

11. Job's song of blessing

●[!] = 76 tragic

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Handwritten musical score for Job 1+2. The score is written on ten staves, with the following parts and lyrics:

- Cl.** (Clarinet): Part 1, measures 1-4.
- Hrn 1+2** (Horn 1+2): Part 1, measures 1-4.
- Bsn** (Bassoon): Part 1, measures 1-4.
- Job + Tbn.** (Job + Trombone): Part 1, measures 1-4. Lyrics: "Naked came I from my mother's womb."
- Cl.** (Clarinet): Part 2, measures 5-8.
- Hrn 1+2** (Horn 1+2): Part 2, measures 5-8.
- Bsn** (Bassoon): Part 2, measures 5-8.
- Job + Tbn.** (Job + Trombone): Part 2, measures 5-8. Lyrics: "Naked shall I re-turn to my tomb, my"
- Cl.** (Clarinet): Part 3, measures 9-12.
- Hrn 1+2** (Horn 1+2): Part 3, measures 9-12.
- Bsn** (Bassoon): Part 3, measures 9-12.
- Job + Tbn.** (Job + Trombone): Part 3, measures 9-12. Lyrics: "tomb - - . God has given me shall He not take from my hand as"

The score includes various musical notations such as clefs, key signatures, time signatures, and dynamic markings (e.g., *p* for piano). There are also handwritten annotations and corrections throughout the score.

Cl. Hrn 1+2 Bsn Job + Tbn

well? God has given me shall He not take from my hand as

Faster

Cl. Hrn 1+2 Bsn Job + Tbn

well? Blessed be the name of the Lord.

mf Faster

Cl. Hrn 1+2 Bsn Job + Tbn

rall. p

rall. p

rall.

rall. (Job and servants leave)

12. God's Throne

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(Angel before God's Throne)

$\text{♩} = 76$ *Fraely*

Tr. *f* *ff*

Hrns 1+2 *f* *ff*

Tbn *f* *ff*

Angel
Flute

Tambling

Vln 1 *ff trem.*

Vln 2 *ff trem.*

Vla *ff trem.*

Cello
Bass *ff trem.*

Angel
Fl. *A* Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God Al-mighty who was and is and

Vln 1 *mf*

Vln 2 *mf*

Vla *mf*

Cello
Bass *mf*

Ang. *ff* is to come. (Satan appears) (Spoken!) Satan! Present your self to the Lord. (Angel long)

Tambo. *ff*

Vln 1

Vln 2

Vla

Cello Bass

13. Satan before God

God *Spoken:* Satan, from where do you come?

Satan (Satan approaches throne and bows.) (Satan rises)

Tambo. *f* ($\text{♩} = 120$)

Satan I've been a going to and fro. I've been a walking back and forth.

Tambo. *mp*

Satan I'm

Tambo.

Satan master of that worldly berth. Oh

Tambo. *f*

f

f

mp

God: Have you considered

Satan: yes, the world is full of sin for there's no righteous man within.

Tamb: yes, the world is full of sin for there's no righteous man within.

My servant Job, that there is none like him on the earth? Still he holds fast to his integrity, although you incited Me against him.

Satan: skin for skin! A man will give up all he has to let him live.

Tamb: skin for skin! A man will give up all he has to let him live.

Satan: Forth Your hand and touch his flesh. No more Your face he'll wish to bless.

Tamb: Forth Your hand and touch his flesh. No more Your face he'll wish to bless.

Satan: Oh

Tamb: Oh

God: Behold, Job is in your hand, but spare his life.

Satan: yes, the world is full of sin for there's no righteous man within

Tamb: yes, the world is full of sin for there's no righteous man within

