

# Job's Curse

Jeremy Taylor (1613-1667),  
after the Book of Job

Henry Purcell (1659-1695)  
ed. Raymond Nagem

Soprano

Let the Night per-ish; cur -

Continuo

3

- sed be the Morn, wherein 'twas said, "There is a Man-child born!"

6

Let not the Lord re-gard that day, but shroud its fa-tal Glo-ry in some

Edited from *Harmonia Sacra* (London: Henry Playford, 1688). Spelling, punctuation, and beaming regularized. Slurs and bass figures original; editorial accidentals in small print.

m. 22, voice: penultimate note G

m. 29, continuo: last note D

m. 34, voice: beat 4 written as

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9  
sul - len Cloud: May the dark Shades of an E - ter - nal Night ex - clude

12  
the least kind Beam of dawn - ing Light; let un-born Babes, as in the Womb they

15  
lie, if it be mention'd, give a Groan and die: No sounds of

18  
Joy there-in shall charm the Ear; no Sun, no Moon, no twilight Stars ap -

21  
- pear; but a thick Veil of gloo - - my Darkness wear. Why

24

did I not, when first my Mother's Womb discharg'd me thence, drop down in -

7 6

26

-to my Tomb? Then had I been at quiet, and mine Eyes had slept, and

29

seen no Sor-row; there, there the Wise and Sub-tle

32

Coun-sel-lor, the Po-ten-tate, who for them-selves built Pa - -

34

- la-ces of State, lie hush'd in Si-lence; there's no Midnight cry, caus'd

7 6

37

by Op - pres - sion, and the Ty - - ran - ny of wick - ed Rul - ers.

#3                      ♯3                      ♯3

39

Here,                      here the Wear - y                      cease — from                      La - bour,                      here                      the

44

Pris - 'ner                      sleeps —                      in Peace;                      the Rich,                      the Poor, —                      the

49

Mon - arch,                      and the Slave,                      rest un - dis - turb'd,                      and no                      dis - tinc - tion

54

have,                      with - in                      the —                      si - lent Cham - bers                      of                      the Grave.

## 59 Chorus

Here, here the Wear-y cease from La-bour, here the

Here, here the Wear-y cease from La-bour, here the

Pri-s'ner sleeps in Peace; the Rich, the Poor, the

Pri-s'ner sleeps in Peace; the Rich, the Poor, the

Mon-arch, and the Slave, rest un-dis-turb'd, and no dis-tinc-tion

Mon-arch, and the Slave, rest un-dis-turb'd, and no dis-tinc-tion

have, with-in the si-lent Cham-bers of the Grave.

have, with-in the si-lent Cham-bers of the Grave.