

Idumea

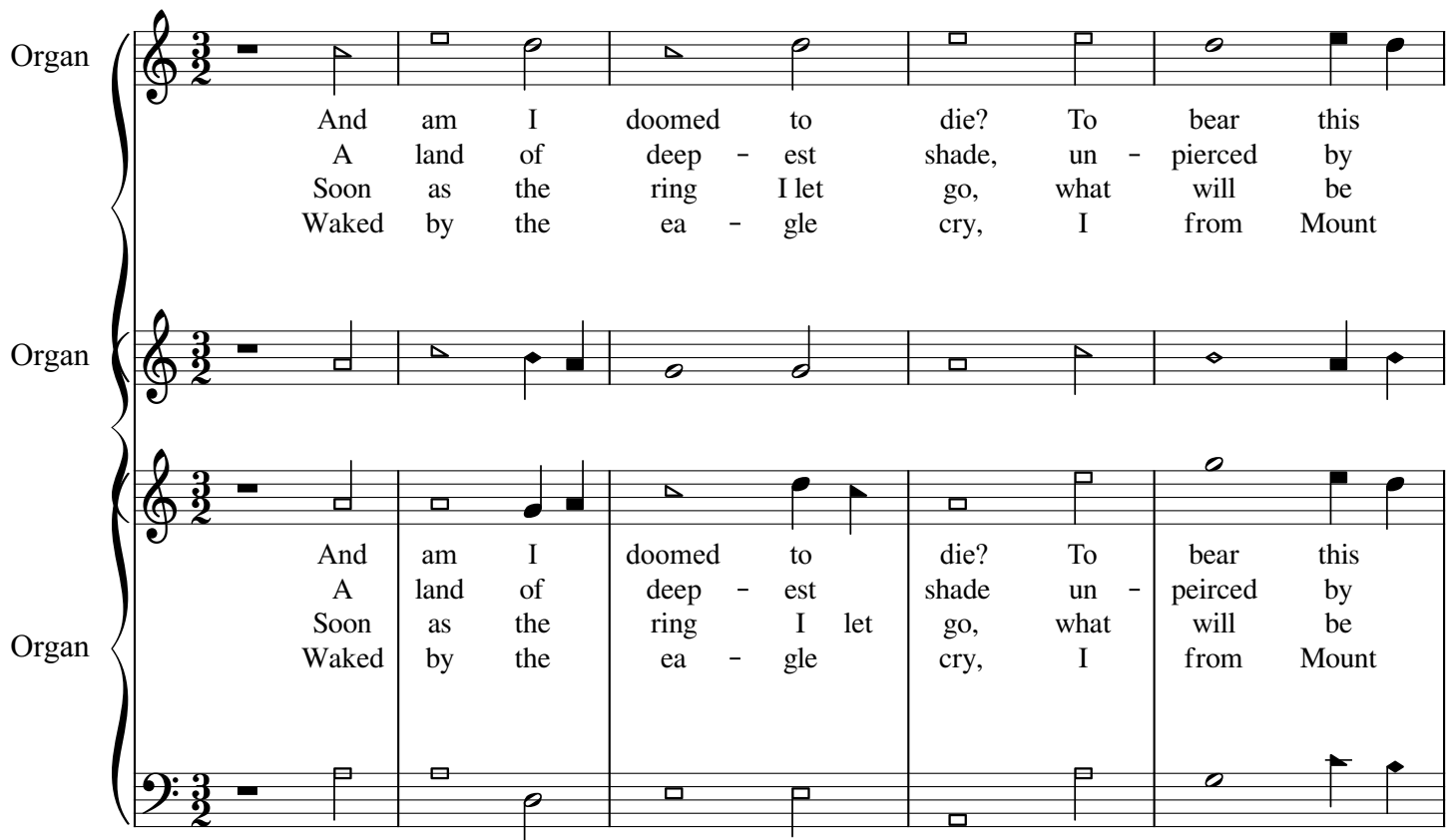
Organ

And am I doomed to die? To bear this
A land of deep - est shade, un - pierced by
Soon as the ring I let go, what will be
Waked by the ea - gle cry, I from Mount

Organ

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A land of deep - est shade To un - pierced by
Soon Waked as the ring I let go, what will be
Waked by the ea - gle cry, I from Mount



6

Org.

bur - den far! And must my trem - bling bo - dy fly far
 hu - man thought; The drea - ry re - gions of the damned, where
 come of me? E - ter - nal hap - pi ness or woe must
 Doom shall rise, and see the King by Glo - ry crowned and

Org.

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bur - den far! And must my trem - bling bo - dy fly far
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 come of me? E - tern - al hap - pi ness or woe must
 Doom shall rise, and see the King by Glo - ry crowned and

12

Org.

from the even - ing star? And star?
 all things are for - got! The got!
 then my por - tion be! E - be!
 see the fla - ming skies! and skies!

1.

2.

Org.

Org.

from the even - ing star? And star?
 all things are for - got! The got!
 then my por - tion be! E - be!
 see the fla - ming skies! and - skies!