Recitative

Ye people, rend your hearts, rend your hearts and not your garments; for your transgressions the Prophet Elijah hath sealed the Heavens through the word of God. I therefore say to ye, For-sake your i-dols, re-turn to God; for He is slow to an-ger, and mer-ci-ful, and kind, and gra-cious, and re-pent-eth Him of the e-vil:

Felix Mendelssohn
Andante con moto \( \text{d:72} \)

“If with all your hearts ye tru-ly seek me, ye shall ev-er sure-ly find me.” Thus saith our God.

“If with all your hearts ye tru-ly seek me, ye shall ev-er sure-ly find me.” Thus saith our God.
Oh! that I knew where I might find Him, that I might even come before His presence!

Oh! that I knew where I might even come before His presence!
Hearts ye truly seek me, ye shall ever surely find me."

Thus saith our God, "Ye shall ever surely find me."

Thus saith our God.