

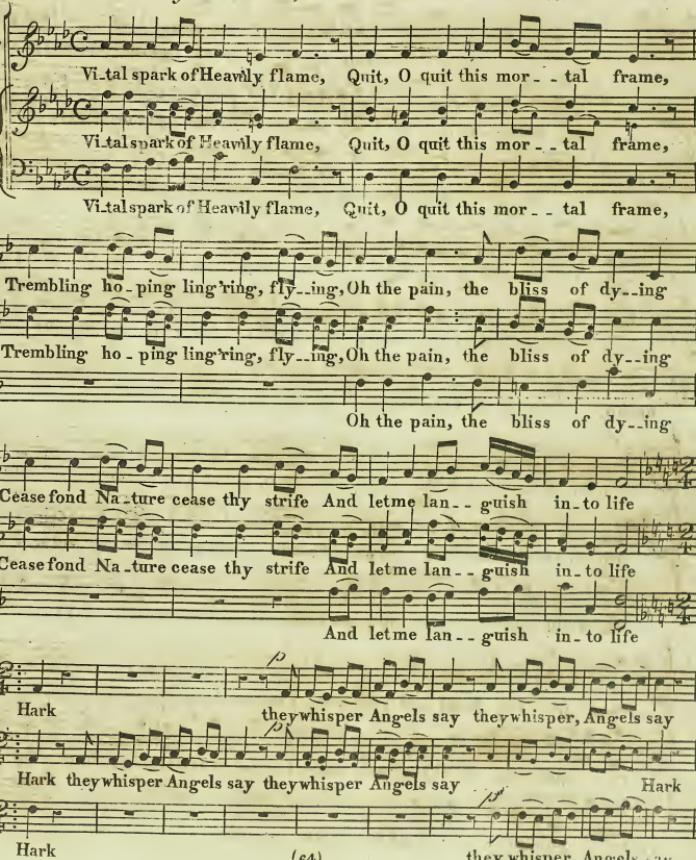
last page 1848

THE DYING CHRISTIAN TO HIS SOUL.

*A CELEBRATED
ODE BY MR. POPE
FOR THREE VOICES.*

Pr. I.

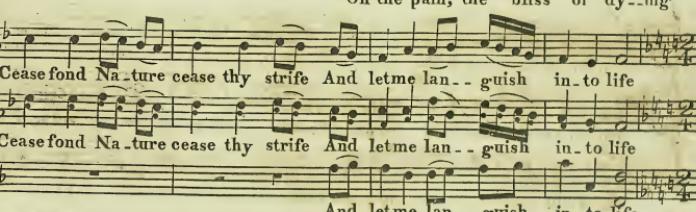
London, Published by J. Lawson, 198 Tottenham Court Road.

Secondo. 

Vi-tal spark of Heavily flame, Quit, O quit this mor - tal frame,

Tenor. 

Vi-tal spark of Heavily flame, Quit, O quit this mor - tal frame,

SLOW. 

Vi-tal spark of Heavily flame, Quit, O quit this mor - tal frame,

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

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

Oh the pain, the bliss of dy - ing



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

Hark they whisper Angels say they whisper Angels say

Hark they whisper Angels say they whisper Angels say Hark

Hark they whisper Angels say they whisper Angels say

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 Sister Spirit come a-way
Hark they whisper, Angels say, Sister Spirit come a-way

what is this ab-sorbs me quite steals my sen-ses shuts my sight, drowns my spi-rit draws my
what is this ab-sorbs me quite steals my sen-ses shuts my sight, drowns my spi-rit draws my
what is this ab-sorbs me quite steals my sen-ses shuts my sight, drowns my spi-rit 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 re-cedes, it dis-ap-pears, Heav'n o-pens on my eyes, my ears, with sounds Se-
The World re-cedes, it dis-ap-pears, Heav'n o-pens on my eyes, my ears, with sounds Se-
The World re-cedes, it dis-ap-pears, Heav'n o-pens on my eyes, my ears, with sounds Se-

O ra-phio ring Lend lend your wings I mount I fly O grave where is thy vic-to-ry O
O ra-phio ring Lend lend your wings I mount I fly O grave where is thy vic-to-ry O
O ra-phio ring Lend lend your wings I mount I fly O grave where is thy vic-to-ry O

grave where is thy victo-ry O death, where is thy sting O grave, where is thy victo-ry O
 grave where is thy victo-ry O death, where is thy sting O grave, where is thy victo-ry O
 grave where is thy victo-ry O death, where is thy sting O grave, where is thy victo-ry 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
 vic-to-ry thy vic-to-ry, O grave where is thy vic-to-ry, thy vic-to-ry O
 vic-to-ry thy vic-to-ry, O grave where is thy vic-to-ry, thy vic-to-ry O
 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
 death where is thy sting 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 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
 grave where is thy vic-to-ry, thy vic-to-ry O death O death where is thy sting
(f64)