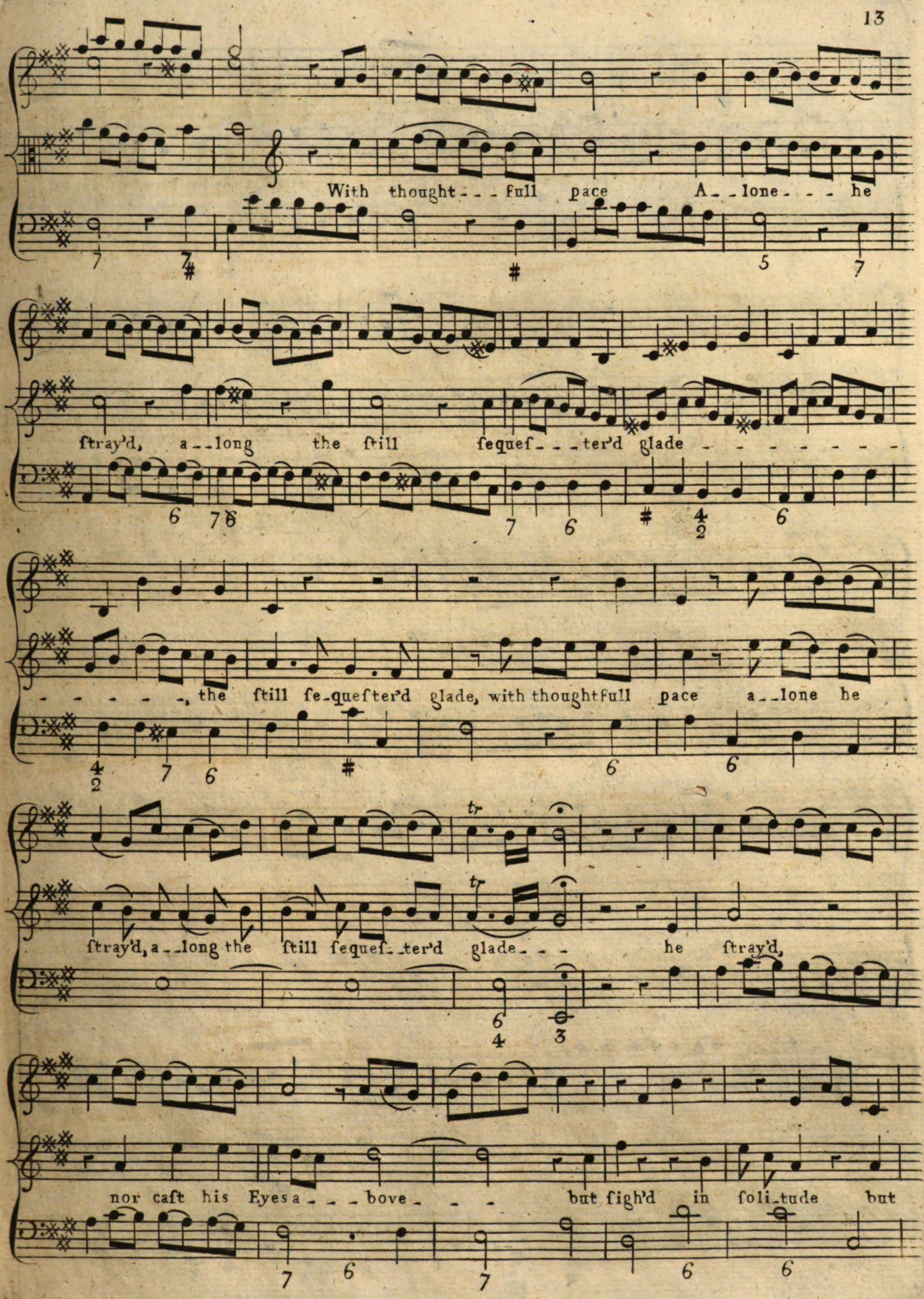
When with

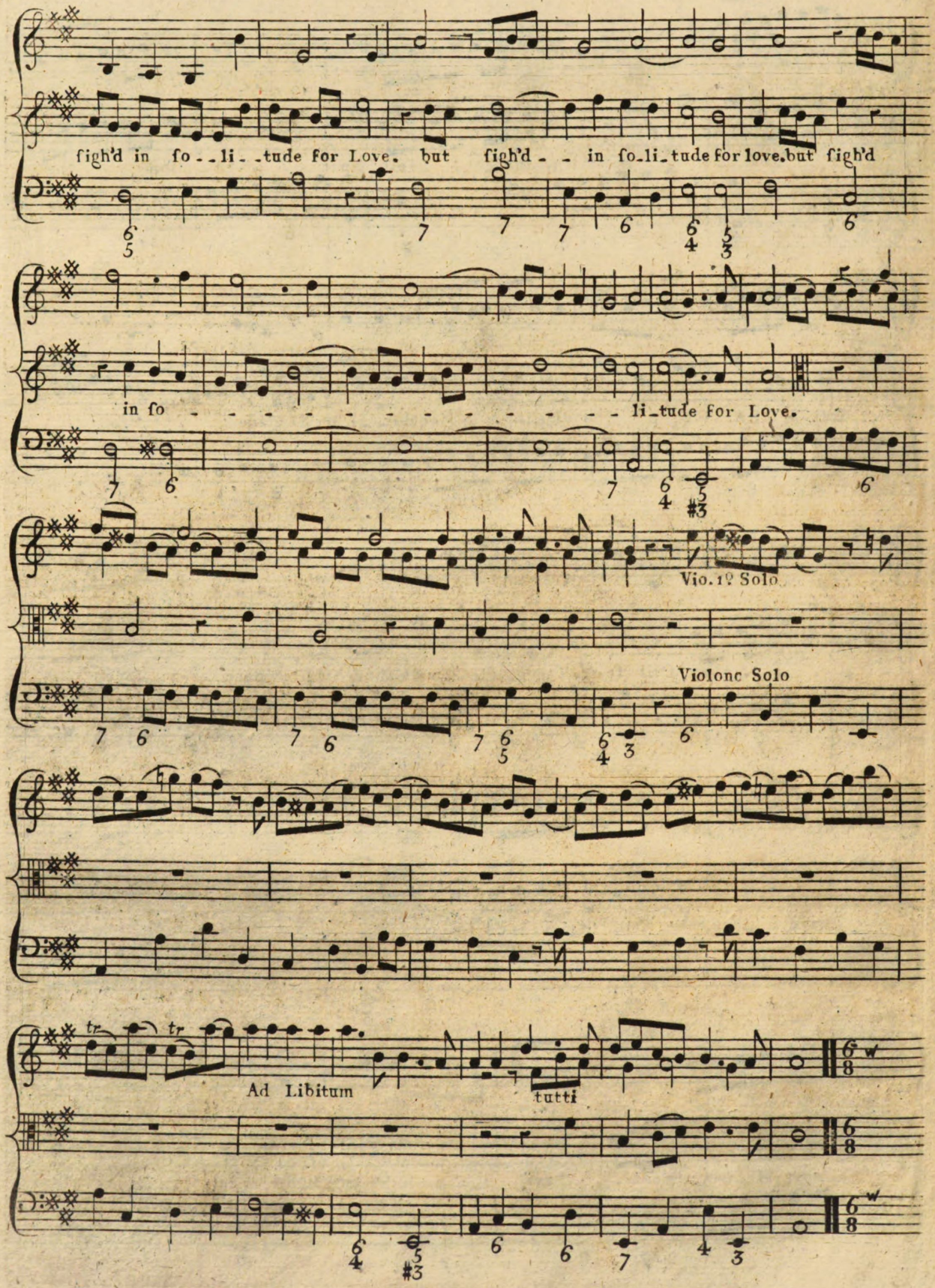
Al Segno S.

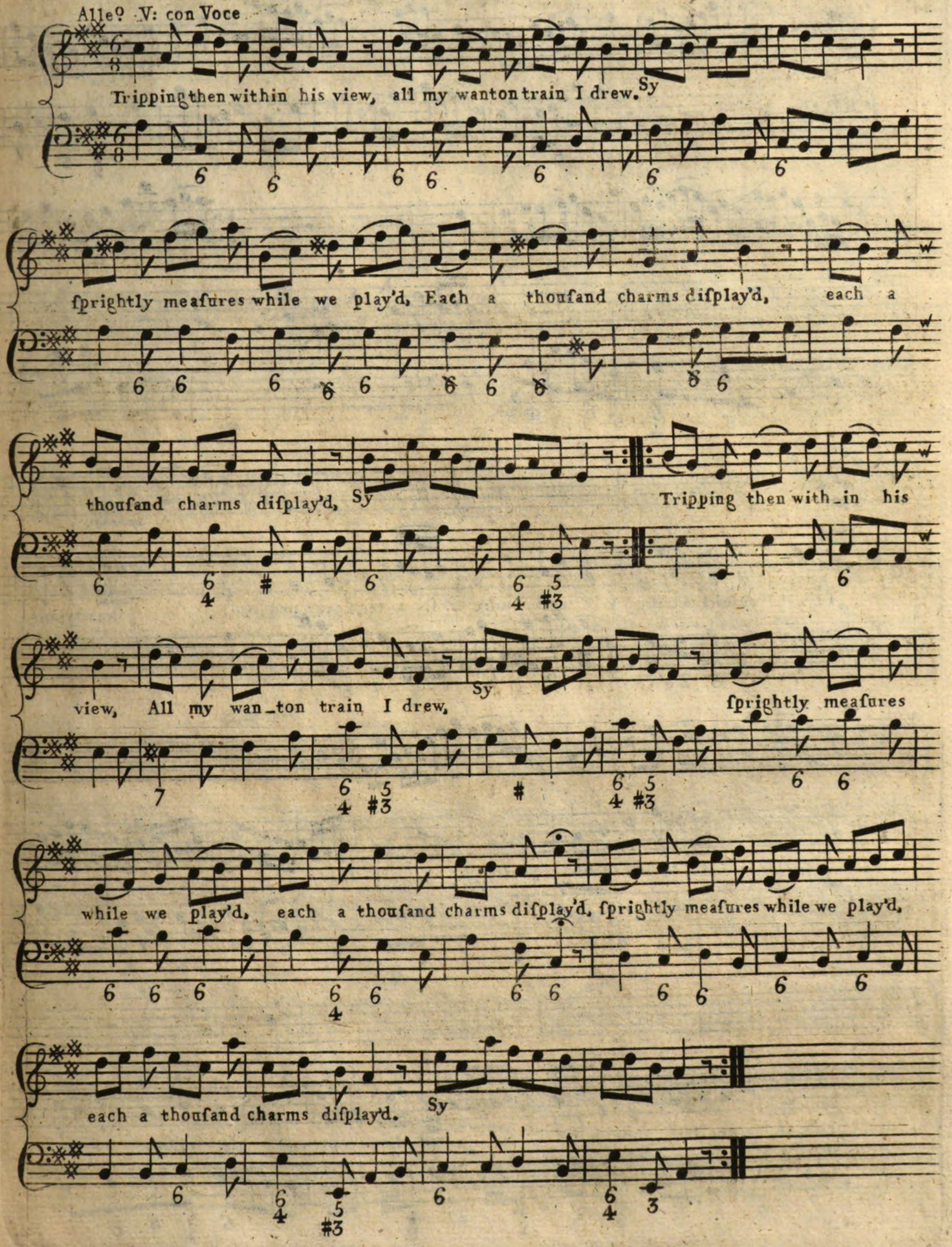


Sung by Sig.ra Frasi

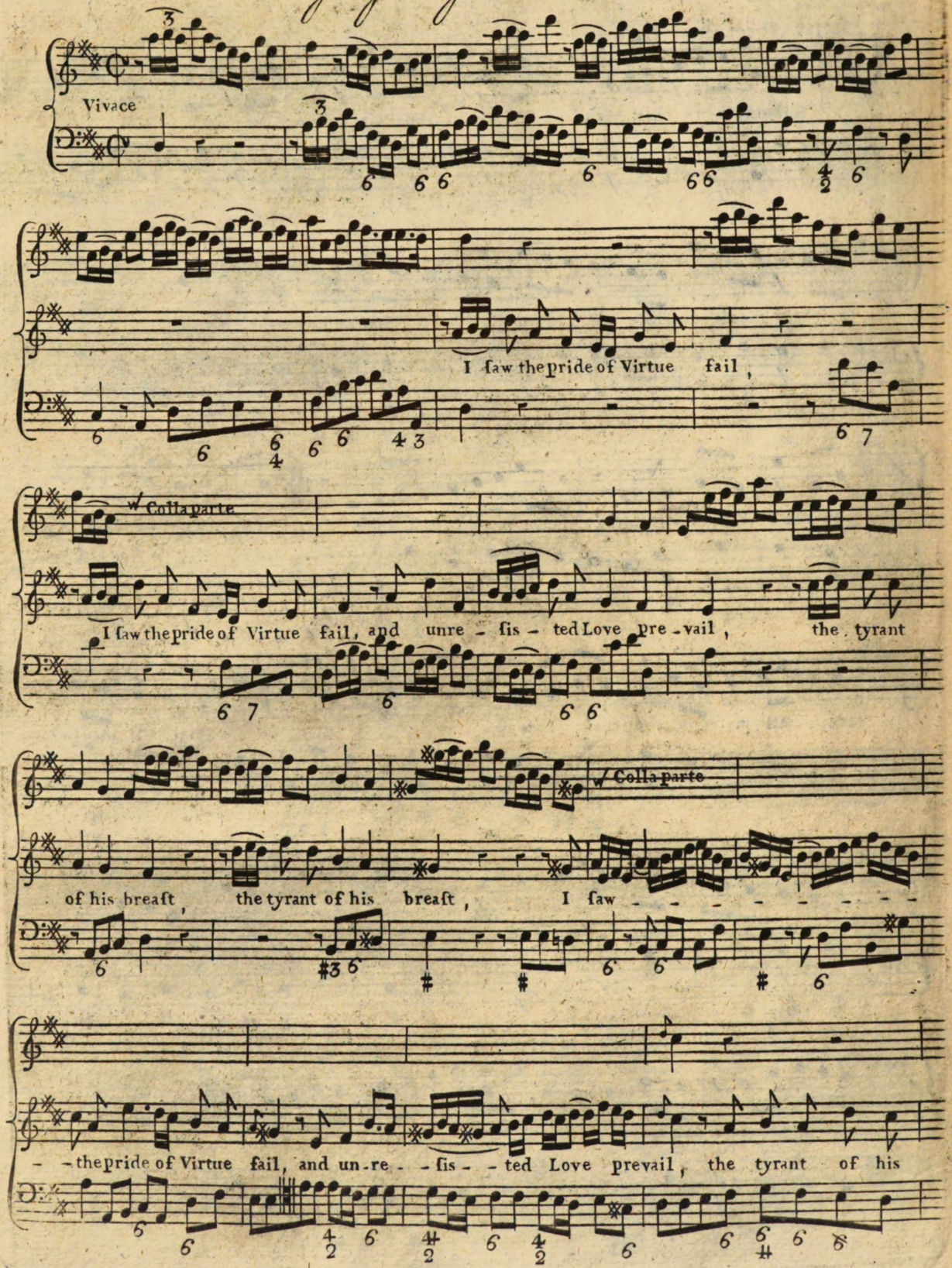


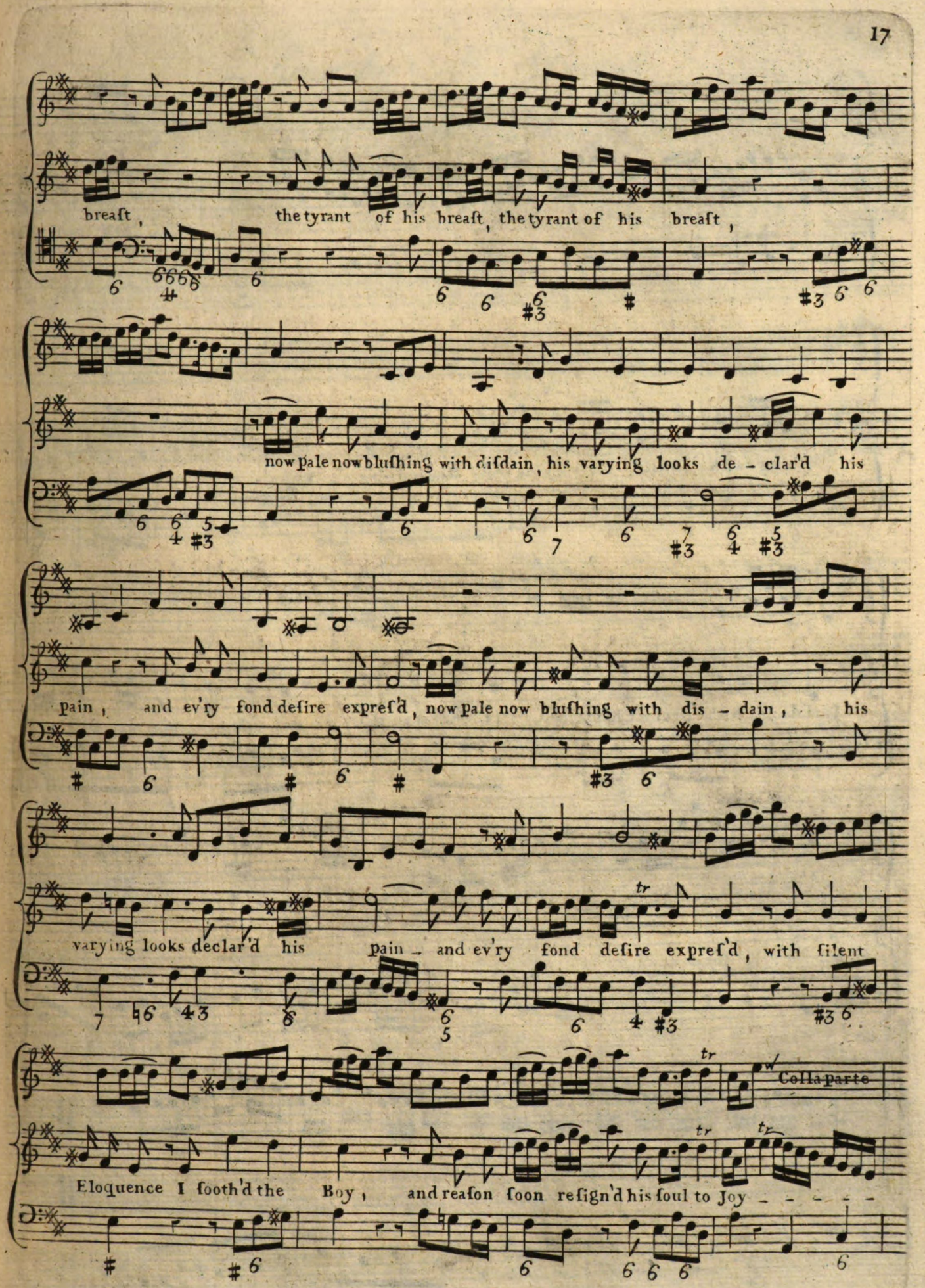

With thought - - full pace A - - lone - - - he
ſtray'd, a - - long the ſtill ſequeſ - - - ter'd glade - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - the ſtill ſe - queſter'd glade, with thoughtfull pace a - - lone he
ſtray'd, a - - long the ſtill ſequeſ - - ter'd glade - - - he ſtray'd,
nor caſt his Eyes a - - - bove - - - but ſigh'd in ſoli - tude but

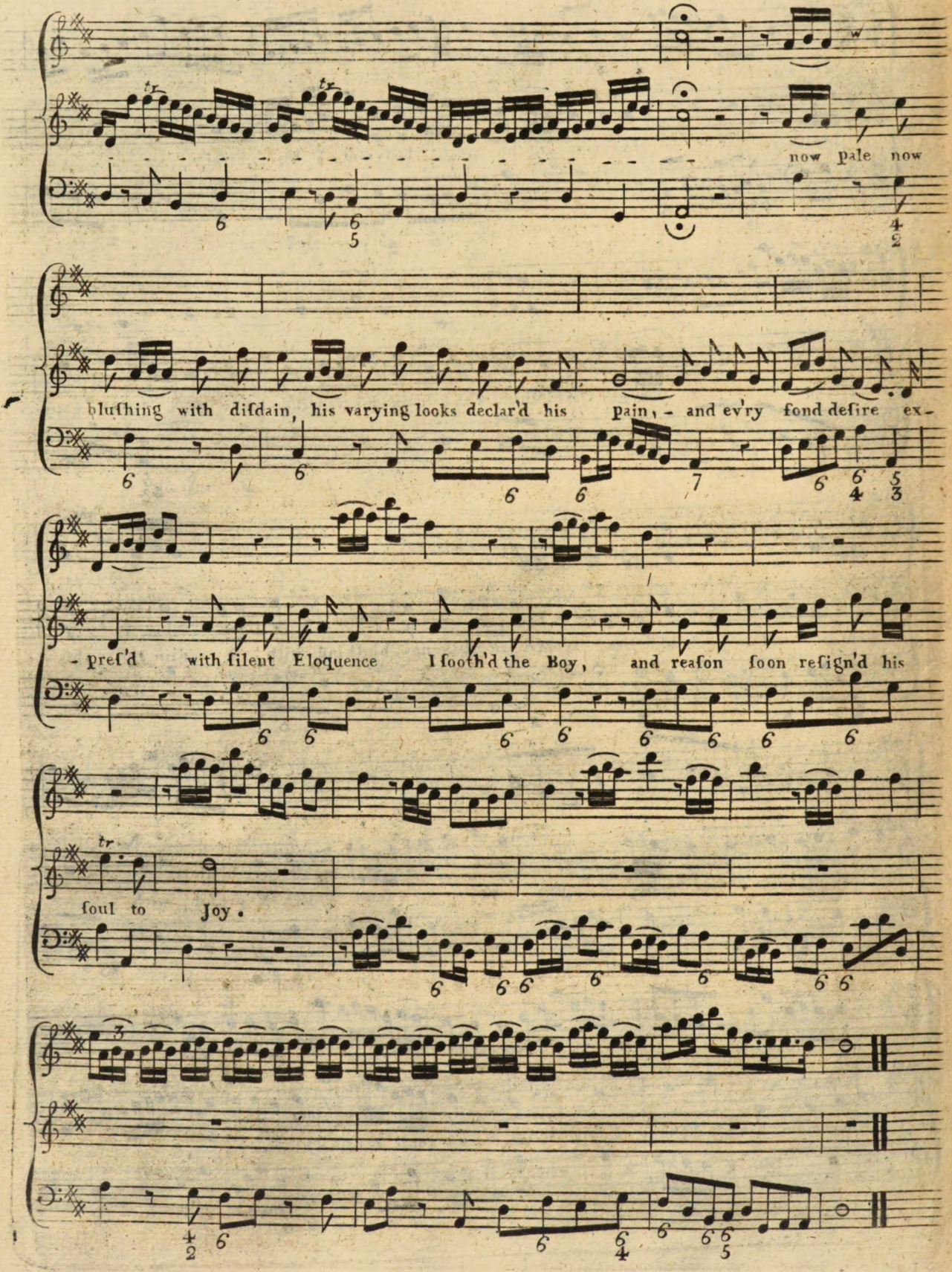

figh'd in fo - - li - - tude for Love. but figh'd - - in fo_li_tude for love. but figh'd
in fo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - li_tude for Love.
Vio. 1º Solo
Violonc Solo
tr
tr
Ad Libitum
tutti


Alleg. V: con Voce
Tripping then within his view, all my wanton train I drew.
Sy
ſprightly meaſures while we play'd, Each a thouſand charms diſplay'd, each a
thouſand charms diſplay'd,
Sy
Tripping then with_in his
view, All my wan_ton train I drew,
Sy
ſprightly meaſures
while we play'd, each a thouſand charms diſplay'd, ſprightly meaſures while we play'd,
each a thouſand charms diſplay'd.
Sy

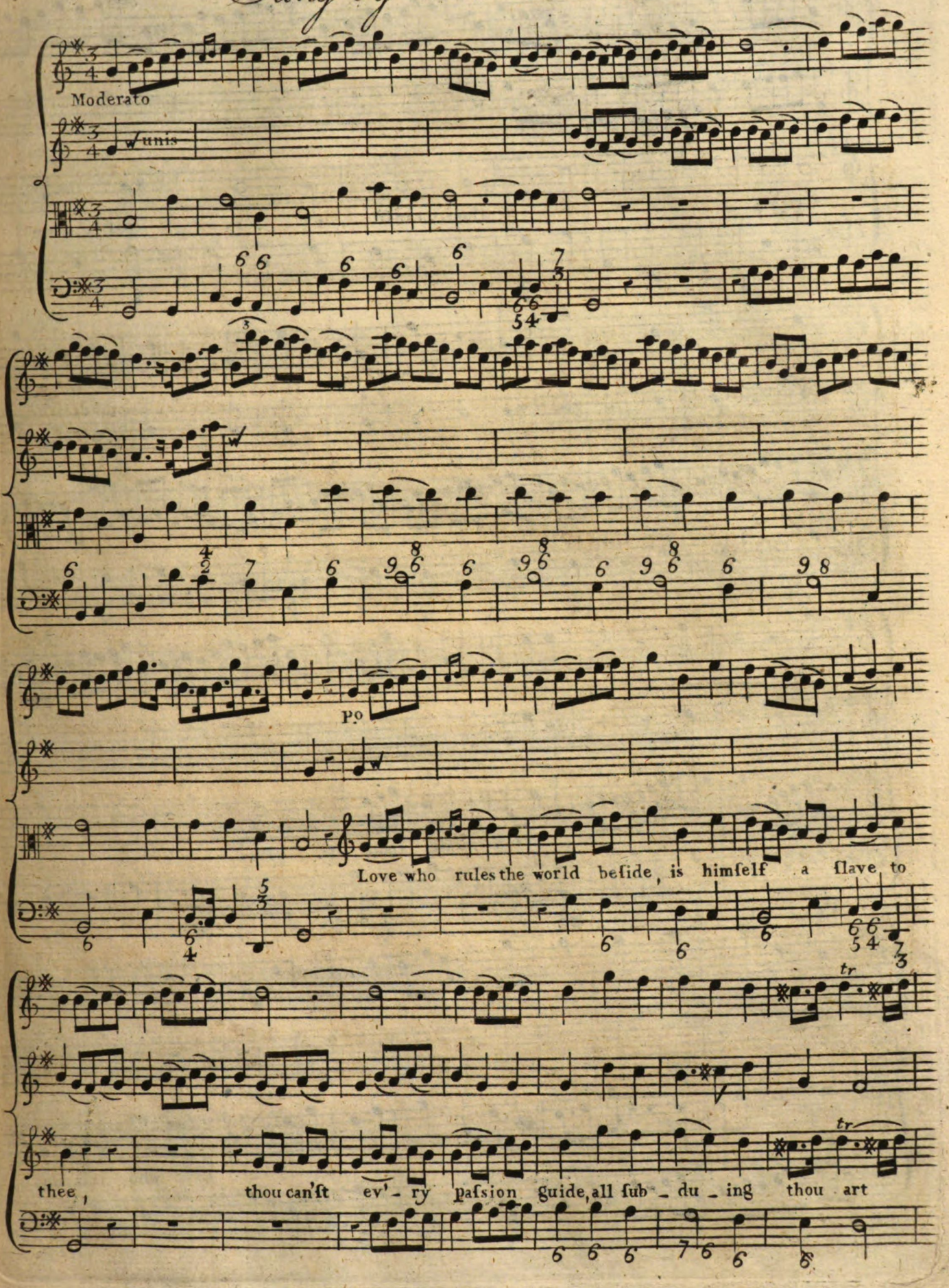
Sung by Sig^ra Frasi

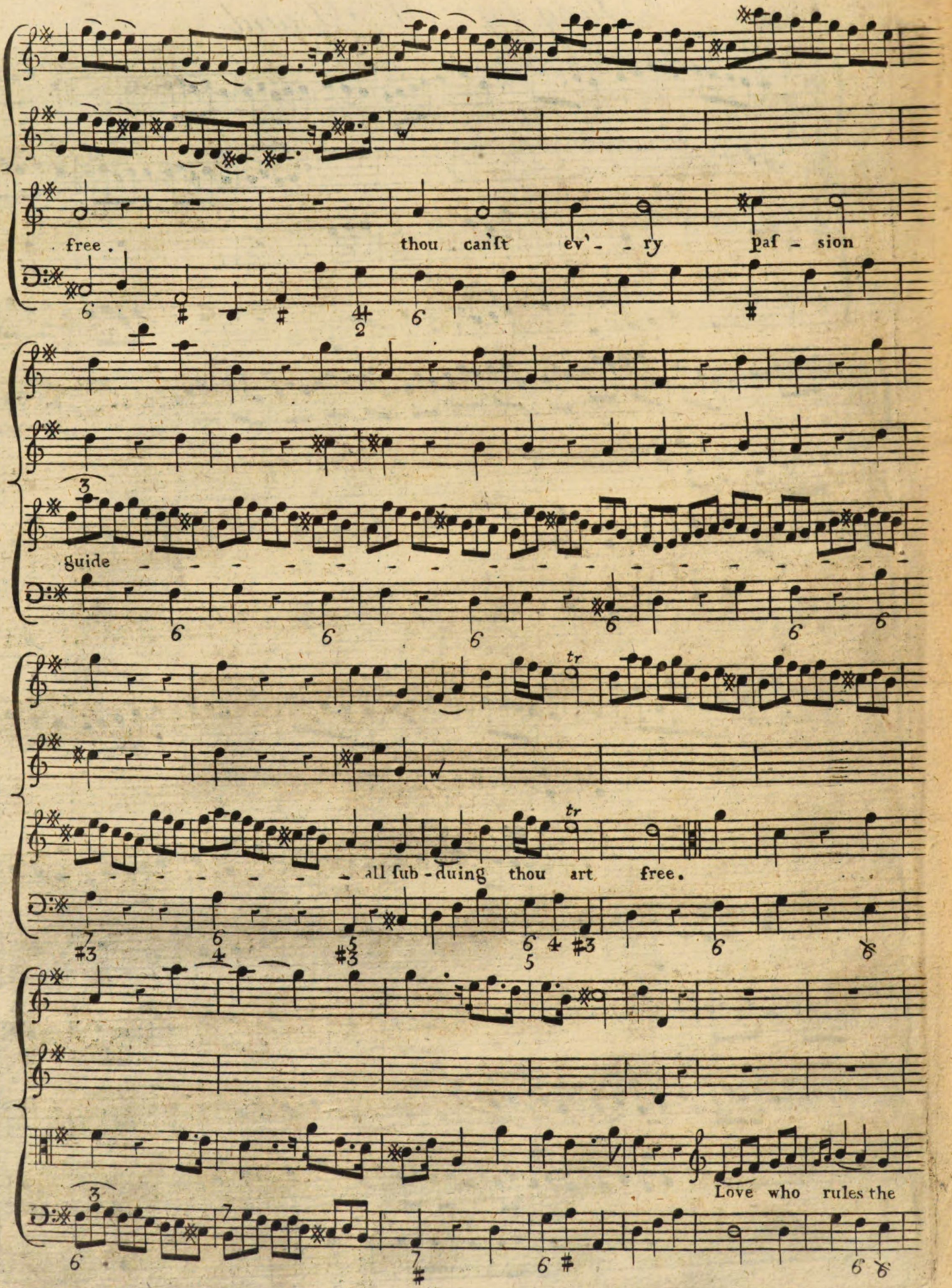


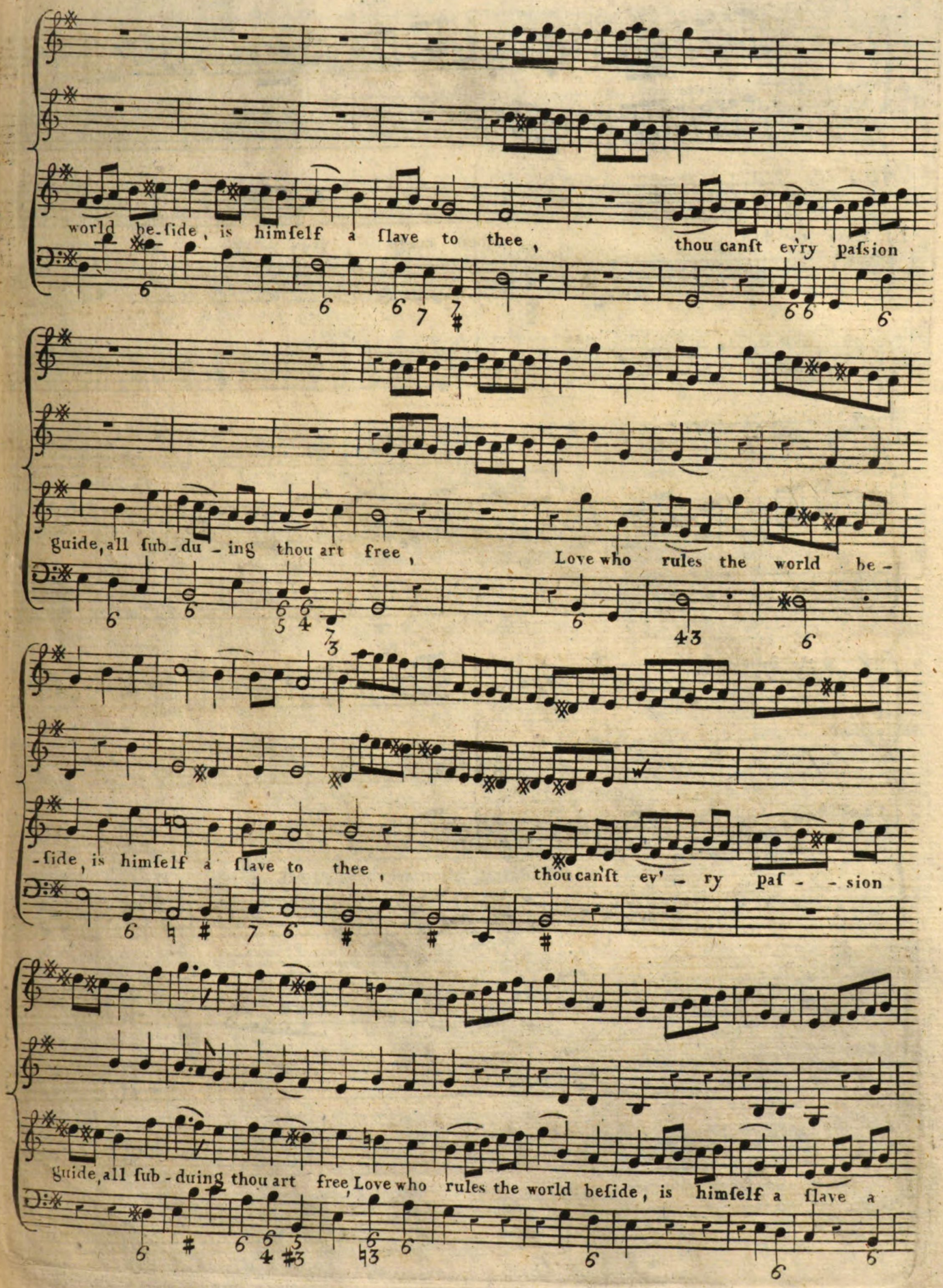

breaſt, the tyrant of his breaſt, the tyrant of his breaſt,
now pale now bluſhing with diſdain, his varying looks de - clar'd his
pain, and ev'ry fond deſire expreſ'd, now pale now bluſhing with dis - dain, his
varying looks declar'd his pain - and ev'ry fond deſire expreſ'd, with ſilent
Colla parte
Eloquence I ſooth'd the Boy, and reaſon ſoon reſign'd his ſoul to Joy - - - - -

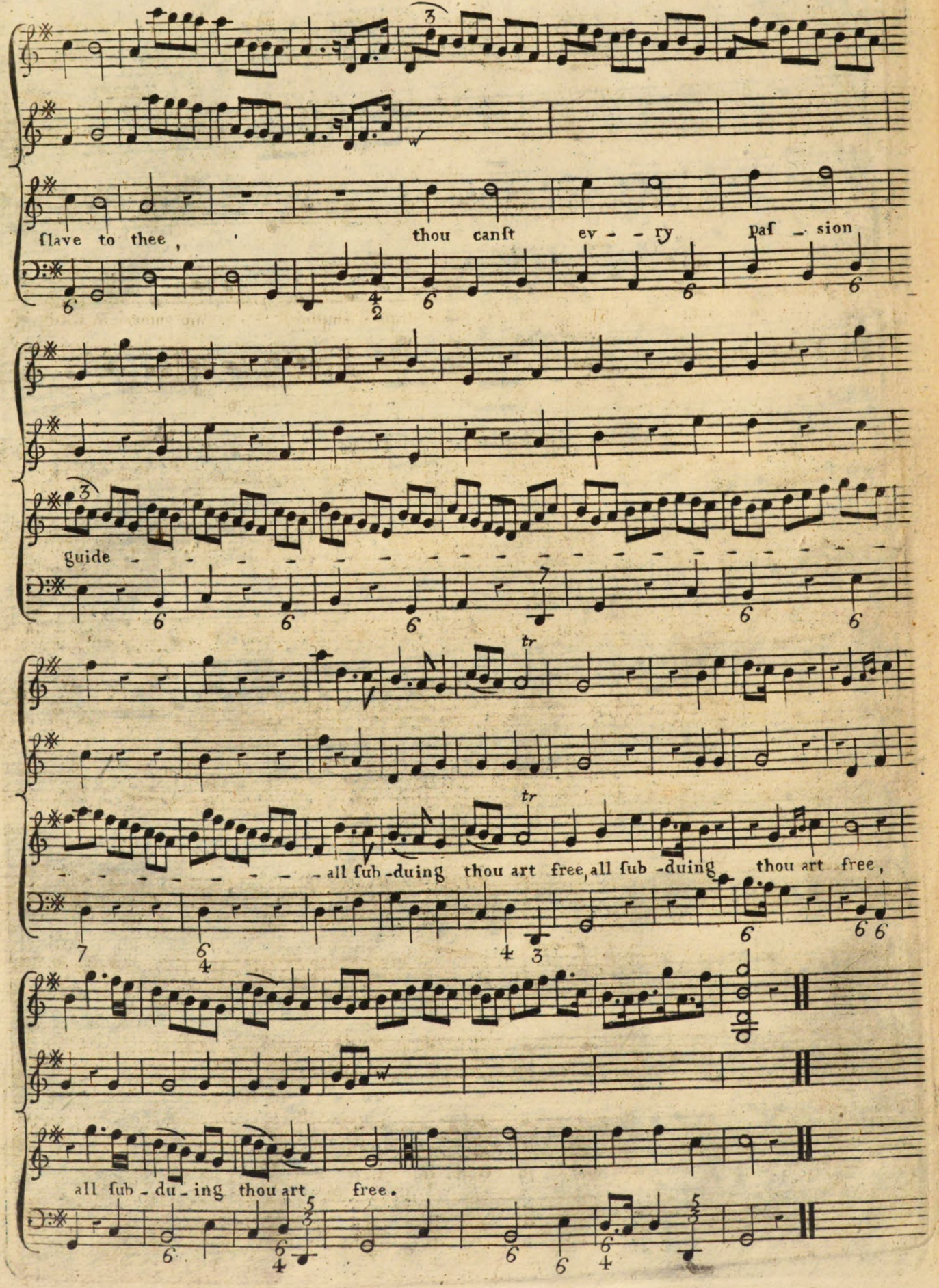

now pale now
blushing with disdain, his varying looks declar'd his pain, - and ev'ry fond desire ex-
- pres'd with silent Eloquence I sooth'd the Boy, and reason soon resign'd his
soul to Joy.

Sung by Mr. Beard

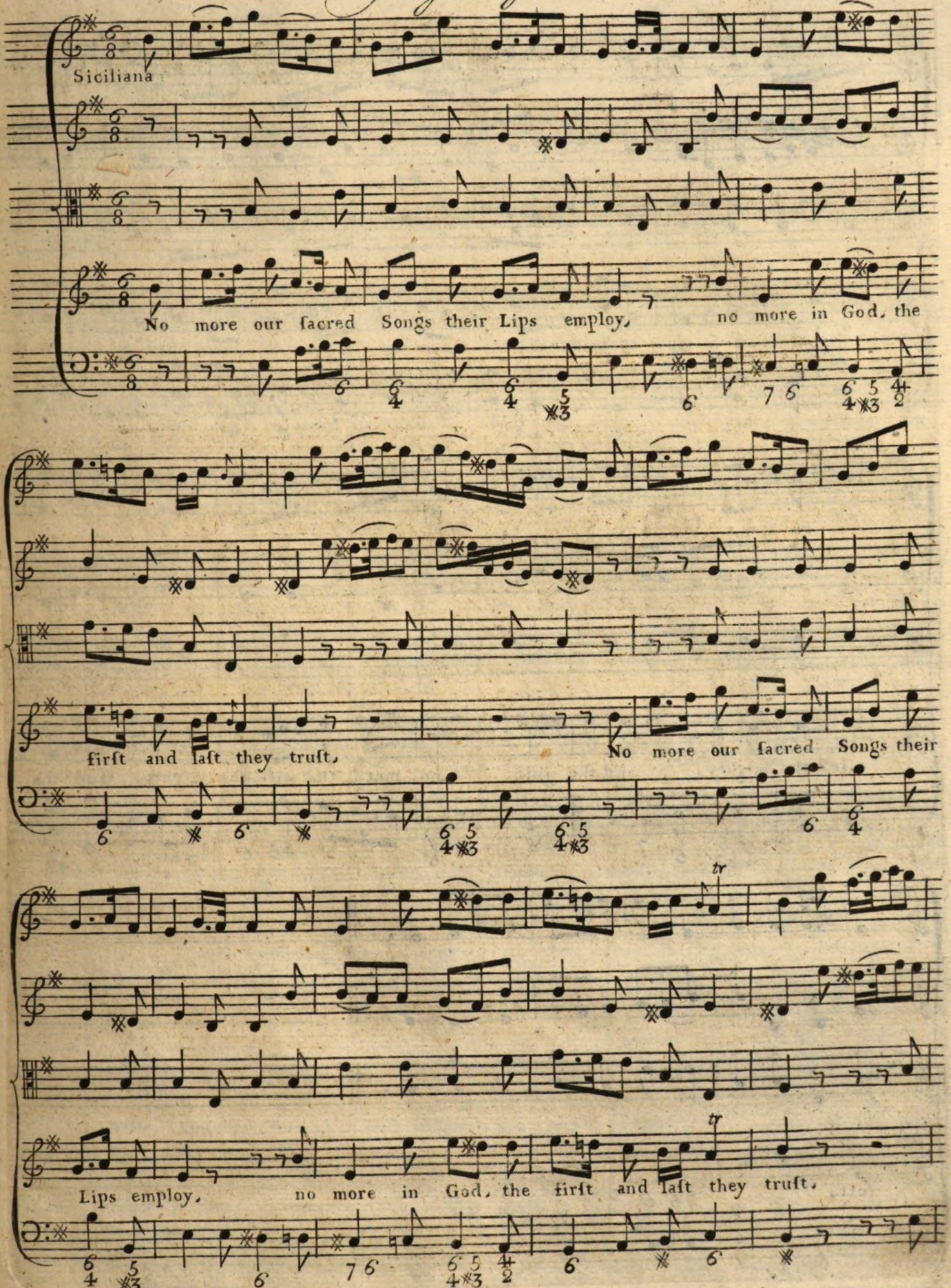


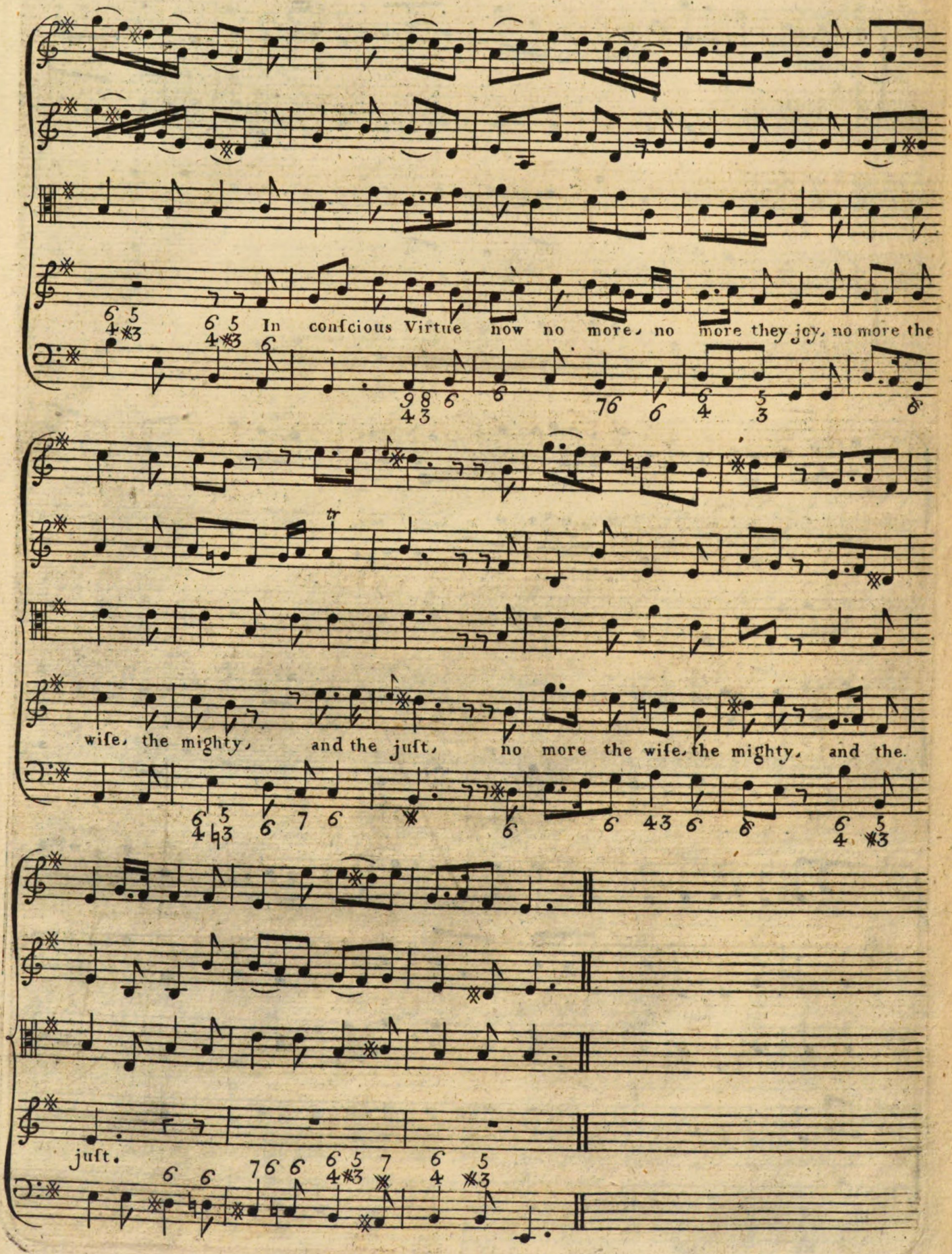

free.
thou canſt ev'- - ry paſ - ſion
guide
all ſub - duing thou art free.
Love who rules the


world be-ſide, is himſelf a ſlave to thee, thou canſt ev'ry paſsion
guide, all ſub-du-ing thou art free, Love who rules the world be-
-ſide, is himſelf a ſlave to thee, thou canſt ev'-ry paſ--sion
guide, all ſub-duing thou art free, Love who rules the world beſide, is himſelf a ſlave a

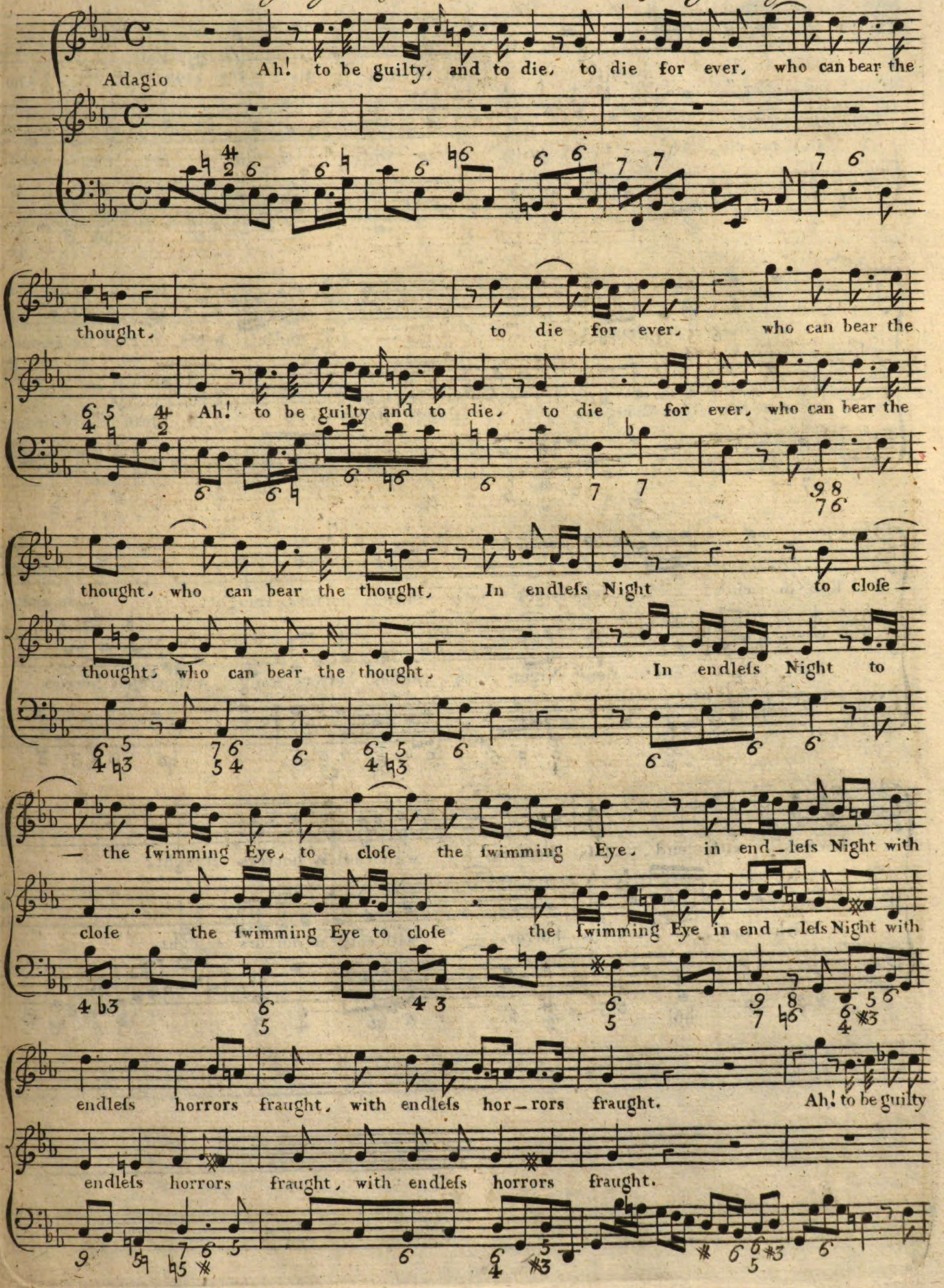

ſlave to thee, thou canſt ev - - ry paſ - ſion
guide
all ſub-duing thou art free, all ſub-duing thou art free,
all ſub - du - ing thou art free.

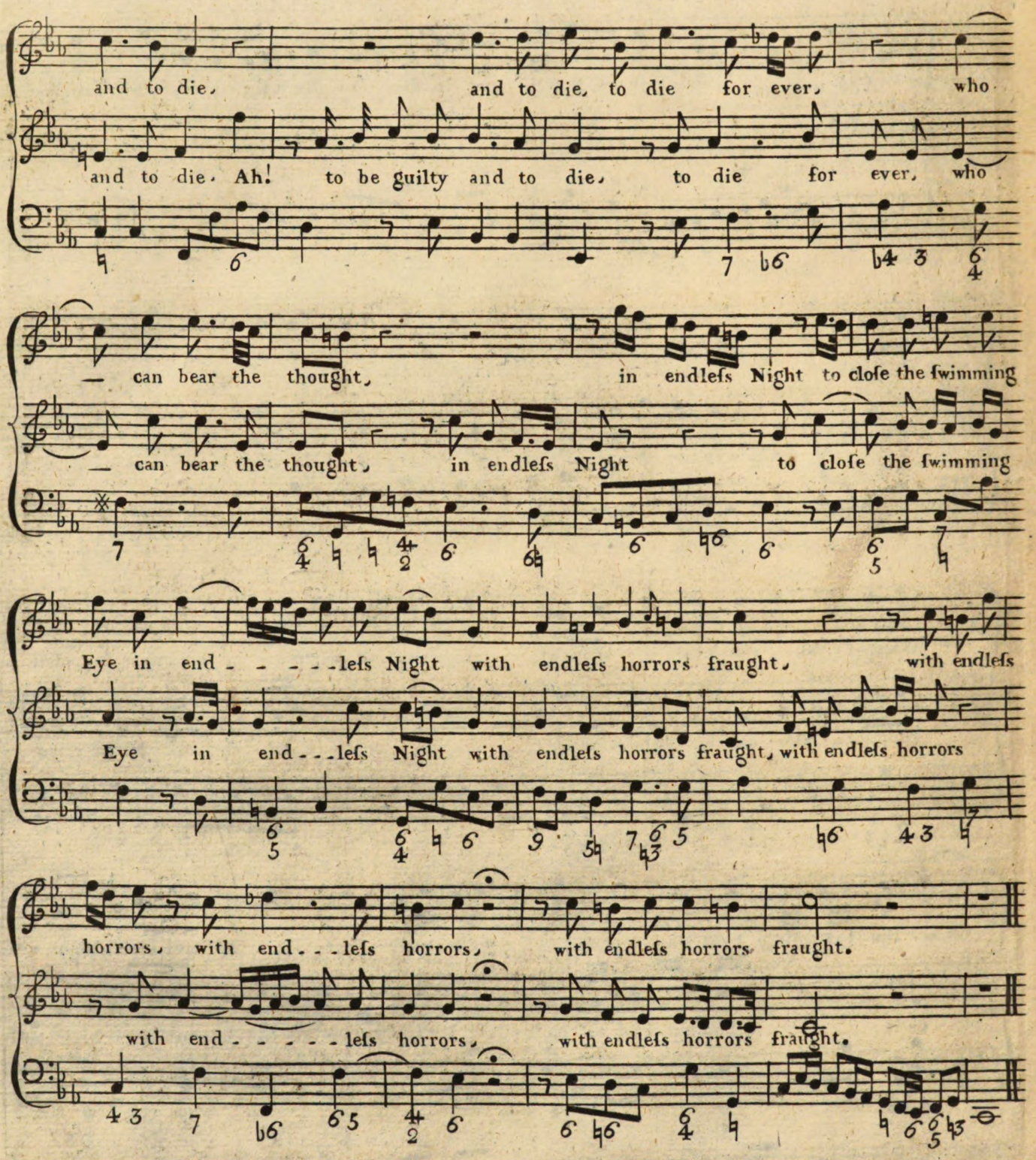
Sung by Miſs Brent



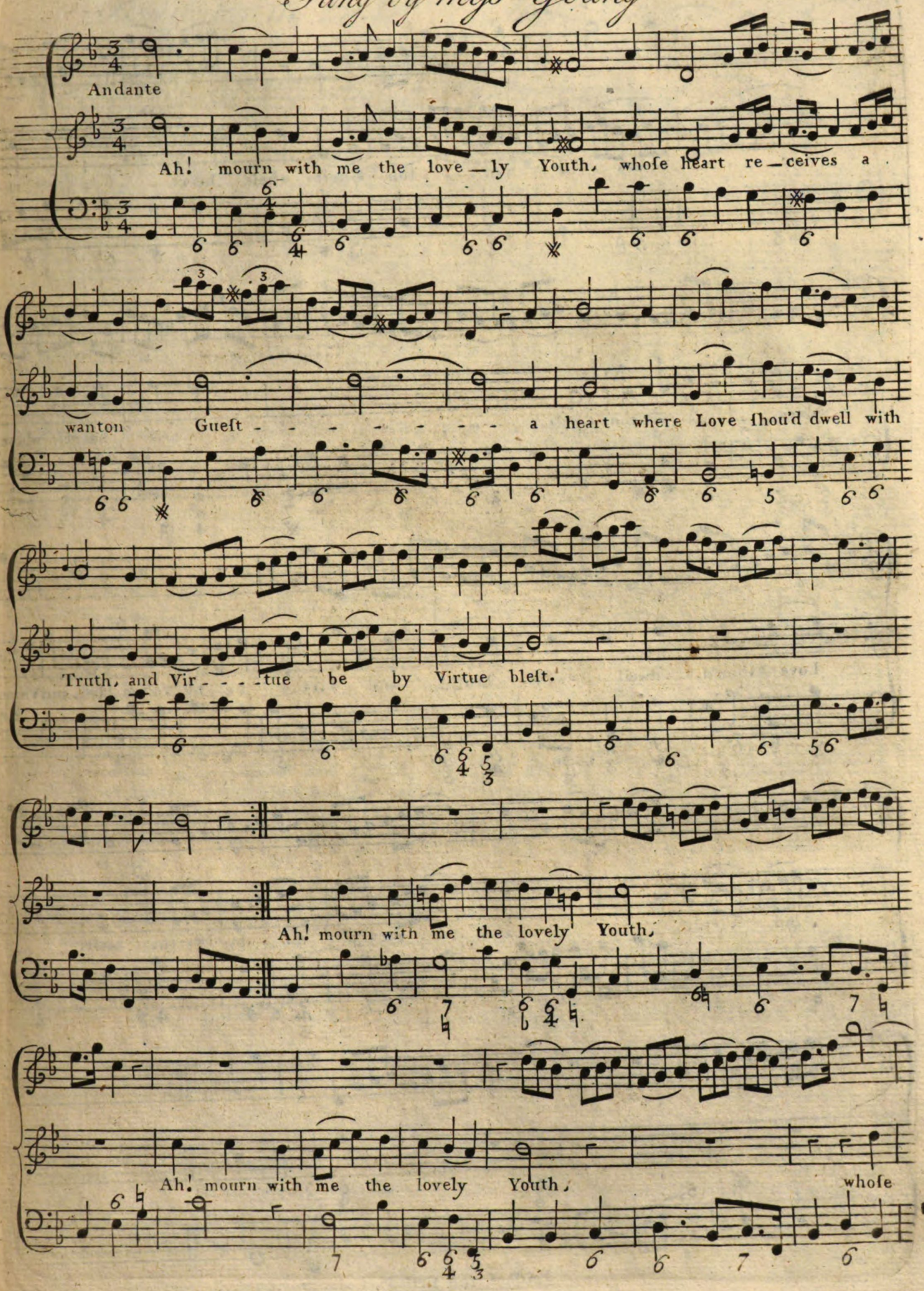

In conſcious Virtue now no more, no more they joy, no more the
wiſe, the mighty, and the juſt, no more the wiſe, the mighty, and the.
juſt.

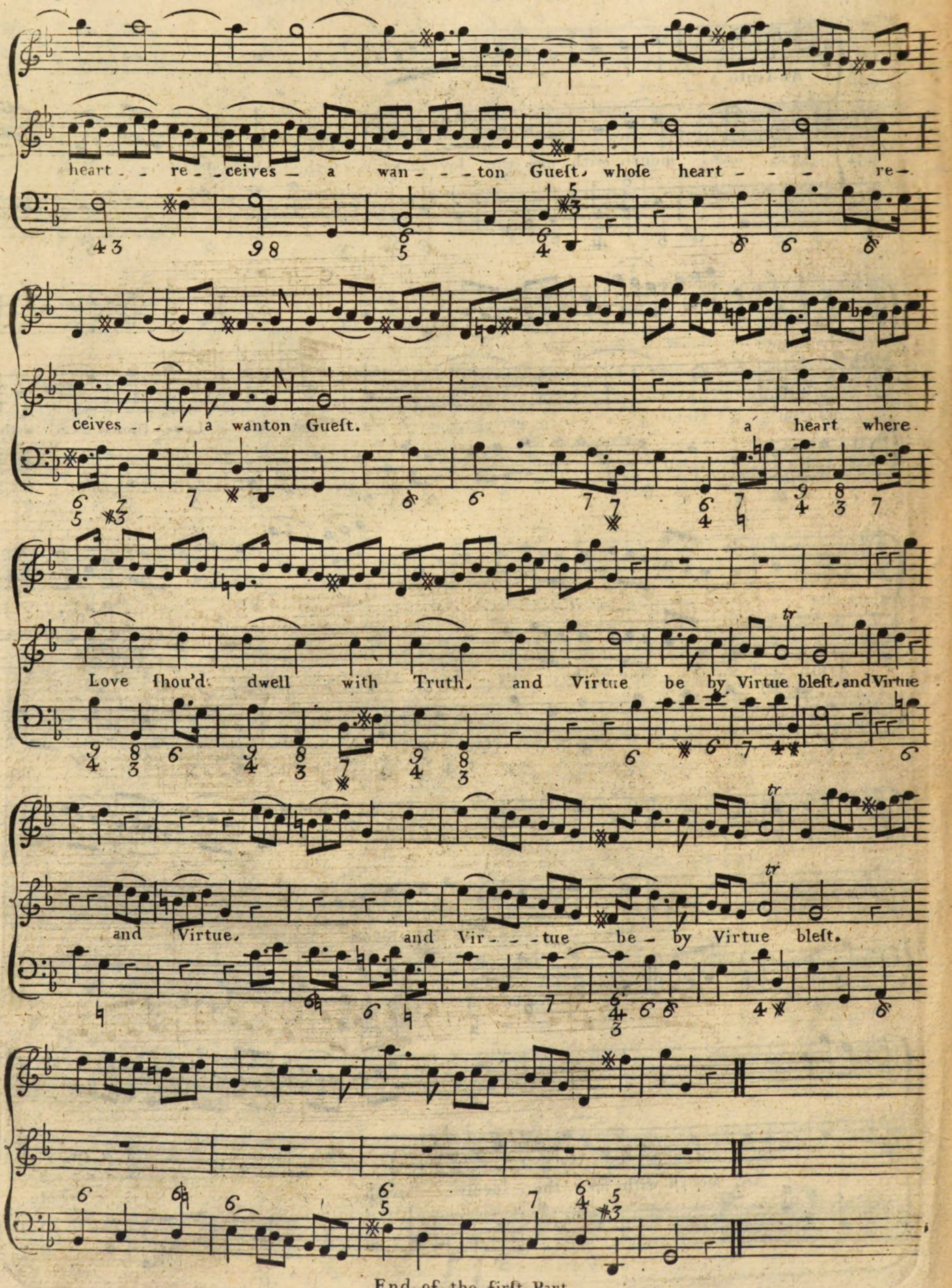
Duetto Sung by Miſs Brent and Miſs Young




and to die, and to die, to die for ever, who
and to die. Ah! to be guilty and to die, to die for ever, who
— can bear the thought, in endleſs Night to cloſe the ſwimming
— can bear the thought, in endleſs Night to cloſe the ſwimming
Eye in end - - - - - leſs Night with endleſs horrors fraught, with endleſs
Eye in end - - - leſs Night with endleſs horrors fraught, with endleſs horrors
horrors, with end - - - leſs horrors, with endleſs horrors fraught.
with end - - - - - leſs horrors, with endleſs horrors fraught.

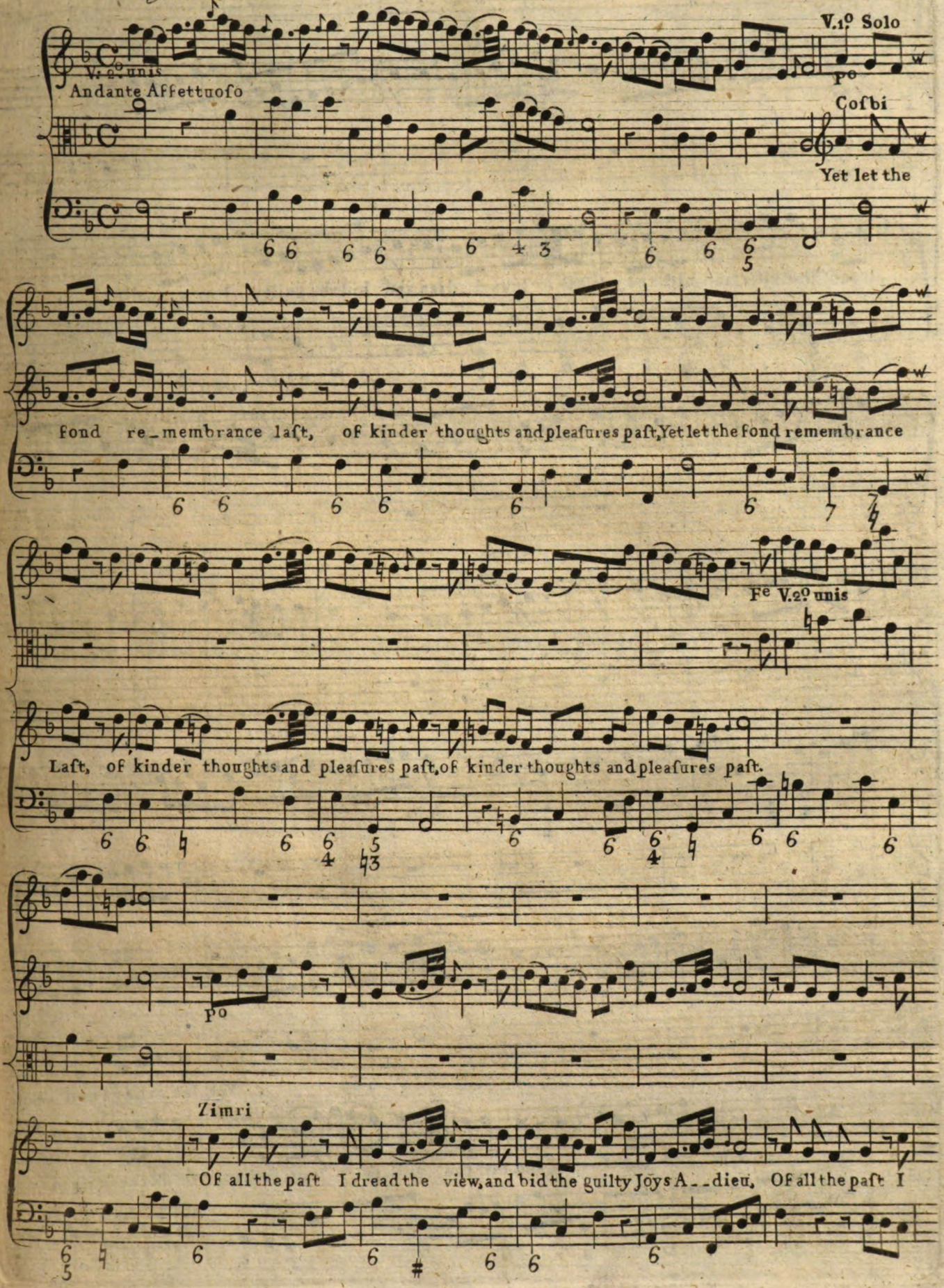
Sung by Miss Young

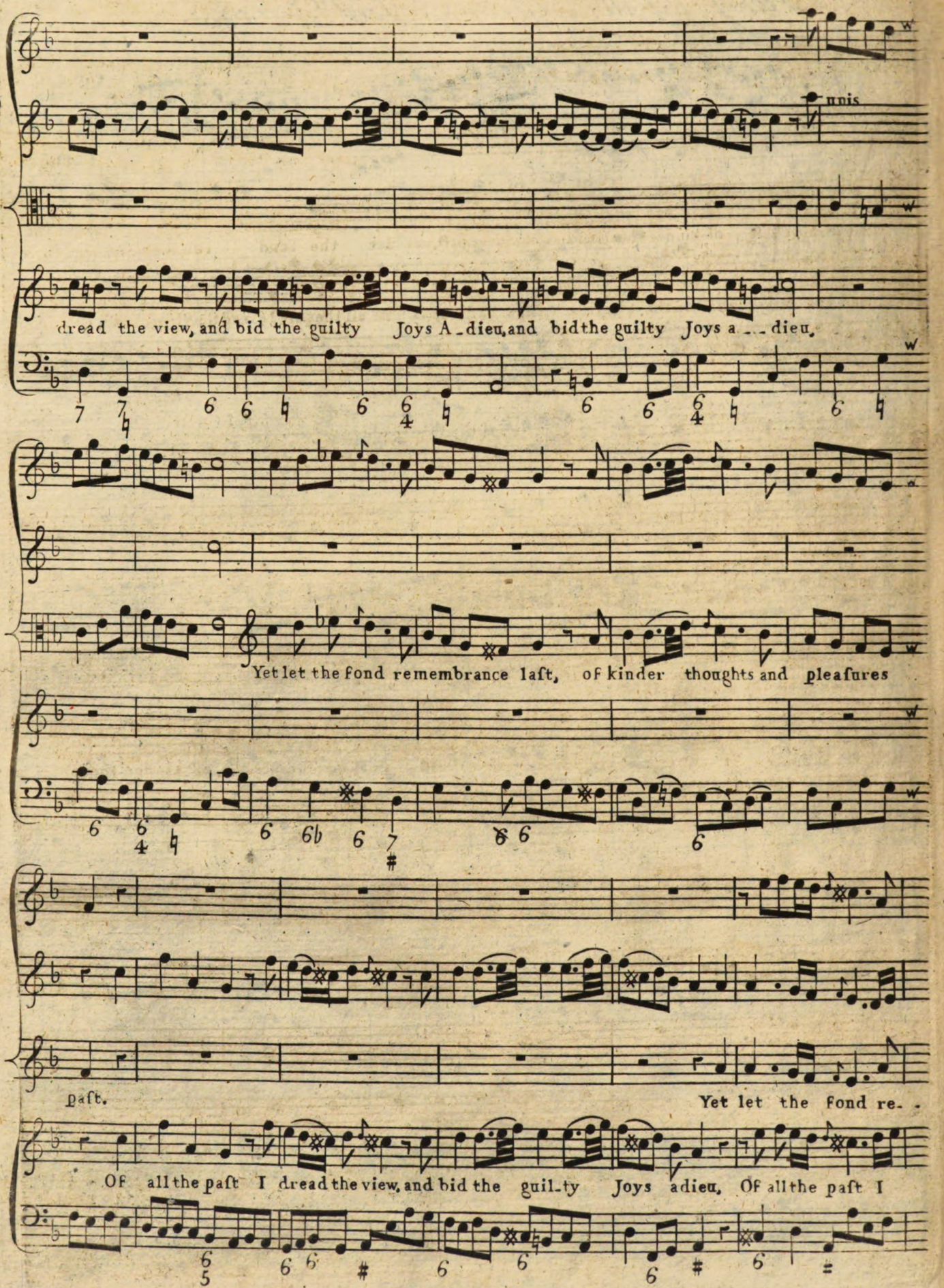


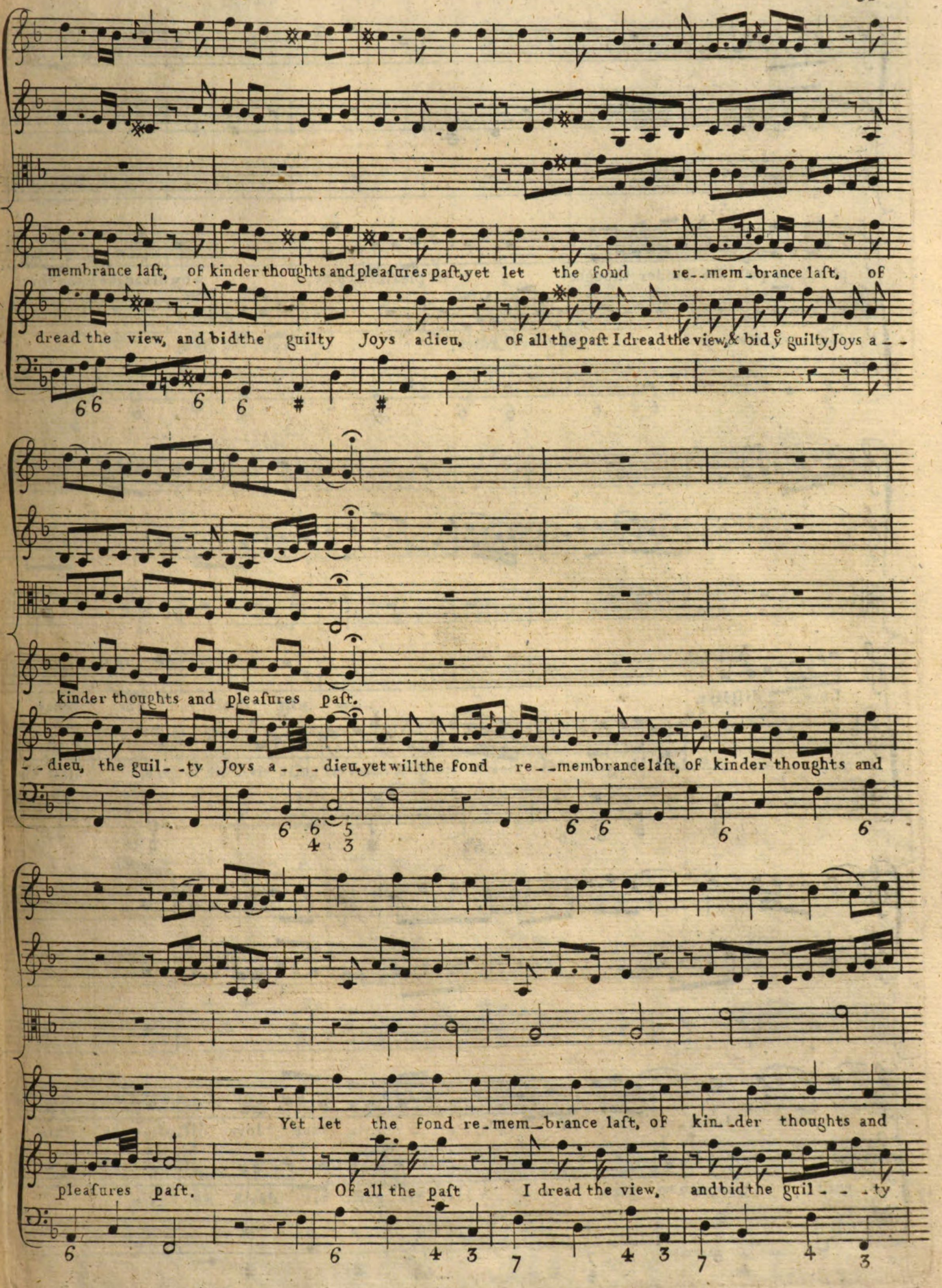


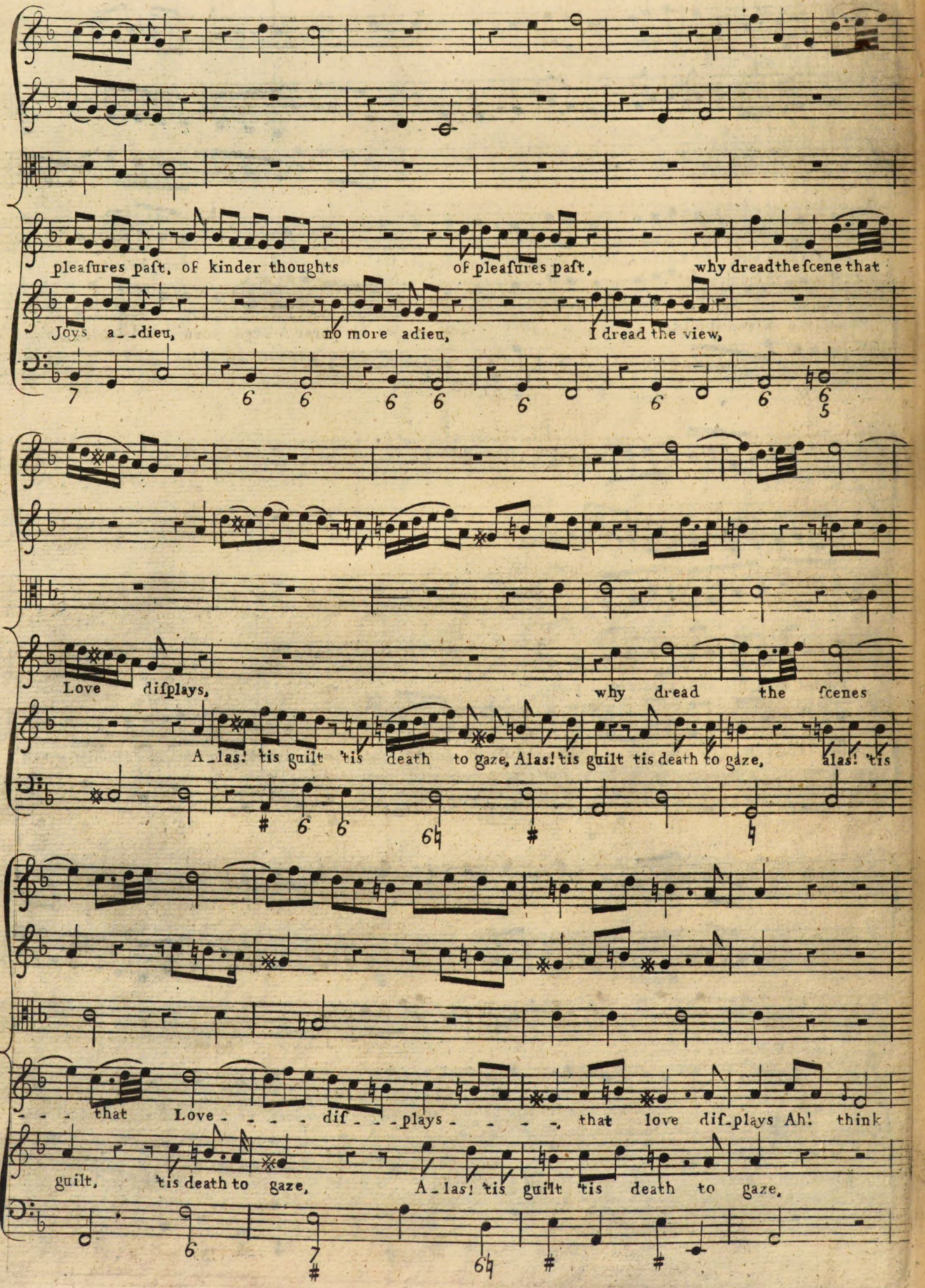
End of the firſt Part

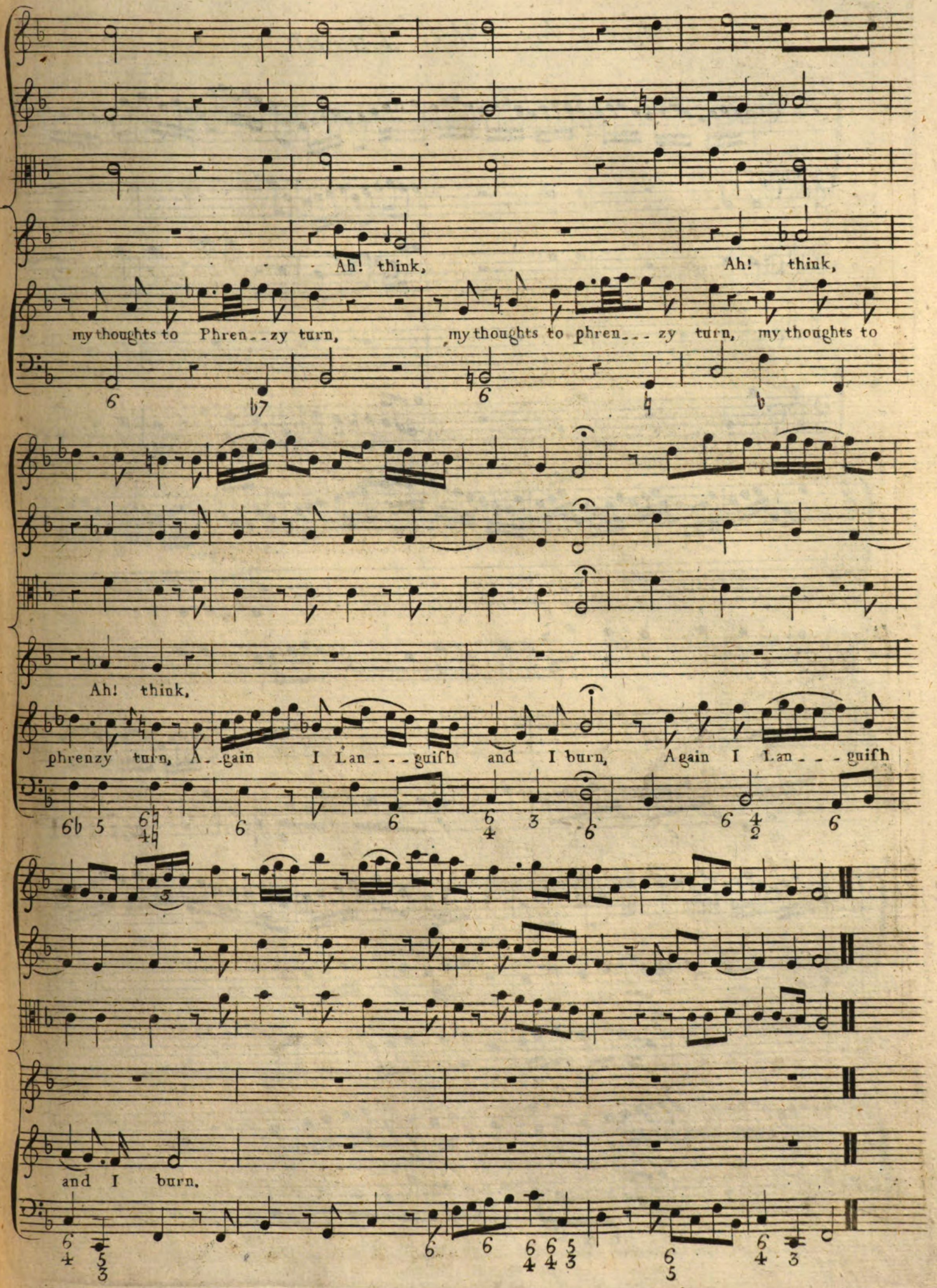
Sung by Mr Beard & Sigra Frasi



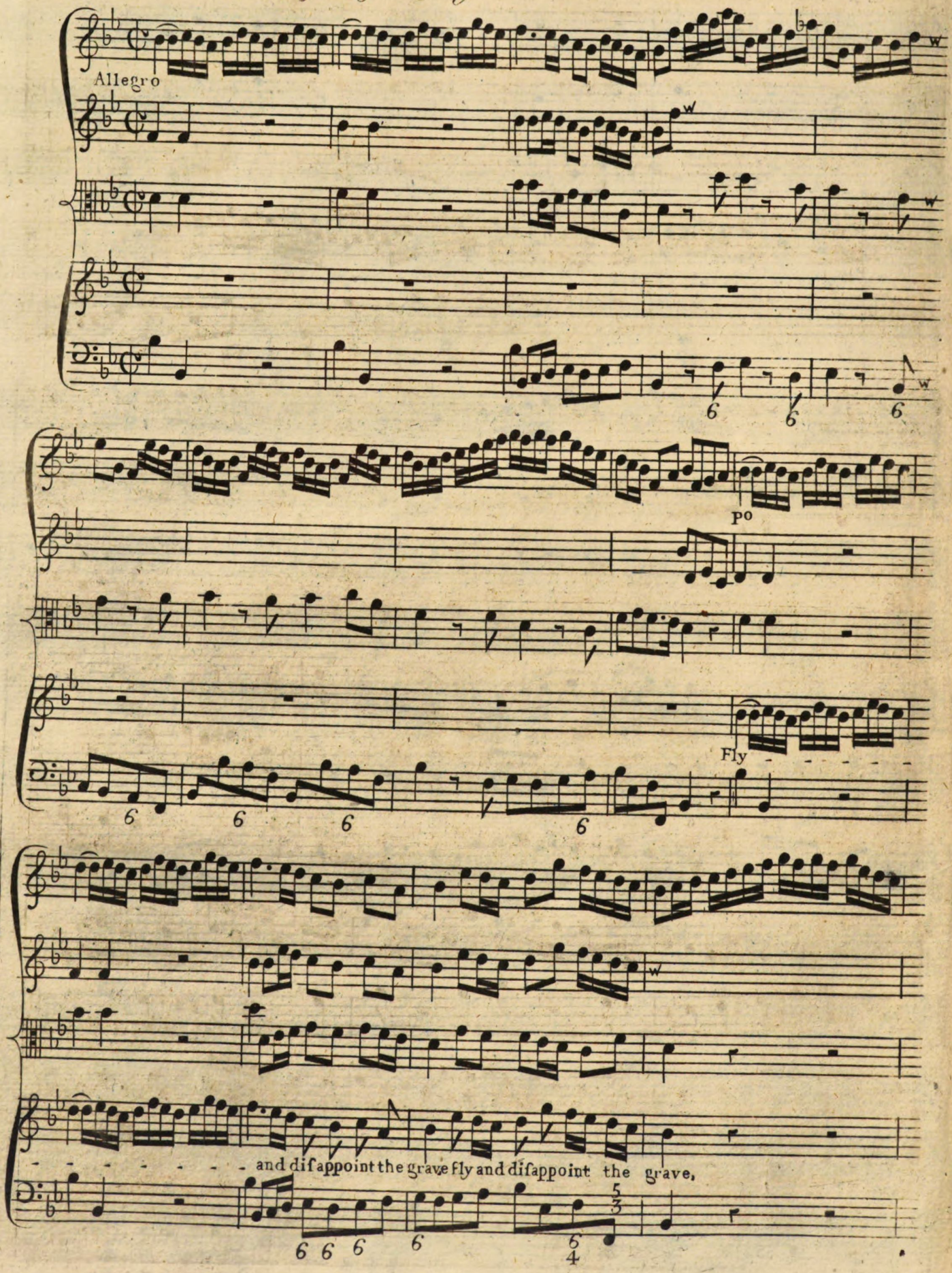

unis
dread the view, and bid the guilty Joys A_dieu, and bid the guilty Joys a_dieu,
Yet let the fond remembrance laft, of kinder thoughts and pleafures
paft.
Yet let the fond re_
Of all the paft I dread the view, and bid the guil_ty Joys adieu, Of all the paft I

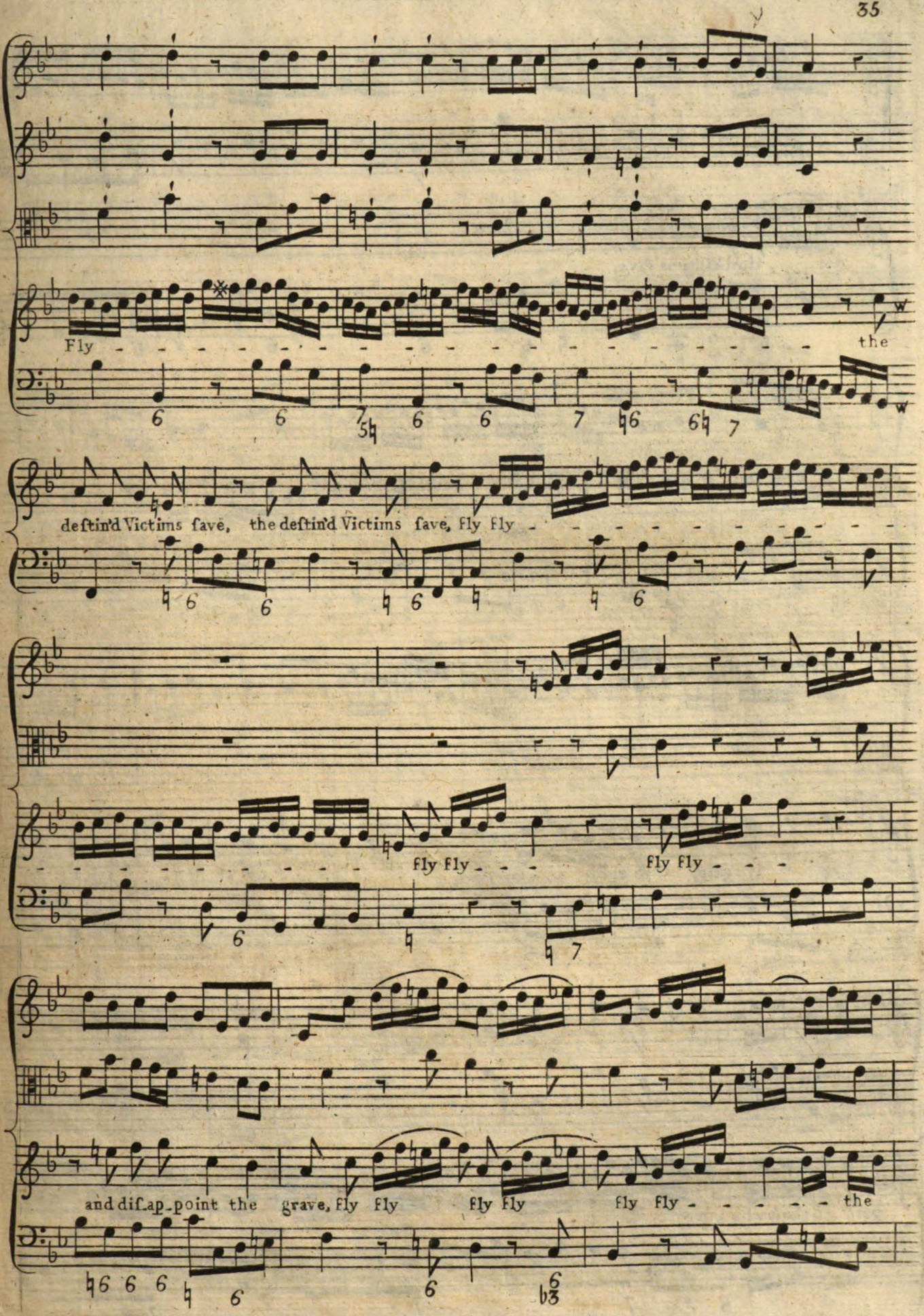

membrance laſt, of kinder thoughts and pleaſures paſt, yet let the fond re-mem-brance laſt, of
dread the view, and bid the guilty Joys adieu, of all the paſt I dread the view, & bid ye guilty Joys a--
kinder thoughts and pleaſures paſt.
-dieu, the guil--ty Joys a---dieu, yet will the fond re--membrance laſt, of kinder thoughts and
Yet let the fond re-mem-brance laſt, of kin-der thoughts and
pleaſures paſt. Of all the paſt I dread the view, and bid the guil---ty

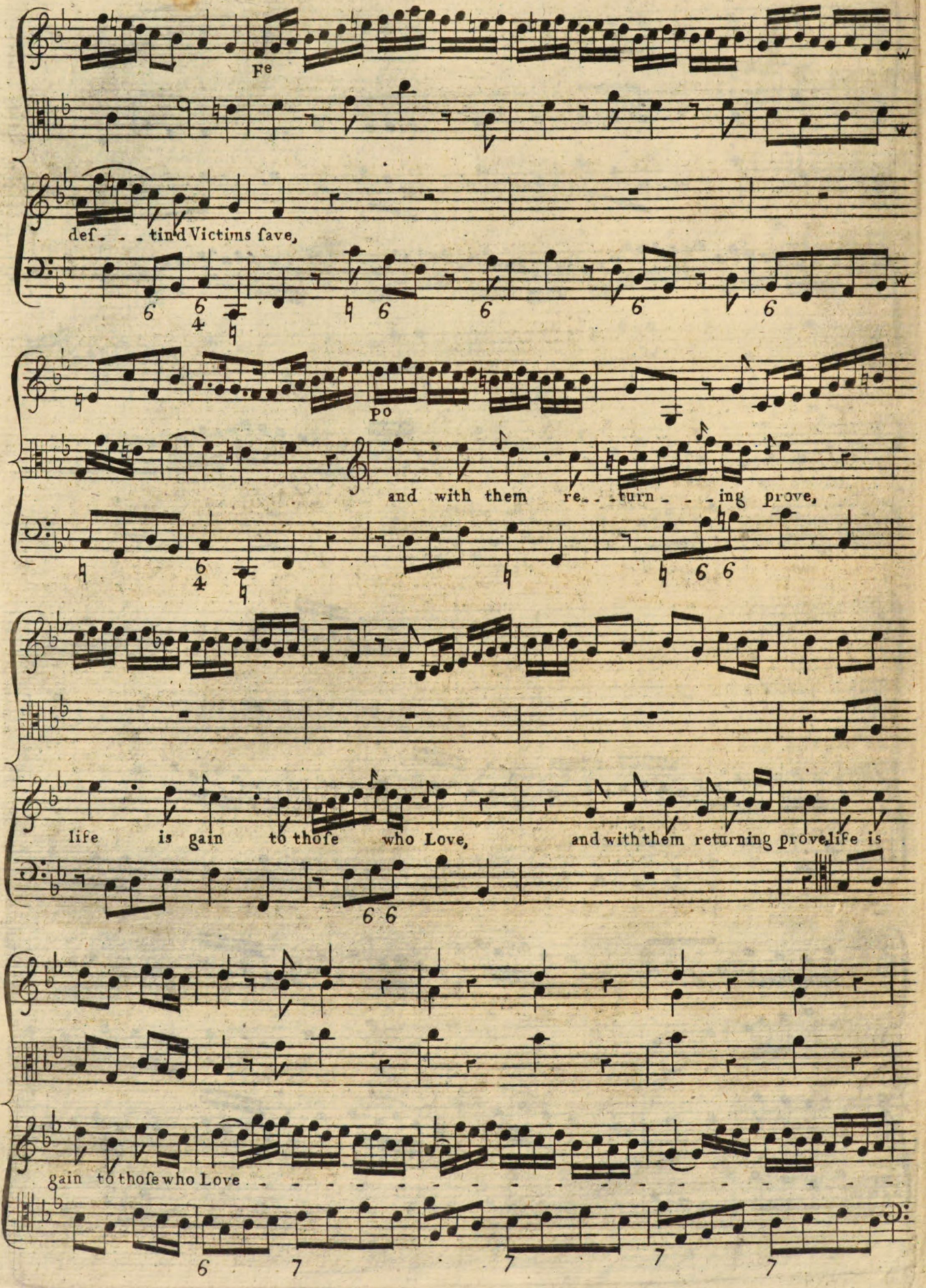

pleaſures paſt, of kinder thoughts of pleaſures paſt, why dread the ſcene that
Joys a_dieu, no more adieu, I dread the view,
Love diſplays, why dread the ſcenes
A_las! tis guilt tis death to gaze, Alas! tis guilt tis death to gaze, alas! tis
that Love dif_plays, that love dif_plays Ah! think
guilt, tis death to gaze, A_las! tis guilt tis death to gaze,

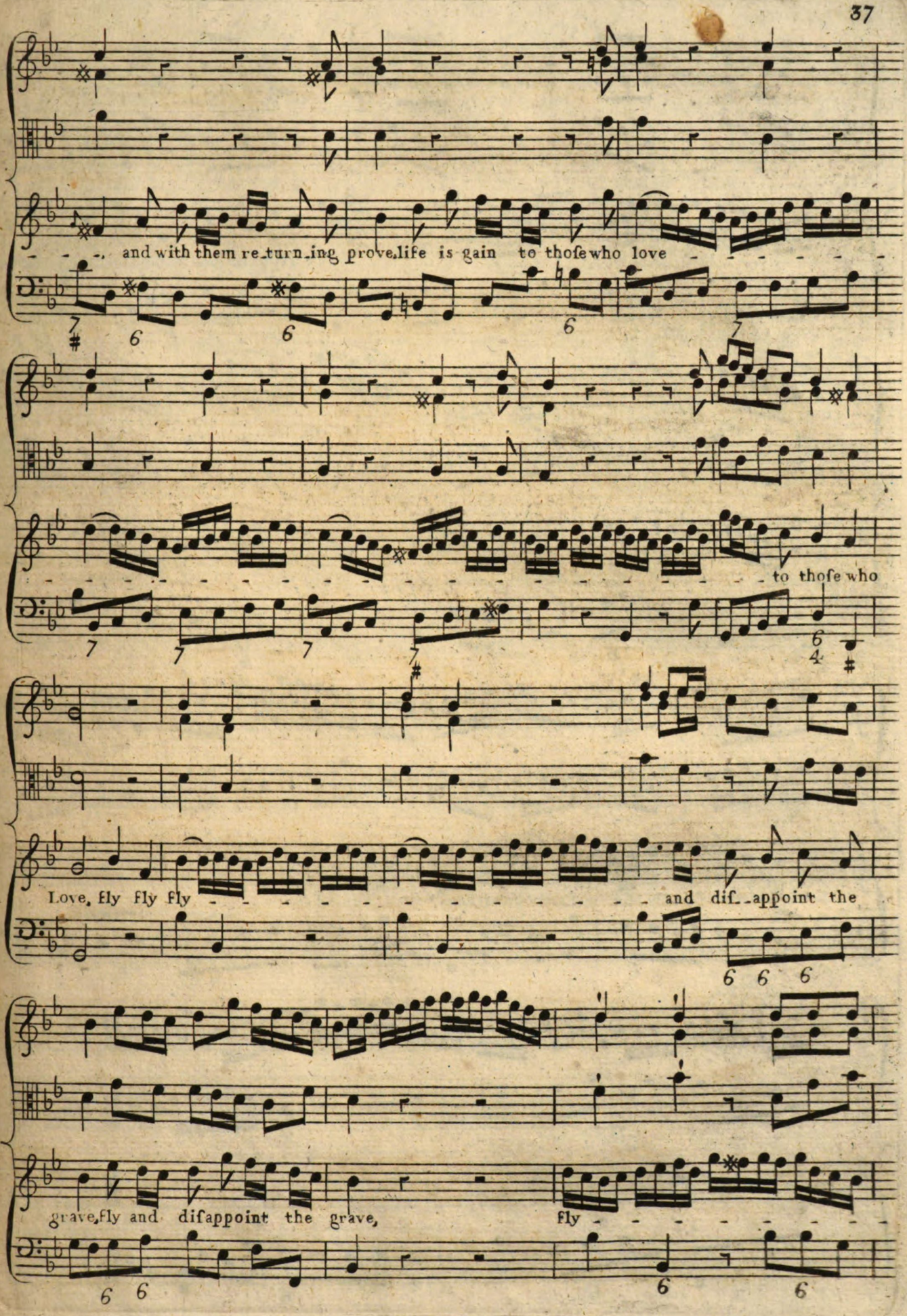

Ah! think,
Ah! think,
my thoughts to Phren--zy turn,
my thoughts to phren---zy turn, my thoughts to
Ah! think,
phrenzy turn, A--gain I Lan---guish and I burn, Again I Lan---guish
and I burn.

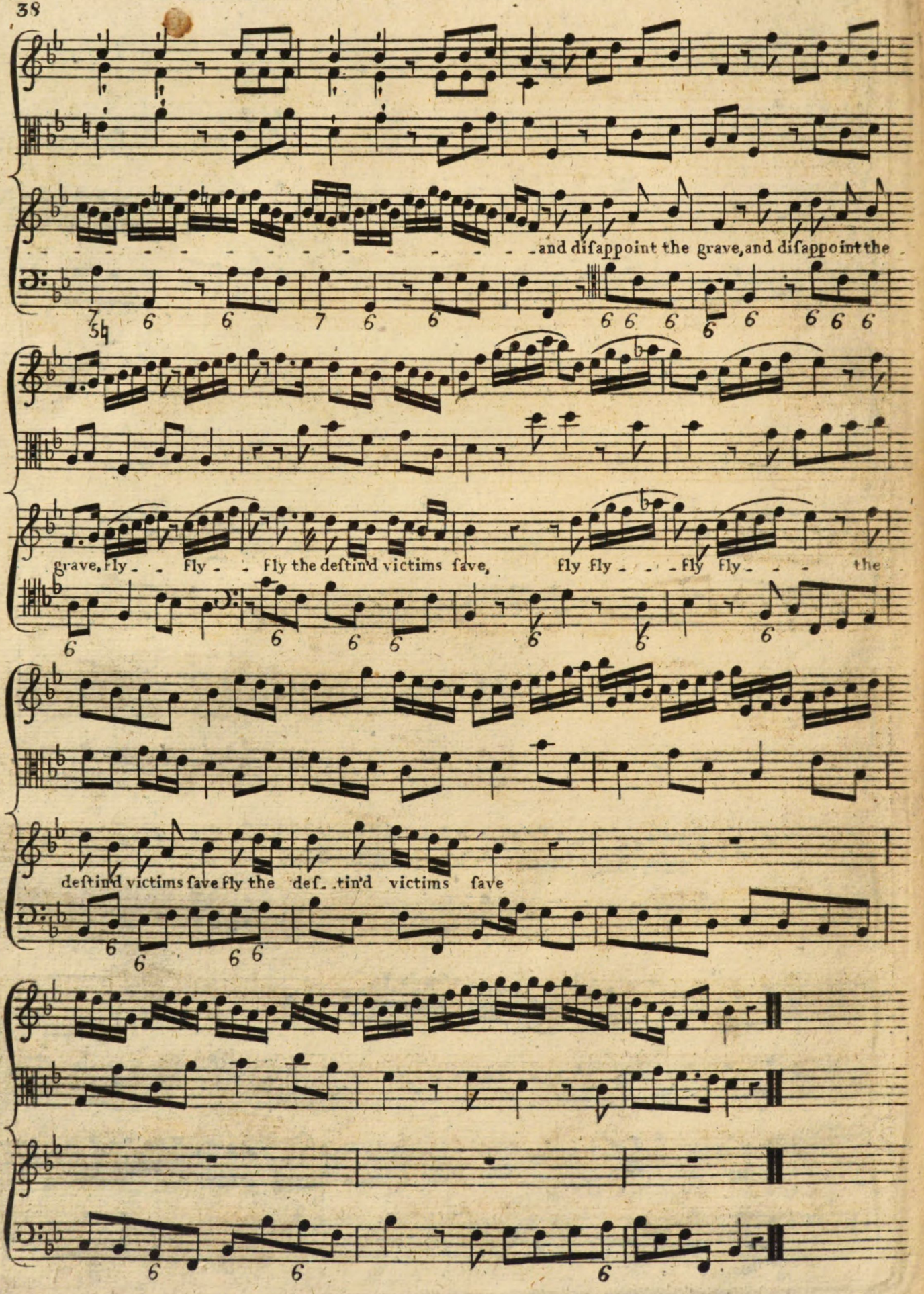
Sung by Miss Brent



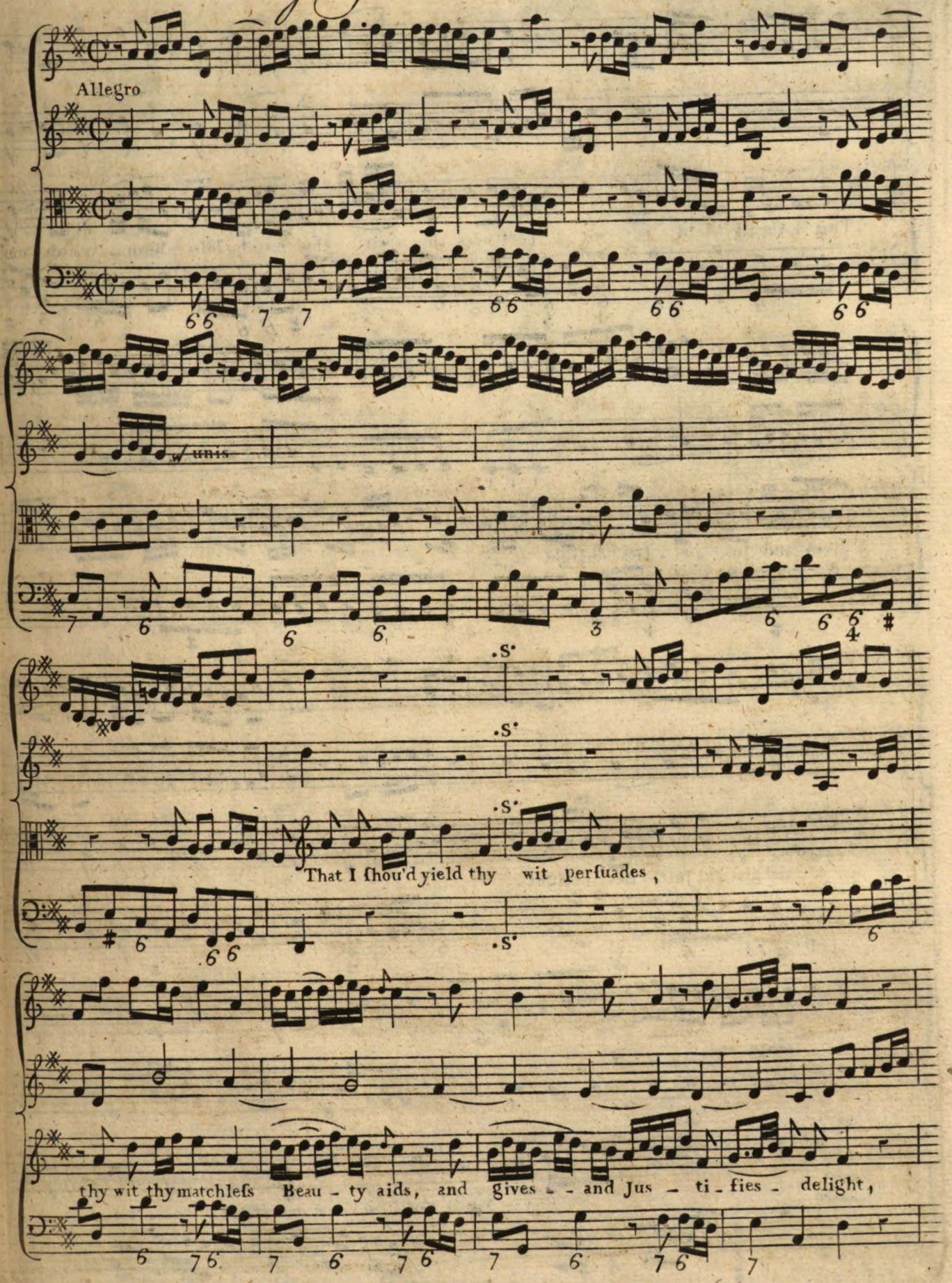

Fly - the
deſtin'd Victims ſave, the deſtin'd Victims ſave, Fly Fly - - - - - - - - - - - -
fly fly - - - fly fly - - -
and diſap-point the grave, fly fly fly fly fly fly - - - - - - the

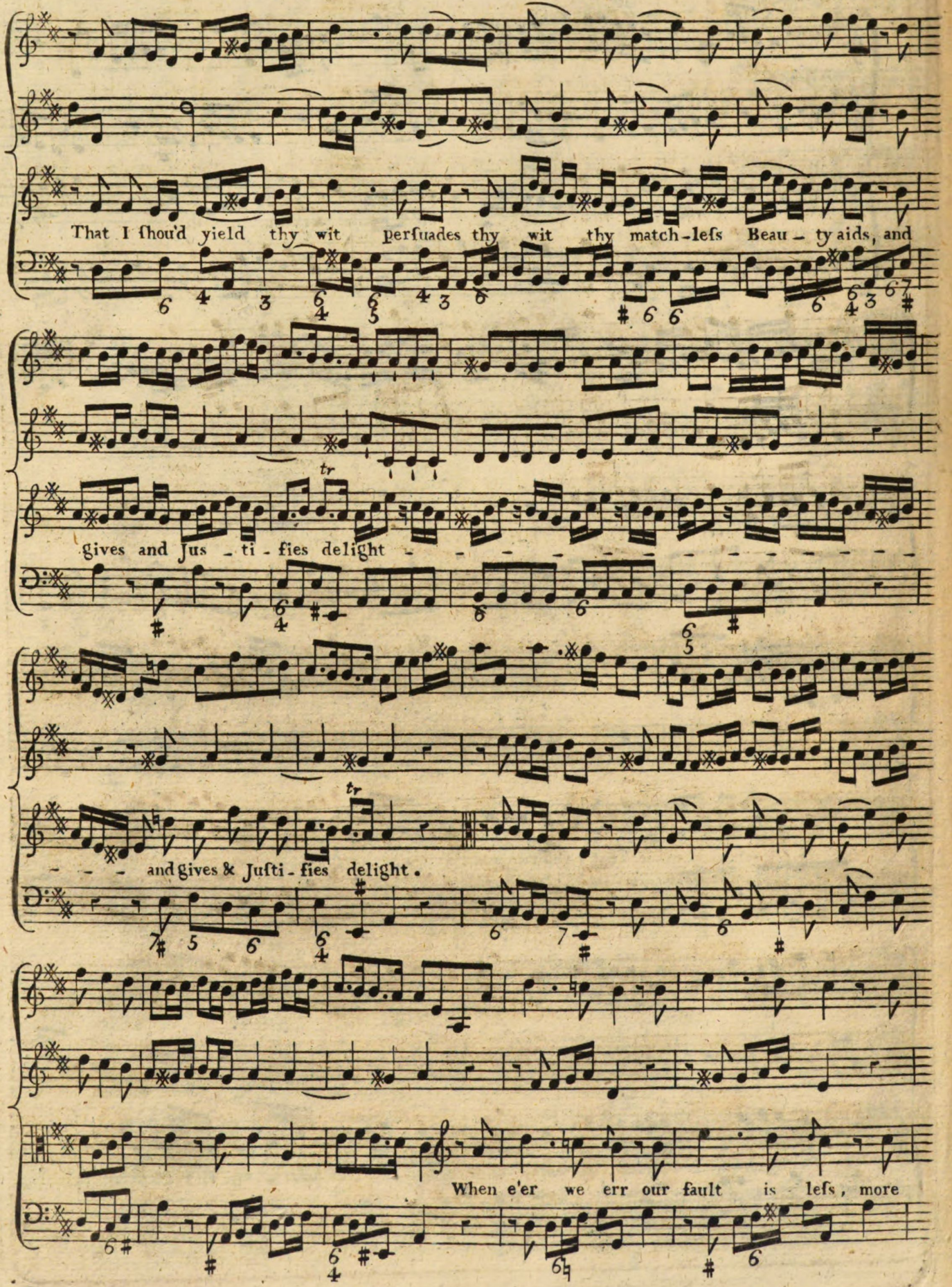

Fe
def- - - tin'd Victims ſave,
Po
and with them re- - - turn - - - ing prove,
life is gain to thoſe who Love, and with them returning prove life is
gain to thoſe who Love

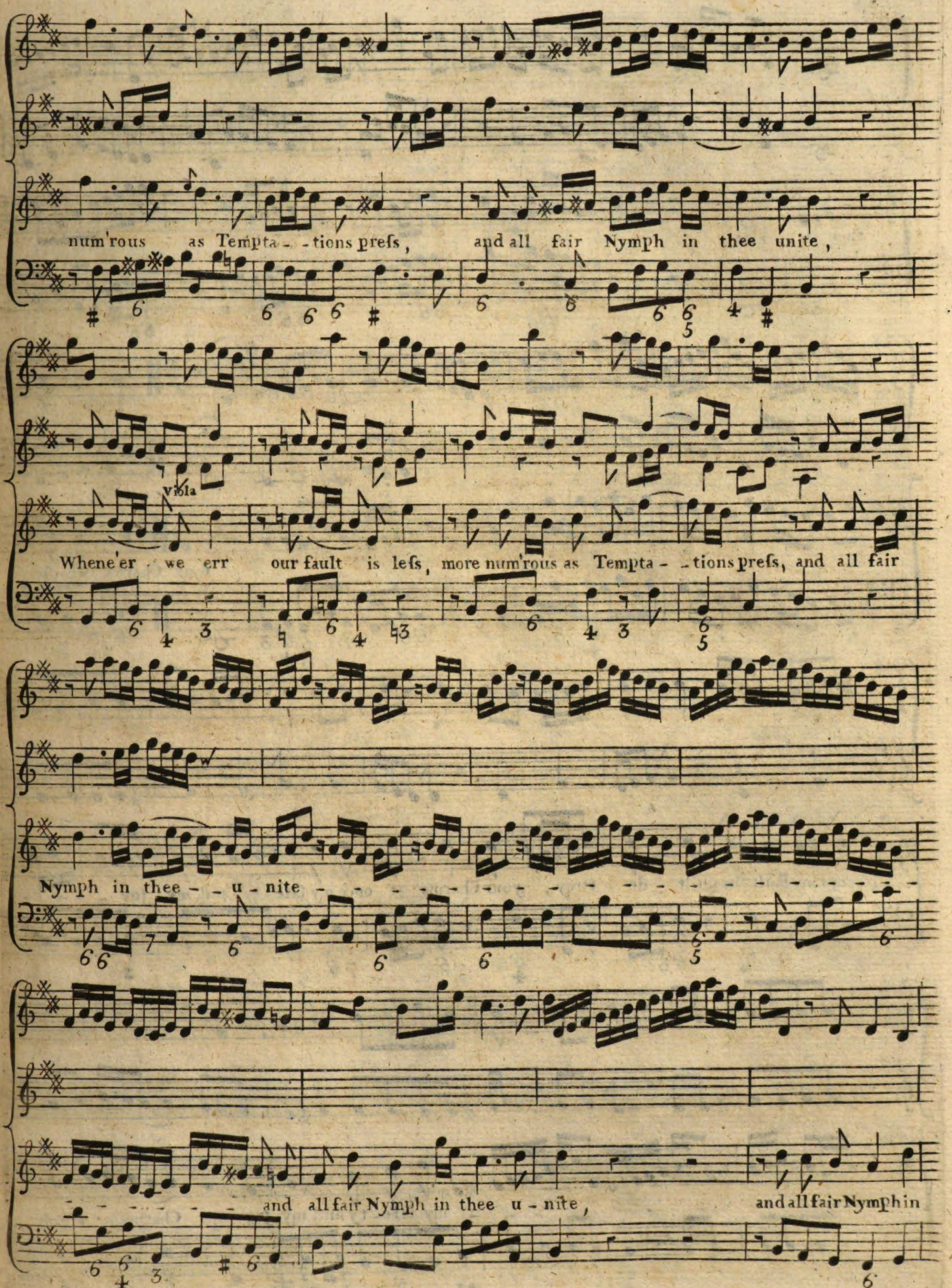

and with them re-turn-ing prove life is gain to thoſe who love
to thoſe who
Love, fly fly fly
and diſ-appoint the
grave, fly and diſappoint the grave,
fly

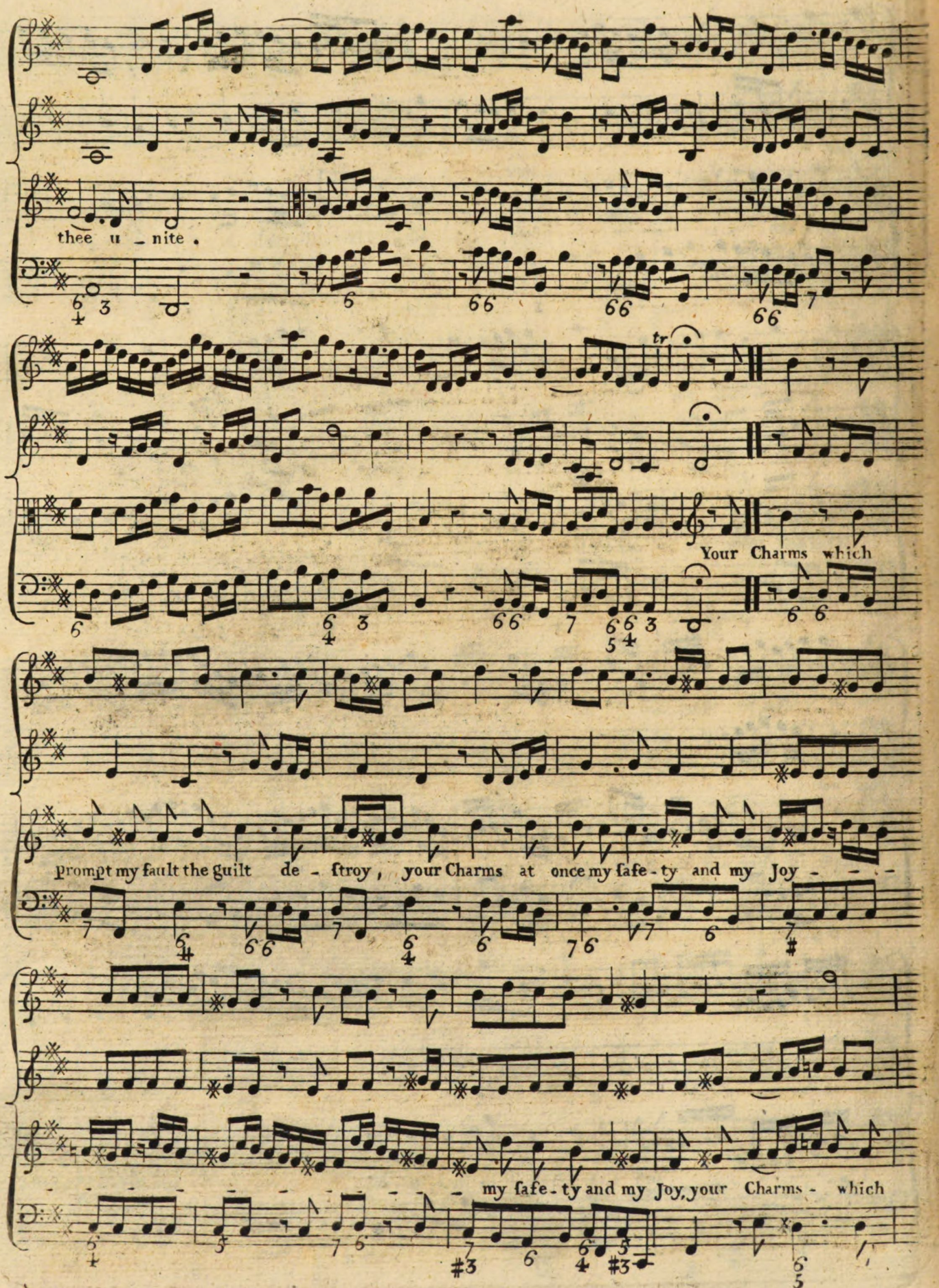

and diſappoint the grave, and diſappoint the
grave, Fly - - fly - - fly the deſtin'd victims ſave, fly fly - - - fly fly - - - the
deſtin'd victims ſave fly the def - tin'd victims ſave

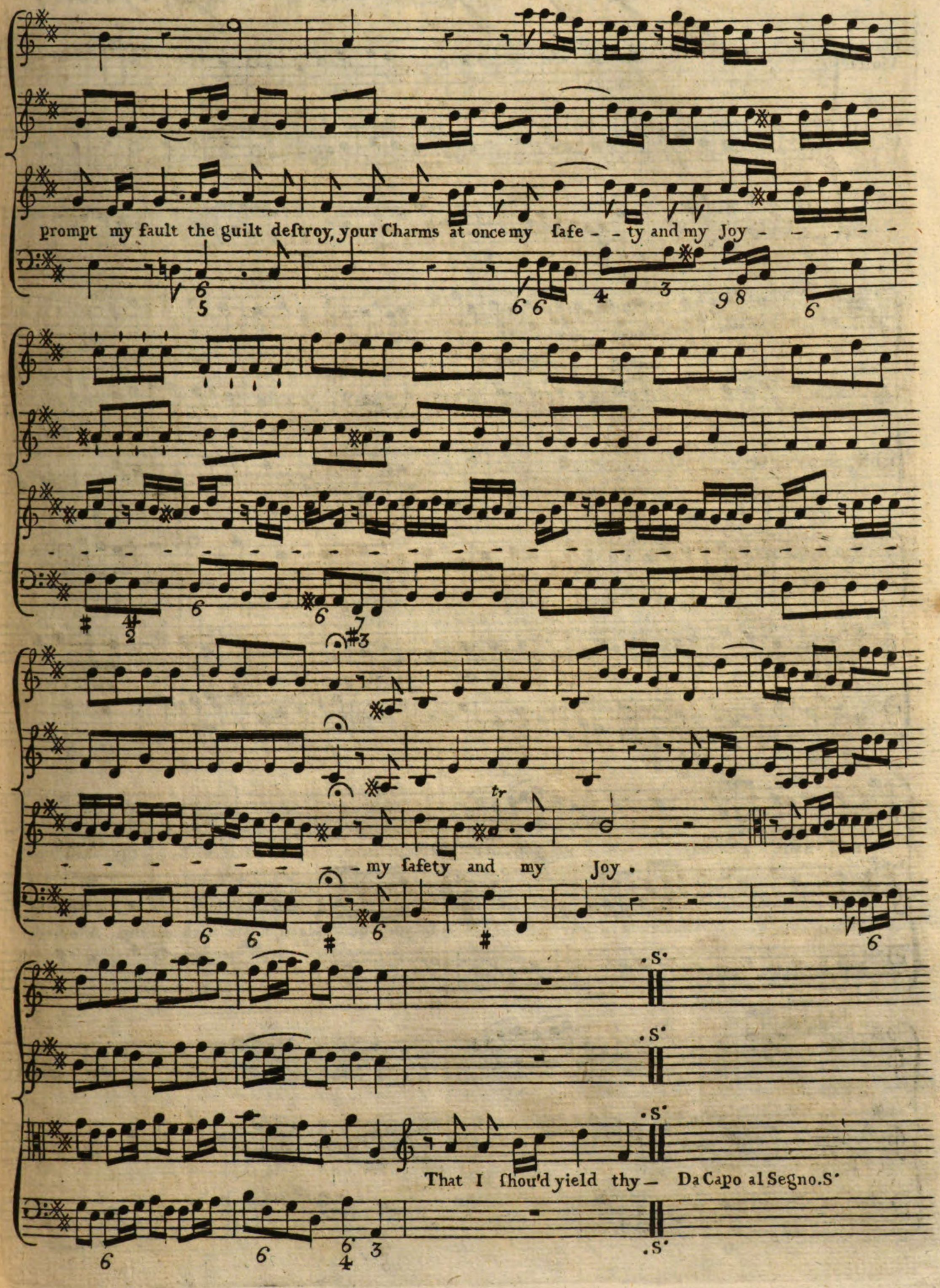
Sung by Mr. Beard



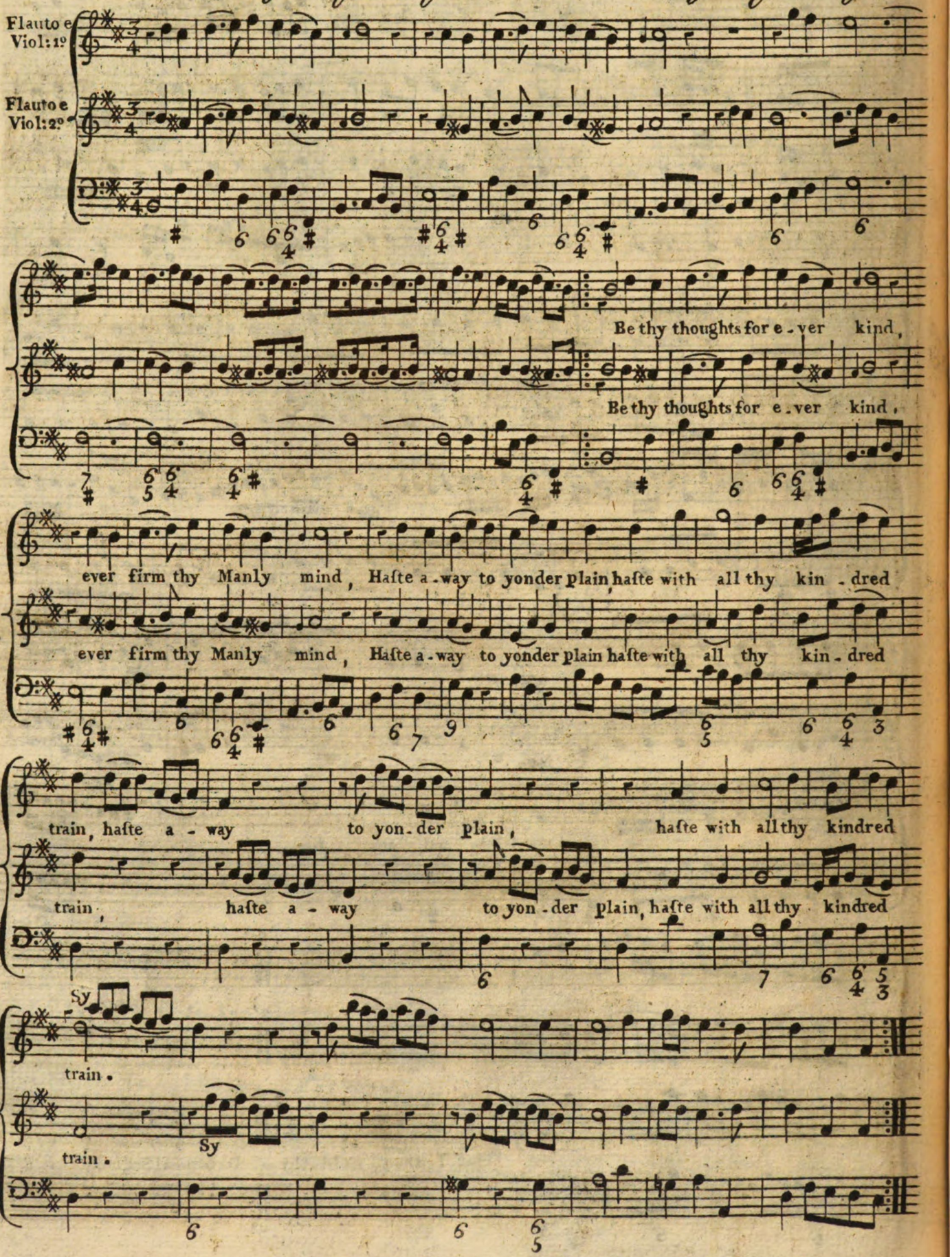

That I ſhou'd yield thy wit perſuades thy wit thy match-leſs Beau-ty aids, and
gives and Juſ-ti-fies delight
and gives & Juſti-fies delight.
When e'er we err our fault is leſs, more

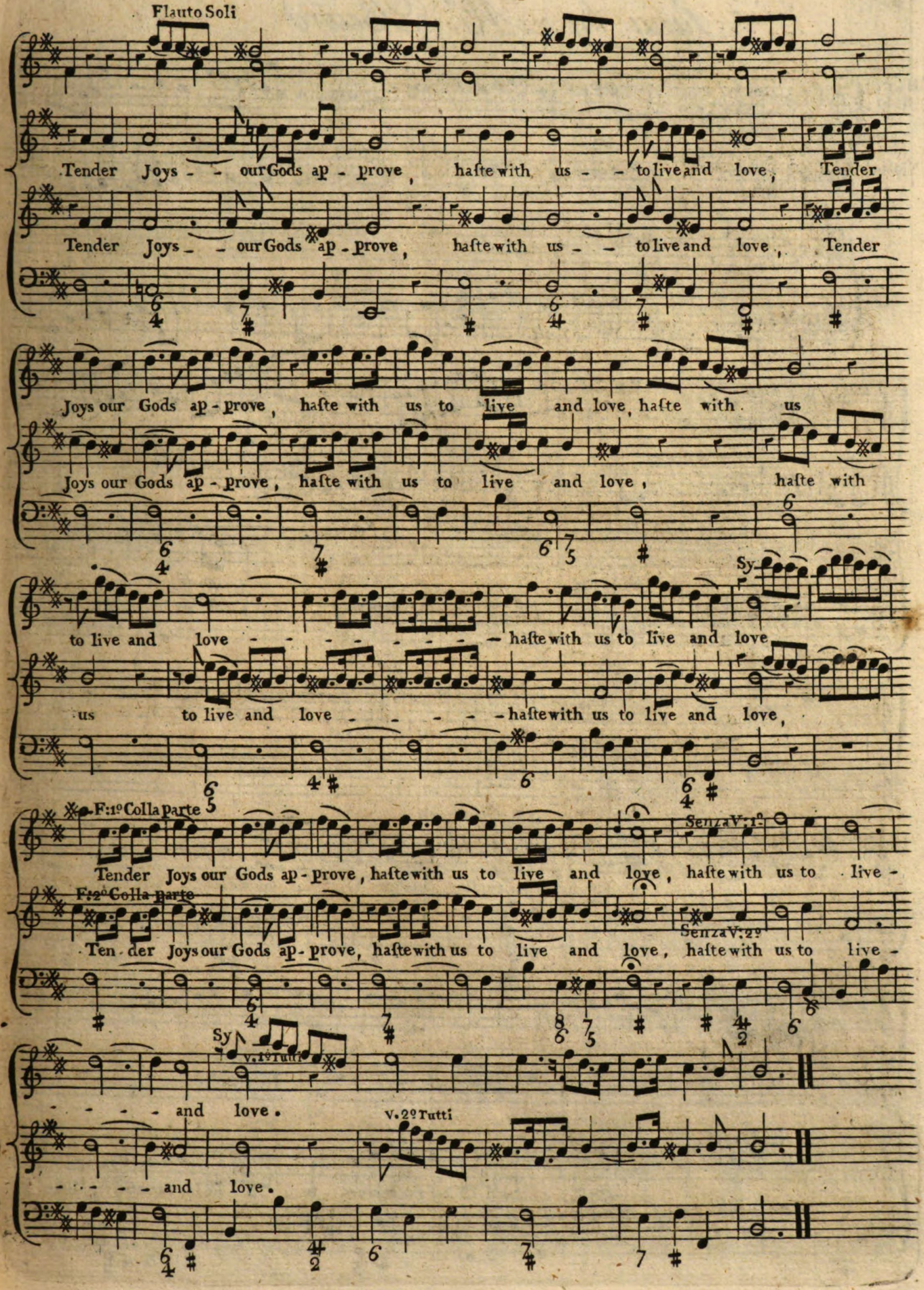

num'rous as Tempta - - tions preſs, and all fair Nymph in thee unite,
Viola
Whene'er we err our fault is leſs, more num'rous as Tempta - - tions preſs, and all fair
Nymph in thee - - u - nite -
and all fair Nymph in thee u - nite, and all fair Nymph in


thee u - nite .
Your Charms which
prompt my fault the guilt de - ſtroy , your Charms at once my ſafe - ty and my Joy - - -
my ſafe - ty and my Joy, your Charms - which

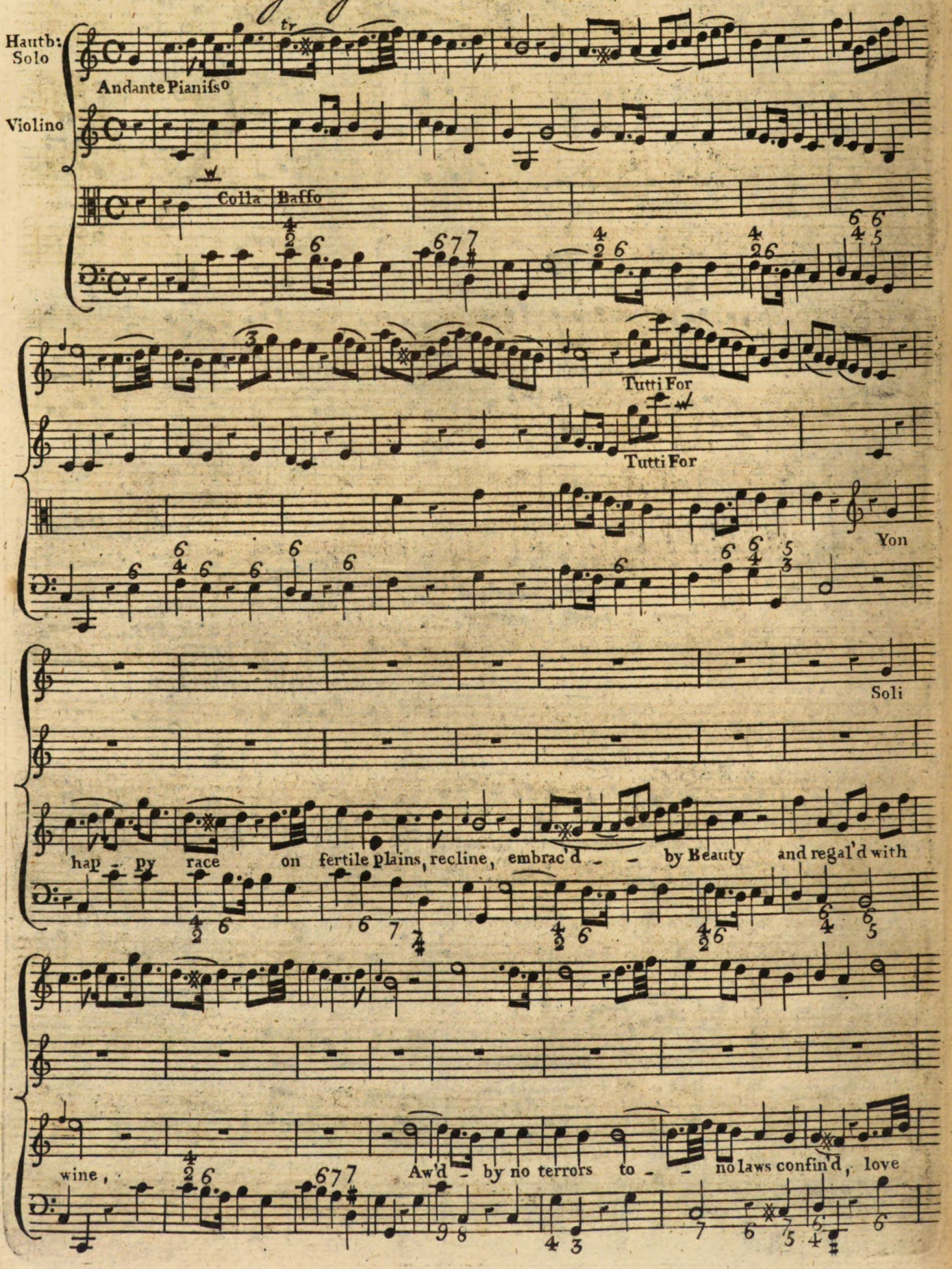

prompt my fault the guilt destroy, your Charms at once my safe - - ty and my Joy
- my safety and my Joy .
That I shou'd yield thy —
Da Capo al Segno. S'

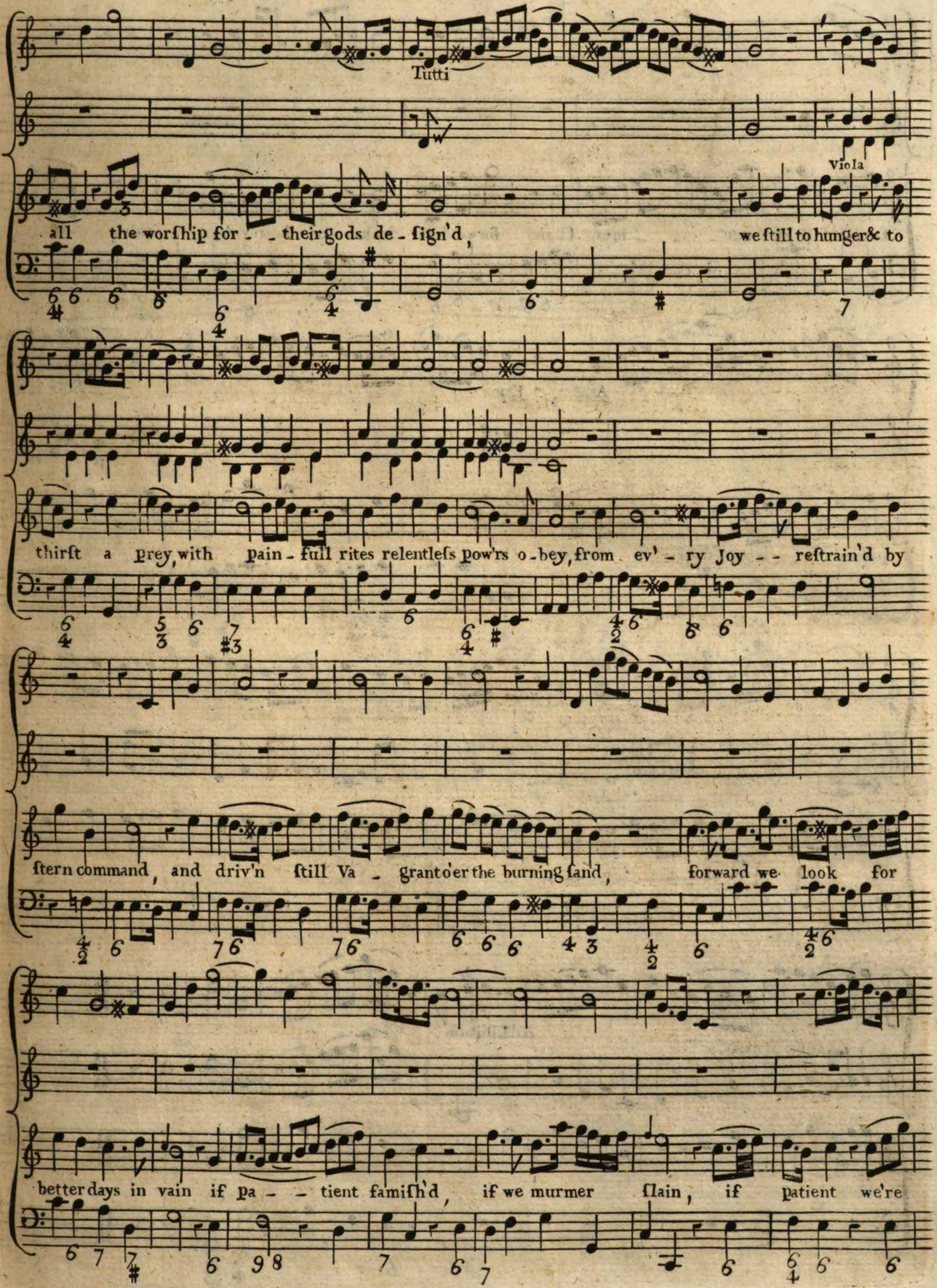
Duett Sung by Miſs Brent & Miſs Young

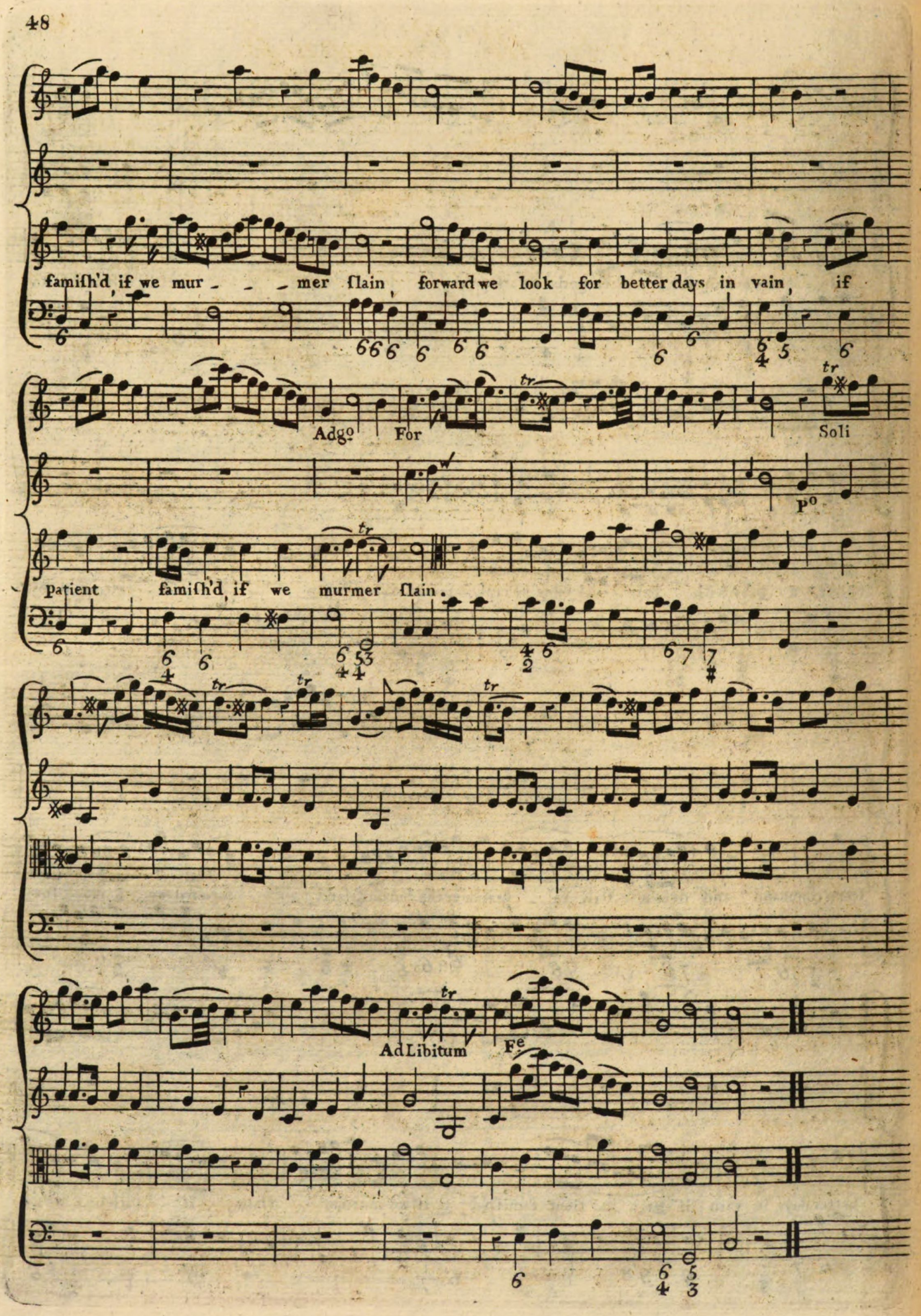



Flauto Soli
Tender Joys - - our Gods ap - prove, haſte with us - - to live and love, Tender
Tender Joys - - our Gods ap - prove, haſte with us - - to live and love, Tender
Joys our Gods ap - prove, haſte with us to live and love, haſte with us
Joys our Gods ap - prove, haſte with us to live and love, haſte with
Sy
to live and love - - - - - - - haſte with us to live and love
us to live and love - - - - - haſte with us to live and love,
F:1º Colla parte
Senza V:1º
Tender Joys our Gods ap - prove, haſte with us to live and love, haſte with us to live -
F:2º Colla parte
Senza V:2º
Ten - der Joys our Gods ap - prove, haſte with us to live and love, haſte with us to live -
Sy
V.1º Tutti
- - - - and love.
V.2º Tutti
- - - - and love.

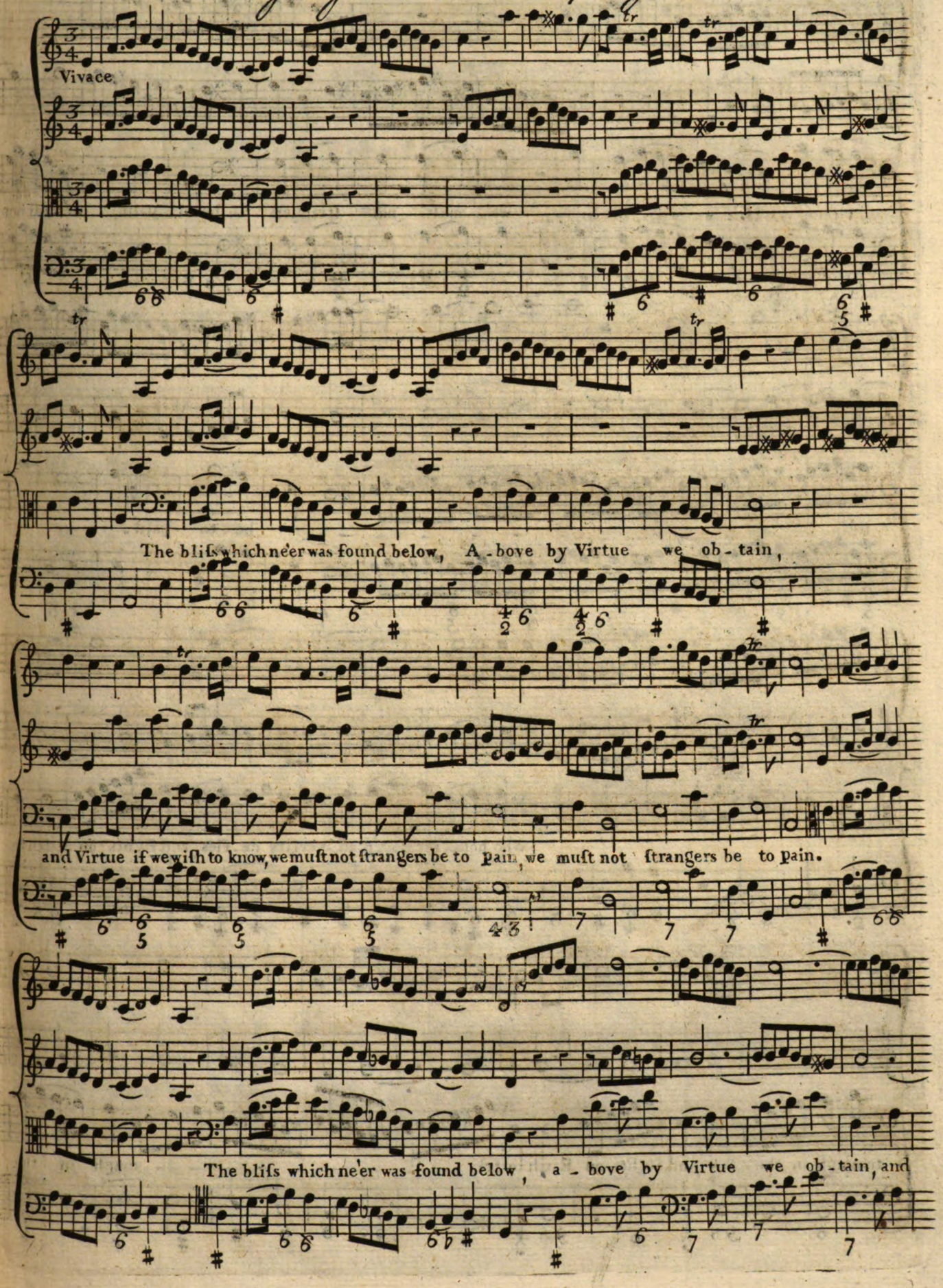
Sung by Mr. Beard

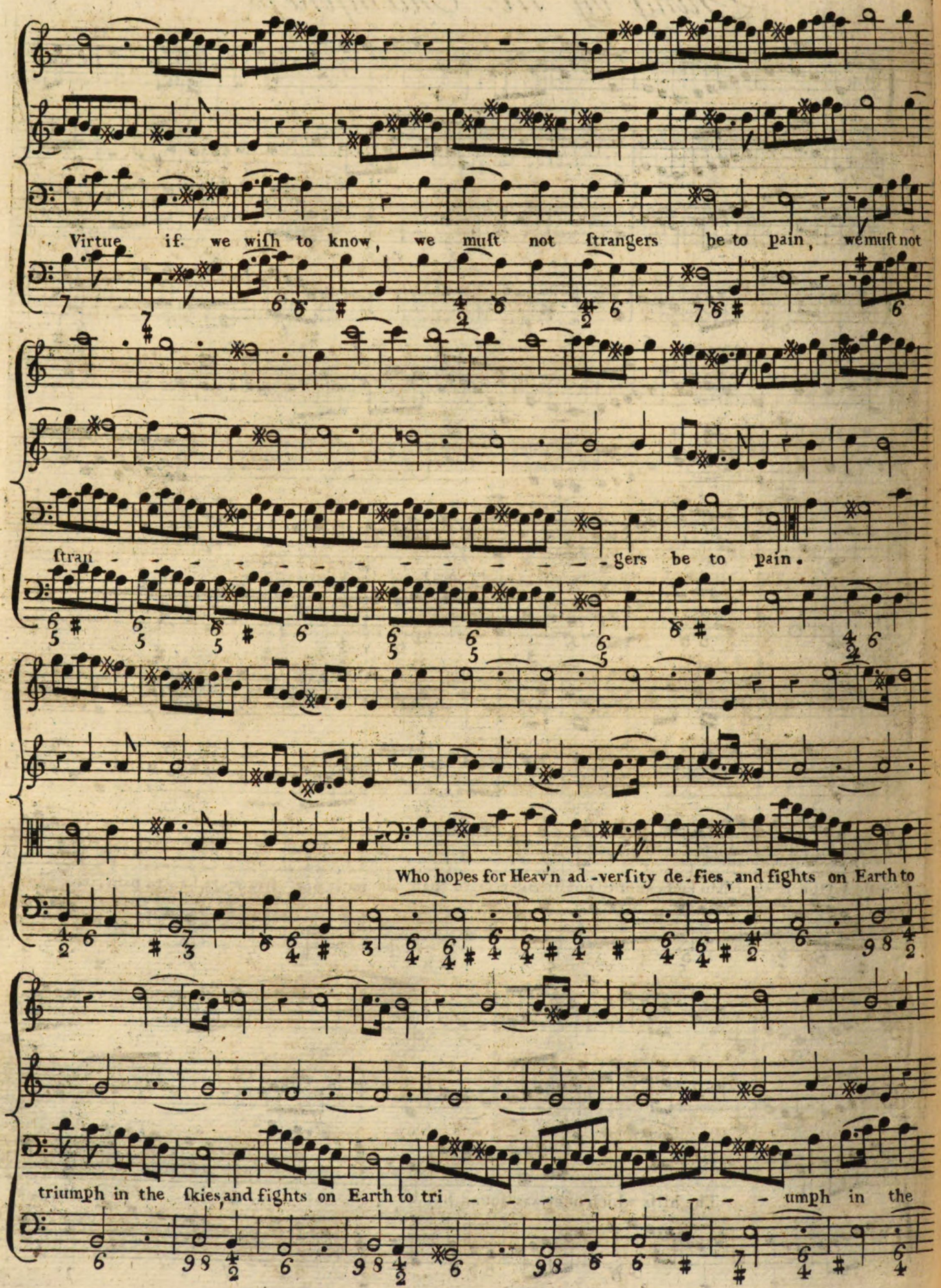


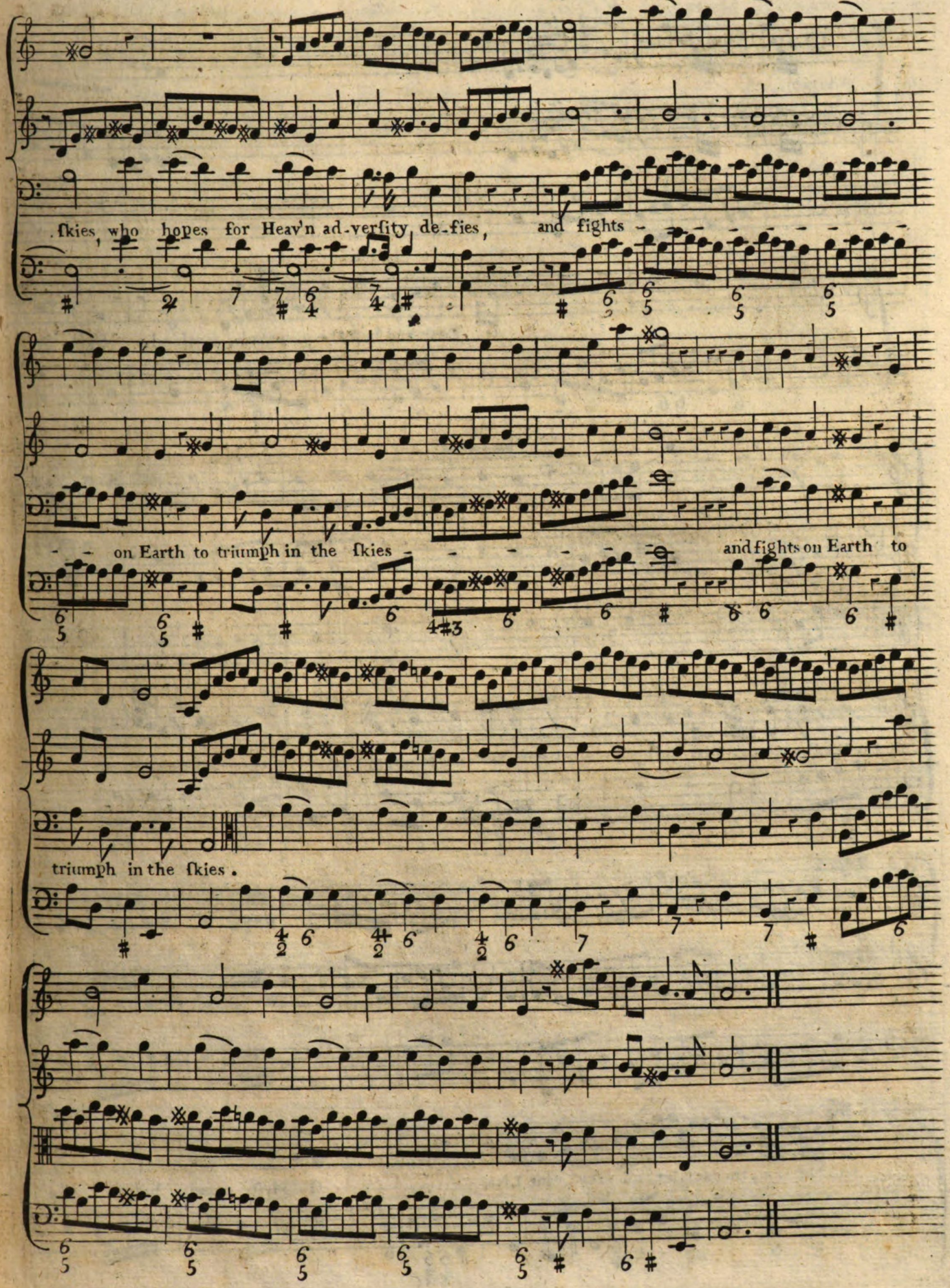

Tutti
Viola
all the worſhip for - - their gods de - ſign'd, we ſtill to hunger & to
thirſt a prey, with pain - full rites relentleſs pow'rs o - bey, from ev' - ry Joy - - reſtrain'd by
ſtern command, and driv'n ſtill Va - grant o'er the burning ſand, forward we look for
better days in vain if pa - - tient famiſh'd, if we murmer ſlain, if patient we're


famiſh'd, if we mur - - - mer ſlain, forward we look for better days in vain, if
Adgo
For
Soli
Po
patient famiſh'd, if we murmer ſlain.
Ad Libitum
Fe

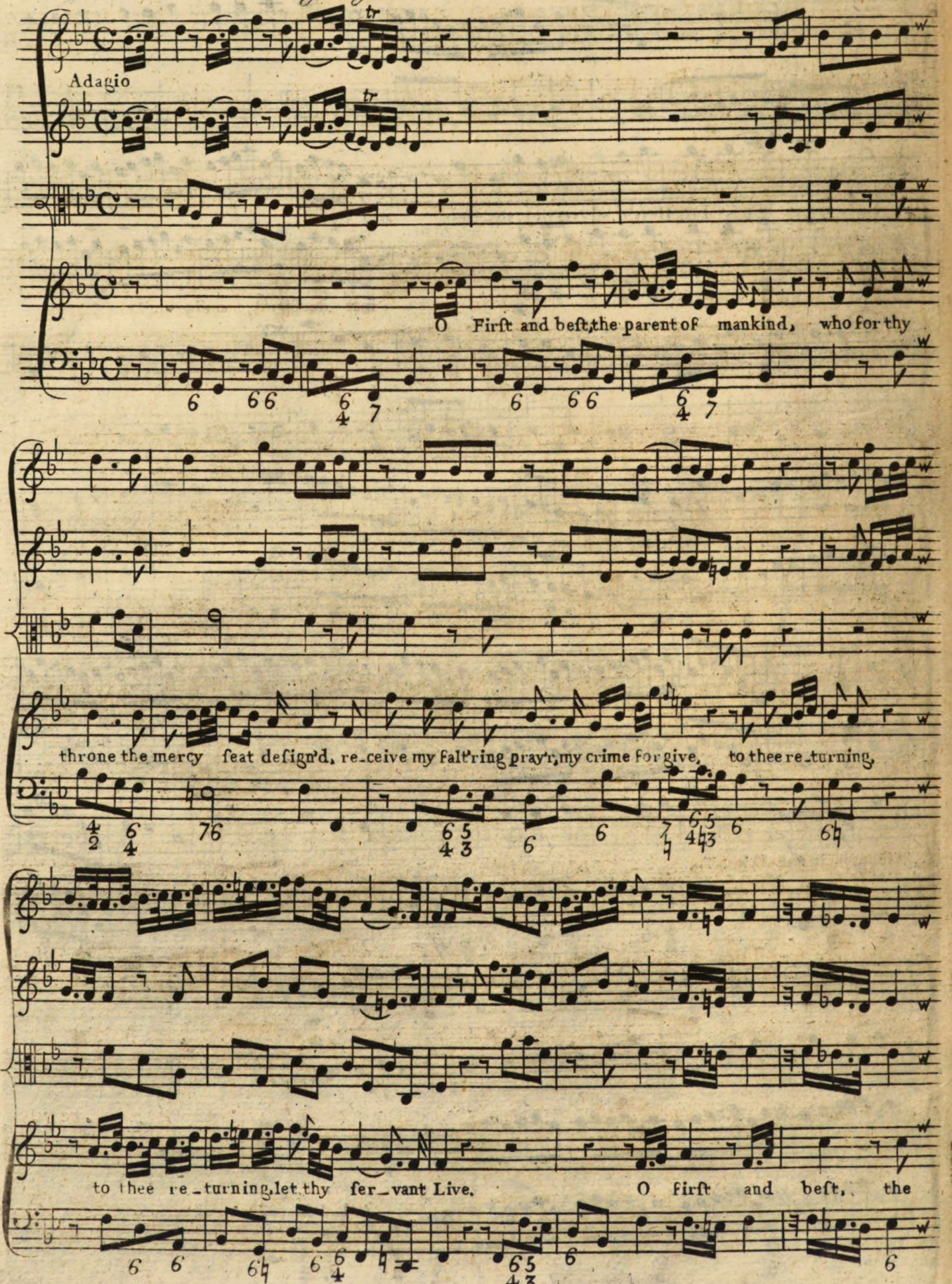
Sung by Mr. Champness

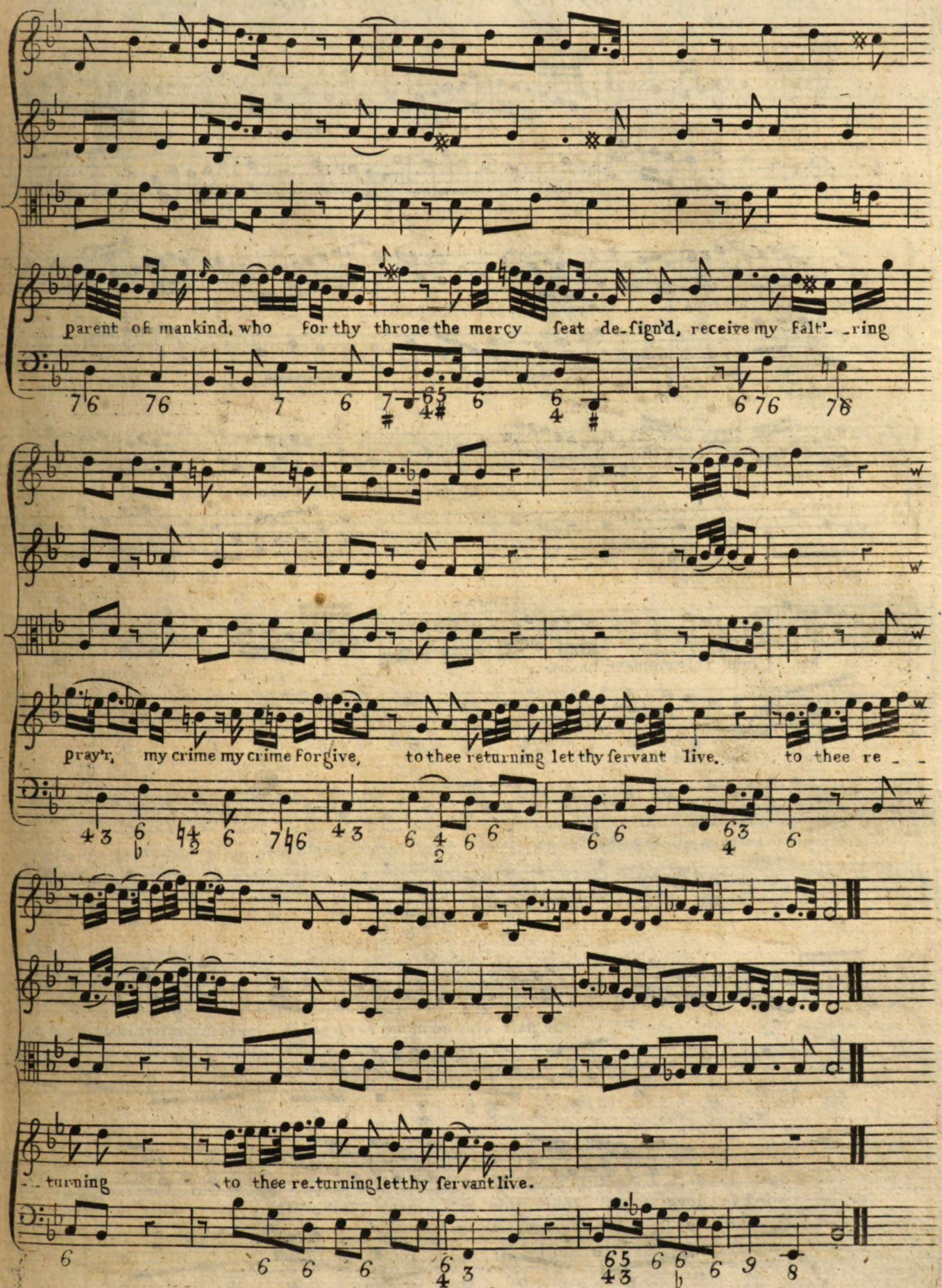



Virtue if we wiſh to know, we muſt not ſtrangers be to pain, we muſt not
ſtran - - - - - - - - - - - gers be to pain.
Who hopes for Heav'n ad-verſity de-fies, and fights on Earth to
triumph in the ſkies, and fights on Earth to tri - - - - - - - - umph in the

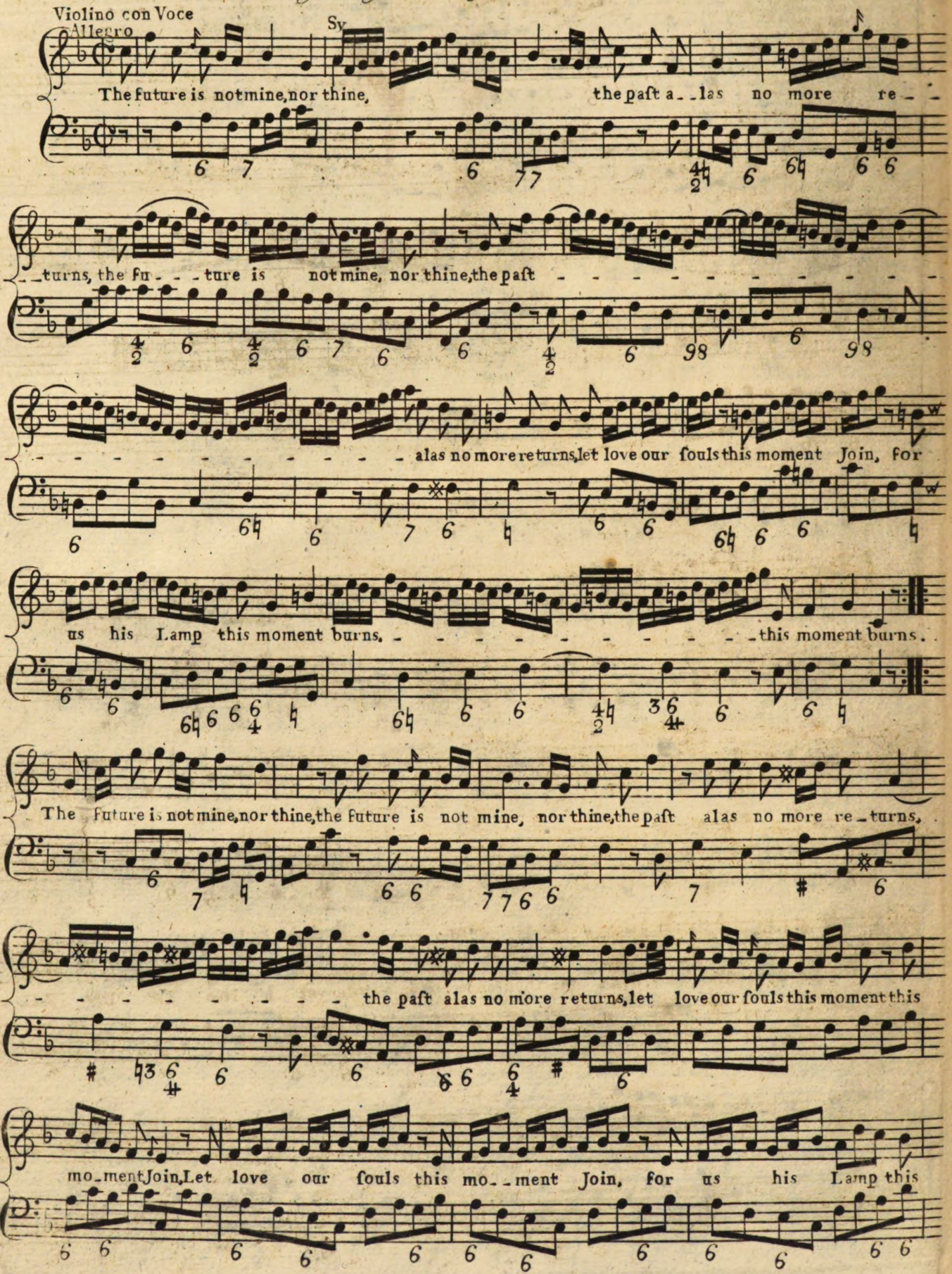

ſkies, who hopes for Heav'n ad-verſity de-fies, and fights
on Earth to triumph in the ſkies and fights on Earth to
triumph in the ſkies.

Sung by Mr Beard




parent of mankind, who for thy throne the mercy seat de-sign'd, receive my falt'-ring
pray'r, my crime my crime Forgive, to thee returning let thy servant live. to thee re--
--turning to thee re-turning let thy servant live.

Sung by Sig^ra Frasi



moment burns, - - - - - - - - - - for us his Lamp this mo-ment this

Sy

moment burns, moment burns,

Sung by Mr. Beard

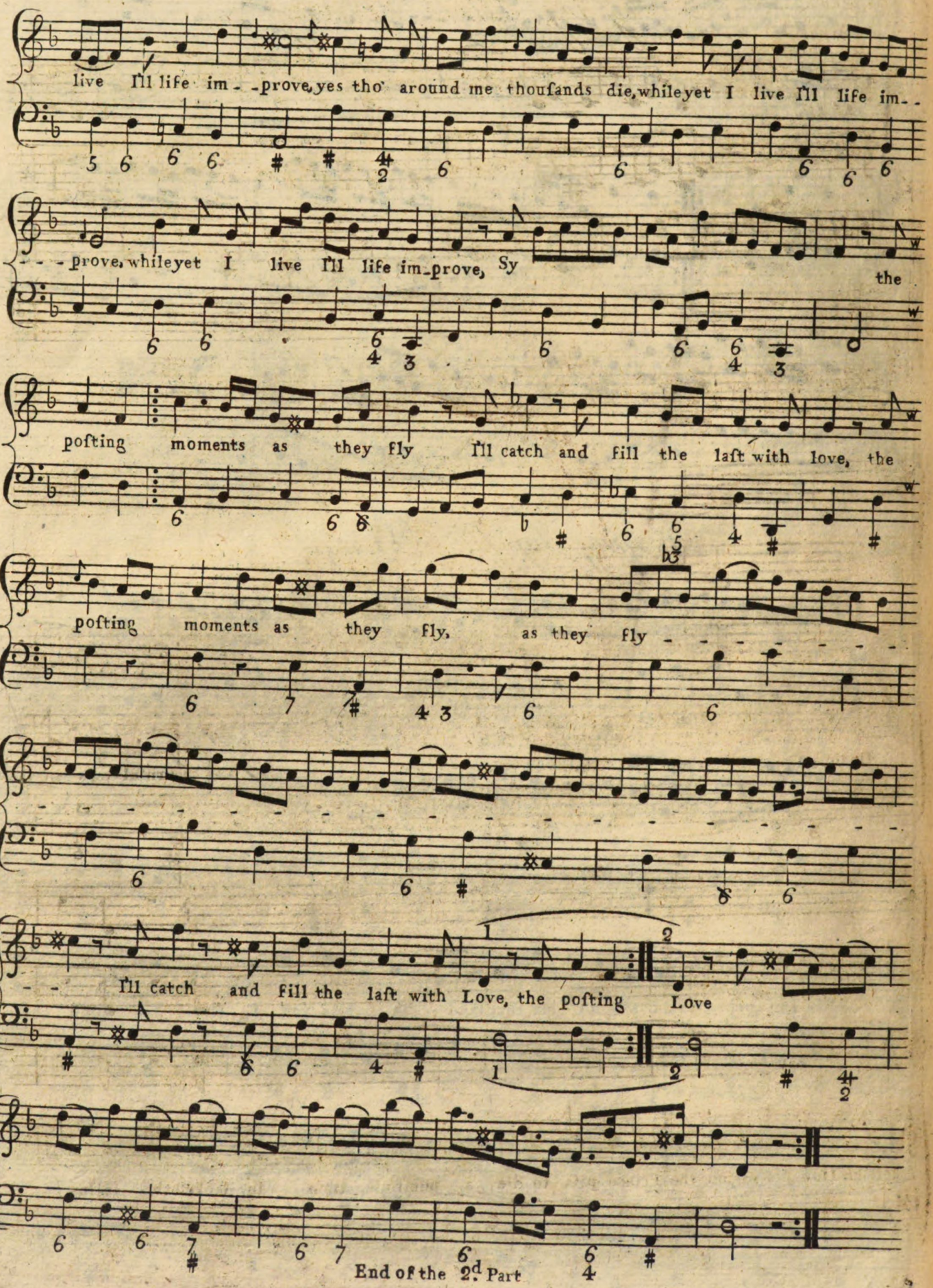
Vivace

Violino con voce

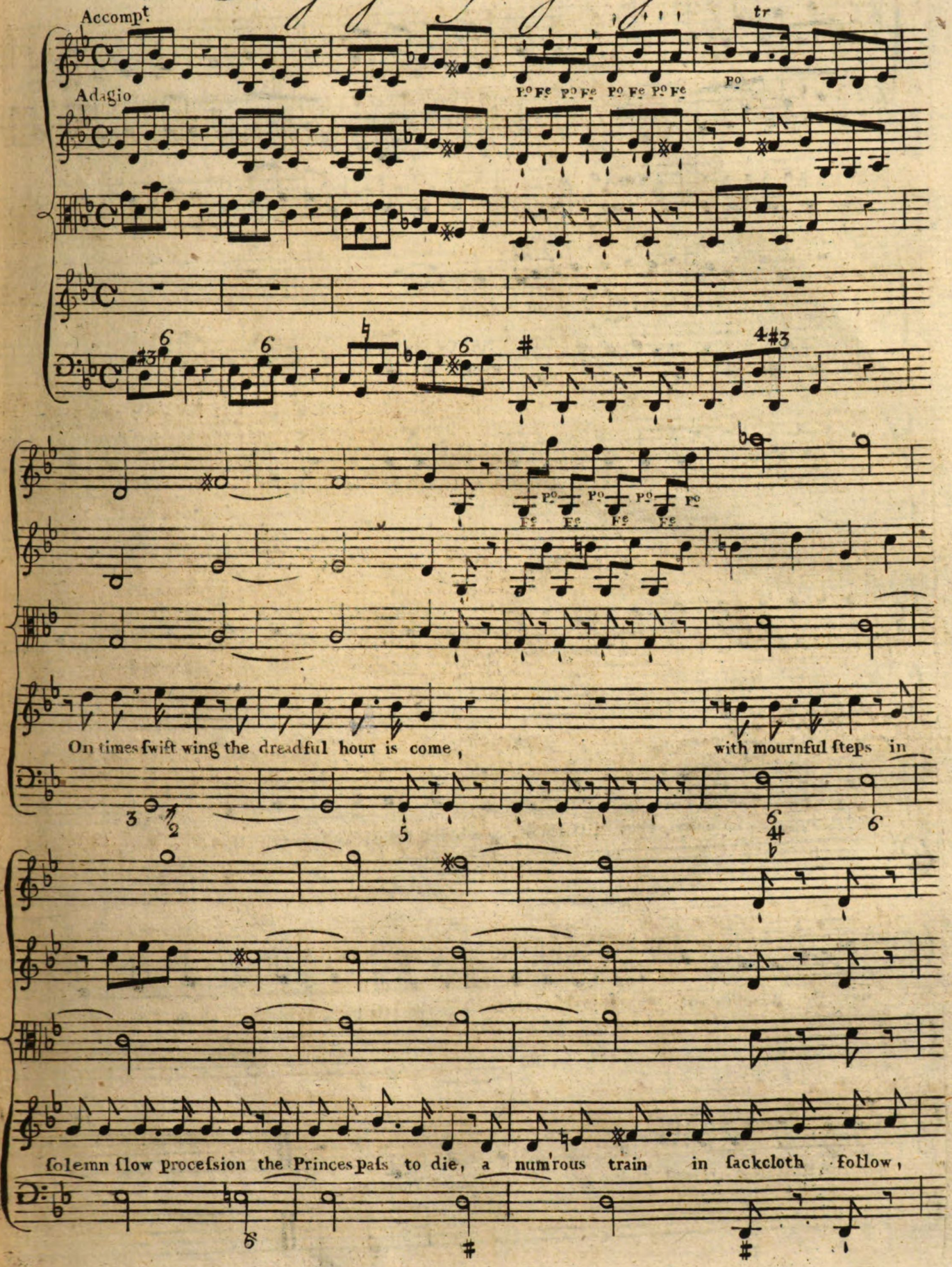
Yes tho' around me thousands Die, while yet I live I'll

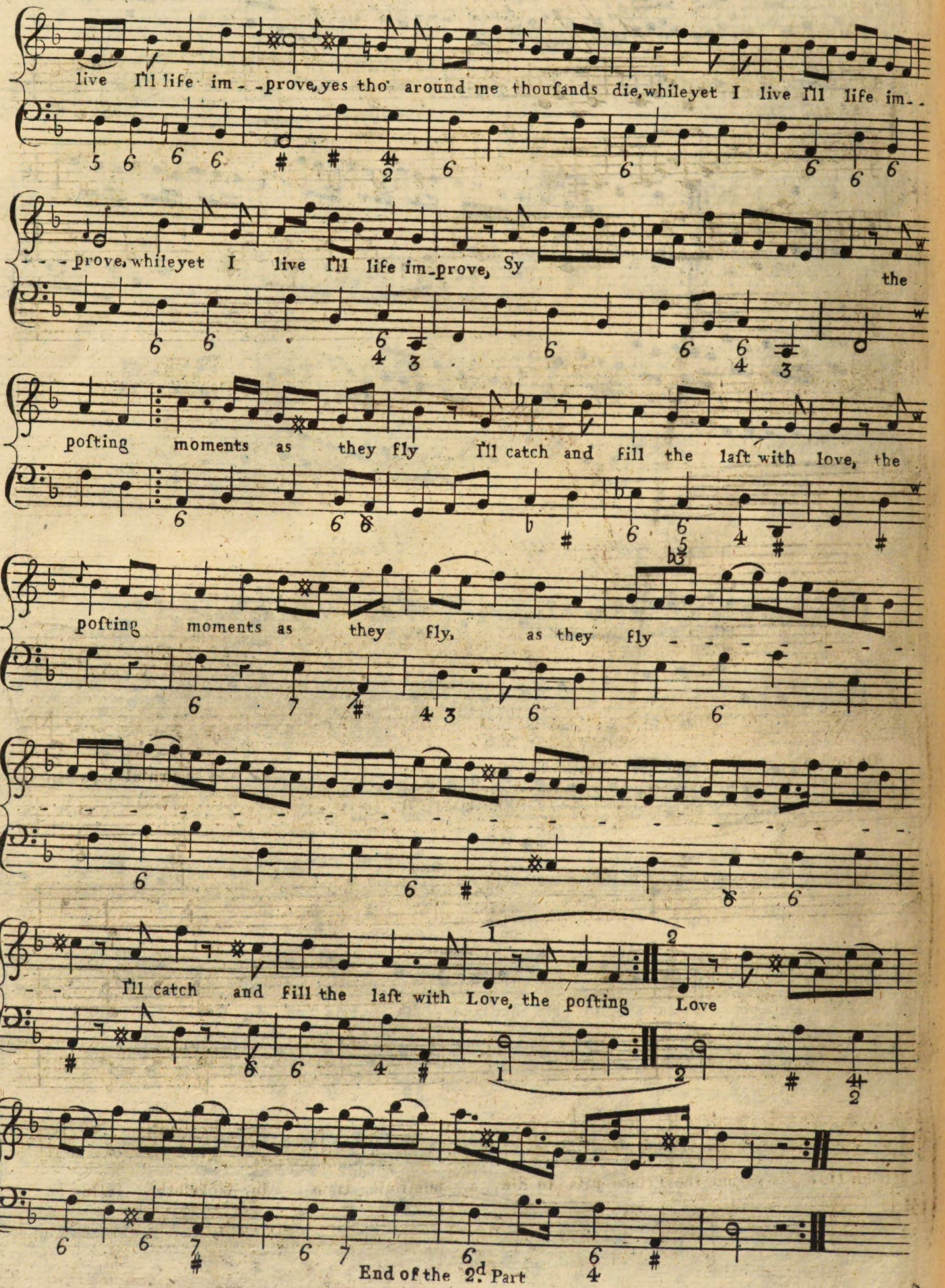
life im-prove, Yes tho' around me thousands die, while yet I live I'll life im- -

- - prove while yet I live I'll life im-prove, yes tho' around me thousands die, while yet I

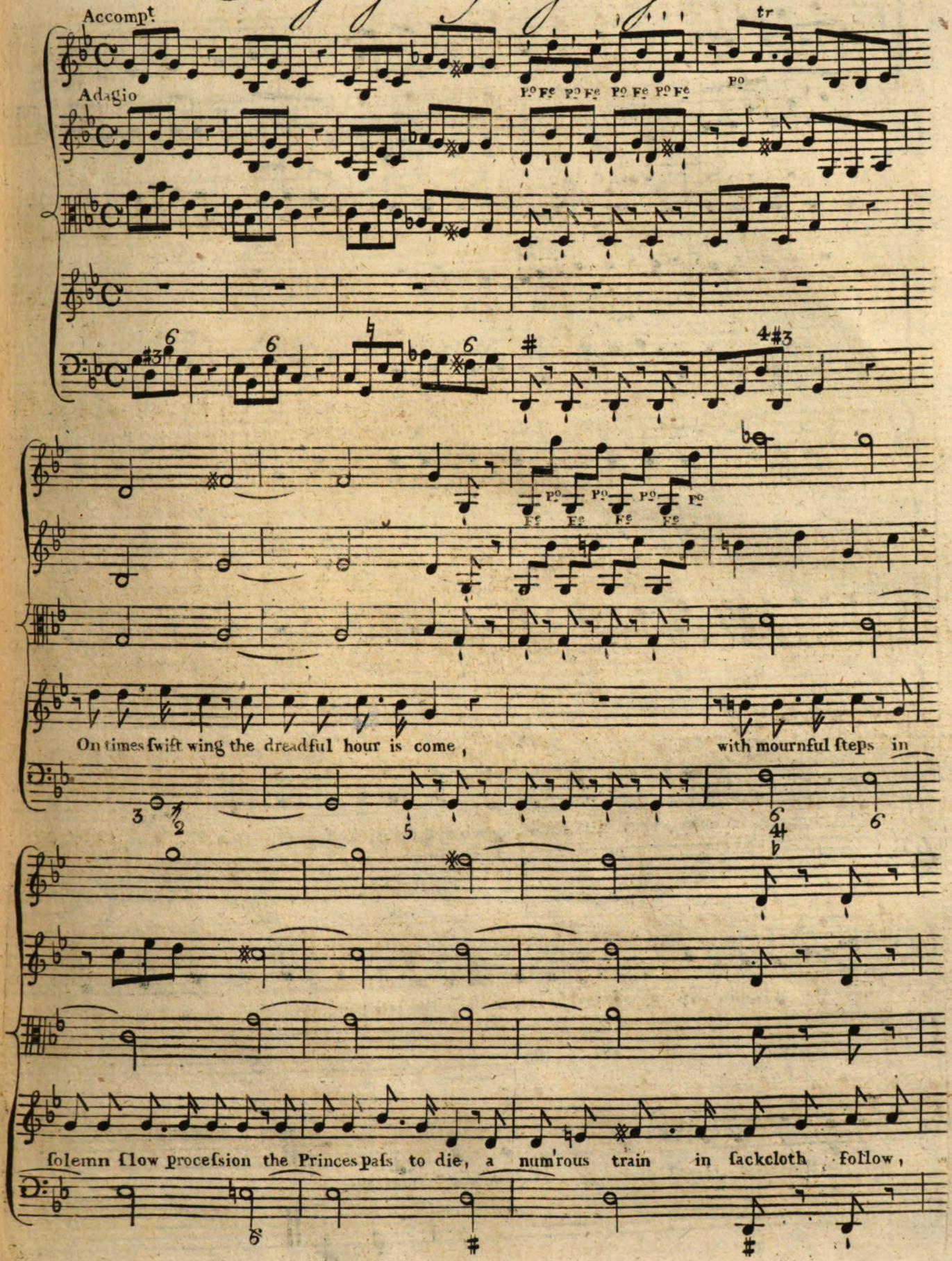

live I'll life im--prove, yes tho' around me thoufands die, whileyet I live I'll life im--
--prove, whileyet I live I'll life im-prove, Sy the
poſting moments as they fly I'll catch and fill the laſt with love, the
poſting moments as they fly, as they fly
I'll catch and fill the laſt with Love, the poſting Love
End of the 2d Part

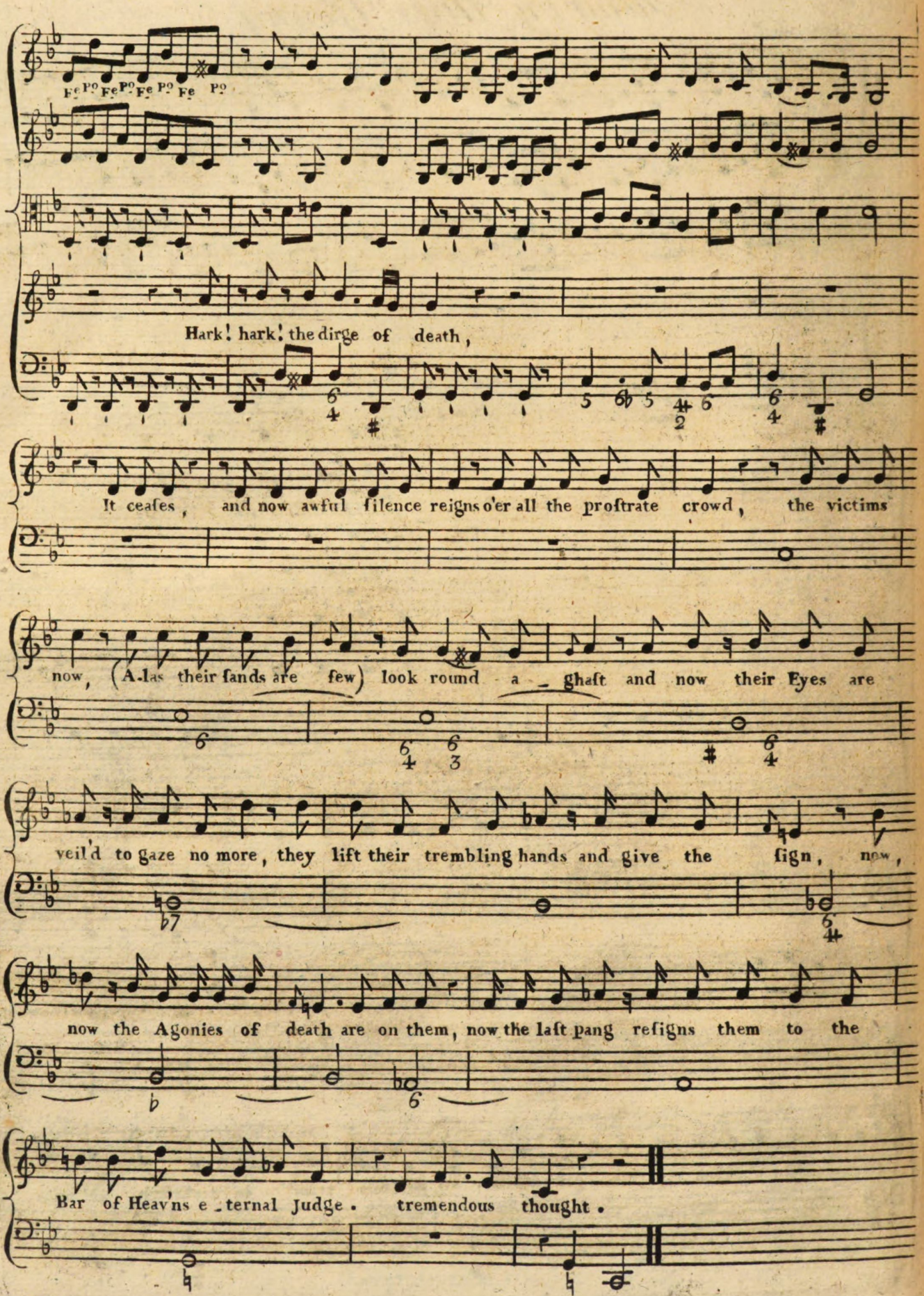
Sung by Miss Young



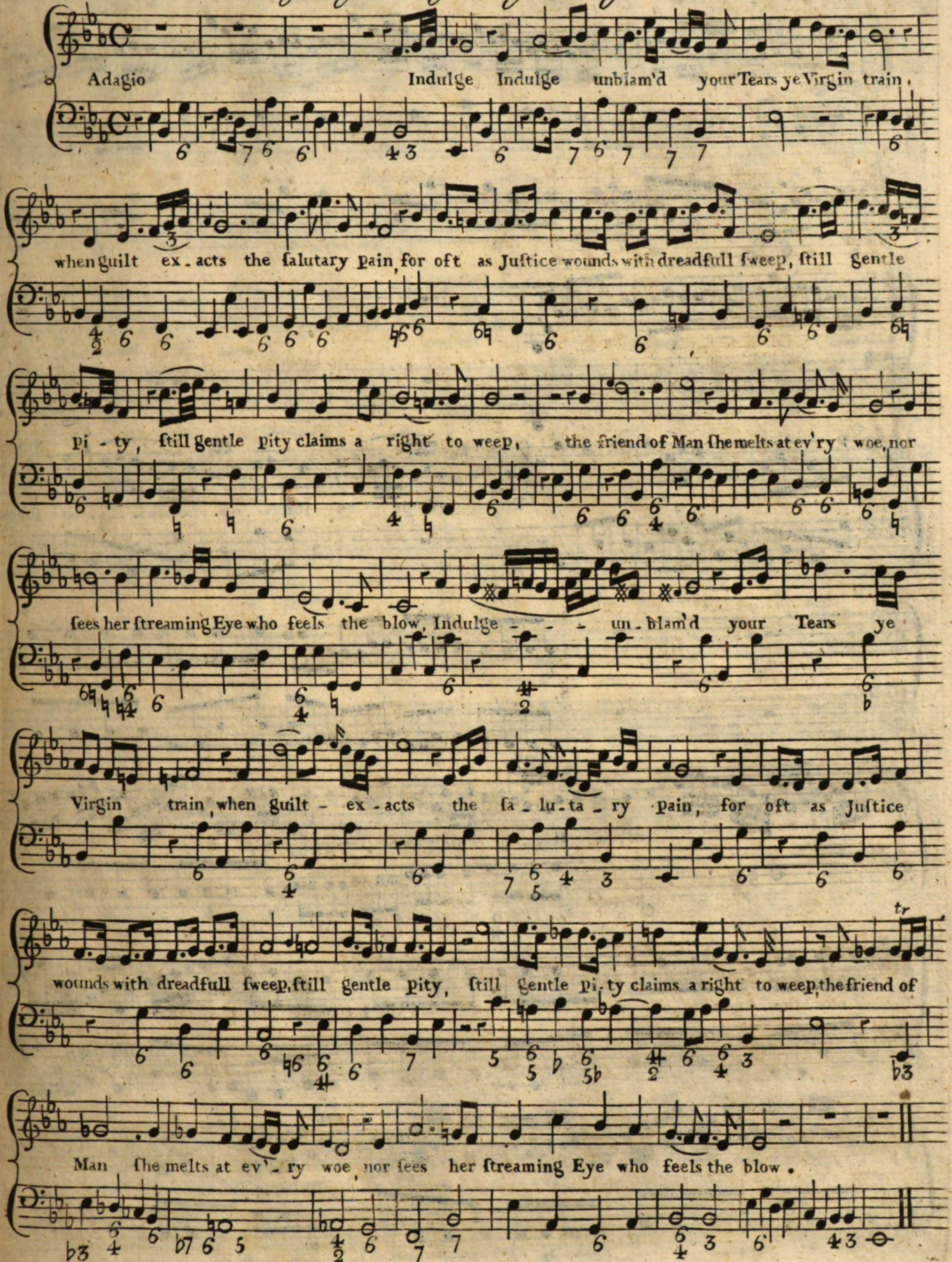

live I'll life im - - prove, yes tho' around me thousands die, while yet I live I'll life im - -
- - - prove, while yet I live I'll life im - prove, Sy the
posting moments as they fly I'll catch and fill the last with love, the
posting moments as they fly, as they fly - - - - - - -
- -
- - I'll catch and fill the last with Love, the posting Love
End of the 2d. Part

Sung by Miss Young

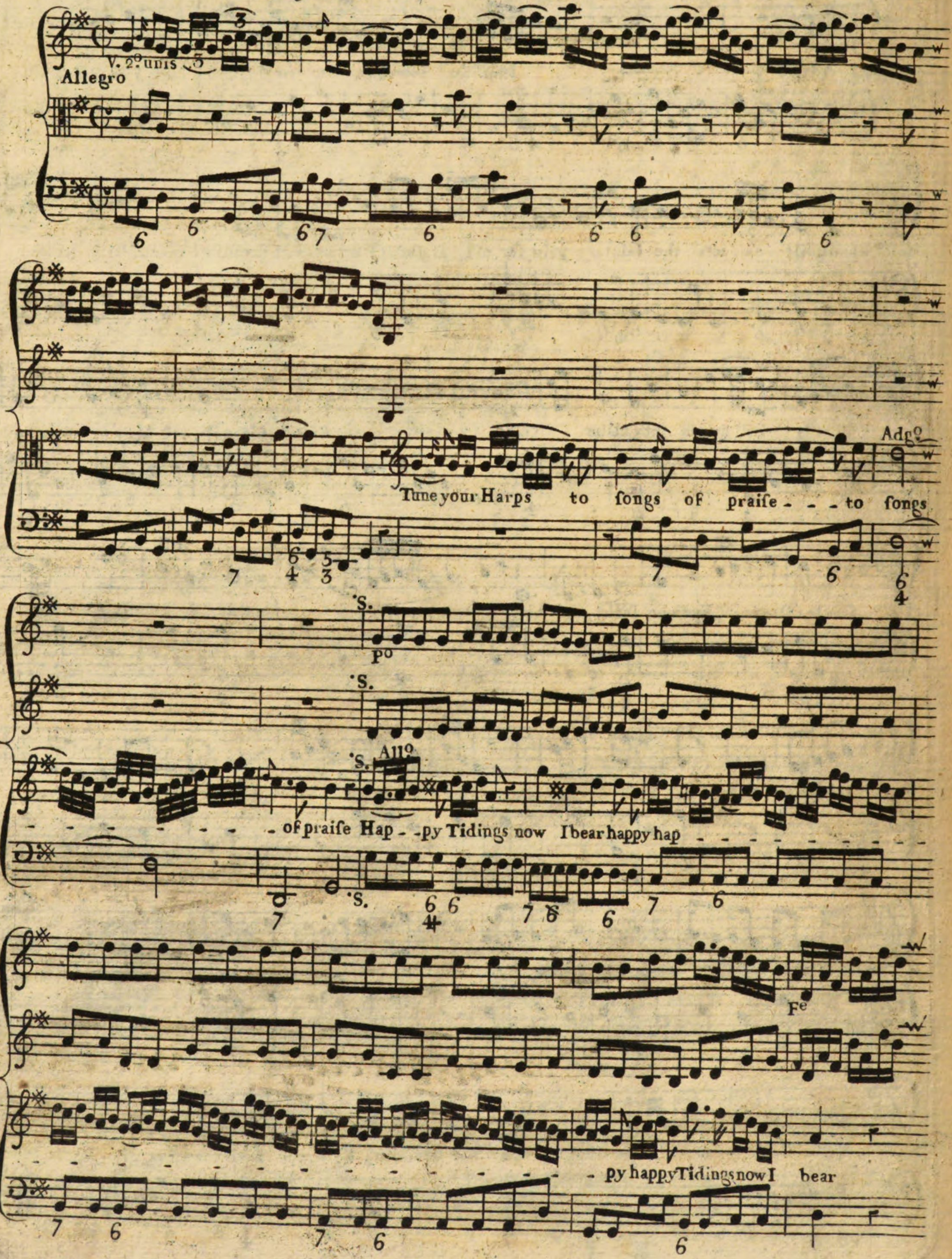


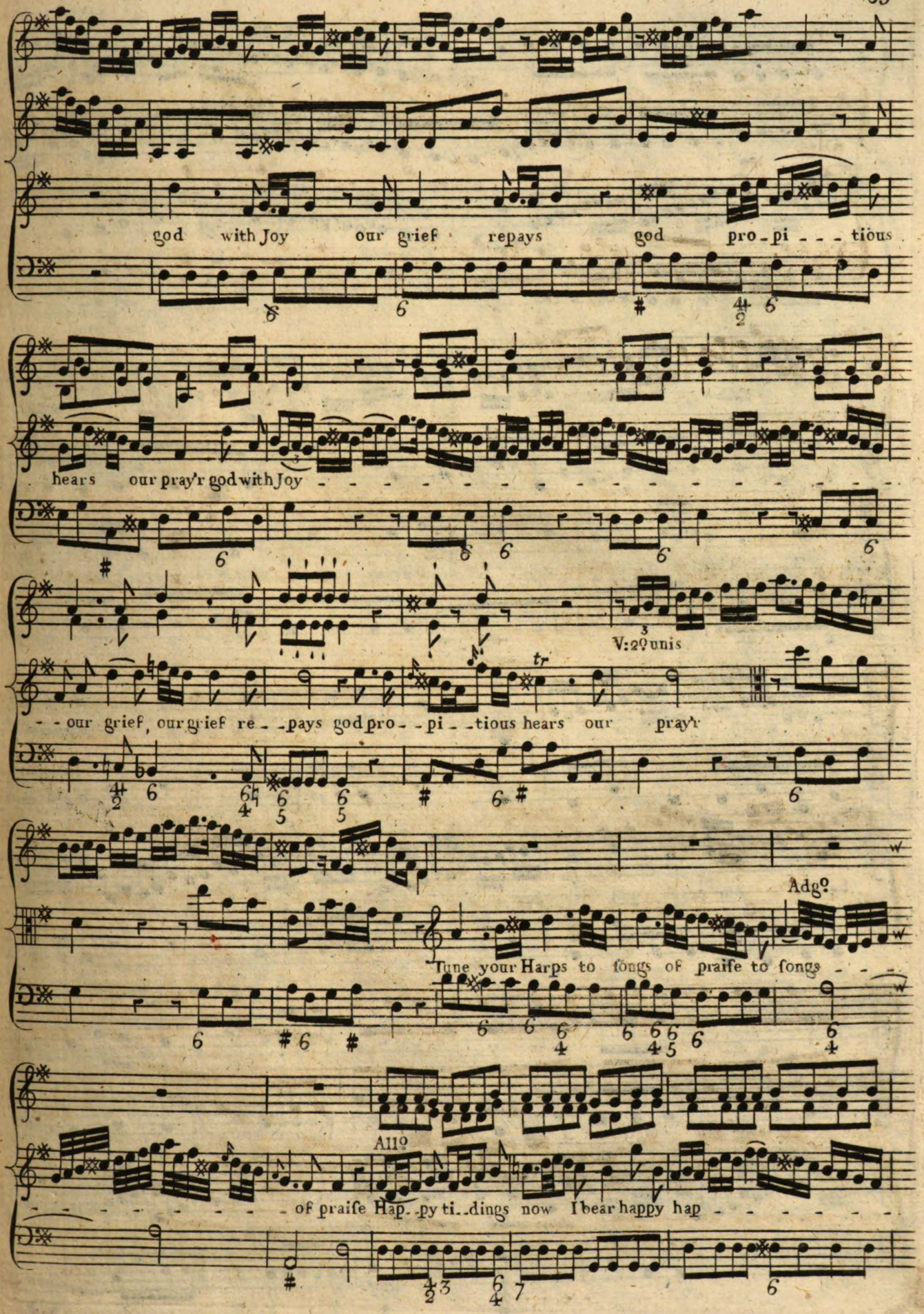

Hark! hark! the dirge of death,
It ceases, and now awful silence reigns o'er all the proſtrate crowd, the victims
now, (Alas their ſands are few) look round a - ghaſt and now their Eyes are
veil'd to gaze no more, they lift their trembling hands and give the ſign, now,
now the Agonies of death are on them, now the laſt pang reſigns them to the
Bar of Heav'ns e - ternal Judge. tremendous thought.

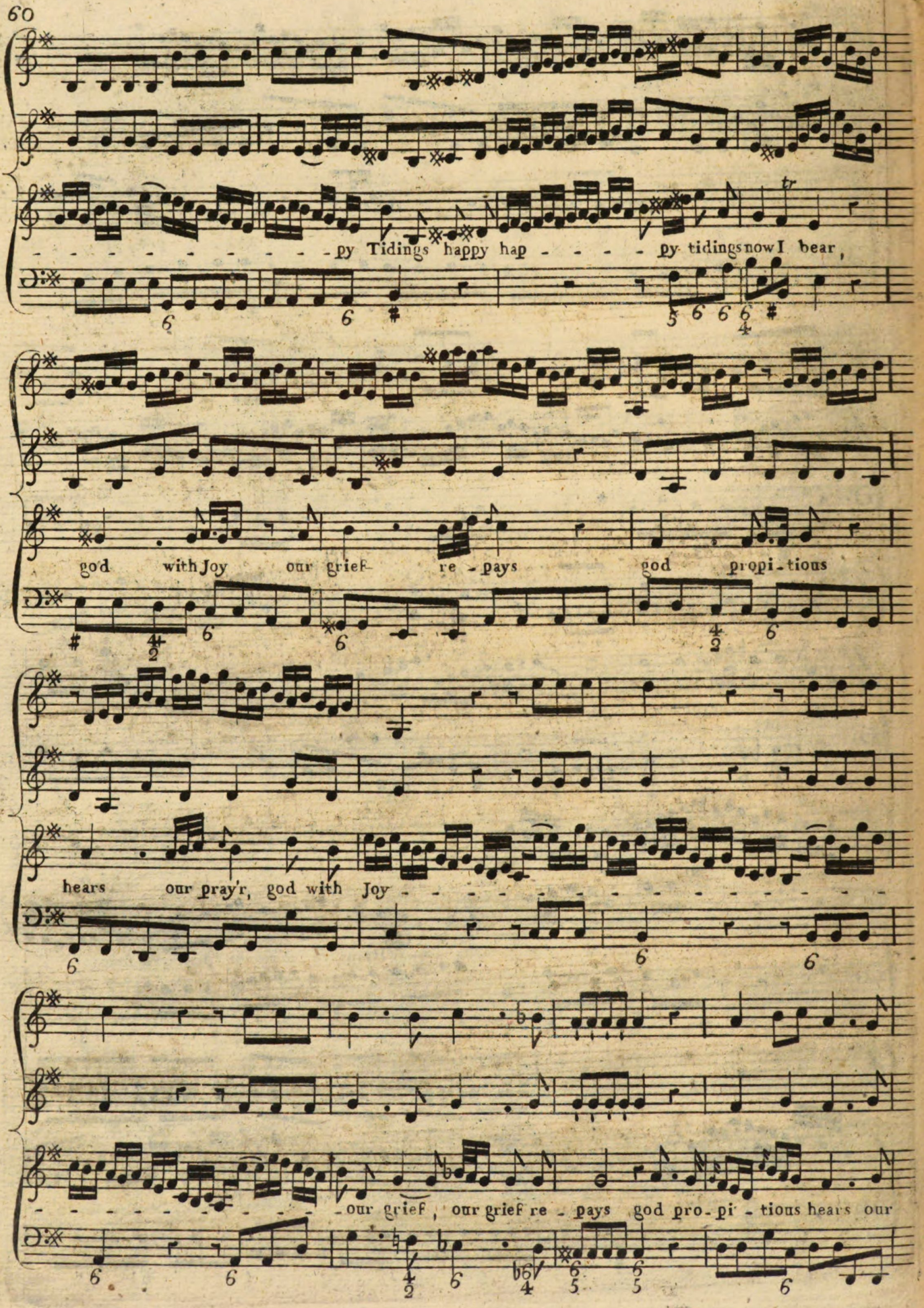
Sung by Miſs Young

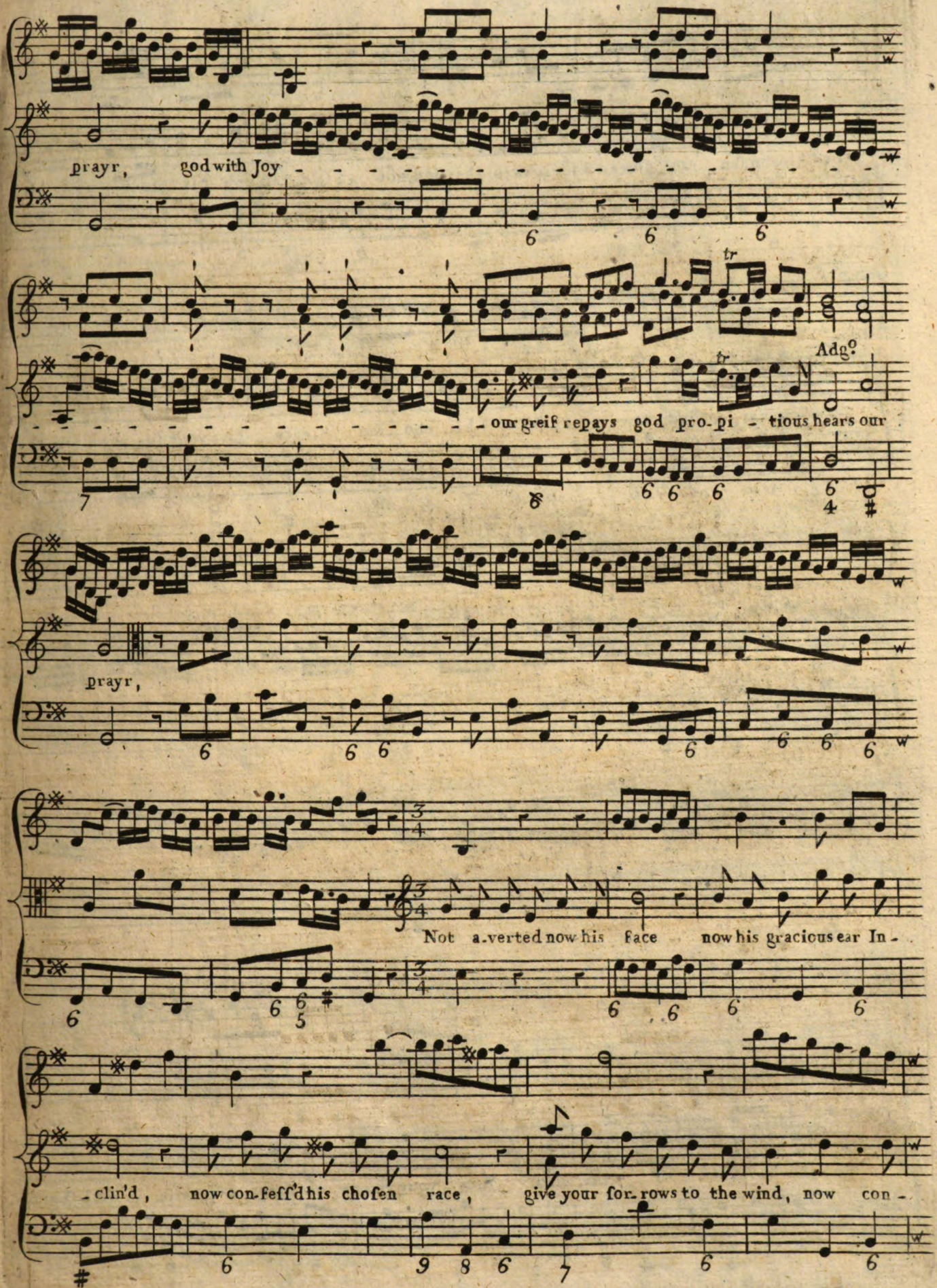


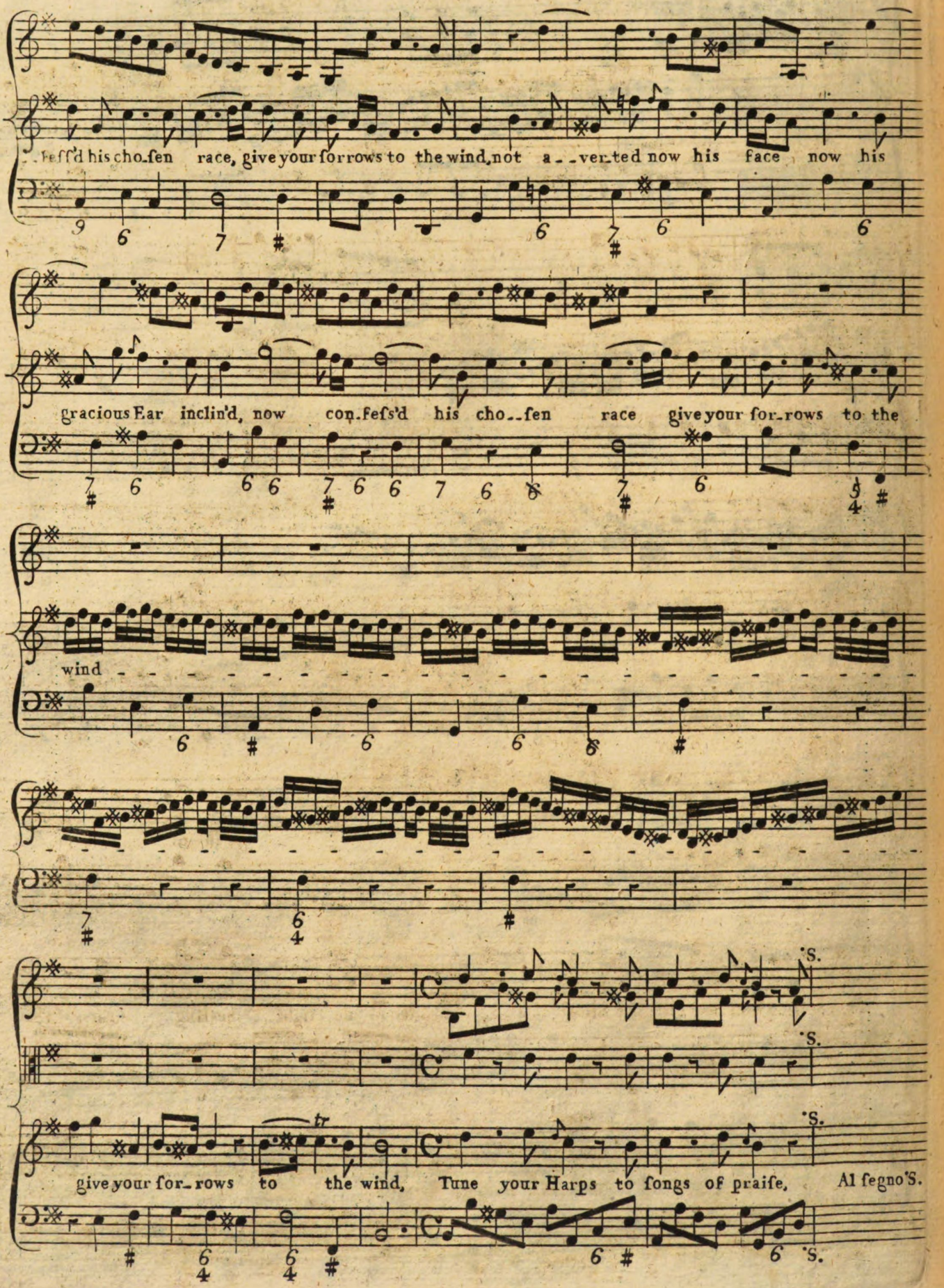
Sung by Miss Brent




god with Joy our grief repays god pro-pi---tious
hears our pray'r god with Joy
V:2os unis
--our grief, our grief re--pays god pro--pi--tious hears our pray'r
Adgo
Tune your Harps to songs of praise to songs
Allo
--of praise Hap-py ti--dings now I bear happy hap


-py Tidings happy hap - - - - py tidings now I bear,
god with Joy our grief re - pays god propi - tious
hears our pray'r, god with Joy - - - - - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - - - - - - - - our grief, our grief re - pays god pro - pi - tious hears our


prayr, god with Joy
Adg°
our greif repays god pro-pi - tious hears our
prayr,
Not a-verted now his face now his gracious ear In -
- clin'd, now con-fess'd his chosen race, give your sor-rows to the wind, now con -


..ſeſſ'd his cho_ſen race, give your ſorrows to the wind, not a_ _ver_ted now his face now his
gracious Ear inclin'd, now con_feſs'd his cho_ _ſen race give your for_rows to the
wind
give your for_rows to the wind, Tune your Harps to ſongs of praiſe, Al ſegno'S.
'S.

Sung by Sig^ra Frasi

Ad Libitum

Andante Affettuoso

Smiling hope a Cherub bright, ſmiling hope is Virtue's gueſt, ſoothing Anguiſh to de-

-light, ſoothing Anguiſh to de-light, heal-ing ſoon the wounded breaſt, heal-ing

ſoon the wounded breaſt. Smi--ling hope a

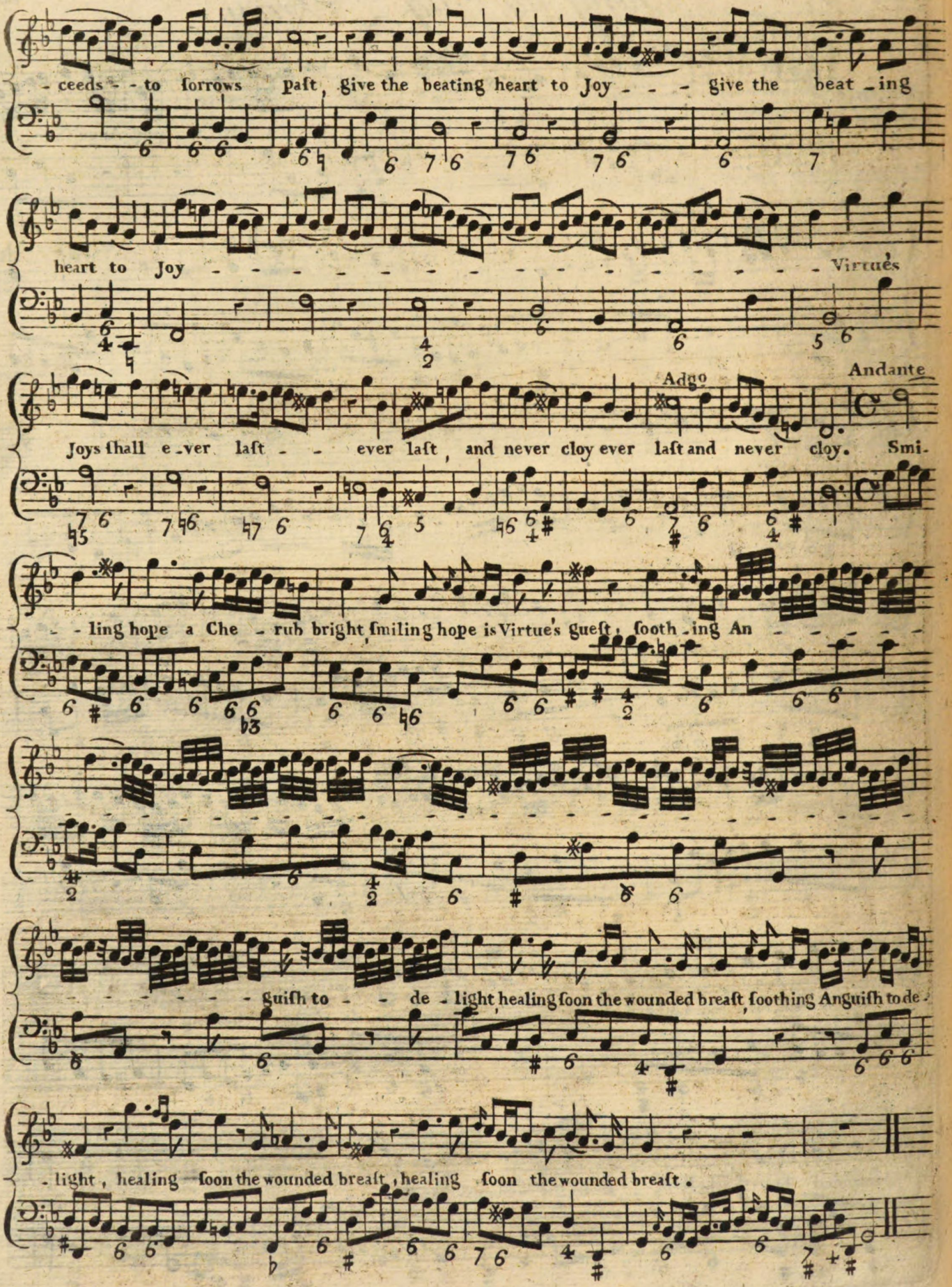
Che-rub bright, ſmiling hope is Virtue's gueſt, ſooth-ing An-

guiſh to de-

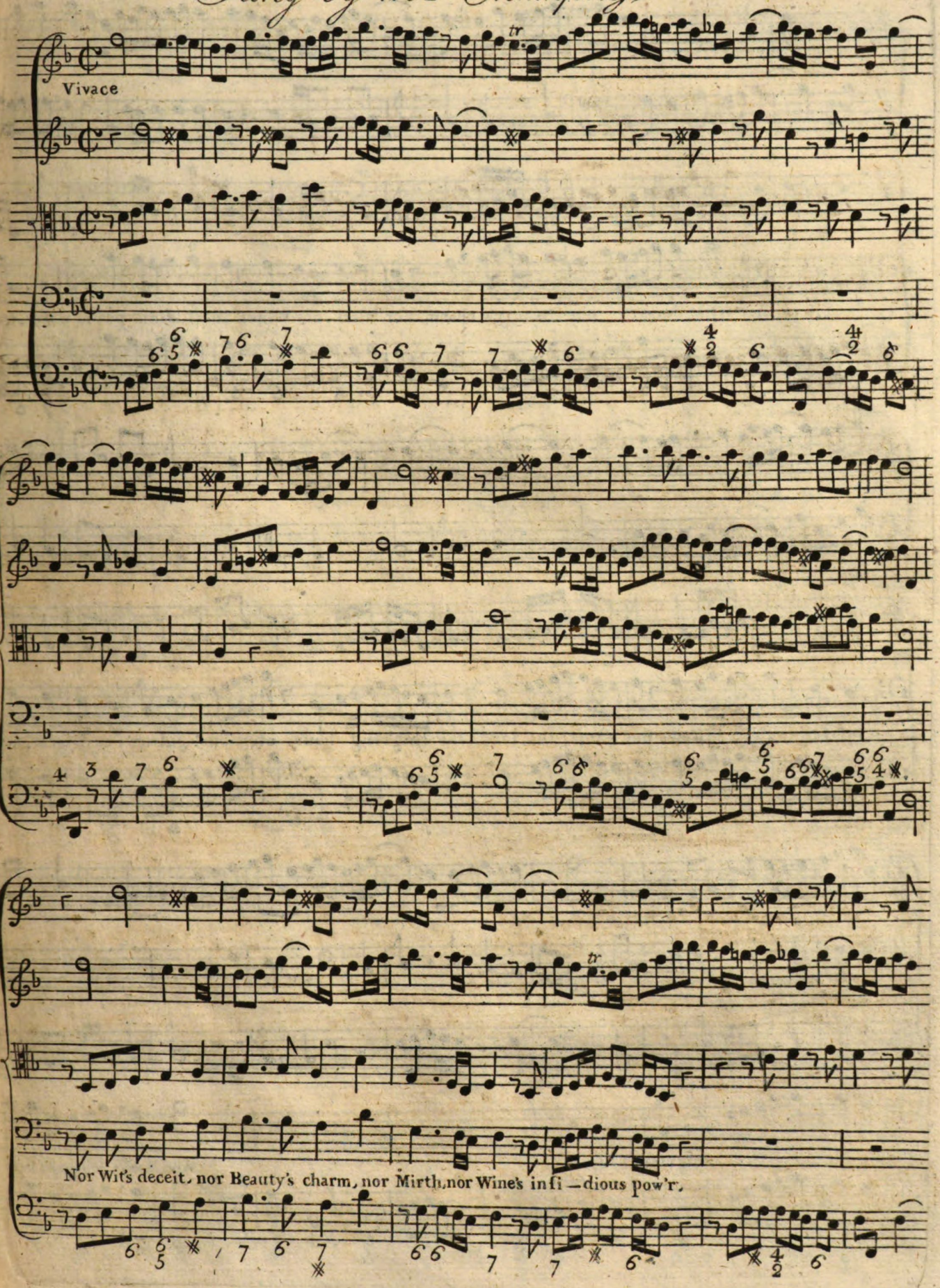
-light, healing ſoon the wounded breaſt, ſoothing Anguiſh to de-light, healing ſoon the

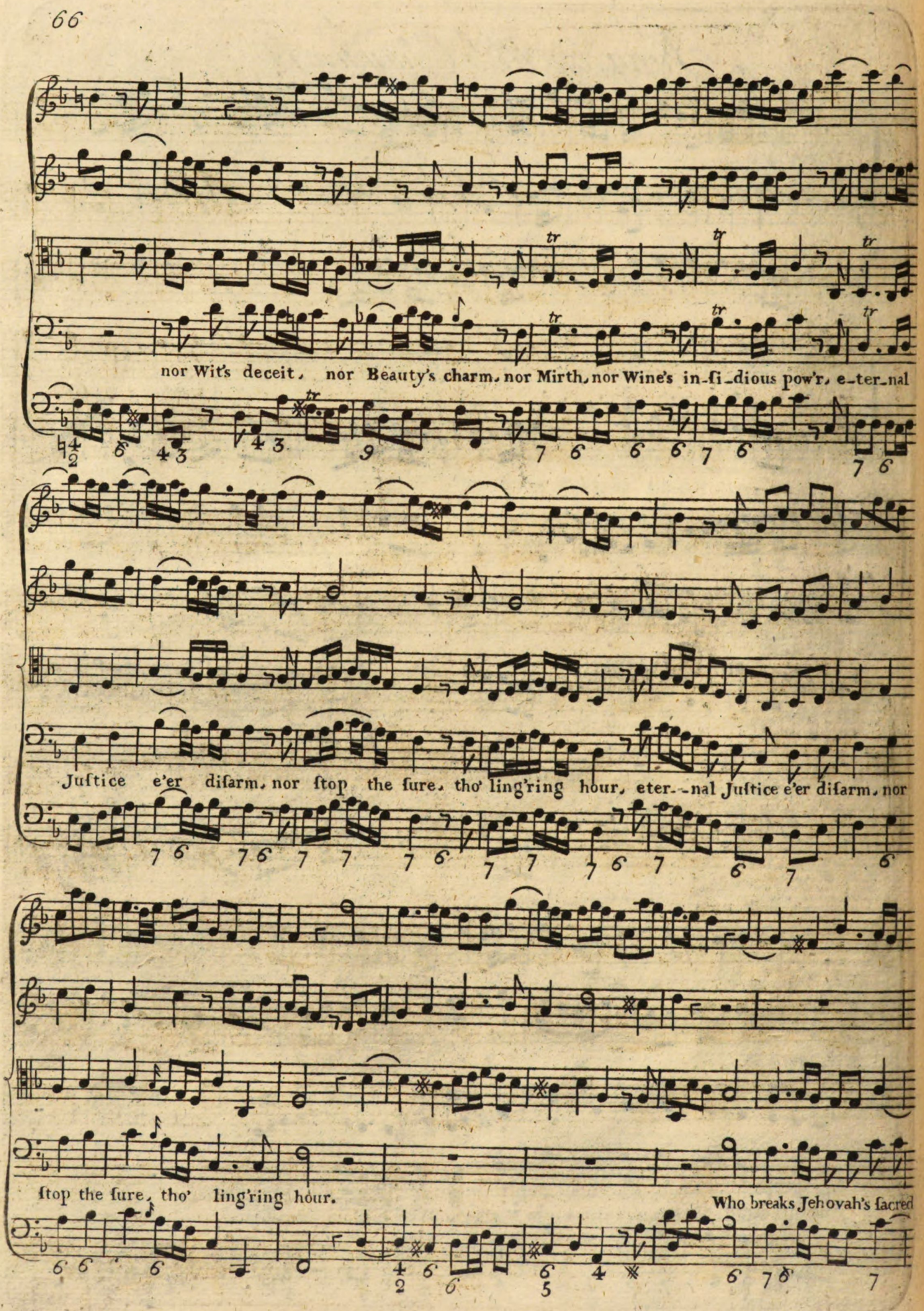
Vivace

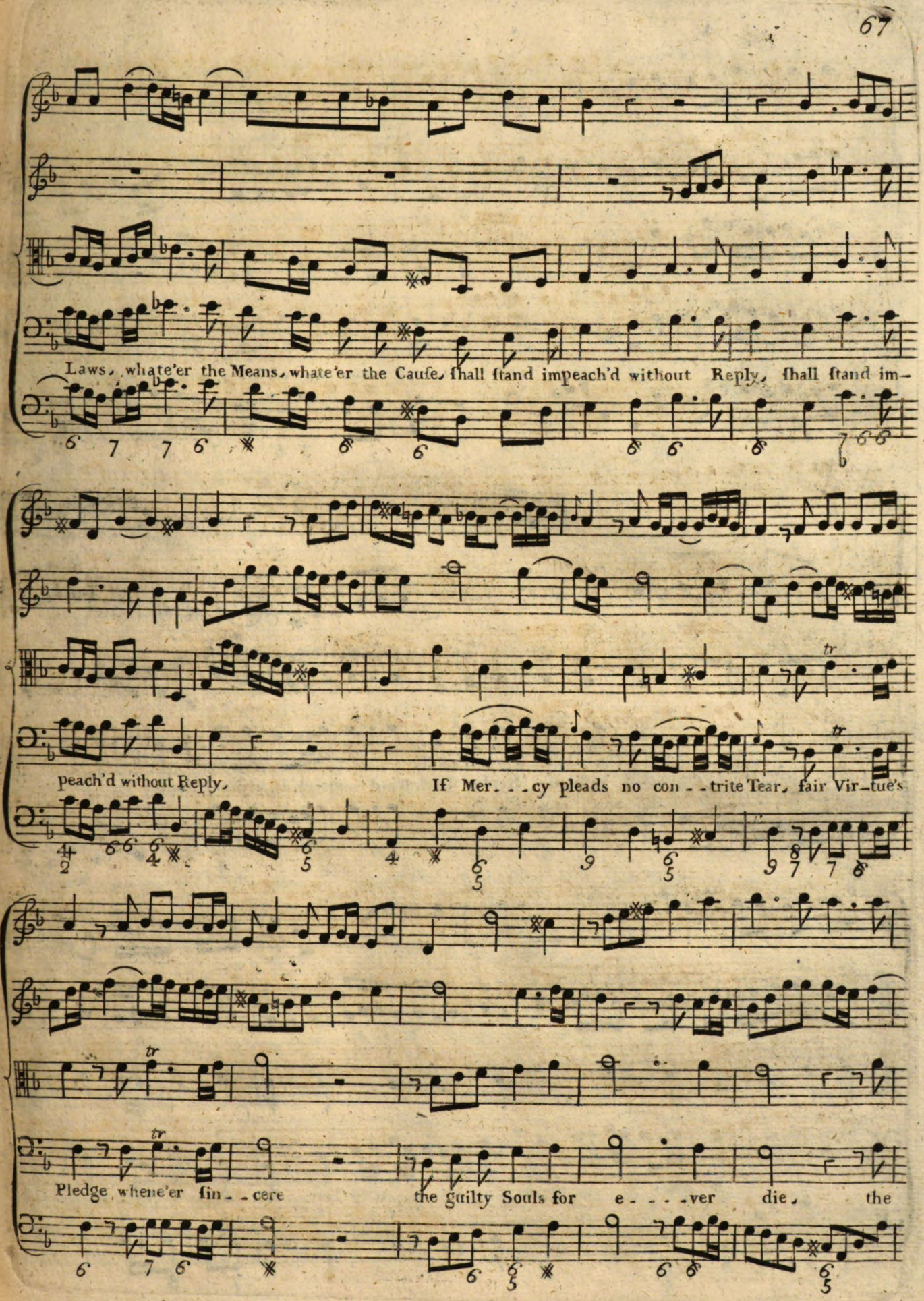
wounded breaſt, healing ſoon the wounded breaſt. Joy ſuc-

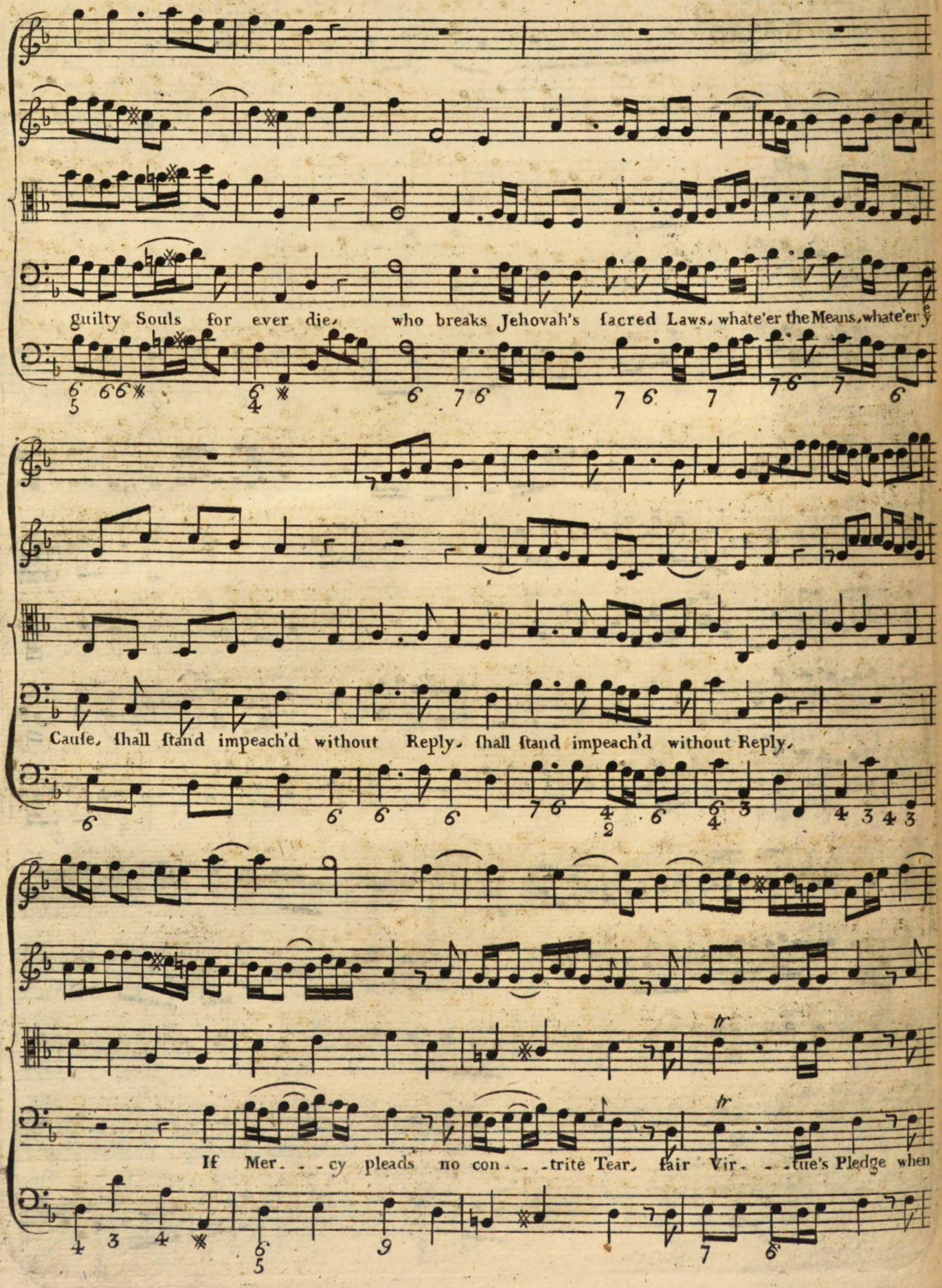

- ceeds - - to ſorrows paſt, give the beating heart to Joy - - - give the beat - ing
heart to Joy - Virtues
Adgo
Andante
Joys ſhall e - ver laſt - - ever laſt, and never cloy ever laſt and never cloy. Smi-
- - ling hope a Che - rub bright, ſmiling hope is Virtue's gueſt, ſooth - ing An - - - - - -
- - - - - - - - - - guiſh to - - de - light, healing ſoon the wounded breaſt, ſoothing Anguiſh to de -
- light, healing ſoon the wounded breaſt, healing ſoon the wounded breaſt.

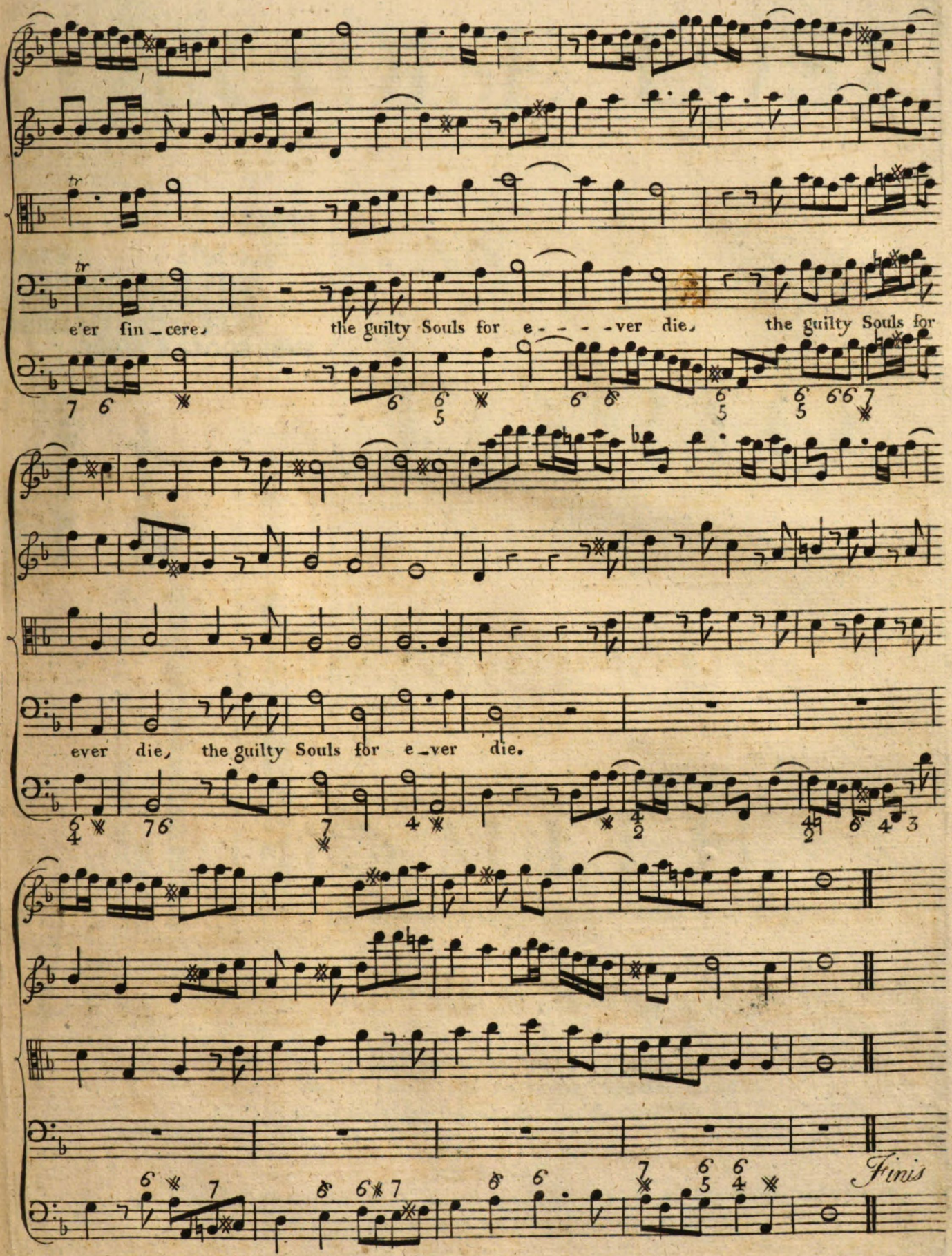
Sung by Mr. Champness




nor Wit's deceit, nor Beauty's charm, nor Mirth, nor Wine's in-ſi-dious pow'r, e-ter-nal
Juſtice e'er diſarm, nor ſtop the ſure, tho' ling'ring hour, eter--nal Juſtice e'er diſarm, nor
ſtop the ſure, tho' ling'ring hour.
Who breaks Jehovah's ſacred


Laws, whate'er the Means, whate'er the Cauſe, ſhall ſtand impeach'd without Reply, ſhall ſtand im-
peach'd without Reply.
If Mer. . . cy pleads no con . . trite Tear, fair Vir-tue's
Pledge whene'er ſin . . cere
the guilty Souls for e . . . . ver die, the


guilty Souls for ever die, who breaks Jehovah's ſacred Laws, whate'er the Means, whate'er
Cauſe, ſhall ſtand impeach'd without Reply, ſhall ſtand impeach'd without Reply,
If Mer. - - cy pleads no con. - - trite Tear, fair Vir. - - tue's Pledge when


e'er fin_cere, the guilty Souls for e_ver die, the guilty Souls for
ever die, the guilty Souls for e_ver die.
Finis