

MELODIA - BOOK IV

NINTH SERIES

One-part exercises — Typical passages from early and recent composers, with text, of difficulty ranging from medium to great — Full exposition of chromatics which "deny" the signature — Arbitrary changes of tonality

1 Hn
Thy name

2 Hn
through - out the world. Springs up at
God's com-mand. Af-fright-ed fled Hells spi rits black in throngs
Down they sink in the deep a byss To end less night.

3 Mz
Hear our all ap-pal-ling vengeance, Tear Cre - a - tion's vault a sund-er, Till its
wrath a might - ier thunder Hurl an ni - hi - la - tion down. Hurl an ni hi
la tion down. A men, A men, A men, A

4 Hd
men. A men, A - men, A - men, A - men. Since I'm my - self, Sirs,
And not an oth er Spare me my lit - tle life To grow more
wise. Spare me my lit - tle life To grow more wise, To grow more wise, To grow more wise!

5 Mz
Thou bad'st me to thy supper. Host of mine, Host would I turn: And
wilt thou too, and wilt thou too, in thy turn, Come to my ban-quet?

6 Mz

7 Gn

Let me but sit co - zy and dry Un - der the trees with my daugh ter,

And while raft and boat travel by I drink to the folk on the wa ter!

8 Ck

Let Israel perish never, Let Judah's gods prevail! Ha! — ha ha! ha ha! ha ha! ha

ha! In shackles live forever, Nor cease your plaintive wail. Ha! ha ha! ha ha! ha ha! ha!

9 Fr

When our hearts are op-prest — in the midst of our pleasure, And despair

— without meas ure Has fill'd us with dread; Say, where, Say, where

has gladness fled? Say, where, Say, where has gladness fled?

10 Mn

Take all the prophets of Baal, and let not one of them escape you, Bring them down to Kishon's

brook, and there let them be slain. 11 Vd Not a trespass go un-smit-ten; Nothing

longer shall be hidden, Not a trespass. Not a tres - pass go — un - smitten, go un -

smitten, Not a tres - pass, not a tres - pass go un smit ten.

12 Gn

This rare cup so ten-der-ly cherish'd, This rare cup so ten-der-ly cherish'd, Aye at his

side the king did keep. And ev-'ry time it touch'd his lip, —

13 Gn He wept and thought of her long per ish'd. 'Gainst the pow'rs of

E-vil our arms as - sailing, 'Gainst the pow'rs of E - vil our arms as sail - ing, Strongest
earthly might must be un - a -vail - ing Strongest earthly might must be un - a -vail ing!

14 Hn

And the An - gels struck their im - mor - tal harps, and the wonders, the wonders
of the fifth day sung. And God said: Let the earth bring forth the living creature after his

15 Hn

kind, cattie, and creeping thing, and beast of the earth after his kind.

16 Hn

And God said, Let there be lights in the fir - ma ment of heav'n To di -
vide the day from the night, And to give light up - on the earth; And let them
be for signs and for seasons and for days and for years. He made the stars also.

17 Hn

And God said, Let the wa - ters under the heavens be gath - er ed to - geth - er un -
to one place And let the dry land appear and it was so. And God called the dry land
earth, and the gathering of waters called He seas, And God saw that it was good.

18 Hn

And God made the firma - ment and di - vi - ded the wa - ters which were un - der the firma -
ment, from the waters which were above the firmament, And it was so. Ill make some de

19 Ab

lay! I've travell'd far so I in - tend until to - morrow here to stay, until to - morrow here to stay!

20 Rs

Ei - a Ma - ter, fons a mo ris, me sen - ti - re vim do - lo ris fac

ut te cum la - ge - am. He trusted in

God that He would de liver Him; let Him de liver Him, if He de light in Him,

if He delight in Him let Him, deliver Him if He delight in Him, if He delight in

Him, if He delight in Him. And with His stripes we are heal

ed are heal ed, are heal

ed are heal ed. A

- men, A men,

A men, A men, A

men, in sem pi - ter - na sae - cu la. a

men, a men, a men, a men, a - - men, a men.

24 Vd

When thou shalt come in the midst of fire to judge the world, When Thou shalt come

in the midst of fire to judge the world, in the midst of fire to judge, in the midst of

fire to judge, yea, to judge the world, O Lord God, O Lord God, de - liv - er me, O

God, deliver me, O God, deliver me, de liv-er me from death, death e
 ter nal in Thy day of Judg ment. I gath-er in each soul im-
 mor-tal, Death's dark angel. I. Widely opens Heav'n's flaming portal. See the throne on
 high! And which of you, — frail sons ter restrial, But which of you Can view undis-
 may'd God enthron'd in light ce les-tial, All His might dis play'd?

25 Fr

Only the meek and childlike soul, Pure in heart and humble in spirit, pure in
 heart and humble in spirit, May en-ter this bright, — ho-ly place.

26 Fr

But press'd by ardour now he runs. But press'd by ardour now he runs, Nor
 heeds the call, and chiding voice, Nor heeds the call and chiding voice. Then scenting, then
 scent-ing the game, He sud-den stops. Thy rebuke hath broken his heart,
 He is full of heaviness, He is full of heaviness, Thy rebuke hath
 broken his heart. He look-ed for some to have pity on Him, but there was no
 man: niether found He any to comfort Him. He looked for some to have
 pity on Him, but there was no man, niether found He any to com-fort Him.

27 Hn.

28 Hd

29 Gn

Lo! his Empire is un - dy - ing, Pope and Po - et join the ring, Laurell'd
chiefs his tri - umph sing, Dancing round his pe des tal. —

30 Hn

Now swarms the vil - lage o'er the mead, The rus - tic youth, the rud - dy
maid: The breathing harvest spreads around, Whose fragrance scents the air; From dale to dale making the
breeze, Resounds the voice of happy labor, Of jo - cund mirth and so - cial glee.

31 Vd

... e le i - son, — chri ste e le i
son, chri ste e le i son, — e - le - i son, e - le - i son.

32 Fr

All — the wealth of the earth Is our de - sire, is our de - sire, is our de sire.

33 Hn

And onward as he bravely toils, In deep - er er - ror plunges still, In
deeper er - ror plunges still, In deep - er er - ror plunges still. De -
press'd his courage sinks, And an - guish fills his heart.

34 Fr

The earth is dark, Heav'n's light has faded, Shedding no bright

35 Hn

ray; Ev - ry hope, ev - ry hope with sor - row shaded. Direct us in Thy
ways, O God! O God! Support us in the strife, support us in the strife, O God!

36 Fr

And as of yore, And as of yore See us kneeling, trembling, a - dor - ing,

trembling, a doring, Bow down once more. And I, the

38 Fr

frail est of the frail, Have most need of your for - givenness! The gods our offerings

spurning, Scorn each bit - ter cry; To souls all dark with doubts dis - maying, To

souls all dark with doubts dis maying, O blessed Truth, light re - veal, O bless -

39 Ad

ed Truth! The skipper he blew a whiff from his pipe, the skipper he blew a

whiff from his pipe, the skipper he blew a whiff from his pipe And a scorn - ful laugh laughed

he, And a scornful laugh laughed he, And a scorn - ful laugh laughed he

40 Mn

Is not his word like a fire? And like a ham - mer that break - eth the

rock? A ham - mer that breaketh the rock, that breaketh the rock in - to pieces? Like a

fire, like a fire, and like a ham - mer that break - eth, that break - eth the

rock. His word is like a fire and like a ham - mer, A ham mer that

breaketh the rock. For God is an - gry, an - gry with the wick - ed ev - ry

day; For God is angry with the wicked ev - ry day; And if the wicked turn not, The



Lord will whet His sword, will whet His sword; and He hath bent his bow, and



made it read-y, and made it read-y, read-y, Is not His word like a



fire? and like a hammer that breaketh the rock, and like a hammer that breaketh the



rock? Is not His word like a fire, and like a hammer, a hammer that



break-eth the rock? That break-eth the rock, that break-eth the rock; and like a



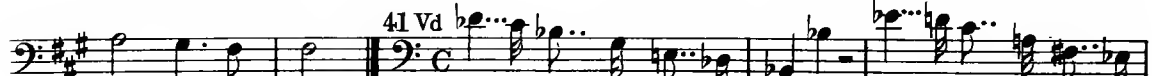
fire like a hammer that break-eth the rock; is not His word like a



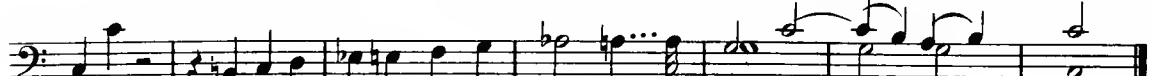
hammer that break-eth the rock, is not His word like a hammer that breaketh



the rock in-to pie-ces? Is not His word like a hammer that



breaketh the rock? Grace on whom thou wilt be-stow; Save me Lord with mercy



flowing, with mercy flowing! Save me, Lord, save me, Lord, save me, Lord!



What wealth is here, what wealth out-bidding gold, Of peace and love, and innocence untold!



What wealth is here, of peace and love, what wealth out-bidding gold!



'Tis a Jewish woman taken in the vale, And she is passing fair!



She is fair? 'Tis well! Let her approach! Fair Jewish women may my mercy gain!

Day of an ger, Day of an-ger, Day of trouble, Time shall

per ish, per-ish like a bubble, Day of an-ger, Day of trouble, Time shall

perish like a bubble, So spake David and the Sibyl. When thou shalt

come in the midst of fire to judgethe whole world, in the midst of

fire to judgethe whole world. A las! A

las! Thou might'st have saved our lives! A las! our children, our

children and our wives! But now no hope! All hope is gone! But

now no hope! all hope is gone, The blaz ing sky no pitying raindrop sheds!

47 Bh*

How swiftly the flames of a wrath, all-compel-ling, Rise forth from a heart where God's

love hath no dwelling, And man's dearest treas

ure to ru-in is hurl'd. To fix the af-fec-tion on wealth in pro-fu sion Is

but a de-lu-sion! Take heed, sin-ful world, Is but a de-lu-sion, Is

but a de-lu-sion, Is but a de-lu-sion! Take heed, sin-ful world! Take

heed, sinful world, take heed, sinful world!

48 Bb*



'Tis he, 'tis he, 'tis he who all a lone, 'tis he who all a lone. a lone, who all a - lone, alone hath trod-den the winepress, all alone hath trodden the winepress, a - lone, yea, all a - lone, all a - lone, all a lone, to save us, erring mor - tals, by cost-ly sac-ri fice, to save us, err-ing mortals, by cost-ly sac-ri fice. Ye Prin ces, ye Prin ces, now be-stir ye crown him Lord of all! Ye princes now bestir ye, crown him Lord of all, and crown him Lord of all! Ye Prin - ces, now be - stir ye. crown him Lord, O crown him Lord! Ye Prin - ces, now be - stir ye, crown him Lord, O crown him Lord of all!

In vis ion I be hold, In vis ion I be -
 hold how he, at God's right hand, with lightnings, smites the foe, how he, at God's right hand, with lightnings smites the
 foe! In vis ion I be hold, in vis ion I be
 hold, how he, at God's right hand, _____ with lightnings smites the
 foe. _____ to free his faith ful peo
 ple from wast ing care and woe, from wast ing care and woe,
 to free his faithful peo - ple from wast - - - ing care and woe. I
 stand here by the way, and lift my yearn ing eyes. O
 Lord in heav'n a bove re - ceive my sac

50 Be

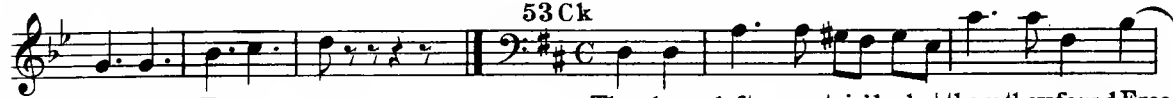
ri - ficel In - car - nate fiend, what wilt thou now?
 What is thy plan, what is thy plan of dire de struction?

51 Ck

Not as the Con - queror comes, They the true hearted came, Not with the roll of the
 stirring drums And the trumpet that sings of fame; Not as the fly - ing come in si - lence and in
 fear, They shook the gloom with their hymns of loft y cheer.

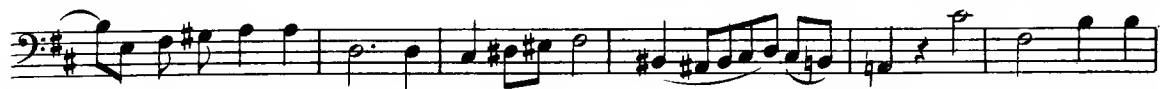


Dum pen de-bat Fi-li us, dum pen de-bat, dum pe de-bat, dum pen-

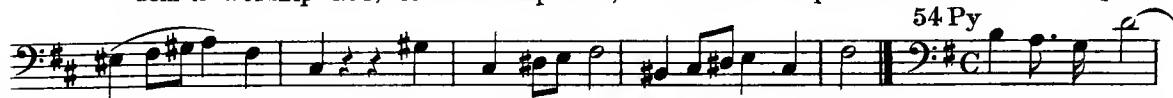


de-bat Fi-li us.

They have left unstain'd what there they found Free-



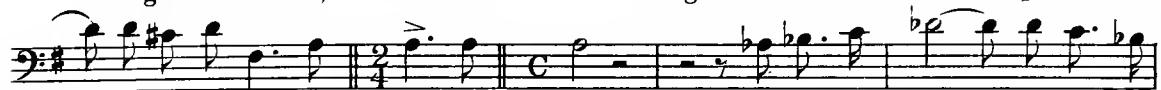
dom to worship God, to wor-ship God, wor ship God, to wor-ship, to



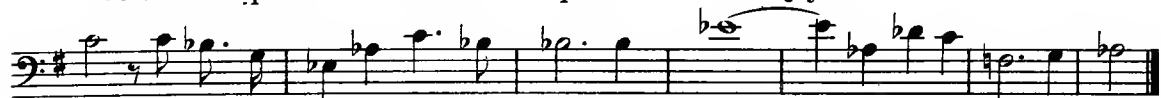
wor ship God, to wor - ship God. Mu-sic the fierc-



est grief can charm, And fate's se-ver est rage disarm. Music can soft en pain to ease,



— And make despair and mad-ness please. Our joys be low it can im-



prove, And an-te date our bliss a bove, and an - te-date our bliss a bove.



At a ges-ture of his fin-ger, man's de-vi-ces halt and fail. At



a gesture of his fin-ger, man's de-vi-ces halt and fail Pow'r and



pride can-not a vail, — pride cannot a vail. Speaks th'Al-



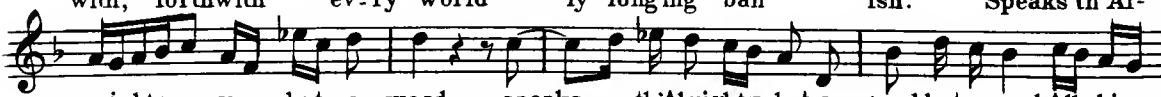
mighty but a word, speaks th'Almight y but a word, All His



foes in rage, must vanish, Ye that have His message heard, Forthwith, forth-



with, forthwith ev-'ry world ly longing ban ish. Speaks th'Al-



might y but a word, speaks th'Almighty but a word, but a word All his

foes, in rage, must van - ish. Ye who have His message heard, Ye
 who have His message heard, Ev 'ry worldly longing ban - ish. De -
 po - su - it, de po su - it, po -
 ten - tes de se de et ex - al - ta
 vit hu mi
 les. De - po su - it, de po
 - su - it po - ten - tes de se de et
 ex - al ta - vit, et - ex al
 tavit humi les, — et ex - al - ta vit hu - mi - les.

57 Wg

Thro' waves that rage, and winds that blus ter, O - ver the wat - ry waste I rove; What
 respite? That I cannot tell thee, Scarce do I counthow seasons move. I can - not name,
 name, Shouldst thou de - mand it. The man - y seas I've wander'd o'er: The shore a -
 lone my heart doth long for, Ne'er shall I reach, my na - tive shore! The shore a
 lone my heart doth long for, Ne'er shall I reach, my na tive shore!

58 Wg



Out from the depth of darkness gazing upward, Sore have I long'd a love like hers to



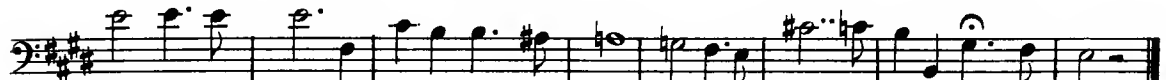
gain; A beating heart was left me, for my torment, That I might still a



wake to all my pain! This quenchless flame I feel within me burn - ing,

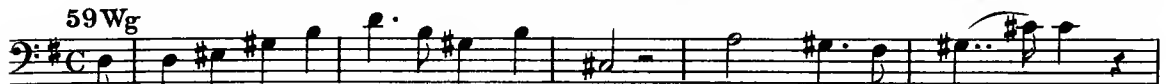


Can I, un happy one, love dare to call it? Ah no! It is but longing for re-lease,



That I thro' such an angel might have peace, that I thro' such an angel might have peace!

59 Wg



A store of rarest treasures shalt thou see, pearls rich and cost ly,



stones beyond com pare. Be hold. and so con vince thyself how

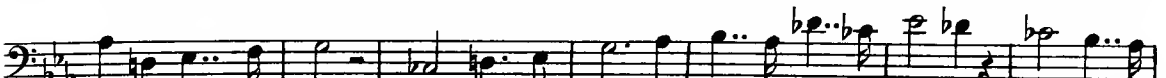


great is their val-ue. All these for a friend-ly roof I give thee.

60 Wg



Thee I be - seech, Kind angel sent from heav - en, Thou, who for me didst



win un-look'd for grace, Was there a fruitless hope to mock me giv-en, When thou didst



show me how to find re - lease? Thee I be seech, Kind an - gelsent from heaven,



Thou who for me didst win un-look'd for grace; Was there a fruit - less

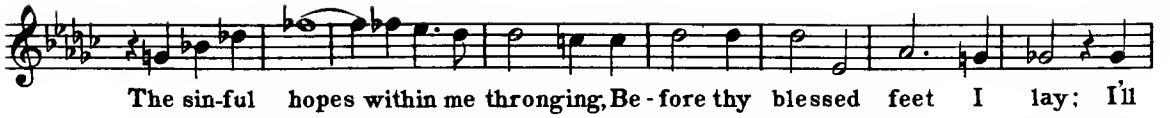


hope to mock me giv-en, When thou didst show me how to find re - lease?

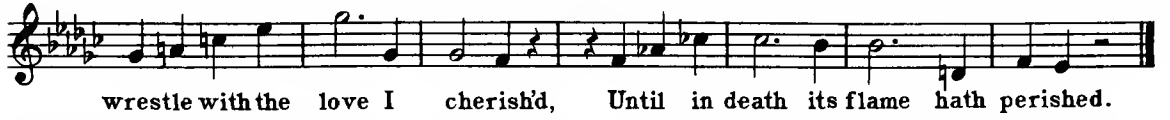
61 Wg



If vain desires and earthly longing Have turn'd my heart from thee a way;



The sin-ful hopes within me thronging, Be-fore thy blessed feet I lay; I'll

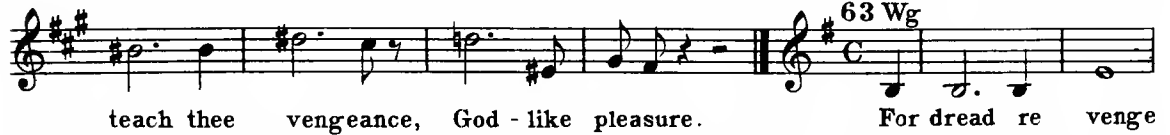


wrestle with the love I cherish'd, Until in death its flame hath perished.

62 Wg



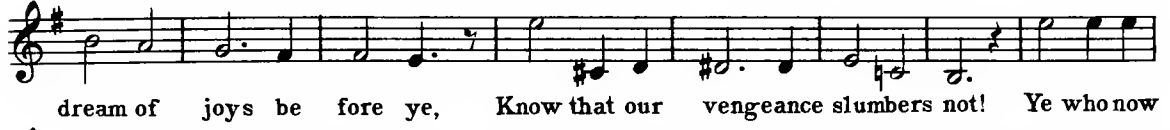
Nay, thou art rav-ing! Tem per wrath with meas-ure! And I will



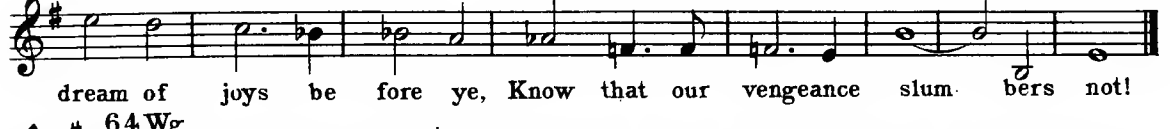
teach thee vengeance, God-like pleasure. For dread re venge



here I im-plore ye, O Pow'rs that rule our earthly lot, Ye whonow

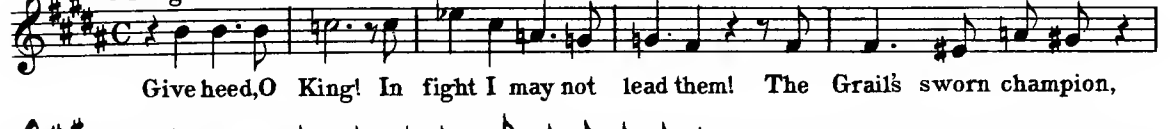


dream of joys be fore ye, Know that our vengeance slumbers not! Ye whonow

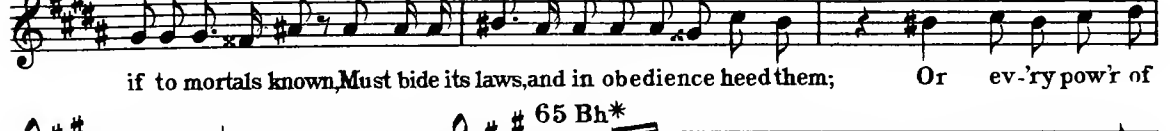


dream of joys be fore ye, Know that our vengeance slumbers not!

64 Wg

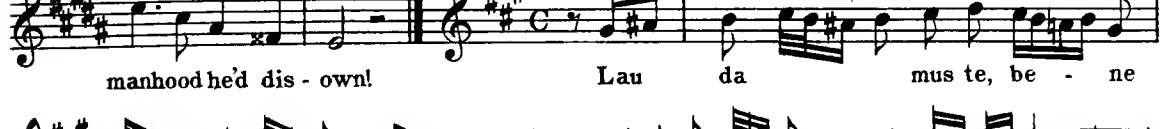


Give heed, O King! In fight I may not lead them! The Grails sworn champion,

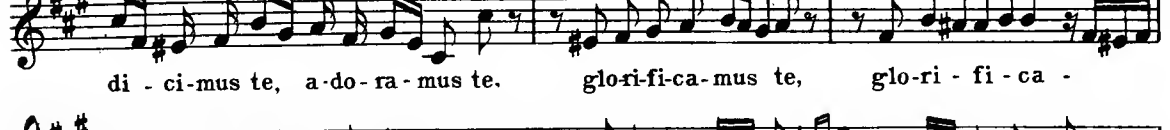


if to mortals known, Must bide its laws, and in obedience heed them; Or ev-ry pow'r of

65 Bh*



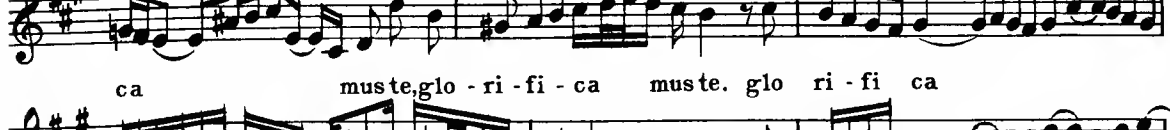
manhood he'd dis-own! Lau da mus te, be - ne



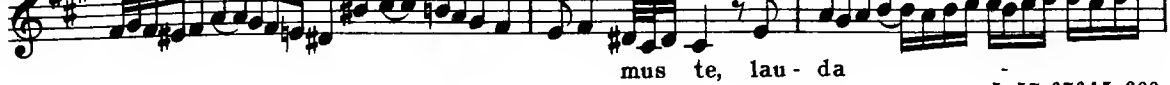
di - ci-mus te, a-do-ra-mus te. glo-ri-fi-ca-mus te, glo-ri - fi - ca -



mus te, glo - ri ficamus te, a do ra muste, glo - ri fi -



ca muste, glo - ri - fi - ca muste. glo ri - fi ca



mus te, lau - da

mus te, lau da mus te, lau
da mus te, lau da - muste bene - di - ci - mus te, ado - ra - mus te, glo -
ri fi - ca - mus te, lau da mus te, benedicimus te, a do - ra - mus, glo -
ri - fi - ca - mus te. Truthful runes to make treaties ri - gid set Wotan
on the shaft of his spear: this served him to sway the world. One bold and
strong destroyed in battle that spear. The binding witness of bonds was shiver'd to
shreds. Then straight Wotan warriors summoned, the world's ash tree's with - er - ing
arms with its stem to splin - ter and sunder. The ash des troyed. For -
ev - er the spring must go dry. Now round the keen edged stone I
knot the string: Sing, O sister! thou weave it now, Weenst thou why this was?
Westward sur - ges slip, eastward speeds the ship. The wind so wild blows homeward now; my
Irish child, where wait - est thou? Say must our sails be weight ed?
Filled by thy sighs un bat - ed? Waft us, wind strong and wild! Woe, ah
woe for my child! — O Irish maid! — my winsome, mar - vellous maid!