

E. 104.

A Set of
H Y M N S
AND
Palm Tunes

in Three and Four Parts

Adapted to the Use of
CHURCHES and CHAPELS

Composed by

E.^d HARWOOD

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J O R D A N.

God my sup - por - ter and my hope, My help for ev - - er near;

Thy pre - fence cheers my droo - - ping foul; And ba - nish - es my fear.

2
Thy Counsels shall conduct my Feet
Thro' this dark Wilderneys;
Thy Hand shall place me near thy Seat,
To dwell before thy Face.

3
Were I in Heav'n without my God,
'Twould be no Joy to me;
And, while this Earth is my Abode,
I long for none but thee.

4
To raise my Thoughts to thee, my God,
Shall be my sweet Employ;
My Tongue shall sound thy Works abroad,
And tell the World my Joy.

IRELAND.

3

Moderato

Sing to the Lord Je-ho-vah's name, And in his strength re-joice, And

Sing to the Lord Je-ho-vah's name, And in his strength re-joice, And

in his strength re-joice, When his fal-va-

in his strength re-joice, When his fal-va-

tion, When his fal-va-tion is our theme, Ex-al-ted be our

tion, When his fal-va-tion is our theme, Ex-al-ted be our

va-tion,

voice. When his fal-va-tion is our theme, Ex-al-ted be our voice.

voice. When his fal-va-tion is our theme, Ex-al-ted be our voice.

Andante Affettuoso

With thanks ap - - proach his aw - - ful fight, And Pfalms of ho - nour sing The

With thanks ap - - proach his aw - - ful fight, And Pfalms of ho - nour sing The

Lord's a God of bound - - less might, The whole Cre - - a - - tion's King

Lord's a God of bound - - less might, The whole Cre - - a - - tion's King

Siciliano

Let Princes hear let Angels know, How mean their natures seem, Those Gods on high, and Gods below, When once com -

Let Princes hear let Angels know, How mean their natures seem, Those Gods on high, and Gods below, When once com -

pard with him, Earth with its Caverns dark and deep, Lies in his spacious hand, He fix'd what bounds the Seas should

pard with him, Earth with its Caverns dark and deep, Lies in his spacious hand, He fix'd what bounds the Seas should

Moderato

keep, And where the Hills must stand. Come, and with hum - ble souls a - dore, Come kneel be -

keep, And where the Hills must stand. Come, and with hum - ble souls a - dore, Come kneel be -

fore his face, Come kneel be - fore his face, Then shall the crea -

fore his face, Come kneel be - fore his face, Then shall the crea - - - - -

Then

- tures Then shall the crea - tures of his pow'r, Be children of his

- tures Then shall the creatures of his pow'r, Be children of his

shall the crea - - - - - tures

Adagio

grace. Then shall the crea - tures of his pow'r, Be children of his grace.

grace. Then shall the creatures of his pow'r, Be children of his grace.

BERWICK.

With pe - - ni - - ten - - tial grief, To thee, my God I cry,

In mer - cy hear my hum - ble pray'r, At - - tend my plain - tive sigh.

2
Should'st thou severely judge,
Who could the Trial bear?
Beneath thy Frown my Heart would faint,
And tremble in Despair.

3
But Mercy dwells with thee;
Hope dawns amidst my Fears;
Divine Forgiveness, large and free,
Shall stop my flowing Tears.

4
Let mourning Souls on God,
With cheerful Hope, rely;
For Penitence can ne'er be vain,
Nor hated Sin destroy.

5
Tho' great our Crimes appear,
And fill our Hearts with pain;
His pard'ning love dispels our fear,
And cleanses every Sin.

JERICO.

7

Songs of im - mor - tal Praise be - long To my Al - migh - ty God;

Songs of im - mor - tal Praise be - long To my Al - migh - ty God;

He has my Heart, and he my Tongue To spread his Name a - broad.

He has my Heart, and he my Tongue To spread his Name a - broad.

2
How great the Works his Hand hath wrought
How glorious in our Sight!
And Men in ev'ry Age have fought
His wonders with delight.

3
When he redeem'd his chofen Sons,
He fix'd his Cov'nant sure;
The Orders that his Lips pronounce,
To endless Years endure.

4
Nature and Time, and Earth and Skies,
His heav'nly Skill proclaim;
What fhall we do to make us wife
But learn to read his Name.

5
To fear his Pow'r, to trust his Grace,
Is our divineft Skill;
And he's the wifeft of our Race
Who beft obeys his Will.

EASTBURN.

Raife your tri - um - phant fongs, To an im - mor - tal tune;

Let the wide Earth re - found the deeds Ce - les - tial Grace hath done.

2
Sing how eternal Love,
Its chief Beloved chose,
And bid him raife our finful Race
From their Abyfs of Woes.

3
'Twas Mercy fill'd the Throne,
And Wrath flood filent by;
When Chrift was fent with Pardon down
To Rebels doom'd to die.

4
Now! Sinners dry your Tears;
Let hopelefs Sorrow ceafe,
Bow to the Sceptre of his Love,
And take the offer'd Peace.

5
Lord, we obey the call;
We lay an humble claim
To the Salvation thou haft brought,
And love and praife thy Name.

GUILDFORD.

9

Be - gin my Tongue, some heav'nly Theme, And speak some boundless thing; The migh - ty

Be - gin my Tongue, some heav'nly Theme, And speak some boundless thing; The migh - ty

Works, or Mightier name, Of our e - ter - nal King. Tell of his wondrous Faithful - nefs, And

Works, or Mightier name, Of our e - ter - nal King. Tell of his wondrous Faithful - nefs, And

found his Pow'r a - broad; Sing the kind Promise of his Grace, And the per - for - ming God.

found his Pow'r a - broad; Sing the kind Promise of his Grace, And the per - for - ming God.

2
Proclaim, "Salvation from the Lord,
For sinful dying Men?"
His Hand hath writ the sacred Word,
With an immortal Pen.
Engrav'd as in eternal Brass,
The gracious Promise shines;
Nor can the Pow'rs of Darkness raise
The everlasting Lines.

3
He that can dash whole Worlds to Death,
And make them where he please,
He speaks, and that almighty Breath
Fulfills his great Decrees.
His very Word of Grace is strong,
As that which built the Skies;
The Voice which rolls the Stars along,
Speaks all the Promises.

Come let us join our chearful songs, With Angels round the Throne; Ten thousand thousand are their
 Come let us join our chearful songs, With Angels round the Throne; Ten thousand thousand are their
 Tongues, But all their joys are one. Ten thousand thousand are their Tongues, But all their joys are one.
 Tongues, But all their joys are one. Ten thousand thousand are their Tongues, But all their joys are one.

2
 "Worthy the Lamb that dy'd," they cry,
 "To be exalted thus:"—

"Worthy the Lamb," our Lips reply,
 For he was slain for us.

3
 Jesus is worthy to receive
 Honour and Pow'r divine;
 And Blessings more than we can give
 Be, Lord, for ever thine.

4
 Let all that dwell above the Sky,
 And Air, and Earth, and Seas
 Conspire to raise thy Glories high
 And speak thy endless Praise:

5
 The whole Creation join in one,
 To bless the sacred Name
 Of him that sits upon the Throne,
 And to adore the Lamb.

Largo Andante

He dies! the heav'nly lov - er dies, The tidings strike a dole - ful sound, On
He dies! the heav'nly lov - er dies, The tidings strike a dole - ful sound, On

Andante Affettuoso
my poor Heart strings deep; he lies In the cold Caverns of - - the Ground. Come Saints and
my poor Heart strings deep; he lies In the cold Caverns of - - the Ground. Come Saints and

drop a tear or two On the dear Bo - som of your God, He shed a thou - sand
drop a tear or two On the dear Bo - som of your God, He shed a thou - sand

drops for you, A thousand drops of rich - er blood, A thousand drops of rich - er blood.
drops for you, A thousand drops of rich - er blood, A thousand drops of rich - er blood.

Here's love and grief be - yond de - gree, The Lord of glo - ry dies for Men, But

Here's love and grief be - yond de - gree, The Lord of glo - ry dies for Men, But

lo, what sud - den joys I see, Je - fus the dead re - vives a - gain. - - -

lo, what sud - den joys I see, Je - fus the dead re - vives a - gain. re - vives a -

But lo, what sud - den joys I see, Je - fus the dead re - vives a - gain.

- gain. But lo, what sud - den joys I see, Je - fus the dead re - vives a - gain.

Con spirito

The ri-fing God for-fakes the Tomb, Up to his Fathers court he flies, Che-
The ri-fing God for-fakes the Tomb, Up to his Fathers court he flies, Che-
-ru-bic le-gions guard him home, And shout him wel-come to the skies.
-ru-bic le-gions guard him home, And shout him wel-come to the skies.
Break off your tears ye faints, and tell, How high your great de-liv'-rer reigns;
Break off your tears ye faints, and tell, How high your great de-liv'-rer reigns;



Sing how he spoild the Hoft of Hell, And led the Monfter Death in chains.

Sing how he spoild the Hoft of Hell, And led the Monfter Death in chains.

This system contains two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef. Both staves contain the lyrics "Sing how he spoild the Hoft of Hell, And led the Monfter Death in chains." The music is in common time (C) and features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes.



Sing how he spoild the Hoft of Hell, And led the Mon - fter Death in chains.

Sing how he spoild the Hoft of Hell, And led the Mon - fter Death in chains.

This system contains two staves, similar to the first system. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef. Both staves contain the lyrics "Sing how he spoild the Hoft of Hell, And led the Mon - fter Death in chains." The music is in common time (C) and features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes. The system concludes with a double bar line and a common time signature (C).

Allegro

Say live for ever wond'rous King, Born to redeem and fstrong to fave, Then ask the Monfter

Say live for ever wond'rous King, Born to redeem and fstrong to fave, Then ask the Monfter

This system consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment line. The music is in common time (C) and features a lively, rhythmic melody.

where's his fting, And where's thy victory boasting grave, Say live for ever wond'rous King,

where's his fting, And where's thy victory boasting grave, Say live for ever wond'rous King,

This system consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment line. The music continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

Born to redeem and fstrong to fave, Then ask the Monfter where's his fting, And where's thy victo-ry

Born to redeem and fstrong to fave, Then ask the Monfter where's his fting, And where's thy victo-ry

This system consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment line. The music concludes with a final cadence.

boasting grave, Then ask the Monster where's his fting, And where's thy victo-ry boasting grave,

boasting grave, Then ask the Monster where's his fting, And where's thy victo-ry boasting grave,

where's thy victo-ry where's thy victo-ry boasting grave, thy victo-ry boaf - - ting

where's thy victo-ry where's thy victo-ry boasting grave, thy victo-ry boaf - - ting

grave, thy vic - to - ry boaft - - - ing grave.

grave, thy vic - to - ry boaft - - - ing grave.

Adagio

Sal - va - tion Oh, the joy - ful found; 'Tis plea - sure to our ears, A

Sal - va - tion Oh, the joy - ful found; 'Tis plea - sure to our ears, A

fov' - reign balm for ev' - ry wound, A cor - dial for our fears, A

fov' - reign balm for ev' - ry wound, A cor - dial for our fears, A

fov' - reign balm for ev' - ry wound, A cor - dial for our fears.

fov' - reign balm for ev' - ry wound, A cor - dial for our fears.

2

Bury'd in sorrow and in sin,
At Hell's dark door we lay;
But we arise, by grace divine,
To see a Heav'nly day.

3

Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious Earth around,
While all the armies of the Sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

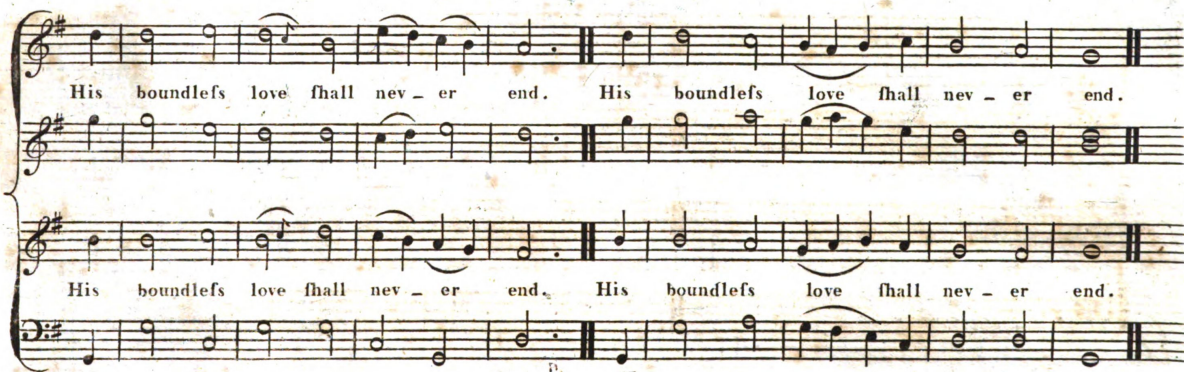
BEN'S - GARDEN.

Two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The piano accompaniment is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are: "To God the migh - ty Lord, Your joy - ful thanks re - - peat; To him due".

To God the migh - ty Lord, Your joy - ful thanks re - - peat; To him due

Two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The piano accompaniment is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are: "praise af - ford, As good as he is great; For God will prove Our constant Friend".

praise af - ford, As good as he is great; For God will prove Our constant Friend



2

To him whose wondrous pow'r
All other Gods obey,
Whom earthly Kings adore,
This grateful homage pay:
For God will prove &c.

3

By his almighty hand,
Amazing works are wrought;
The Heavns by his command
Were to Perfection brought:
And God will prove &c.

6

He doth the Food supply
On which all Creatures live:
To God who reigns on high
Eternal Praises give:
For God will prove &c.

4

He spread the Ocean round
About the spacious Land;
And made the rising Ground
Above the Waters stand:
And God will prove &c.

5

Thro' Heav'n he doth display
His numerous Hosts of light;
The Sun to rule by Day,
The Moon and Stars by Night:
And God will prove &c.

KEY - STREET.

Praise ye the Lord; let praise employ, In his own courts your songs of joy

Praise ye the Lord; let praise employ, In his own courts your songs of joy

The spa - - cious Fir - - ma - - ment a - round, Shall e - - cho back the joy - ful found.

The spa - - cious Fir - - ma - - ment a - round, Shall e - - cho back the joy - ful found.

2

Recount his works in strains divine;
His wondrous works how bright they shine!
Praise him for his almighty deeds,
Whose greatness all your thoughts exceeds.

3

Let all, whom life and breath inspire,
Attend and join the blissful choir;
But chiefly you who know his word,
Adore, and love, and praise the Lord.

ADDISON'S HYMN.

21

Larghetto

The Lord my Pasture will pre - pare, And feed me with a Shepherd's care; His

pre - fence will my wants sup - ply, And guard me with a watch - ful Eye; My

Noon day walks he will at - - tend, And all my mid - night hours de - - fend, My

Noon day walks he will at - - tend, And all my mid - night hours de - - fend, My

First system of a musical score. It consists of three staves: a vocal line (treble clef), a piano line (treble clef), and a bass line (bass clef). The key signature has one sharp (F#). The time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: "Noon day walks he will at - tend, And all my mid - - night hours de - fend." The piano part features a rhythmic accompaniment with eighth and sixteenth notes.

Andante Affettuofo

Second system of the musical score, marked "Andante Affettuofo". It continues with three staves (vocal, piano, and bass). The lyrics are: "When in the ful - - try glebe I faint, Or on the thirf - - ty moun - - tain". The tempo and mood are indicated by the marking above the system.

Third system of the musical score. It continues with three staves (vocal, piano, and bass). The lyrics are: "pant; To fer - - tile vales and dew - - ey meads, My wea - ry wand' - ring steps he". The piano part includes dynamic markings: "P." (piano) and "cres." (crescendo). The system concludes with the words "My steps he" and "cres." below the bass line.

leads, Where peaceful rivers foft and flow, A - mid the ver - dant land - skip flow, To
 leads, Where rivers foft and flow, A - mid the ver - dant land - skip flow, To
 leads, Where foft
 fer - tile vales and dew - ey meads My wea - ry wand' ring steps he leads, Where peace - ful
 fer - tile vales and dew - ey meads My wea - ry wand' ring steps he leads, Where
 ri - vers foft and flow, A - mid the ver - dant land - skip flow.
 ri - vers foft and flow, A - mid the ver - dant land - skip flow.
 P. cres. F.

Largo Andante

Tho' in the paths of Death I tread, With gloo - my hor - rors o - - ver -

spread, My steadfast heart shall fear no Ill, For thou, O Lord, art with me still; Thy

friendly hand will give me aid, And guide me thro' the dread - ful shade And guide me

thro' the dreadful shade, And guide me thro' the dreadful shade, the dreadful shade.

P. F. P. F. P. F. P. F.

Andante

Tho' in a bare and rug - ged way, Thro' de - vious lone - ly wilds I
Tho' in a bare and rug - ged way, Thro' de - vious lone - ly wilds I

fray, Thy boun - ty shall my pains be - guile; The bar - ren Wil - der - nefs shall
fray, Thy boun - ty shall my pains be - guile; The bar - ren Wil - der - nefs shall

smile, With fud - den greens and her - bage crown'd, And freams shall mur - mur all - a -
smile, With fud - den greens and her - bage crown'd, And freams shall mur - mur all - a -

P. F.

- round, shall mur - - mur all a - round, With fud - den

- round, shall mur - - mur all a - round, With fud - den

P. F.

P.

greens and her - - bage crown'd, And streams shall mur - - mur all a - round, With

greens and her - - bage crown'd, And streams shall mur - - mur all a - round, With

P.

cres. F. Adagio

fud - den greens and her - - bage crown'd, And streams shall mur - mur all - - a - round.

fud - den greens and her - - bage crown'd, And streams shall mur - mur all - - a - round.

cres. F.

My God, per - - mit my Tongue, This joy, - to call thee mine;

My God, per - - mit my Tongue, This joy, - to call thee mine;

And let my ear - neft cries pre - vail, To tafte thy love di - vine.

And let my ear - neft cries pre - vail, To tafte thy love di - vine.

2
For life, without thy love,
No relifh can afford;
No joy can be compar'd with this,
To ferve and please the Lord.

3
To thee I'll lift my hands,
And praife thee while I live;
Not all the dainties of a feaft;
Such food or pleafure give.

4
In wakeful hours of night,
I call my God to mind;
I think how wife thy Counfels are,
And all thy dealings kind.

5
Since thou haft been my help,
To thee my fpirit flies;
And, on thy watchful Providence,
My chearful hope relies.

6
The fadow of thy wings
My Soul in fafety keeps;
I follow where my Father leads,
And he fupports my fteps.

WALTON.

Largo

Death can - not make our Souls a - fraid, If God be with us there; We may walk

Death can - not make our Souls a - fraid, If God be with us there; We may walk

thro' our dar - kest shade, And ne - ver yield to fear. I could renounce my all be - low, If

thro' our dar - kest shade, And ne - ver yield to fear. I could renounce my all be - low, If

my Cre - a - tor bid, And run if I were call'd to go, And die as Moses did.

my Cre - a - tor bid, And run if I were call'd to go, And die as Moses did.

Might I but climb to Pisgah's top,
And view the promis'd land,
My flesh itself should long to drop,
And pray for the command.

Clasp'd in my heav'nly Father's arms,
I would forget my breath,
And lose my life among the charms,
Of so divine a death.

CORNWALL.

29

Andante

Thou art my Portion, O my God; Soon as I know thy way, My Heart makes

Thou art my Portion, O my God; Soon as I know thy way, My Heart makes

haste to-bey thy Word, And suffers no de-lay. I choofe the Path of heavnly Truth, And

haste to-bey thy Word, And suffers no de-lay. I choofe the Path of heavnly Truth, And

glo-ry in my Choice; Not all the Riches of the Earth, Could make me fo re-joice.

glo-ry in my Choice; Not all the Riches of the Earth, Could make me fo re-joice.

Affettuoso

The Tef - ti - mo - nies of thy grace I fet be - fore my eyes Thence I de -

The Tef - ti - mo - nies of thy grace I fet be - fore my eyes Thence I de -

The Tef - ti - mo - nies of thy grace I fet be - fore my eyes Thence I de -

- rive my dai - ly strength and there my Com - fort lies If once I wander from thy Path, I

- rive my dai - ly strength and there my Com - fort lies If once I wander from thy Path, I

- rive my dai - ly strength and there my Com - fort lies If once I wander from thy Path, I

think up - on my ways, Then turn my feet to thy command, And trust thy Pard' - - ning Grace

think up - on my ways, Then turn my feet to thy command, And trust thy Pard' - - ning Grace

think up - on my ways, Then turn my feet to thy command, And trust thy Pard' - - ning Grace

Andante

Now I am thine for ev-er thine, O fave thy Ser- vant, Lord; Thou art my Shield my hiding Place My

Now I am thine for ev-er thine, O fave thy Ser- vant, Lord; Thou art my Shield my hiding Place My

Hope is in thy word Thou haft in-clind this Heart of mine Thy Statutes to fulfill, And thus till Mortal

Hope is in thy word Thou haft in-clind this Heart of mine Thy Statutes to fulfill, And thus till Mortal

life shall end would I per- form thy will, And thus till Mortal life shall end would I per- form thy will.

life shall end would I per- form thy will, And thus till Mortal life shall end would I per- form thy will.

KIRKBY.

Sing to the Lord, ye dif - tant Lands, Ye Tribes of ev' - ry Tongue

His new dif - co - ver'd Grace de - mands, A new and no - bler Song.

2
Say to the Nations, Jesus reigns,
God's own almighty Son;
His Pow'r the sinking World sustains,
And Grace surrounds his Throne.

3
Let Heav'n proclaim the joyful Day;
Joy thro' the Earth be seen;
Let Cities shine in bright Array,
And Fields in chearful Green.

4
Let an unusual Joy surprize
The Islands of the Sea;
Ye Mountains sink, ye Vallies rise,
Prepare the Lord his Way.

5
Behold he comes, he comes to bless
The Nations as their God;
To shew the World his Righteousness,
And send his Truth abroad.

O God my Sa-viour and my King, Of all I have or hope the Spring Send
 down thy Spi-rit from a-bove, And warm my heart with ho-ly Love, Send
 down thy Spi-rit from a-bove, And warm my heart with ho-ly Love.

2
 May I from ev'ry Act abstain,
 Which hurts, or gives my Neighbour Pain;
 And ev'ry secret Wish suppress,
 That would abridge his Happiness.

3
 Still may I feel my Heart inclin'd,
 To act the Friend to all my Kind;
 Still wish them Safety, Health and Ease,
 Wealth, Fame, eternal Life and Peace.

4
 With Pity let my Breast o'erflow,
 When I behold a Wretch in Woe;
 And bear a sympathizing Part,
 With all who are of heavy Heart.

5
 Let Love in all my Conduct shine,
 An Image fair, tho' faint, of thine:
 Let me thine humble Follower prove,
 Father of Men, great God of Love.

The hope of Sin-ners lies be-low; 'Tis all the Hap-pi-nefs they know;

The hope of Sin-ners lies be-low; 'Tis all the Hap-pi-nefs they know;

'Tis all they seek; they take their shares, And leave the rest a-mong their Heirs.

'Tis all they seek; they take their shares, And leave the rest a-mong their Heirs.

2
What Sinners value I resign;
Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine;
I shall behold thy blisful Face,
And stand compleat in Righteoufnefs.

5
O glorious Hour! O blest Abode!
I shall be near and like my God;
And Flefh and Sense no more controul
The sacred Pleasures of the Soul,

3
This Life's a Dream, an empty Show;
But the bright World, to which I go,
Hath Joys substantial and sincere,
When shall I wake and find me there.

4
Then shall I see, and hear, and know,
All I desir'd or wish'd below;
And ev'ry Pow'r find sweet Employ,
In that eternal World of Joy.

6
My Flefh shall slumber in the Ground,
'Till the last Trumpet's joyful Sound;
Then burst the Chains, with glad Surprise,
And in my Saviour's Image rise.

Why should we start, and fear to die! What tim'rous worms we Mor-tals are,

Why should we start, and fear to die! What tim'rous worms we Mor-tals are,

Death is the gate of end - less joy, And yet we dread to en - ter there.

Death is the gate of end - less joy, And yet we dread to en - ter there.

2

The pains, the groans, and dying strife,
Fright our approaching souls away;
Still we shrink back again to life,
Fond of our prison and our clay.

3

Oh! if my Lord would come and meet,
My Soul sh^d stretch her wings in haste
Fly fearless thro' Death's Iron gate,
Nor feel the terrors as she pass'd.

THE DYING CHRISTIAN TO HIS SOUL.

Largo

Vital spark of heav'nly flame; Quit, oh quit this Mor - tal frame,

Vital spark of heav'nly flame; Quit, oh quit this Mor - tal frame,

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in treble clef. The bottom two staves are a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The music is in common time (C) and the key signature has four flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat, D-flat). The lyrics are written below the staves.

Trembling, ho - ping, ling'ring, fly - ing, Oh the pain, the blifs of dy - ing,

Trembling, ho - ping, ling'ring, fly - ing, Oh the pain, the blifs of dy - ing,

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in treble clef. The bottom two staves are a piano accompaniment in grand staff. The music continues in common time and the same key signature. Dynamics markings 'P.' (piano) and 'cres.' (crescendo) are present. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Cease, fond Nature, cease thy strife, And let me lan - guish in - to life.

Cease, fond Nature, cease thy strife, And let me lan - guish in - to life.

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in treble clef. The bottom two staves are a piano accompaniment in grand staff. The music continues in common time and the same key signature. Dynamics markings 'P.' and 'cres.' are present. The system concludes with a double bar line and a 2/4 time signature change. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Andante

F. P. F. P. F.
 Hark, They whif-per An-gels fay, They whif-per, An-gels fay
 Hark, Hark, They whif-per, An-gels fay They whif-per
 Hark,

F. F. P.
 Hark Hark They whif-per An-gels fay Sif-ter Spi-rit come a-way
 An-gels fay Hark They whif-per An-gels fay Sif-ter Spi-rit come a-way

F. P.
 Sif-ter Spi-rit come a way What is this ab-forbs me quite Steals my
 Sif-ter Spi-rit come a way What is this ab-forbs me quite Steals my

Sen - fes fluts my fight, Drowns my spi - rits, draws my breath Tell me my

Sen - fes fluts my fight, Drowns my spi - rits, draws my breath Tell me my

F. P.

Soul can this be Death Tell me my Soul can this be Death The World re -

Soul can this be Death Tell me my Soul can this be Death The World re -

cres. F. P. *Largo Affettuoso*

- cedes it dif - - ap - pears Heav'n opens on my eyes My ears with founds Se - ra - - phic ring.

- cedes it dif - - ap - pears Heav'n o - pens on my eyes My ears with founds Se - ra - - phic ring.

cres.

Con Spirito

The musical score is written for a voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The third system also continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The tempo/mood is indicated as 'Con Spirito'.

Lend, lend your wings I mount I fly O Grave where is thy Vic - to - ry O

Lend, lend your wings I mount I fly O Grave where is thy Vic - to - ry O

Grave where is thy Vic - to - ry O Death where is thy Sting O Grave where is thy Vic - to - ry O

Grave where is thy Vic - to - ry O Death where is thy Sting O Grave where is thy Vic - to - ry O

Death where is thy Sting Lend, lend your wings I mount I fly O

Death where is thy Sting Lend, lend your wings I mount I fly O

Grave where is thy Vic-to-ry thy Vic-to-ry O Grave where is thy Vic-to-ry thy Vic-to-ry, O

Grave where is thy Vic-to-ry thy Vic-to-ry O Grave where is thy Vic-to-ry thy Vic-to-ry, O

Death where is thy Sting O Death where is thy Sting Lend, lend your wings I mount I fly O

Death where is thy Sting O Death where is thy Sting Lend, lend your wings I mount I fly O

Adagio

Grave where is thy Vic-to-ry thy Vic-to-ry O Death O Death where is thy Sting.

Grave where is thy Vic-to-ry thy Vic-to-ry O Death O Death where is thy Sting.

O Death O Death where is thy Sting.



finis.