

The Dying Christian to his Soul - A celebrated Ode by Pope for 3 voices.

*Slow*

Vital Spark of heavenly flame, Quilt oh quilt this mortal frame:

Vital Spark of heavenly flame, Quilt oh quilt this mortal frame:

Vital Spark of heavenly flame, - Quilt oh quilt this mortal frame:

Trembling hoping lingering flying on the pain the bliss of dying.

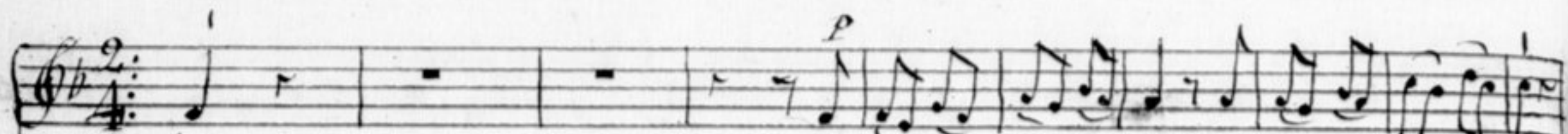
Trembling hoping lingering flying on the pain the bliss of dying.

on the pain the bliss of dying.

Cease fond Nature, cease thy Strife & let me languish in-to life.

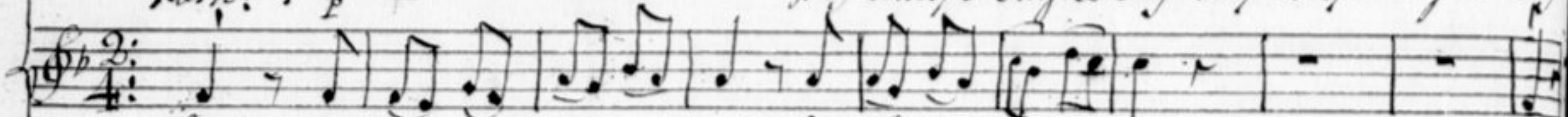
Cease fond Nature, cease thy Strife & let me languish in-to life.

And let me languish in-to life. (rec.)



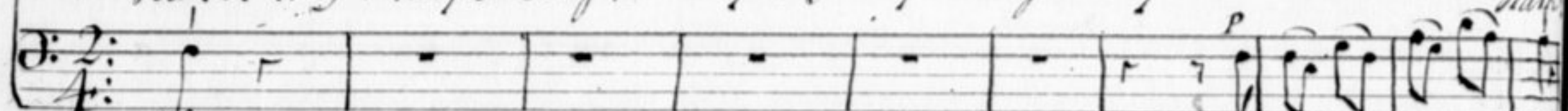
Hark! 1 *p* +

They whisper Angels say they whisper Angels say



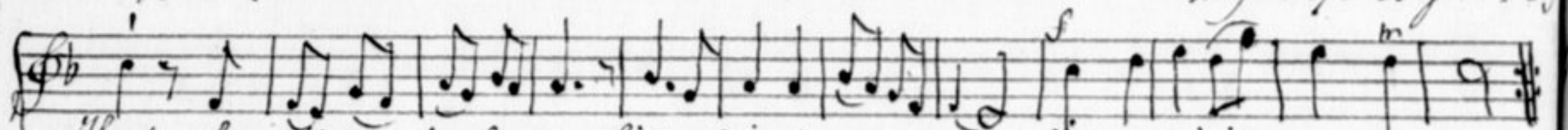
Hark! they whisper Angels say They whisper Angels say

Hark!

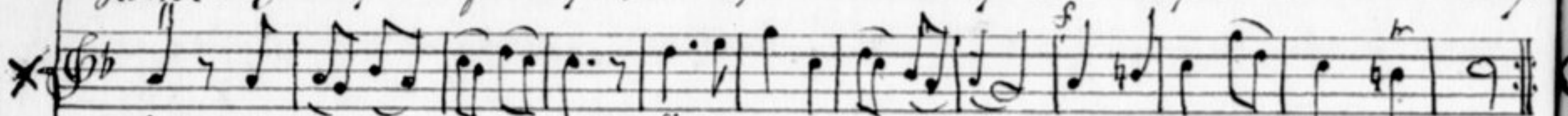


Hark!

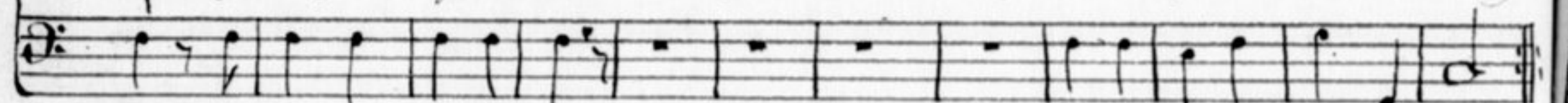
They whisper Angels say



Hark! they whisper Angels say Sister Spirit come away- Sister Spirit come a--way.



Hark! they whisper Angels say Sister Spirit come a--way Sister Spirit come a--way.



Hark! they whisper Angels say

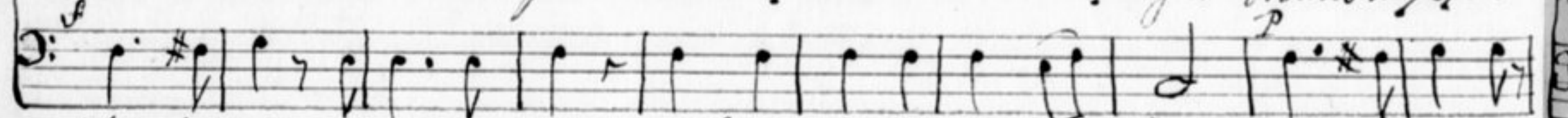
Sister Spirit come a--way.



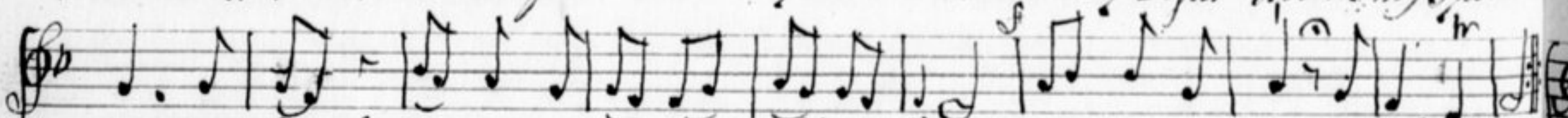
What is this absorbs me quite steals my senses shuts my sight drowns my Spirit



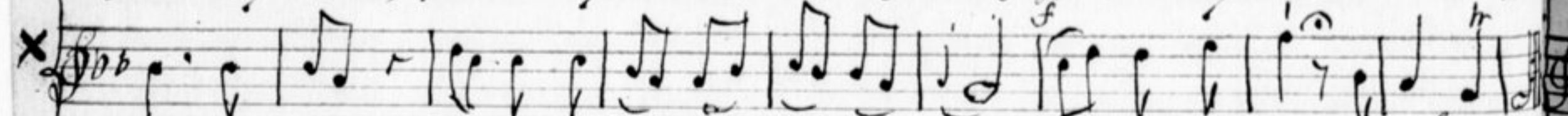
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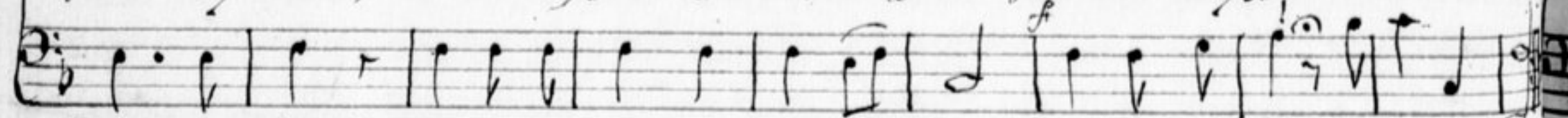
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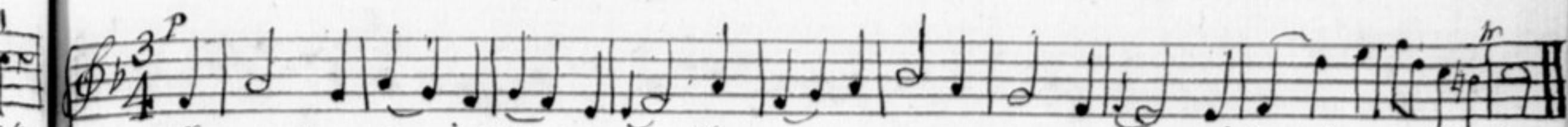
Drowns my breath, Tell me my Soul can this be Death Tell me my Soul can this be Death



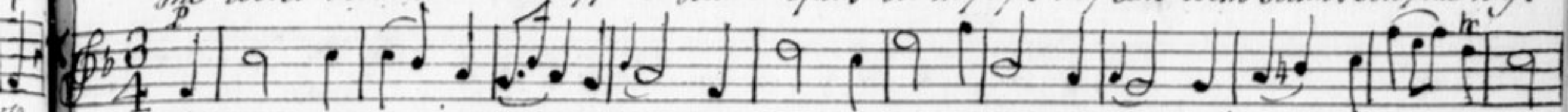
Drowns my breath, Tell me my Soul can this be Death Tell me my Soul can this be Death



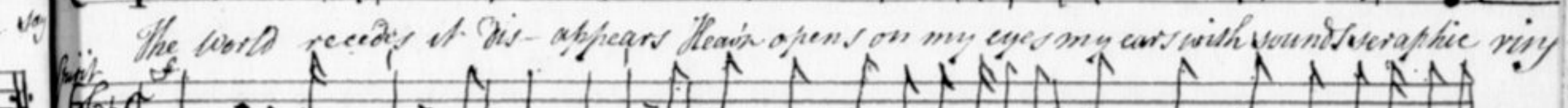
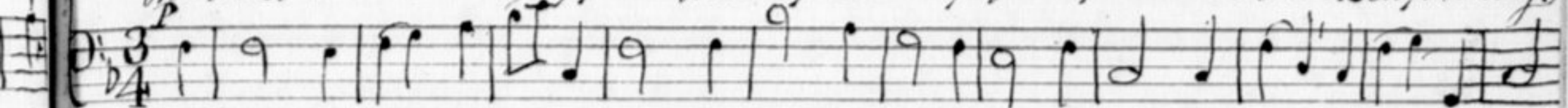
Drowns my breath, Tell me my Soul can this be Death Tell me my Soul can this be Death



The world recedes it dis-appears Heav'n opens on my eyes my ears with sounds seraphic ring.



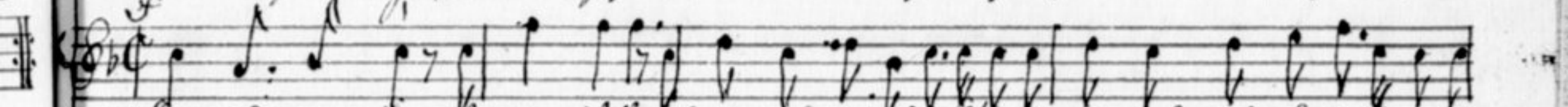
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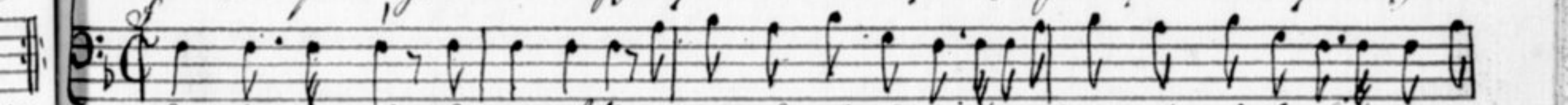
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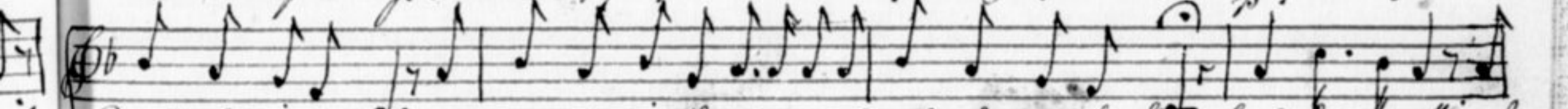
Lend lend your wings I mount I fly O grave where is thy Victory O grave where is thy Victory O



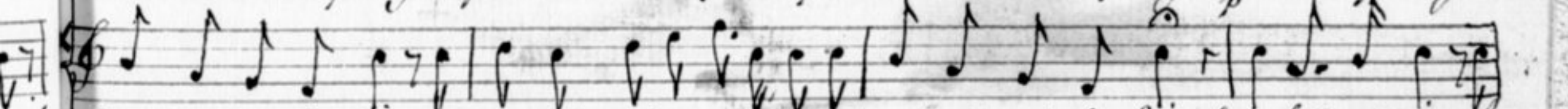
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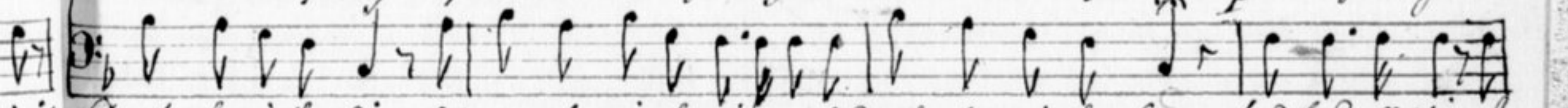
Lend lend your wings I mount I fly O grave where is thy Victory O grave where is thy Victory O



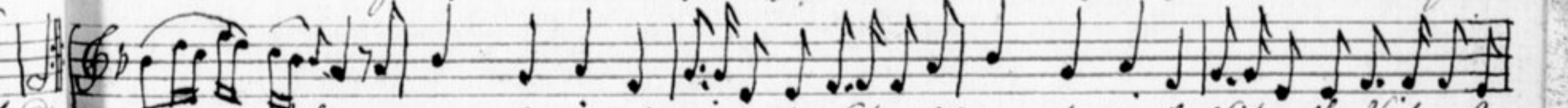
Death where is thy Sting O grave where is thy Victory O Death where is thy Sting Lend Lend your wings I



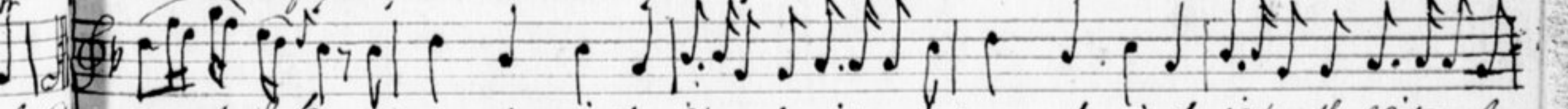
Death where is thy Sting O grave where is thy Victory O Death where is thy Sting Lend lend ye wings I



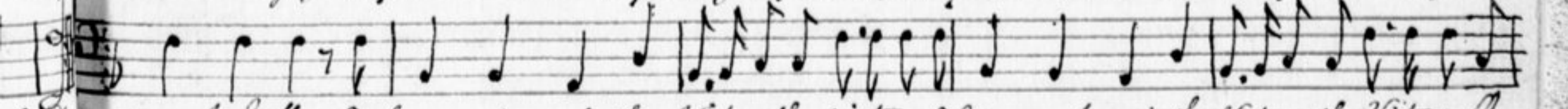
Death where is thy Sting O grave where is thy Victory O Death where is thy Sting Lend lend ye wings I



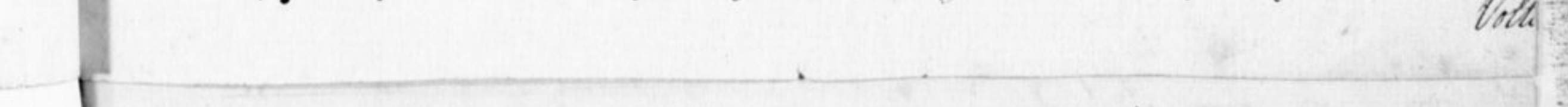
I mount I fly O grave where is thy Victory thy Victory O grave where is thy Victory thy Victory O



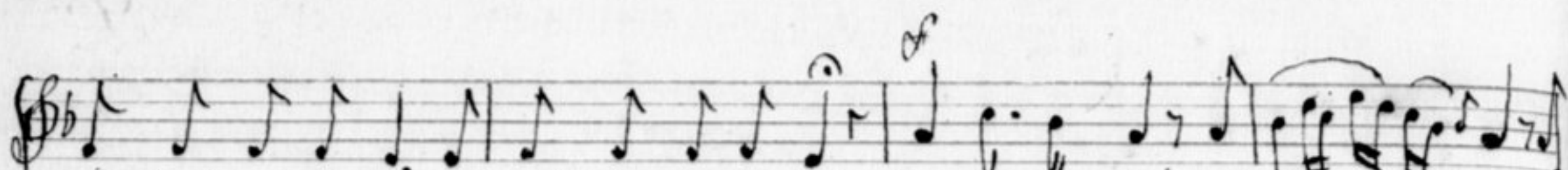
I mount I fly O grave where is thy Victory thy Victory O grave where is thy Victory thy Victory O



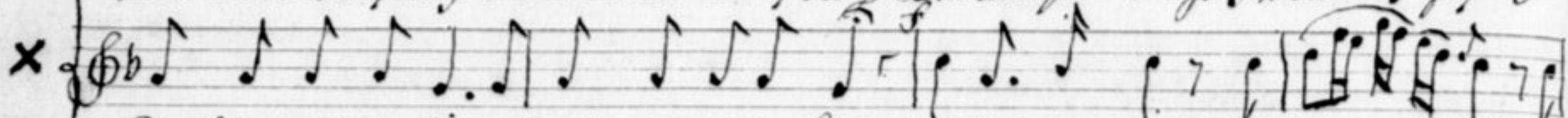
I mount I fly O grave where is thy Victory thy Victory O grave where is thy Victory thy Victory O



Volte



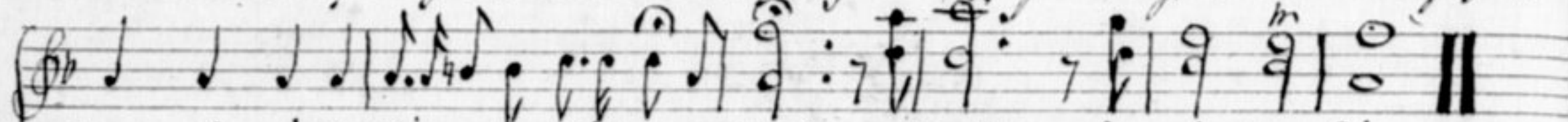
Death where is thy Sting. O Death where is thy Sting. Lend lend your wings I mount I fly O



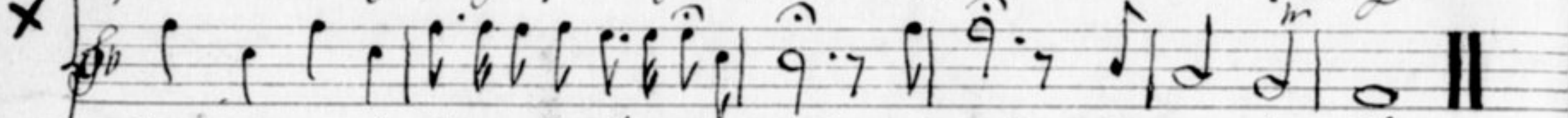
Death where is thy Sting O Death where is thy Sting. Lend lend your wings I mount I fly O



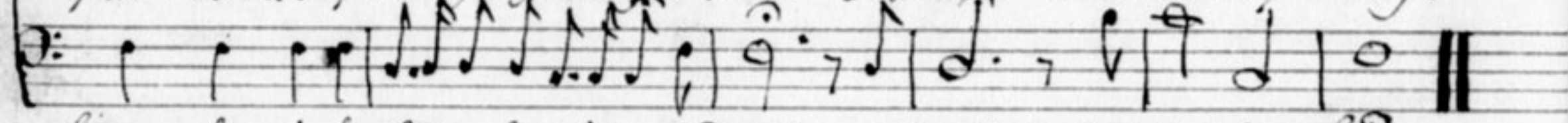
Death where is thy Sting O Death where is thy Sting. Lend lend your wings I mount I fly O



Grave where is thy Victory thy Victory O Death O Death where is thy Sting.



Grave where is thy Victory thy Victory O Death O Death where is thy Sting.



Grave where is thy Victory thy Victory O Death O Death where is thy Sting.

