





soprano  Oh grant it, Heav'n, that our long woes may cease, and Ju-dah's daugh-ters taste the calm of peace,

continuo 

5  sons, bro-thers, hus-bands to be-wail no more, tor-tur'd at home, or hav-ock'd in the war.



*allegro*

violins  *f* 

continuo 

4  

8   So shall the lute and harp a-wake, and

12   spright-ly voice sweet des-cant run, so shall the lute a-wake, so

16   shall the harp a-wake, so shall the lute and harp a-wake, and spright-ly voice sweet des-cant run, and