

WHERE'ER YOU WALK

from *Semele*

Edited by H. Heale

George Frideric Handel

Voice *Largo.* Jupiter.

Where'er you walk, cool gales shall fan the glade;

Piano *pp*

Trees, where you sit, shall crowd in-to a shade, trees, where you sit, shall crowd in -

to — a shade; Where'er you walk, cool

gales shall fan the glade; Trees, where you sit, shall crowd in-to a shade, —

trees, where you sit, shall crowd — in —

to — a shade.

Fine.

Wher - e'er · you tread, the blush - ing flow'rs shall rise, And

all things flourish, and all things flour-ish wher -

Adagio

e'er you turn your eyes, wher-e'er you turn your eyes, wher-e'er you turn your eyes.

D.C.