SULAMITH, THE SONG OF SONGS:
FOR SOLI, CHORUS, AND ORCHESTRA

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Sulamith, The Song of Songs: For Soli, Chorus, and Orchestra by Leopold Damrosch

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LEOPOLD DAMROSCH

SULAMITH, THE SONG OF SONGS: FOR SOLI, CHORUS, AND ORCHESTRA

Trieste

EDITION SCHIRMER
Nº 35.

To the „Oratorio Society"
of New York.

SULAMITH

„The Song of Songs"

for Soli,
Chorus and Orchestra

by

LEOPOLD DAMROSCH.

PIANO-SCORE.

Performed for the first time by the Oratorio-Society of New York
in April 1882.

NB. Orchestra-Parts can be hired from the Publisher.

NEW-YORK, G. SCHIRMER.
35 Union Square.

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Litho Anstalt C. G. Röder Leipzig.

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Tell me, O thou, whom my soul loveth, where thou feedest, where thou makest thy flock to rest at noon.

No. 3. TENOR SOLO WITH MALE CHORUS.

Behold, thou art fair, my love; thou hast dove's eyes. Thou art the rose of Sharon and the lily of the valley. As the lily among thorns, so is my love among the daughters.

No. 4. MIXED CHORUS.

Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away. For lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, the voice of the turtle is heard in our land. Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.

No. 5. SOPRANO SOLO.

I rose to unlock for my beloved, with sweet fragrant myrrh perfumed the limbs: I longed for my beloved in the night, I waited in vain — and I fell asleep: — Hark! it knocketh, hark! the dearest voice sounds forth! „Oh! unlock, my love, my dearest sister! My tender dove, my angel undefiled! Tarry not, unlock my love, my angel, unlock! —

Trembling for joy, breathless with rapture, enchanted by his voice, how beats my heart with pulses longing for coming pleasures! I haste, draw the bolt quickly back — and gaze with terror into the vacant night! — Lo! I awake and see, it is a dream, a painful dream! —

O, I charge you, daughters of Jerusalem, whene'er you meet my friend: tell him that I am sick with love's desire, tell my sorrows, the griefs of my tortured soul. Conjure him, as I conjure you: to haste, to come and kiss me sound again!

No. 6. ORCHESTRA.

He brought me to the banqueting house, and his banner over me was love.

No. 7. TENOR SOLO.

„How fair is thy love, my sister, my spouse; thou hast ravished my heart with thine eyes, with the chain of thy neck. A garden inclosed is my sister; a spring shut up, a fountain sealed, a fountain of gardens, a well of living waters, and streams from Lebanon."

No. 8. **OCTETTE FOR FEMALE VOICES,** WITHOUT AGCOMPANIMENT.

Whither is thy beloved gone, O thou fairest among women? Whither is thy beloved turned aside? that we may seek with thee.

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Come, my beloved, let us go forth into the field: let us lodge in the villages. Let us get up early to the vine yards; let us see if the vine flourish, whether the tender grape appear and the pomgranates bud forth: there will I give thee my loves, O my beloved!

No. 10. **FINAL CHORUS.**

Love is strong as death; many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it. Love is strong as death.

SULAMITH.

No 1. Prelude.

Orchestra.

Leopold Damrosch.

Tranquillo.

Bs. Vlc. D.B.

ben cantando.

E.H.

PIANO.

pp

p

H.

pp

sempre pp

p

A

pp

H.

dolce.

p

Cl.

E.H.

Cl.

pp

dim.

Flute Solo.

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ppp

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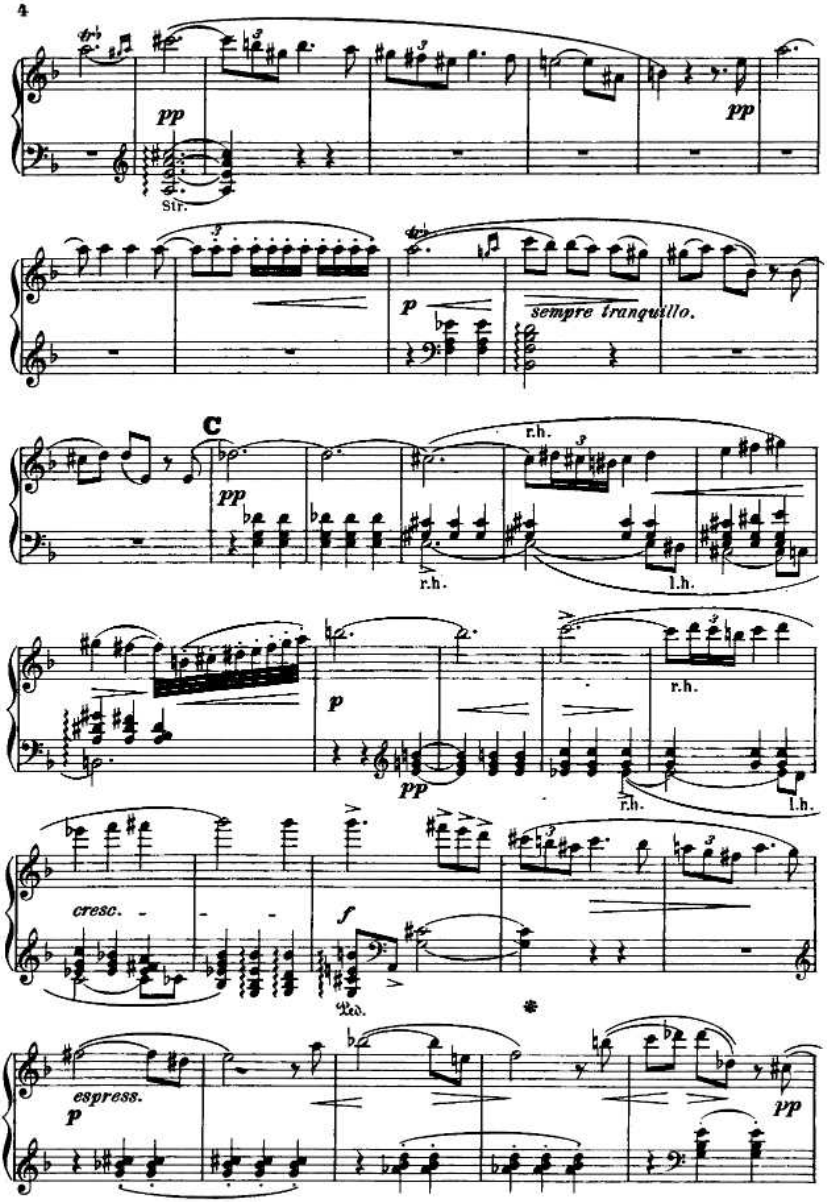
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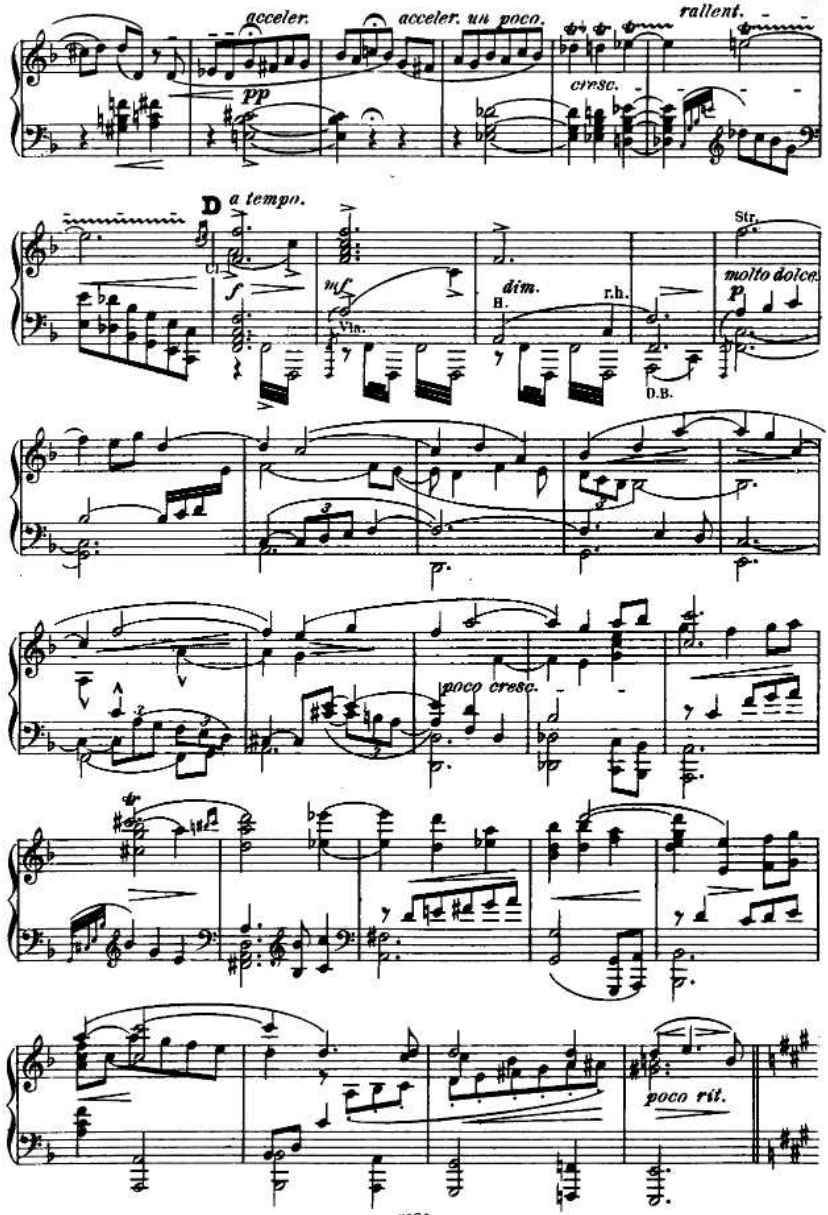
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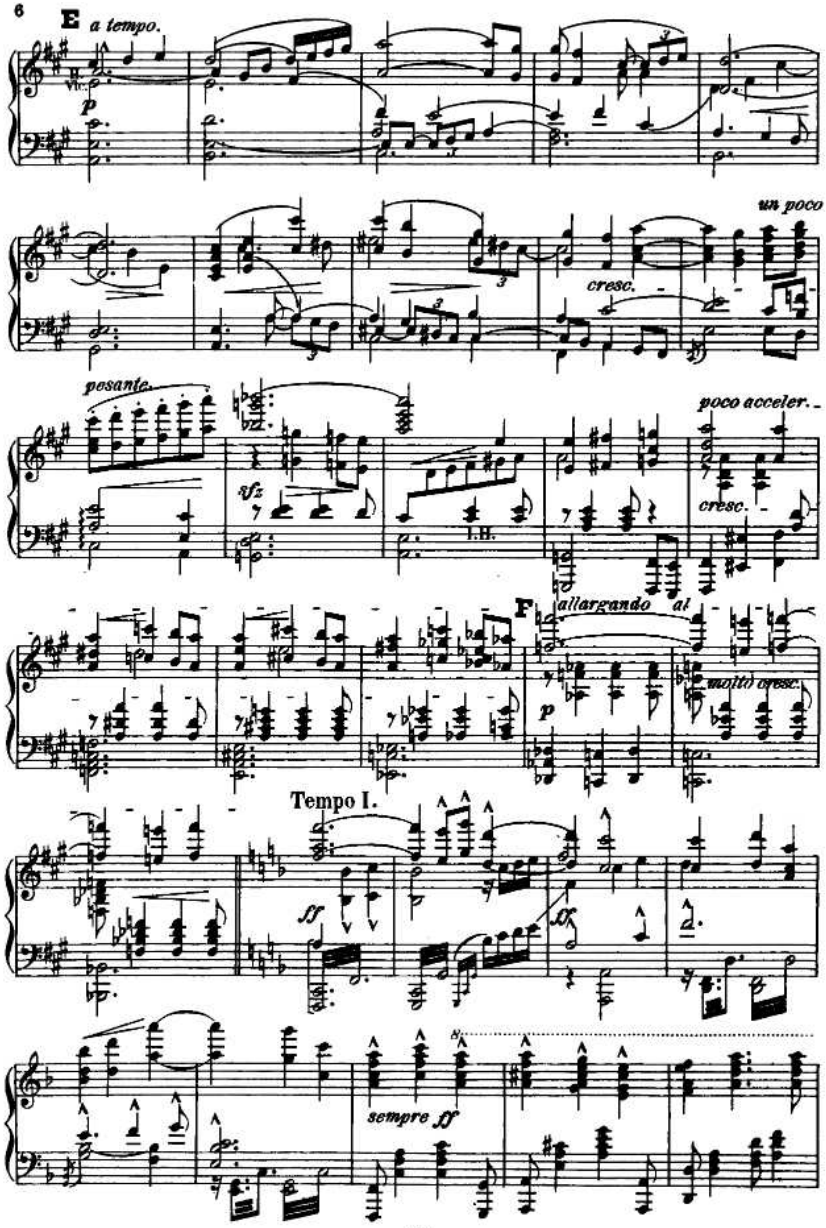
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