

N^o 3.

For whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth.

Soprano Solo and Semi-Chorus with Soprano Solo.

Andante.

The musical score is written for Soprano Solo and Semi-Chorus with Soprano Solo. It is in 3/4 time and G major. The tempo is Andante. The score consists of six systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (Soprano Solo) and a piano accompaniment (Semi-Chorus with Soprano Solo). The piano accompaniment features a prominent left-hand bass line and a right-hand melody. The vocal line is written for Soprano Solo. The lyrics are: "For whom the Lord lov-eth he chas - ten - eth, and scourgeth every son whom he re - ceiveth, for whom the Lord lov-eth he chas - ten - eth, and scourg - eth every son whom he re - ceiv - - eth. If ye en - dure chastening, if ye en - dure chastening, God deal - eth".

mf

For whom the Lord lov-eth he chas - ten - eth, and scourgeth every

son whom he re - ceiveth, for whom the Lord lov-eth he chas - ten -

eth, and scourg - eth every son whom he re - ceiv - - eth.

If ye en - dure chastening, if ye en - dure chastening, God deal - eth

with you as with sons; for what son is he

whom the fa-ther, the fa-ther chas-teneth not? But

if ye be with-out chas-tise-ment, where-of all are par-

tak-ers, then are ye not sons, then are ye not sons,

then are ye not sons, then are ye not sons.

rit. *a tempo* *a tempo* *rit.* *poco cresc.* *mf* *poco cresc.* *mf* *f* *largamente* *rit.* *rit.*

Soprano Solo.

p But now, O Lord, Thou art our Father, *f* but now, O Lord, Thou art our

Soprano.

p But now, O Lord, Thou art our Father, *f* now, O Lord, Thou art our

Alto.

p But now, O Lord, Thou art our Father, *f* now, O Lord, Thou art our

Semi-Chorus.

Tenor.

p But now, O Lord, Thou art our Father, *f* now, O Lord, Thou art our

Bass.

p But now, O Lord, Thou art our Father, *f* now, O Lord, Thou art our

mf Father; we are the clay, and Thou our potter; and we all are the work of thy hand;

mf Father; we are the clay, and Thou our potter; and we all are the work of thy hand;

mf Father; we are the clay, and Thou our potter; and we all are the work of thy hand;

mf Father; we are the clay, and Thou our potter; and we all are the work of thy hand;

we are the clay, and Thou our potter, and we all are the work of thy hand;

we are the clay, and Thou our potter, and we all are the work of thy hand;

we are the clay, and Thou our potter, and we all are the work of thy hand;

we are the clay, and Thou our potter; and we all are the work of thy hand.

we are the clay, and Thou our pot-ter, and we all are the work of thy hand.

we are the clay, and Thou our pot-ter, and we all are the work of thy hand.

N^o 4.

Thou'rt with me, O my Father.

Bass Solo.

Andantino.

Thou'rt with me, O my Fa - ther, at

ear - ly dawn of day. It is thy glo - ry bright - en -

eth The up - ward stream - ing ray. It calls me by its beau - ty To

rise and worship thee. I feel thy glorious presence, Thy face I may not see.

a tempo *f*

a tempo *mf*

Thou'rt with me, O my Fa - ther, In changing scenes of

life, *p* *cresc.* *f*

In lone - li - ness of spir - it, In

p *cresc.* *f*

wea - ri - ness of strife; *dim.* *mf* My suf - ferings, my

dim. *mf*

comforts, *p* Alternate at thy will, My suf - ferings, my comforts,

p

Al-ternate at thy will, *p* I trust thee, O my Fa-ther, I trust thee, and am

p

still; I trust thee, my Fa-ther, I trust thee, and am still. Thou'rt

with me, O my Fa-ther, In even-ing's darken-ing gloom;—

When earth in night is shrou-ded, Thy pres-ence fills my

room. The trembling stars bring ti-dings Of kind-ness from a-

bove; I love thee, O my Fa-ther, And feel that thou art love.

rall. *a tempo*

rall. *rit.*

a tempo

poco a poco cresc.

poco a poco cresc.

f. *rit.*

f. *rit.*