

Now Calm Your Heart

Hört auf mit Trauren und Klagen

A. C. Prudentius, N. Herman
C. Winkworth

Wittenberg, 1542

$\text{♩} = 80$

B♭ Clarinet

Piano

Now calm your heart and dry each tear, on
These bones, now dead, a gain shall feel new
The bur - ied grain of wheat must die, and
E'en so this bo - dy, made of dust, to
Ah! would that pro - mised day were here when

B♭ F C F

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such death none should look with fear; a faith - ful Christ - ian
warmth and vig - or thru' them steal; and re - u - nit - ed
long in with - ered state must lie, yet springs to light all
earth we once a - gain en - trust, where it shall slum - ber
Christ will once a - gain ap - pear and bring them to their

C F C A F Dm

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now has won, and with this death true life's be - gun.
they shall soar on high to live for - ev - er - more.
sweet and fair, its prop - er fruit at last to bear.
free from pain 'til from the dead it rise a - gain.
heav'n - ly land who have been bur - ied in the sand.

G C Gm F C F