

**RECITATIVE - REJOICE, MY COUNTRYMEN!**  
**ARIOSO - THUS SAITH THE LORD TO CYRUS HIS ANOINTED**

From "Belshazzar" (1744)

Edited by Ebenezer Prout

GEORGE FRIDERIC HANDEL

*Recit.*

**CONTRALTO**

**PIANO**

whither you are driv-en, And to your na-tive land in peace re -  
  
 store you. For long a - go, Whole a-ges ere this Cy - rus  
  
 yet was born Or thought of, great Je - ho-vah by his Prophet, In words of  
  
 com-fort to His cap-tive peo-ple, Fore-told and call'd by name the wondrous man.

*Arioso*Largo e pomposo ( $\text{d}=63$ )

Thus saith the

Lord to Cy-rus His a - noint-ed, Whose right hand I have holden to sub-

*p*

due Na - tions be - fore him: I will go be-fore thee To

loose the strong - knit loins of mighty kings, Make straight the crook-ed

places, break in pieces The gates of so - lid - brass, — and cut in

sun - der The bars of i - ron for My ser - - vant's

sake, Is - - rael My cho-sen; though thou hast not known Me, I have sur-

nam'd thee: I have gird - ed thee: That from the ri-sing to the

set - ting sun The na-tions may con - fess, I am the Lord, There is none  
*p* *f*

else; there is no God be - side Me. Thou shalt per-form My plea-sure

to Je-ru-salem, Say-ing, Thou shalt be built! And to the Temple, Thy  
*f*

raz'd foun - da-tion shall a - gain be laid."