

2<sup>nd</sup> Largo THE DYING CHRISTIAN.

A Celebrated Ode by Pope.

Air. Mez Pia

Vital spark of heavenly flame Quit O quit this mortal frame Trembling hoping ling'ring fly-ing Oh the pain the bliss of dying Cease fond Nature

Affettuoso

Hark. Pia

Hark. they

they

cease thy strife & let me languish in to life.

Hark. they whisper An-gels say they whisper An-gels say

Hark they

For Pia

Popes Ode Continued.

whis-per An-gels say Hark they whisper &c

For

Hark Hark they whisper An-gels say Sis-ter Spirit come a-way Sis-ter Spi-rit come a-way.

whis-per An-gels say

Pia

cres

Pia

What is this absorbs me quite Steals my sen-ses shuts my sight Drowns my spi-rit draws my Breath Tell me my

## Popes Ode Continued.

For Pia *h* Pia

*cres* For Adagio *h* Andante *cres* For

Soul can this be Death Tell me my Soul can this be Death. The World re-cedes it dis-appears Hav'n o-pens on my

Dim *cres* Vivace For

eyes my ears With sounds se-ra-phic ring Lend lend y wings I mount I fly O Grave where is thy victory O Grave where is thy victory O

Popes Ode Continued.

*Pia.*

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

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

For

## Popes Ode Continued.

Slow

Death where is thy Sting Lend lend y wings I mount I fly O Grave where is thy victory thy victo O Death O Death where is thy Sting

CLXXXII<sup>nd</sup>

MILBOURN PORT.

Pia

Ps 145 . Part 1 . Dr. W.

C. M.

Alto

Air Lively

Pia

Pia

Pia

For