

THE DYING CHRISTAIN TO HIS SOUL

A CELEBRATED ODE BY M^r POPE, FOR THREE VOICES.

NEWYORK Printed & Sold at J. HEWITT'S Musical Repository N^o 59 Maiden Lane

2^{do} Vital spark of Heav'nly flame, quit, Oh quit this mor-tal frame;

SLOW Vital spark of Heav'nly flame, quit, Oh quit this mor-tal frame;

Vital spark of Heav'nly flame, quit, Oh quit this mo-tal frame;

Trembling, hop-ing, ling-ring, fly-ing Oh the pain, the bliss of dying

Trembling, hop-ing, ling-ring, fly-ing Oh the pain, the bliss of dying

Oh the pain, the bliss of dying

Cease fond Na-ture, cease thy strife; and let me lan-guish in-to life.

Cease fond Na-ture, cease thy strife; and let me lan-guish in-to life.

and let me lan-guish in-to life.

TENDERLY.

Hark! they whisper, Angels say, they whisper, Angels say;

Hark! they whisper, Angels say, they whisper, Angels say, Hark.

Hark! they whisper, Angels say;

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Hark! they wisper, Angels say Sister Spirit come a - way, Sister Spirit come a way

Hark! they wisper, Angels say Sister Spirit come a - way, Sister Spirit come a way

Hark! they wisper, Angels say Sister Spirit come a way

what is this absorbs me quite, steals my sen_ses, shuts my sight, drowns my spirit, draws my

what is this absorbs me quite, steals my sen_ses, shuts my sight, drowns my spirit, draws my

what is this absorbs me quite, steals my sen_ses, shuts my sight, drowns my spirit, draws my

breath, tell me my Soul, can this be Death, tell me my Soul, can this be Death.

breath, tell me my Soul, can this be Death, tell me my Soul, can this be Death.

breath, tell me my Soul, can this be Death, tell me my Soul, can this be Death.

The World recedes, it dis appears, Heav'n o_pens on my eyes, my ears with sounds Se_

The World recedes, it dis appears, Heav'n o_pens on my eyes, my ears with sounds Se_

The World recedes, it dis appears, Heav'n o_pens on my eyes, my ears with sounds Se_

WITH SPIRIT.

ra - phic ring Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly; O grave, where is thy Victory O

ra - phic ring Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly; O grave, where is thy Victory O

ra - phic ring Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly; O grave, where is thy Victory O

grave, where is thy victory; O death, where is thy sting, O grave, where is thy victory; O

grave, where is thy victory; O death, where is thy sting, O grave, where is thy victory; O

grave, where is thy victory; O death, where is thy sting, O grave, where is thy victory; O

death, where is thy sting, Lend, lend your wings, I mount I fly; O grave, where is thy

death, where is thy sting, Lend, lend your wings, I mount I fly; O grave, where is thy

death, where is thy sting, Lend, lend your wings, I mount I fly; O grave, where is thy

victory, thy victory; O grave where is thy victory, thy victory; O death, where is thy sting, O

victory, thy victory; O grave where is thy victory, thy victory; O death, where is thy sting, O

victory, thy victory; O grave where is thy victory, thy victory; O death, where is thy sting, O

death, where is thy sting; Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave where

death, where is thy sting; Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave where

death, where is thy sting; Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave where

is thy victory, thy victory, O death, O death, where is thy sting.

is thy victory, thy victory, O death, O death, where is thy sting.

is thy victory, thy victory, O death, O death, where is thy sting.

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