

47. Behold, I tell you a mystery (Recitative)

Bass Solo

Bass

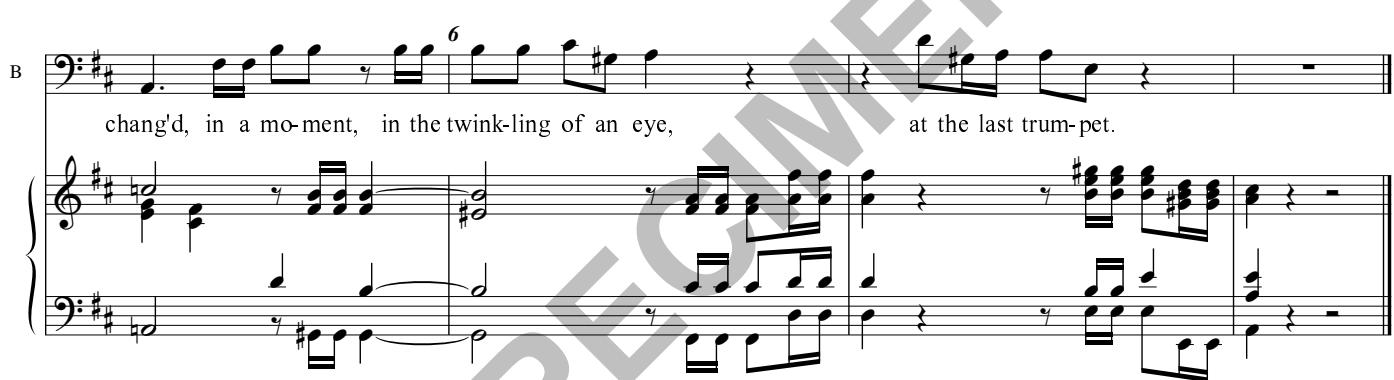


Be-hold, I tell you a mys- te- ry; we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be

con rip.

Pd.

B



chang'd, in a mo-ment, in the twink-ling of an eye, at the last trum-pet.

48. The trumpet shall sound (Aria)

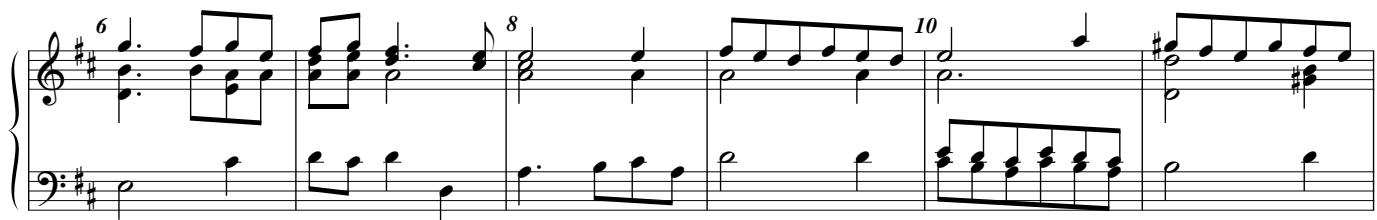
Bass Solo

Pomposo, ma non allegro



f

Pd.



6 8 10 12