

**ISRAEL IN THE WILDERNESS:
A SACRED CANTATA
FOR THREE SOLO VOICES,
CHORUS, AND ORCHESTRA**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649424207

Israel in the Wilderness: A Sacred Cantata for Three Solo Voices, Chorus, and Orchestra by
Jetty Vogel & Alfred R. Gaul

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

JETTY VOGEL & ALFRED R. GAUL

**ISRAEL IN THE WILDERNESS:
A SACRED CANTATA
FOR THREE SOLO VOICES,
CHORUS, AND ORCHESTRA**

FIFTH AND SIXTH THOUSAND.

NOVELLO'S ORIGINAL OCTAVO EDITION.

TO HIS FRIEND *W. G. McNAUGHT, ESQ.*, AND THE MEMBERS OF
THE TONIC SOL-FA ASSOCIATION.

ISRAEL IN THE WILDERNESS

A SACRED CANTATA

FOR THREE SOLO VOICES, CHORUS, AND ORCHESTRA

VERSE BY

JETTY VOGEL

MUSIC BY

ALFRED R. GAUL

(Op. 43).

THE LOAN OF INSTRUMENTAL PARTS MAY BE HAD ON APPLICATION TO THE
COMPOSER, AND FULL LIBERTY IS GIVEN TO PERFORM THIS CANTATA
AND TO INSERT THE WORDS IN ANY PROGRAMME WITHOUT
FURTHER PERMISSION.

PRICE TWO SHILLINGS AND SIXPENCE.

Paper boards, 3s.; cloth, gilt, 4s.

LONDON & NEW YORK

NOVELLO, EWER AND CO.

Tonic Sol-fa Edition, price 1s. Words only, 5s. per 100.

Copyright, 1892, by Novello, Ewer and Co.

LONDON:
NOVELLO, EWER AND CO.,
PRINTERS.

M 2023

G 3 I 8

1892

ISRAEL IN THE WILDERNESS.

No. 1.—INTRODUCTION (INSTRUMENTAL).—
"Moonlight on the Nile."

THE BURNING BUSH.

No. 2.—HEBREW CHORALE.

God called and said,
"I am the God of thy father,
The God of Abraham,
The God of Isaac,
And the God of Jacob.
I am That I Am.
I have surely visited you,
And seen that which was done to you
In Egypt."—*Exod.* iii. 6, 16.

THE DELIVERANCE.

No. 3.—CHORUS.

So He brought forth His people with joy,
And His chosen with gladness.—*Ps.* cv. 42.

THE WILDERNESS.

No. 4.—INTERMEZZO (INSTRUMENTAL).—
"Daybreak."

No. 5.—CHORUS.—*For Men's Voices.*

Comrades, rise! The day is breaking:
Grey and chilly comes the dawn.
Comrades, rise! The day's provision
Falleth for us with the morn.
Pale the dawning shows and ghostly
Through the opening of the tent:
Comrades, rise! and gather Manna
Ere the morning hour be spent!

Pass we from the tent's enfolding.
See what lieth on the ground!
With the morning dew it falleth,
Small and white, and sweet and round.
Angels' Food to us is given:
Fresh the marvel ever new!
As our daily bread it cometh,
Falling for us with the dew.

Not as in the House of Bondage,
Where we made our weary moan:
Light the toil, and glad the labour,
Thus providing for our own.
Sweet the Food His Hand hath given,
Sweet the portion He hath sent:
With His Blessing all is blessed,
So He add therewith content.

See the Cloud, all night of Fire,
Paling in the growing day!
Over yonder purple mountain
Swiftly rise the golden ray!
Ere the tent's long shadow shorten,
Ere the morning hour be done,
Let us hymn our praises duly,
With the rising of the sun.

No. 6.—HEBREW CHORALE.

O God, again to Thee we raise
Our morning hymn of prayer and praise,
While yet the day is new:
For aid from dangers of the night,
For blessings of the new-made light,
Our thanks are ever due.

From hostile hand and traitor heart,
From pestilence' envenomed dart,
Thy love hath guarded still:
Oh may the lives Thou dost prolong
To Thee for evermore belong,
In word and deed and will!

Oh may we ever bear in mind
The House of Bondage left behind,
The Promised Land before!
Oh, Father, keep, as Thou hast kept,
Both while we waked and while we slept,
And bring us to that Shore.

M681143

No. 7.—AIR.—*Soprano.*

Sing to the Lord and praise His Name :
Be telling of His salvation from day to day.
Ps. xcvi. 2.

No. 8.—DUET.—*Tenor and Baritone.*

For the Lord is great, and cannot worthily
be praised :
He is more to be feared than all gods.
As for all the gods of the heathen, they are
but idols :
But it is the Lord that made the heavens.
Ps. xcvi. 4, 5.

No. 9.—CHORUS.

Declare His honour unto the heathen : and
His wonders unto all people. *Ps. xcvi. 3.*

No. 10.—SOLO (*Tenor*) AND CHORUS.

But there was no water for the people to
drink. And the people thirsted there for drink.
And they said—
Give us water ! Give us water, that we may
drink !
Exod. xvii. 1, 2.

No. 11.—AIR.—*Baritone.*

While in the sultry Wilderness we faint,
Fond recollection turns to Egypt's stream ;
The lordly river, bursting all restraint,
In memory haunts us as a mocking dream :
While in the sultry Wilderness we stray,
And our hearts die within us day by day.
Memories of toil, of bondage, all decay ;
The cruel bondage and the weary task :
But never shall remembrance fade away
Of that cool stream from whence a draught
we ask.
Sweet are thy waters, Nilus, to the taste,
While here we perish in this arid waste.
Yet yonder, where the purple mountains glow,
See, at their base a lake of water clear !
The fringed palms beside the margin grow :
Haste, comrades, haste ! the goal of hope is
here !—
'Tis but the mirage with its mocking gleam,
Blended with memories of Egypt's stream.

No. 12.—RECITATIVE.—*Tenor.*

So the people cried unto the Lord in their
trouble :
And He delivered them from their distresses.
Ps. cvii. 6.
He opened the rock of stone, and the waters
flowed out :
So that rivers ran in the dry places.
Ps. cv. 40.

No. 13.—CHORUS.

Sweet to the thirsty soul
The waters cool and clear ;
Sweet in their rippling flow,
Alike to eye and ear.
He smote the stony rock,
The healing waters flowed ;
And He Who freedom gave
Hath life again bestowed.
Then praise we now His Name,
With thankful heart and voice !
Who heard us in our grief,
Who bids us now rejoice !

Our children's weary cry,
Our patient flocks' appeal,
Ah ! hard were these to bear,
Hard, burning thirst to feel.
But now, with thankful heart,
The Lord we praise and bless,
Who looked upon our grief,
Who pitied our distress.
Yea, praise we now His Name,
With thankful heart and voice !
Who heard us in our grief,
Who bids us now rejoice !

No. 14.—AIR.—*Soprano.*

The waters of the riven Rock
Gleam in the sun to-day,
Secure we rest us in the shade
From noontide's sultry ray ;
And think of her who wandered here,
As we to-day have done,
And gazed in anguish on her boy,
Our great Forefather's Son.
As Hagar thro' the desert drear
With faltering footstep passed,
She deemed of all her weary days
She then had seen the last.
But help was near her in that hour
Of agony and thirst :
An Angel Guide was there to shew
Where hidden waters burst.
Like her, we wander here to-day ;
Like her, have tasted grief ;
Like her, we too have thirsted sore
And He hath given relief.
Like her, we find a shelter sure
Beneath a Father's Hand :
The Shadow of a mighty Rock
Within a weary land.

No. 15.—DUET.—*Soprano and Tenor.*

As the Manna falling
From the morning skies,
So God's daily mercy
Round about us lies.

Take the day's providing,
Trust Him for the rest :
He will shape the morrow
As He knoweth best.

Has He ever failed us
For our daily bread ?
Pure and sweet His mercies
Over all are shed.
Share we then His bounties
With who needeth more :
It shall add contentment
And blessing to our store.
As the Manna falling, &c.

Trust Him, ever trust Him,
Who hath been our Stay ;
Trust Him, ever trust Him,
Thro' both night and day.
Trust Him in the sunshine,
Trust Him in the shade,
Trust Him in the tempest,
Trust, nor be afraid.

Sow we in the furrows,
Then in safety sleep,
While the harvest's Master
Watch o'er all doth keep.
Vain without His keeping
Were our toil and care,
He, while we are sleeping,
Harvest doth prepare.
Trust Him, ever trust Him, &c.

THE PLAGUES OF EGYPT.

No. 16.—CHANT.—*Full Choir.*

Yet for all this they sinned more against
Him :
And provoked the most Highest in the wil-
derness. *Ps. lxxviii. 18.*

They thought not of His hand :
And of the day when He deliver'd them from
the hand of the enemy.

How He had wrought His miracles in Egypt :
And His wonders in the field of Zoan.

He turned their waters into blood :
{ So that they might not drink of the rivers.
Ps. lxxviii. 43-45.

{ Their land brought forth frogs :
Yea even in their kings' chambers.
{ He spake the word, and there came all
manner of flies :
{ And lice in all their quarters.
Ps. cv. 80, 81.

{ He smote their cattle also with hailstones :
{ And their flocks with hot thunderbolts.
Ps. lxxviii. 49.

{ He sent thunder with hail, fire mingled with
the hail
{ Ran along upon the ground.
Exod. ix. 23, 24.

{ He brought the east wind, and the east wind
brought the locusts :
{ And they did eat every herb of the land, and
all the fruit of the trees which the hail had
left. *Exod. x. 13-15.*

{ He sent darkness and it was dark,
{ Even darkness which could be felt.
Exod. x. 21.

{ He smote all the first-born in their land :
{ Even the chief of all their strength.
Ps. cv. 85.

But as for His own people, He led them forth
like sheep :

And carried them in the wilderness like a
flock. *Ps. lxxviii. 69.*

But they thought scorn of that pleasant
land :

And gave no credence unto His word.
Ps. cvi. 24.

No. 17.—AIR.—*Tenor.*

O fertile Land of Egypt !
We ne'er shall see thee more !
Where earth outspread her bounty,
And lavished all her store.
The watered fields are glowing,
Outstretched for many a mile :
The palms their branches drooping
Above the waves of Nile.

The fisher on the margin
Rejoiceth in his toil
As from the flowing waters
He draws the silv'ry spoil.
How green the boughs are waving !
How ripely glows the corn !
The sevenfold ears are bending
Beneath the smile of morn.

We look'd from off our labour
Upon the laughing plain :
Here, in the dreary desert,
We see it all again !
While here we gather Manna,
Light food our souls abhor :
O fertile Land of Egypt !
We ne'er shall see thee more !

No. 18.—CHORUS (UNACCOMPANIED).

Set your affections on things above,
Not on things on the earth.
Fear God, and keep His commandments :
For this is the whole duty of man.
Col. iii. 2.

ISRAEL IN THE WILDERNESS.

Moonlight on the Nile.

No. 1.

INTRODUCTION (Instrumental).

PIANO.
♩ = 60.

Tempo alla Barcarolle.
pp con sordini.

The musical score consists of six systems of piano accompaniment. Each system has a treble and bass staff. The first system includes the tempo and dynamics markings. The score is marked with 'Ped.' (pedal) and asterisks (*) throughout. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 and 'x' for natural harmonics. The piece is in a 3/4 time signature and a key signature of one sharp (F#).

Copyright, 1892, by Novello, Ewer and Co.

A. H. Gaul's Sacred Cantata—"Israel in the Wilderness."