

G. F. Handel
Jephtha

PART THE SECOND

No. 25.

RECIT.—GLAD TIDINGS OF GREAT JOY.

RECIT. HAMOR.

VOICE

RECIT.

Glad ti - dings of great joy, to thee, dear I - phis, and to the house of

ACCOMP.

p

8ves.

Is - ra - el I bring. Thus then, in brief. Both armies in ar - ray of bat - tle rang'd, our gene - ral sept

forth And offer'd haughty Ammon terms of peace, Most just and righteous; these with scorn re - fused,

He bade the trumpet sound: but scarce a sword Was ting'd with hos - tile blood,

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e'er all a - round The thund'ring heavens open'd, and pour'd forth Thousands of armed

che-ru-bims: When straight our ge - ne - ral cried: This is thy signal, Lord, I fol - low thee

and thy bright heav'nly host," Then rush - ing on proud Ammon, all a - ghast, He

made a bloody slaughter, and pur-su'd The fly - ing foe, 'till night bade sheath the sword,

And taste the joys of vic - to - ry and peace.