

DAVID SINGING BEFORE SAUL.

Words by HENRY FARNIE.

Music by LUIGI BORDESE.

Recit.

Key B♭. { .s₁ l₁ t₁ d₁ r₁ | m₁ r₁ ,d₁ d₁ t₁ ,l₁ {
 I left my flock to stray up - on the

pp trem.

{ s₁ : — | .s₁ :s₁ .s₁ l₁ :—.s₁ f₁ :—.m₁ f₁ : | .r₁ :r₁ .r₁ ,m₁ {
 plain, And prophet - led, have sought thee, king; To soothe thy

{ f₁ ,r₁ :m₁ .f₁ | s₁ :—.r₁ m₁ :— | d₁ :m₁ ,s₁ {
 soul, and win thee from thy pain, — Wake I my

f.F.

{ d₁ : m₁ :s₁ ,d₁ m₁ : m₁ l₁ s₁ .f₁ :m₁ .re m₁ : | : ||
 harp! Wake I my harp! And strike the quiv'ring string!

Andante maestoso.

Key F. { m :— :d „r }

I. By thee no
2. Where feeds my

{ m :— :d r :— :d t, „r d ,t, l, : m :— :d ,r }

more the right - - eous sword is wield - ed, No more the
flock by marge of brook - let flow - ing, Ga - ther I

{ m :— ,re m „ba se :— :ba m :— :— m :— :d „r }

path way to the al - - tar trod! Let not thy
peace and com - fort for thy soul! From star of the

C.t.

m :— :m s :— ,l :s „f m :r :d : s d :— :l ,t
 soul to e - vil pow'r be yield - ed, Gird on thy
 night, from day - light bright - ly glow - ing, From all the

d' — ,l :s „f m :— :m l : d' s :s „s
 sword - and put thy faith in God! And as the
 chang - ing sea - sons as they roll! O hear with

l ,s :f „m :r „m f :s ,f if „f s „f :m „r :d „m
 peace of Heav'n a - gain comes o'er thee— Dove-like de - scend - ing on thee when I
 me God's voice in mer - cy call - ing, Be - hold with me His glo - ry in the

r : „m :m „m f „m :r „d t ,d r :m ,r :r „r
 sing, A - rise! for still Je - ho - vah moves be - fore thee, And hea - then
 sky; And when dark clouds are on thy spi - rit fall - ing, Fear not! but

D.t.m.

M .r :d .t, il ..d m :—,f :m ,re m ,re :m :— m s :l :t
 na-tions yet shall hail thee king! And hea-then na - tions hail, yes! hail thee
 know thy God is e - ver nigh! Fear not! but know thy God is e - ver

Grandioso.

d' :— :— d' :d' :d' d' :— ,s :m ,s
 king!} nigh! Then shall the harp, The he - ro

t ,l :s ,f :m ,f | s :— : d' :d' :d'
 harp of Ju - dah wake a - gain! Glo - ry to

d' :— ,s :m ,s | t ,l :s ,f :m ,r | m :— :
 Saul! Shall be the bur - den of its sound - ing strain!

1 : 1 : t
Then shall the harp, —
1 , se : ba , se : m
Wak en a -

t : — : — d' : d' : d'
gain — Glo ry to Saul! Shall be the

t , l : s , f : m , r d : , s : m , d' t : — : —
bur den of its sound ing strain! The harp shall wak -

D. S. for verse 2.
d' : , s : m , d' t s : lā : - s | d' : — : — : — : — : —
en, The harp of Ju-dah wake a - gain! 8...
ff Fine.