

2 - How lonely...

Assai moderato $\text{♩} = 54$

Marco Sofianopulo

Basso solo

Coro virile

Pianoforte

pp *p* *mf*

Bs. s.

C. vir.

Pf.

How lone - ly lies Je - ru - - sa - lem

How lone - ly lies Je - ru - - sa - lem

p *p* *f*

Bs. s.

C. vir.

Pf.

once so full of people! All night long she is weep - ing, tears

once so full of people! All night long she is weep - ing, tears

f *f* *f*

15

Bs. s.

C. vir.

run-ning down her cheeks. No one is left to com-fort her.

run-ning down her cheeks. No one is left to com-fort her.

Pf.

f

19

Bs. s.

C. vir.

A-wake, a-wake! To your feet, Je-ru - sa - lem! You have drunk the cup of pu-nish-ment.

Pf.

mf *f*

23

Bs. s.

C. vir.

A-wake, a-wake! To your feet, Je-ru-sa-lem! You have drunk the cup the cup of pu-nish-ment.

Pf.

p *mf*

27

Bs. s.

C.vir. *f*
How lone - ly lies Je - ru - sa - lem — once so full of peo-ple! — All night

f
How lone - ly lies Je - ru - sa - lem — once so full of peo-ple! — All night

Pf. *f*

31

Bs. s.

C.vir. *mp*
long she — is weep - ing, tears run - ning down — her cheeks. No — one is left to com-fort

mp
long she — is weep - ing, tears run - ning down — her cheeks. No — one is left to com-fort

Pf. *mp*

36

Bs. s. *mf*
A - wake, — a - wake! — To your feet, Je - ru - sa - lem! —

C.vir. *p*
her. — No one is left to com-fort

p
her. — No one is left to com-fort

Pf. *p*

40 *f*

Bs. s. A-wake, a-wake! To your feet, Je - ru - sa-lem!

C.vir. her. No one is left to com-fort

Pf. her. No one is left to com-fort

44

Bs. s.

C.vir. her.

Pf. her.

49

Bs. s.

C.vir.

Pf. *p* *pp*