

las, I fear'd there would be some be - tray - ing, a - las, a - ing. And

las, I fear'd there would be some be - tray - ing, a - las, a - ing. And

las, I fear'd there would be some be - tray - ing, a - las, a - ing. And

las, I fear'd there would be some be - tray - ing, a - las, I fear'd, -ing. And

las, I fear'd there would be some be - tray - ing, a - las, I fear'd, -ing. And

Dynamic markings: *p* 1st time, 2d time; *f* 1st, 2d.

## GLEE, FOR THREE VOICES.

(AN EPITAPH IN A CHURCH-YARD IN THE ISLE OF WIGHT.)

DR. CALLCOTT.

For - give, blest shade! the tri - bu - ta - ry tear, That mourns thy

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For - give, blest shade! the tri - bu - ta - ry tear, That mourns thy

ex - it from a world like this; For - give the wish that would have kept thee here,

ex - it from a world like this; For - give the wish that would have kept thee here,

ex - it from a world like this; For - give the wish that would have kept thee here,

And stay'd thy progress to the seats of bliss. No more con - fin'd to  
 And stay'd thy progress to the seats of bliss. No more con - fin'd to  
 And stay'd thy progress to the seats of bliss. No more con - fin'd to

grov'ling scenes of night, No more a tenant pent in mortal clay,  
 grov'ling scenes of night, No more a tenant pent in mortal clay,  
 grov'ling scenes of night, No more a tenant pent in mortal clay,

*pp* *cres.* *p* *cres.*  
 Now should we rather hail thy glorious flight, And trace thy journey to the  
*pp* *cres.* *cres.*  
 Now should we rather hail thy glorious flight, And trace thy journey to the  
*pp* *cres.* *cres.*  
 Now should we rather hail thy glorious flight, And trace thy journey to the

realms of day! and trace thy journey to the realms of day!  
 realms of day! and trace thy journey to the realms of day!  
 realms of day! and trace thy journey, thy journey to the realms of day!