

Vocal Score

-29-

Sop. Ten. *Curse God and die* *rall.*

Alto Bass *rall.*

Sop. Ten. *Curse God and die - - - - - !*

Alto Bass *Curse God and die - - - - - !*

(All point at Job)

(Choir leaves Job alone on stage)

PART II

16. Job's Soliloquy

Solo Cello *mf*

Piano *mp*

Job *(Job sighs audibly)*

Piano *pp*

Solo Cello *pp*

Job

Friends *(Friends gasp when they see Job)* *(Friends sit down by Job)*

Piano *f*

Solo Cello *f*

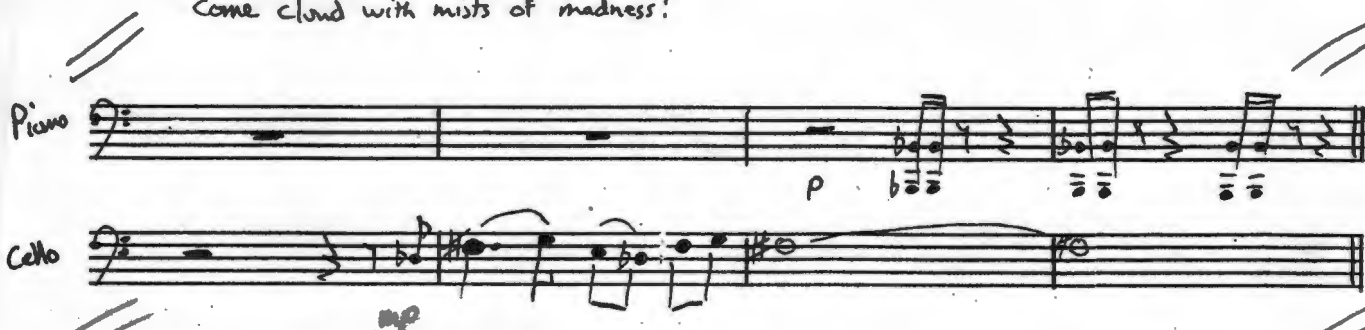
Job: 

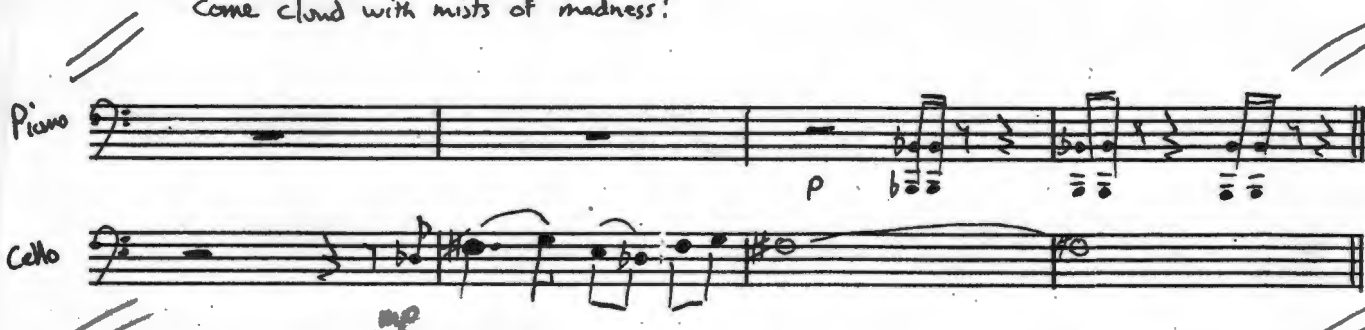
Piano: 

Solo Cello: 

Job: May the day perish on which I was born.
 Let that night tremble and not cease to morn.
 Cast it, exclude it from days of the year.
 'Tween times of the new moon let none come to hear.

Yes may that day be darkness.
 May God above not seek it.
 Come seize that day with blackness.
 Come cloud with mists of madness!

Piano: 

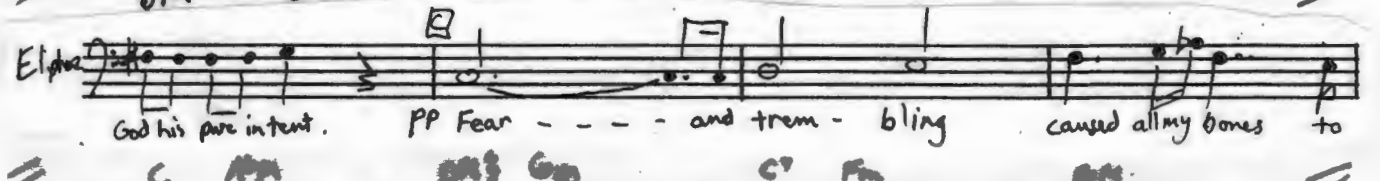
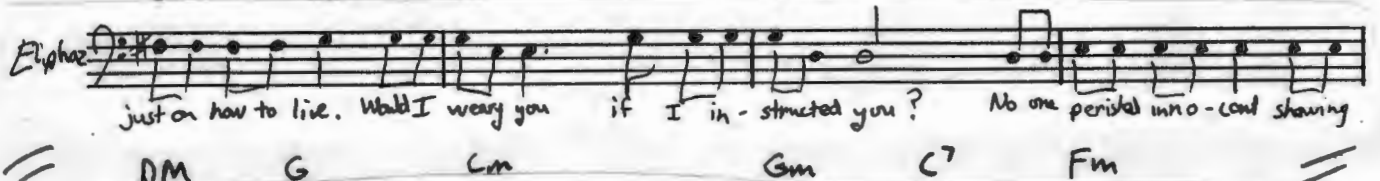
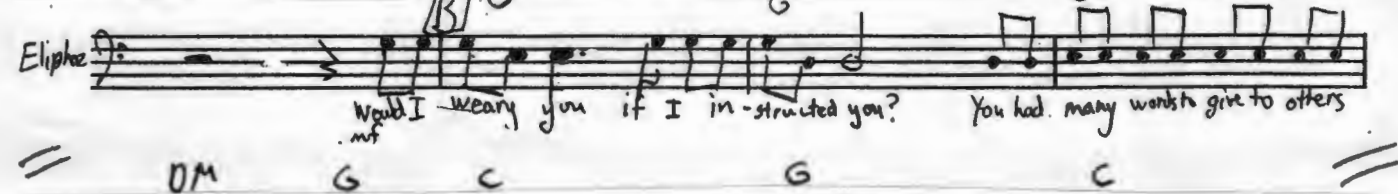
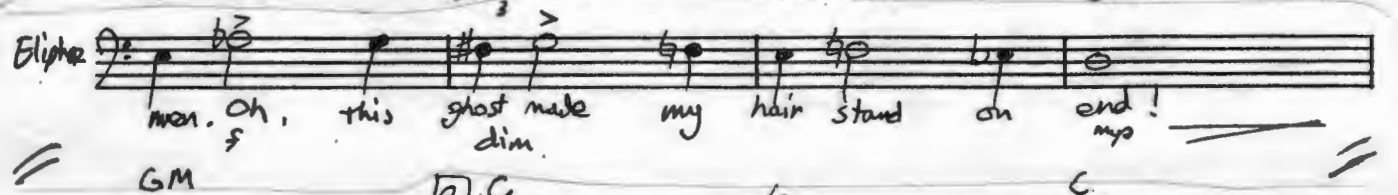
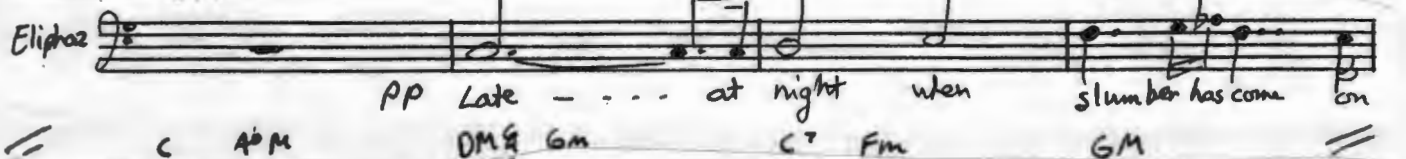
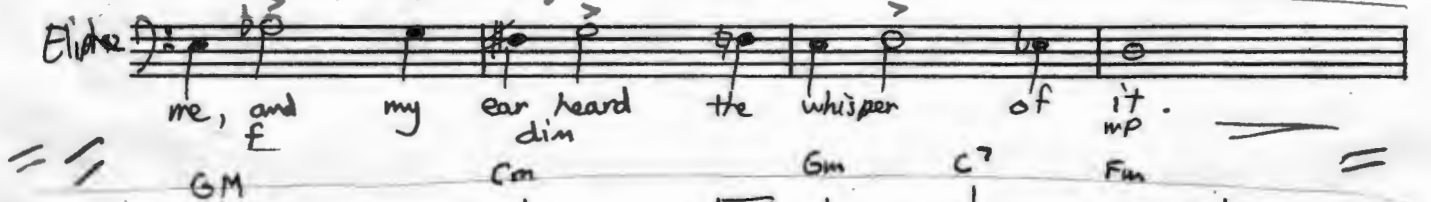
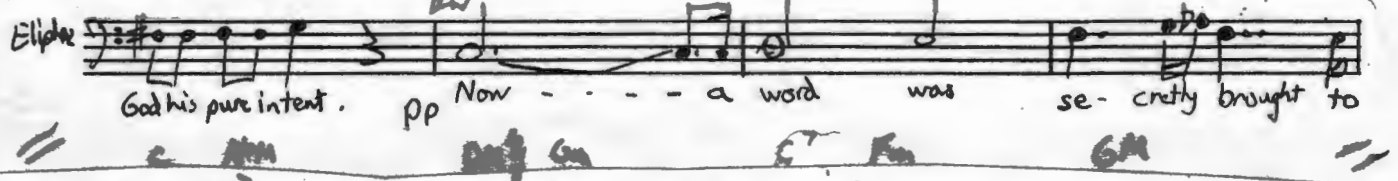
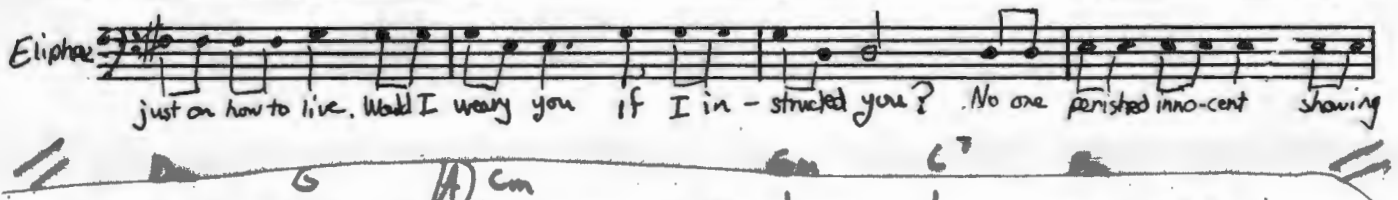
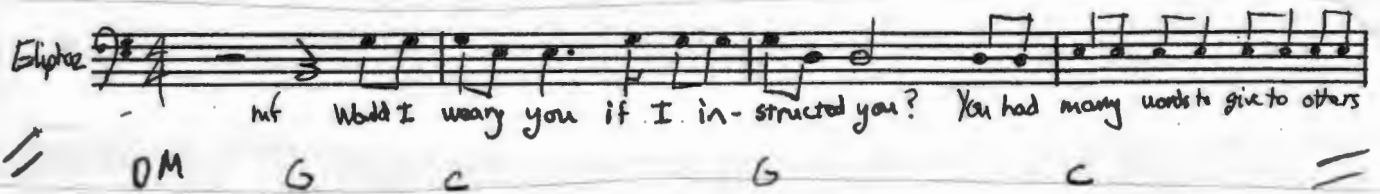
Cello: 

Job: Oh why did knees receive me on the breasts that I should nurse?
 Oh why did I not perish like a stillborn babe at birth?
 With Kings and Queens and Princes then, I would have found my peace.
 In death the weary find their rest, my sorrow would have ceased.

Oh God why is there life in me?
 My food is misery.
 I long for death but none will come -
 Your hand still rests on me.

(Music ends.)

17. Eliphaz's Song -31-



Eliphaz:
pp Can - - - a man be pur--er than his

Eliphaz:
God? Can a mortal be sinless like God?
f mp

Eliphaz:
Would I weary you if I in-structed you? You had many words to give to others
mf

Eliphaz:
just on how to live. Would I weary you if I in-structed you? No one perished in no - cent showing

Eliphaz:
God his pure in tent. pp If - - - the Lord would change holy ones with

Eliphaz:
wrong how can you with the an-gels be - long?
f

Eliphaz:
pp Hop - - - py is the man whom the Lord cor-

Eliphaz:
rects. There - fore do not His chastening re-gret
f dim mp

Eliphaz:
Would I weary you if I in-structed you? No one perished innocent showing
mf

Eliphaz:
God his pure in tent. Would I weary you if I in-structed you? You had many words to give to others

-33-

OM Vocal Score GM C

Cm Gm

Elphaz *f* Just on how to ... would I weary you?

18. Job's Reply

Ob. *p espressivo*

Piano

Ob.

Piano

Job

Job: If now my grief were fully weighed
my sorrow in the balance laid
its weight is more than sands in the sea
for God's own bow has wounded me.

Yes, is my strength the strength of stones
or is my flesh of bronze alone?
Oh, that I might have my request
that God would surely grant my death!

With worms and dust, my flesh is caked
My skin is cracked, afresh it breaks
My mouth will I no more restrain
With bitter soul will I complain.

Cl. (in Eb)

Piano

f *dim.* *mp*

Job: Almighty what is man, that you should set your heart on him?
 O watcher of all men, am I the target of your whims?
 My righteousness still stands and yet you charge me with iniquity.
 Come seek me in the dust for soon no longer shall I be.

(music ends)

19. Bildad's Song

Bildad

mf 1. How can he be so pure and righteous as he says? I don't believe. No fooling no man is

2. pure. They are like worms in-side the earth, of this be sure:

me. pure. Your sons have sinned. The wicked one Why else would God have cast them out? You must seek God with pleading shouts. shall be en-snared in his own trap. He is a tree without its sap.

God does not cast the blameless out, nor does He up-hold an evil one. Repent and He will surely fill your mouth with

joy. If you were pure God surely would awake and come to prosper you 2. No man is

you God does not cast the blameless out, nor does He up-hold an evil one. Repent and He will surely fill your mouth with

joy. If you were pure God surely would awake and come to prosper you. rall.

20. Job's Reply

Ob₁

P

Piano

Cello

Ob₂

Ob₃

mp

Piano

Cello

mp

Job: How can a man be
righteous before God?

Job: Is God like a man made of bone and skin?
Should I take Him to court to contend with Him?
Though righteous am I, my own mouth would condemn me.
Not once in a thousand could I answer Him.

To all men is one thing, one outcome I say:
The wicked and blameless them both God does slay.
He laughs at the innocent ones in their plight.
The faces of judges He darkens like night.
He gives the wicked the land and the sea.
If it is not God who else could it be?

Job: Oh God you have made me
 this remember I pray:
 I am only a man
 fashioned like clay.
 (Music Ends)

21. Zophar's Song G^b B^bM F

Let your life shine brighter than the noon day sun. Let God show to you His secret
 wis - dom. Know that therefore God ex acts from you much less than your in - i - qui - ty de -
 serves. Let your serves. Can you search - - the things of God? Can you
 mea - sure sea and sod? Can you seek - - to find Gods end? Heaven's
 higher than you've ever been. Let your life shine brighter than the noon day sun. Let God

F

Vocal

Score

E♭M 6

-37-

Zaph.

Zaph.

Zaph.

Zaph.

Zaph.

Zaph.

Zaph.

Zaph.

Zaph.

Zaph.

38-F G Vocal BM Scott E4M E

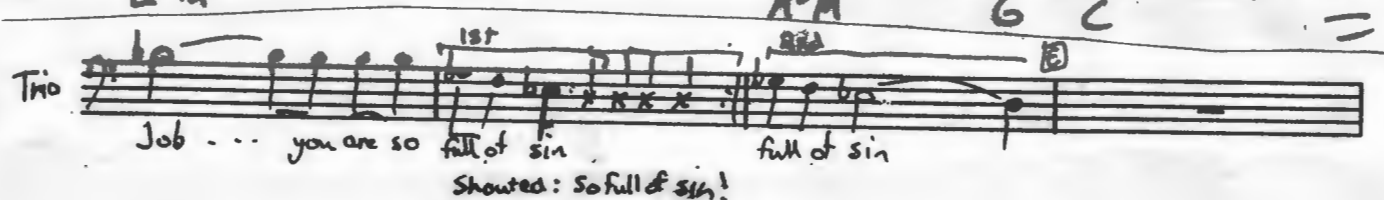
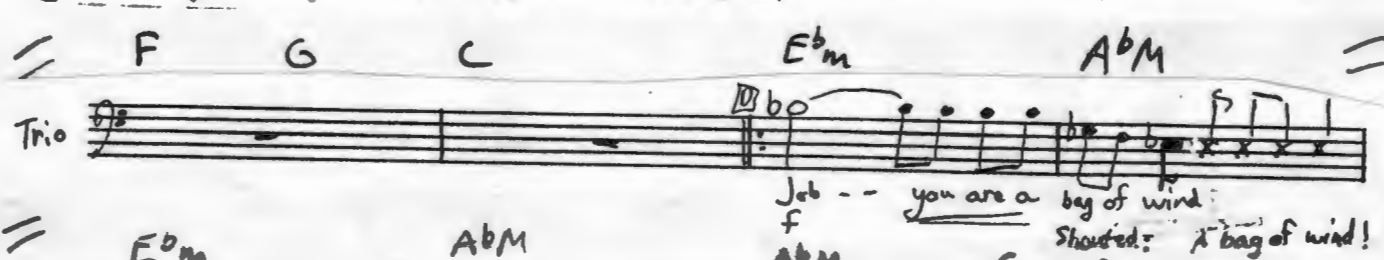
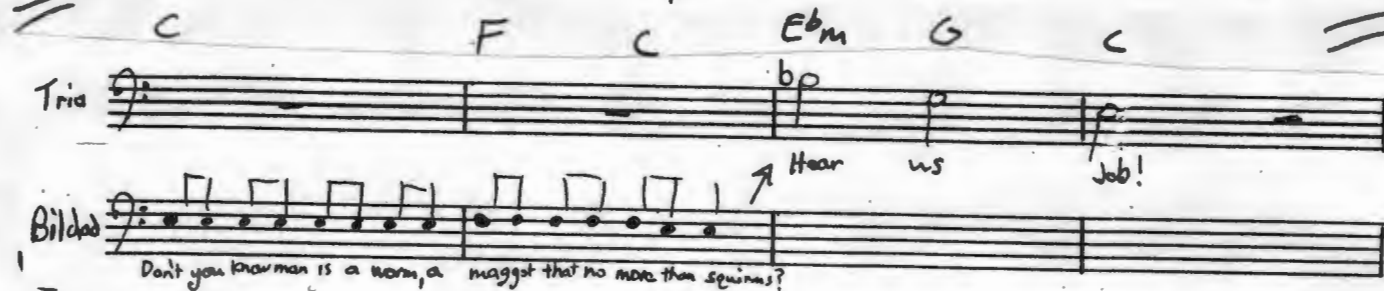
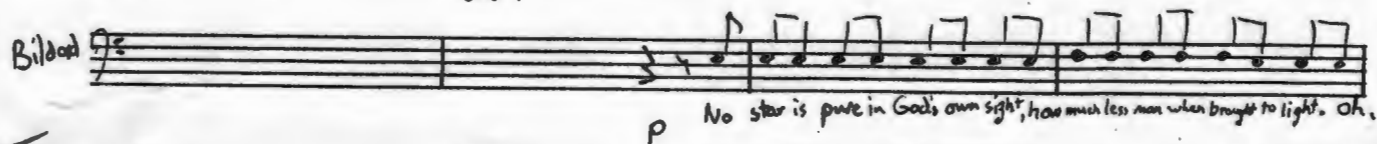
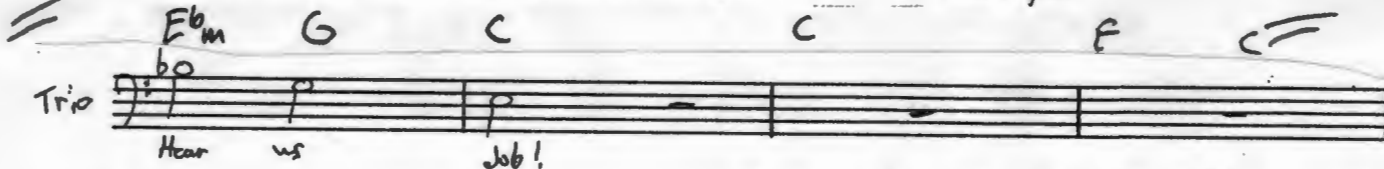
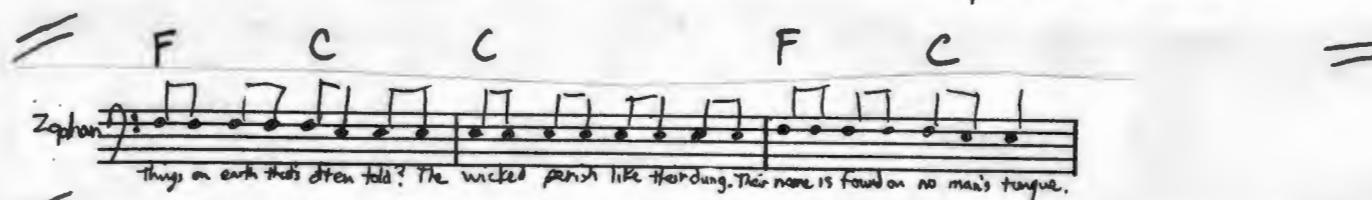
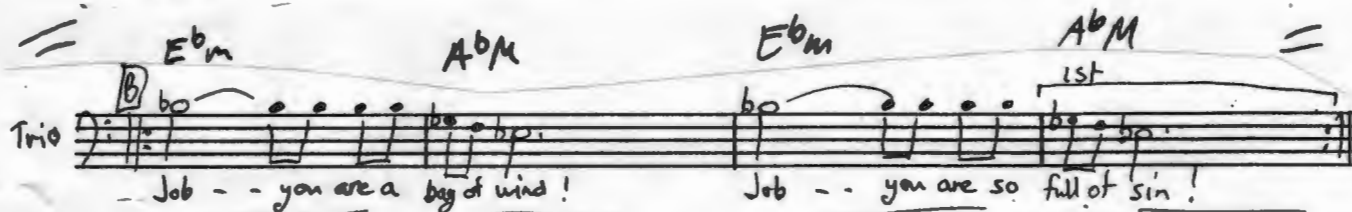
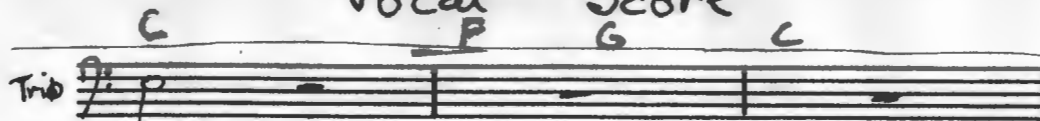
Zeph. mis - er - y. Stretch your hands to God from
 sin be free Now for - get your
 mis - er - y. Stretch your hands to God from
 sin - - - be free Attacca

22. Trio "Bag of Wind"

Trio Job - - you are a bag of wind!
 Job - - you are so full of sin!
 full of sin - - -
 His sins rise up to heaven's door so now he reaps his just reward. With wicked men for years he walked with
 Hear us Job!
 evil counsel he still talks.
 Though we his friends do rightly speak, he
 counts us all as stupid beasts. Enquire of the former ages, listen to the words of sages.

Vocal Score

-39-



-40-
C

Vocal F Score

Zaphar *p* The triumph of the wicked is short, for soon of him is no report. The wicked swallow up greatness. They

Trio *bp* *f* Hear us Job!

Zaphar *p* vomit it up with God's help. **ELIPHAZ:** *p* With hold from widows food and drink. De-

Elphe *f* nried the hungry, so I think. *th* pledges there is much he owes. He stripped the naked of their clothes.

Trio *f* Hear us Job!

Trio *f* Hear us Job!

23. Job's Final Speech

cue:
cello *f sfz*

Job: Why am I despised in your eyes?
You worthless physicians are forgers of lies.

(Job stands)
(Trio sits)

Have you shown some kindness to me if:
you have no soft words for soothing my grief?

Vocal

Score

- 41 -

[A]

Job Oh my God show me mercy - - - !

Job why do you hide your face? Come my friends show your mercy on me;

Job one whom God has dis-graced. Yet I know my re-deem-er lives and

Job Him my eyes shall be-hold - - - When I die and He's tested my faith, I

Job shall come forth as Gold Oh hear my cry!

Job Where are you God? My God!

Job Hear me God!

Job cry!

Handwritten notes and markings:

- Chords:* Bb, Cm, Gm, F, AbM, Gm, Cm, Fm, Dm, Eb, Cm, Bb, Gm, Cm, AbM, Gm, Cm, Fm, Bb, Cm, Gm, Fm, Dm, EbM, Cm, F.
- Tempo/Performance markings:* *rall.*, *a tempo*, *mp*, *pp*, *cresc.*
- Other markings:* *a tempo* (under "Lord!"), *pp* (under "God hear my").

24. Elihu's Song (Tehor arrangement)

Recitative

Dm

Elihu

mp

An-ger quickens with-in me Now of you have

Piano

mp

Sus. pedal

Elihu

answered Job

I kept my tongue for I was young. But now I must vent my

Piano

Elihu

rage

Piano

f

attacca

Song

[A]

Elihu

mp

Is this right? You con-tend with God. Are you in-no-cent to charge

Piano

mp

(with Pedal)

Vocal Score

-43-

Elihu
8 God with wrong? You have said my right - eous - ness is more than Gods, yet in

Piano

Elihu
8 this your words are wrong. If you sin it can

Piano

Elihu
8 harm a man and your right - eous - ness aids an - o - - then man, Come be -

Piano

Elihu
8 hold the clouds so far a bore you. Can your sin touch God, harm

Piano

Vocal Score

Eliah

Him? Let me tell you how God will wait with men to save them from the

Piano

Eliah

pit. Once, twice, yes thrice while men have dreams He speaks. Once, twice, yes

Piano

Eliah

thrice a medi-a-tor seeks. once, twice, even thrice with men in bed with

Piano

Eliah

pain; He calls them all by name - - - Is this right? You can

a tempo

Piano

rall. a tempo

Vocal Score

-45-

Elihu
8 tend with God. Are you in - no - cent to charge God with wrong? You have

Piano

Elihu
8 said my right - eous - ness is more than Gals. Yet in this your words are.

Piano

Elihu
8

1. God hates wicked-ness. God re - wards the righteous.
2. Who can count His years? Trem - ble show Him fear -

Piano

Elihu
8 Who gave God charge upon the earth? For there's none whom God must serve. If He should wish to
God makes His can-o-py with clouds. Hear His thunderous voice shout loud! He does great things that

Piano

Elihu

gather back His breath thou of us only dust would be left. noble ways there
none can compre- hend of His

1st 2d

Piano

Elihu

is no end. Hear me Job Come ob- serve the wondrous works of
rall.

F

Piano

rall.

F

Elihu

God - - - - -

rall.

Piano

pp attacca

Elihu

An-ger quickens with-in me - - - None of you have

Piano

mp

Sus. pedal (travels)

Elihu

answered Job. I kept my tongue for I was young. But now I must vent my

Piano

Elihu

rage

Piano

attacca

Elihu

Is this right? You can find with God. Are you in - As - card to charge

Piano

mp

(with sus. pedal)

Elihu's Song (Alto)

Elihu

God with wrong? You have said my right - eous - ness is more than Gold's. Yet in

Piano

Elihu

this your words are wrong. If you sin it can

Piano

Elihu

harm a man and your right - eous - ness aids an - o - - ther man. Come be-

Piano

Elihu

hold the clouds so far a - way you. Can your sin touch God, harm

Piano

Elijah's Song (Alto)

-49-

Elijah *Him*
Let me tell you how God will work with men to save them from the
faster

Piano *for*

Elijah *pit.*
once, twice, yes thrice while men have dreams He speaks. once, twice, yes

Piano

Elijah
thrice a me-di-a-tor seeks. Once, twice, even thrice with men in bed with

Piano

Elijah
pain; He calls them all by name - - - *rall.* Is this right? You come
a tempo

Piano *rall.* *a tempo*

-50- Elihu's Song (A/10)

Elihu
tend with God. Are you in - no - cent to charge God with wrong? You have

Piano

Elihu
said my right - eous - ness is more than Gods. Yet in this your words are

Piano

Elihu
wrong

1. God hates wicked-ness. God re-wards the righteous.
2. who can count His years? Trem - ble show Him fear --

Piano

Elihu
who gave God charge upon the earth? For there's none whom God must serve: If He should wish to
God makes His can-o-py with clouds. Hear His thunderous voice shed loud! He does great things that

Piano

Elihu's Song (Alto)

-51-

Elihu

gather back his breath, then of us only dust would be left. noble ways there none can comprehend, of his

Piano

1st 2nd

Elihu

is no end. Hear me Job come observe the wondrous works of

Piano

1st

Elihu

God

Piano

pp attacca

-52. Vocal Score

25. Whirlwind

(Choir - Sop. + Ten. off stage right.
- Alto + Bass. off stage left)
(Friends flee with music)

Cue: A^b M C F DM

Tr. (in C) 3 f A^b M B^b C

Tr. (wind noise)

God (Alto + Bass or amplified male voice) Prepare yourself like a man. I will question you and you shall answer me.

Cue: F DM C

Tr. f

Sop. A f

Ten. B f

Alto f

Bass f

Who is this who darkens counsel without knowledge? who is this who
who is this who darkens counsel without knowledge? who is this who

Sop. mf f

Ten. mf f

Alto mf f

Bass mf f

darkens counsel without knowledge? Where were you when I made the earth?
darkens counsel without knowledge? Who? Where were you when I made the

Sop. mf f

Ten. mf f

Alto mf f

Bass mf f

Have you seen the gates of death? Who is the one who set the sea?
earth? Have you seen the gates of death? Who is the one who set the

Vocal Score

-53-

Sop.
Ten. Have you walked and searched its depths? who is this who darkens counsel

Alto
Bass sea? Have you walked and searched its depths? who darkens counsel

Sop.
Ten. without knowledge? Can you bind a group of stars? where is the treasury of

Alto
Bass without knowledge? who? Can you bind a group of stars?

Sop.
Ten. snow? Can you guide the heavens far? Tell me if all these things you

Alto
Bass where is the treasury of snow? Can you guide the heavens far?

Cue: Trumpet:

Sop.
Ten. know!

Alto
Bass Tell me if all these things you know!

Cue:

Tr.

Job: Oh my God, behold
I am vile!
What shall I answer
you?

I lay my hand over
my mouth with no
more words to
pursue.

- 54 -
cue: **Vocal Score**



God:

Prepare yourself like a man. I will question you and you shall answer me.



Sop. Ten.
Alto Bass

Sop. Ten.
Alto Bass

Sop. Ten.
Alto Bass

Sop. Ten.
Alto Bass

Sop. Ten. rect: Al - mighty? Can you catch le-vi-a-than? Can you smite him with your

Alto Bass rect: Al - mighty? God? Can you catch le-vi-a-than?

Sop. Ten. hand? Can you put him on a leash? Will he follow your com-

Alto Bass Can you smite him with your hand? Can you put him on a leash?

Sop. Ten. mand?

Alto Bass will he follow your com mand?

Job: Oh, God, in everything you do
nothing is withheld from you.

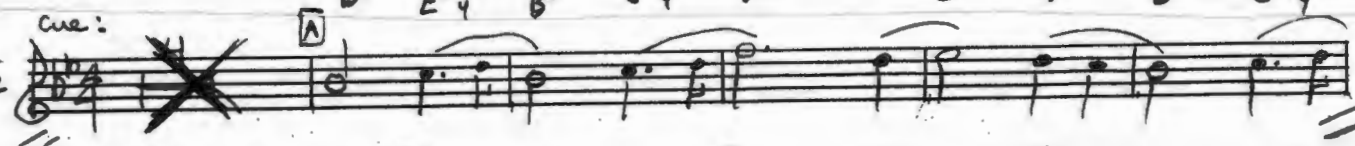
I have said what I did not know
things so wonderful for me to know

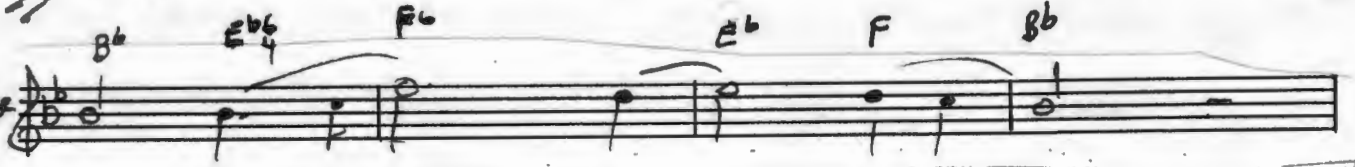
I abhor myself; my heart is rent
in dust and ash I now repent

(Enter Eliphaz, Bildad, Zophar with offering
of Bulls and Rams)

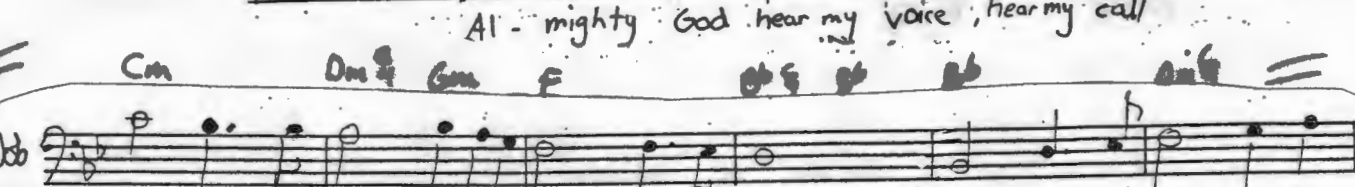
Eliphaz: Job, God has spoken to us
about our sin against you and Him.
Take this offering and offer it to God
so we may be forgiven.

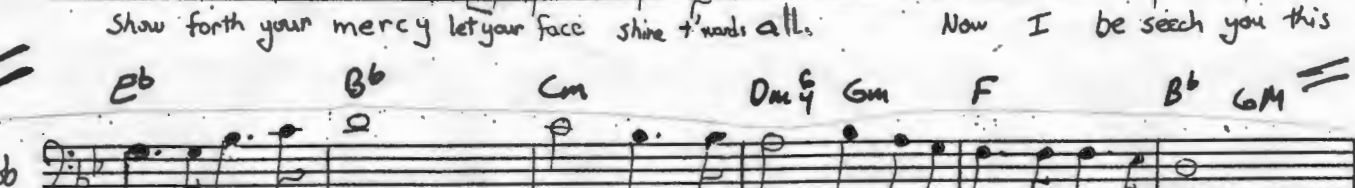
26. Finale

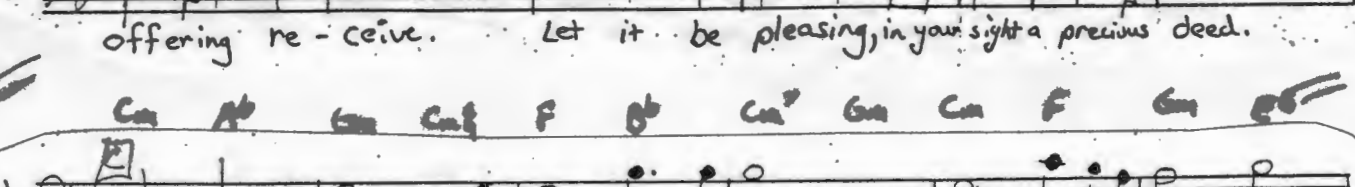
Oboe *Cue:* 

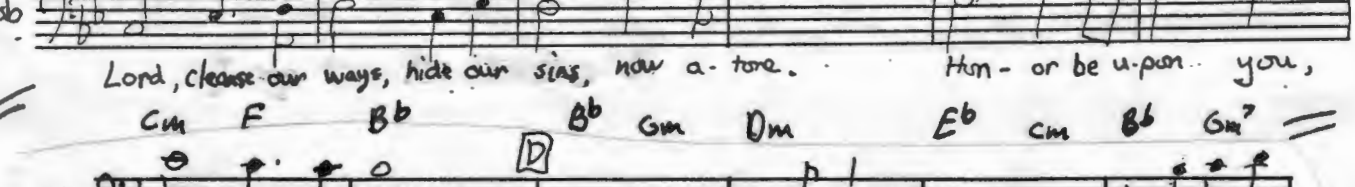
Oboe 

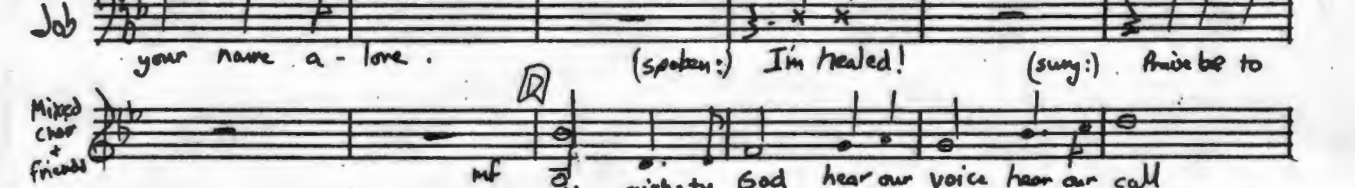
Job 
Al - mighty God hear my voice, hear my call

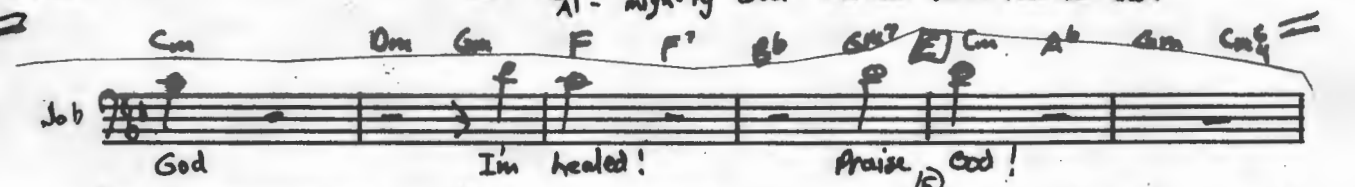
Job 
Show forth your mercy let your face shine + wards all. Now I be seech you this

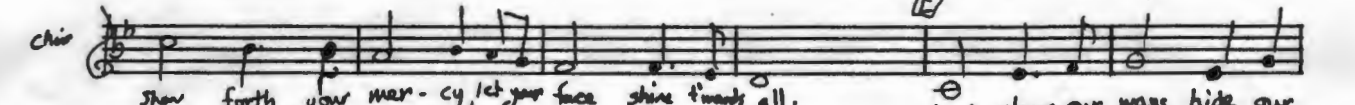
Job 
offering re - ceive. Let it be pleasing, in your sight a precious deed.

Job 
Lord, cleanse our ways, hide our sins, now a - tore. Hon - or be u - pon you,

Job 
your name a - lore. (spoken:) I'm healed! (sung:) Praise be to

Mixed choir + friends 
Al - mighty God hear our voice hear our call

Job 
God I'm healed! Praise God!

Choir 
Show forth your mer - cy, let your face shine + wards all. Lord cleanse our ways, hide our

Vocal Score

-57-

F# Cm Gm Cm F Am Eb Cm F# Bb

Job Thank you Lord! Praise be to God!

Choir sins, now a-tone. Hon- or be up- on you, Your name a- lone.

F# Cm Gm Cm F Am Eb Cm F# Bb

Job's wife (wife enters) Forgive me Job! My

Job Come here my wife! My

1st Sop Ah Ah Ah

Rest of Choir Al- mighty- ty God. hear our voice hear our call. Show forth your men- cy, let your

F F# Bb Am Cm Ab Gm Cm F# Bb Cm

Job's wife love! (They embrace) Praise God! Thank you

Job love! Praise God! Thank you

1st Sop Ah Ah Ah

Choir face shine thanks all. Lord cleanse our ways, hide our sins, now a-tone.

Chorus F Dm Eb Cm F# Eb Gm

Job's wife Lord! Praise be to God - - - -

Job Lord! Praise be to God - - - -

1st Sop Ah - - - - Ah - - - -

Choir Hon - or be up - on you, Your name a lone - - -

Chorus Eb F Bb

Job's wife Praise God!

Job Praise God!

1st Sop Praise God!

Choir Praise God!

(All lift hands)