

The Blessed Virgin's Expostulation

(Original key C minor)

(Harmonia Sacra)

(Recitative)

Voice

Tell me, tell me, some, some Pi - ty - ing An - gel,

PIANO

(mf)

tell quick-ly, quick-ly, quick-ly say, Where, where does my Soul's sweet Dar - ling

Stay? In Ty - ger's, or more cru - el, more cru - el, cru - el He - rod's

(V) *(f) (freely)*

way? Ah! Ah! ra - ther, ra - ther let his lit - tle, lit - tle Foot - steps

(p)

press un - re - gar - ded through the Wil - der -

Figured Bass. Note: See Luke 2, 42

ness, where mild - er, mild - er, where mild - er Sa - va - ges re - sort, the desert's sa - fer,

(cresc.) (freely) (f)
the desert's sa - fer than a Ty

(V) (p) (cresc.)
- rant's Court. Why, why, fai - rest Object of my Love, why, why dost thou from my

(V) (p) (V) (p)
long - ing Eyes re - move? Was it, was it a Wak - ing Dream, that did fore - tell thy Wond - rous

(f) (V) (p)
Birth, thy Wond - rous, Wond - rous, Wond - rous Birth? No Vi - sion, no, no, no, no, no Vi - sion

from a - bove? Where's Ga-briel, where's Ga-briel now, that vi - sit - ed my

Cell? I call, I call, I call, I call, I call Ga-briel! Ga-briel! Ga-briel!

Ga-briel! he comes not; Where's Ga-briel now that vi-sit-ed my Cell? I call, I call, I

call Ga-briel! Ga-briel! Ga-briel! Ga-briel! He comes not; flatt'ring,

(Grazioso, quasi minuetto)

Me Ju - dah's Daugh - ters once ca - ress'd.

(p) *(Il basso marcato ma leggero)*

Call'd me of Mo - thers, the most, the most, the most

(legato)

_____ bless'd; call'd me of Mo - thers, the most, the

(legato)

most, the most, the most _____ bless'd.

(Recit.) *(f)*

Now fa - tal Change, now fa - tal Change of Mo - thers, of Mo - thers most,

most di-stress'd, of Mo-thers most, most di-stress'd.

(p) (mf) (p)

(Allegro) (f)

How, how, how shall my Soul its Mo

tions guide? How, how, how shall my Soul its Mo

1. 2.

tions guide? guide? How,

how, how, how shall I stem, how shall I stem the va

(p, cresc.)

rious, va - rious tide, whilst Faith and Doubt my La

(f)

bring Soul di - vide? - vide?

1. 2.

(Recit. Adagio)

(p)

For whilst of thy dear, dear Sight be - guild, I trust — the

(p)

God, but oh! — I fear, but oh!

Oh! I fear the Child.