

THE DYING CHRISTIAN TO HIS SOUL.

A CELEBRATED

ODE BY M^R. POPE

FOR THREE VOICES.

Pr/1.

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

Secondo.

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

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-

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

gravewhere 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

gravewhere 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

victo-ry thy victo-ry, O gravewhere is thy victo-ry, thy victo-ry O

victo-ry thy victo-ry, O grave where is thy victo-ry, thy victo-ry O

victo-ry thy victo-ry, O grave where is thy victo-ry, thy victo-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

gravewhere is thy victo-ry, thy victo-ry O death O death where is thy sting

gravewhere is thy victo-ry, thy victo-ry O death O death where is thy sting

gravewhere is thy victo-ry, thy victo-ry O death O death where is thy sting