

No 32. ZEBUL, THY DEEDS WERE VALIANT.

RECIT.—JEPHTHA.

VOICE. Zebul, thy deeds were valiant: nor less thine, My Hamor: but the glory is the Lord's.

ACCOMP. *p*

No. 33 HIS MIGHTY ARM.

Andante. AIR. JEPHTHA.

VOICE.

ACCOMP. *Andante. f*

His migh - ty

*p*

arm, with sud - den blow, Dis-pers'd and quell'd the

*f* *p*