1. When the sun o'er yonder hills

Recit. and Aria

G F Handel

Solomon. [Recit.]

Prais'd be the Lord, from him my wis-dom springs; I bow in-rap-tur'd to the King of Kings.

6

He led me, ab-ject, to im-pe-rial state, when weak, and trem-bling for my fut-ure fate; strength-en'd by Him, each

11

foe with hor-ror fled, then im-pious Jo-ab at the alt-ar bled; the Death he oft de-serv'd stern She-me-i found,

16

and A-do-ni-jah sunk be-neath the wound; forc'd by his Crimes, I

19

spoke a bro-ther's doom, and may his vi-ces per-ish in his Tomb.

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Larghetto.

Violini unisoni.

Senza Rip.

Con Rip.

Solomon.

Senza Rip.

Con Rip.

7

14

When the

senza Rip.

19

sun o'er yon - der Hills Pow'rs in tydes the gol - den Day; or, when quiv'- ring o'er the rills, in the