

# Jephtha, Part II

No. 49.

DEEPER, AND DEEPER STILL.

G. F. Handel

**TENOR VOICE.** *Largo. Recit. JEPHTHA.*

Deeper, and deeper still, thy goodness, child, Pierceth a father's bleeding heart,

**ACCOMP.** *Largo.*

Mus. 79-1

and checks The cruel sentence on my faltering tongue. Oh! let me whisper it to the raging

winds, Or howling deserts; for the ears of men It is too shocking. Yet have I not

woud? And can I think the great Je-ho-vah sleeps, Like Chemosh, and such fabled de-i-ties?

Ah! no: heav'n heard my thoughts, and wrote them down. It must be so. 'Tis