

# Funeral Dirge

Isaac Watts, 1706

88. 88. (L. M.)

Transcribed from *Province Harmony*, 1809; *Counter* by B. C. Johnston, 2020.

E minor

Hezekiah Moors, 1809

Tr. C. T. B.

Hark! Hark! She bids all her friends a - dieu; Some angel calls her to the spheres; Our eyes the radiant saint pur - sue Through liquid

te - le - scopes of tears. Fare - well, Fare - well, bright soul, a short fare - well, Till we shall meet again above, In the sweet groves, In

the sweet groves where pleasures dwell, And trees of life bear fruits of love. Fare - well, Fare - well, bright soul, a short fare - well.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2020. 1. First three measures rebarred from 3:2 time. 2. Grace quarter-notes converted to normal quarter-notes in measures 31 and 59. 3. *Counter* part written.

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