

A Kalmus Classic Edition

George Frideric

HANDEL

**THE TRIUMPH OF
TIME AND TRUTH**

AN ORATORIO
1757

MINIATURE SCORE

K 01325



PREFACE.

The allegorical play »THE TRIUMPH OF TIME AND TRUTH« is based upon a work which Handel composed at Rome about 1708, to Italian words by Cardinal Panfili. In the year 1737 he brought it before the London public, still in its Italian dress, but considerably transformed and enlarged. It was brought out in English, in the form now published, which is mainly a mere translation of the Italian piece of 1737, for the Oratorio-performances of 1757; and was given for the first time on the 11th March, translated by THOMAS MORELL. In this form it was Handel's last work, and the only one of considerable extent that he executed during his blindness. Volume 24 of our edition, which will appear next year, will contain the original Italian work with the alterations of 1737. This will give occasion to many instructive comparisons.

At the chorus »*Keep them alive*«, p. 145, one of the numerous movements borrowed from other works which are met with here, we refer to the Oratorio of *Susanna*, to save room. Any one who wishes to use this chorus for »*Time and Truth*« will have no difficulty in putting the new words to it.

At bar 5 of p. 108, the bass is given in the manuscripts and editions thus

 The two quavers marked ++ appear to be an error for , which would make the figure agree with the preceding one in G minor.

LEIPZIG, July 8, 1865.

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THE TRIUMPH OF TIME AND TRUTH. SIEG DER ZEIT UND WAHRHEIT.

The (Allegorical) Persons of the Drama. Die allegorischen Personen der Handlung.

TIME. *Basso.*
COUNSEL, (or TRUTH.) *Alto.*
BEAUTY. *Soprano.*
PLEASURE. *Tenore.*
DECEIT. *Soprano.*
Chorus.

GENIUS DER ZEIT. *Bass.*
WEISHEIT (oder WAHRHEIT). *Alt.*
SCHÖNHEIT. *Sopran.*
WELTSINN. *Tenor.*
BETRUG. *Soprano.*
Chor.

ACT I.

CHORUS.

Time is supreme, — Time is a mighty pow'r,
Whom wisest mortals will adore.

BEAUTY.

(*looking in a glass.*)

How happy, could I fix but here;
And stop Old Time in his career!
Faithful mirror, fair-reflecting,
All my beautiful charms collecting,
Which, I fear, will soon decay.
Thou shalt flourish still in splendour,
While these glories I surrender,
Horrid Time's devoted prey.
Faithful mirror: *Da Capo.*

PLEASURE.

Fear not! — I, Pleasure, swear,
That these charms you still shall wear,
Ever blooming, ever fair.

BEAUTY.

Beauty, thy slave, this vow shall make,
Sweet Pleasure never to forsake;
And, if this vow I disregard,
In pain and anguish
Let me languish,
Tasting Folly's due reward.

PLEASURE.

Pensive sorrow, deep possessing
Life despoils of every blessing,
Wrapt in shades of piercing woe.
Who indulges grief's sad passion,
(Sore vexation!)
Knows no joyful day below.
Pensive sorrow: *Da Capo.*

CHOR.

Zeit herrscht im All: mit Obmacht waltet Zeit,
Der jeder Weise Ehrfurcht weicht.

SCHÖNHEIT.

(*in einen Spiegel schauend.*)

O selig, hielt ich hier den Lauf
Des Alters jetzt für immer auf!
Treuer Spiegel! lieblich strahlst du,
Schmeichelnd meinen Reiz mir malst du,
Der doch ach! so bald zerfällt.
Du wirst glänzen noch in Stunden,
Wenn der Glanz mir längst geschwunden,
Widrig von der Zeit entstellt.
Treuer Spiegel: *Da Capo.*

WELTSINN.

Muthig! ich schwöre dir,
Dass dein Reiz und deine Zier
Ewig fortblühn für und für.

SCHÖNHEIT.

Schönheit, dein Slav, gelobt dir fest,
Dass nie sie, nimmer dich verlässt;
Und sprech' ich je dem Eide Hohn,
So lass in Klagen
Mich verzagen,
Kostend meiner Thorheit Lohn.

WELTSINN.

Schwere Sorge, tief Verzagen,
Raubt dem Leben jed' Behagen,
Hüllt in Nacht uns finst'rer Qual.
Wer sich freut der kalten Schauer
Düsterer Trauer,
Kennt nicht heit'rer Tage Strahl.
Schwere Sorge. *Da Capo.*