

Musica di George F rideric H andel

1 – Sonata

2 - Coro

In the Lord put I my truth! How say you then to my soul she shall flee as a bird unto the hill?

3 – Tenore

God is a constant sure defence against Oppressing rage, as trouble rise, his needful aids in our behalf engage.

4 - Coro

Behold! The wicked bend their bow, and ready fix their dart, lurking in ambush to destroy

the man of upright heart.

5 – Tenore

But God, who hears the suff'ring pow'r, and their oppression knows, will soon arise and given them rest in spite of all their foes.

6 - Coro

Snares, fire and brimstone on their heads shall in one tempest show'r: this dreadful mixture his revenge into their cup shall pour.

7 – Tenore

The righteous Lord will righteous deeds with signal favour grace, and to the upright man disclose the brightness of his face.

8 - Coro

Then shall my song, with praise inspir'd, to thee my God ascend, who to thy servants in distress such bounty didst extend.



A cura di **Arsace**http://it.groups.yahoo.com/group/Handel_forever

http://utenti.lycos.it/gfh/

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