

Idumea

Soprano

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

Alto

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

Tenor

8 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

Bass

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

6

S.

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

A.

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

T.

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

B.

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


11

S. 


fly far from the even - ing star? And star?
damned, where all things are for - got! The got!
woe must then my por - tion be! E - be!
crowned and see the fla - ming skies! and skies!

A. 

fly far from the even - ing star? And star?
damned, where all things are for - got! The got!
woe must then my por - tion be! E - be!
crowned and see the fla - ming skies! and skies!

T. 

fly far from the even - ing star? And star?
damned where all things are for got! The got!
woe must then my por - tion be! E - be!
crowned and see the fla - ming skies! and - skies!

B. 

fly far from the even - ing star? And star?
of the the damned, where all things are for
woe must then my port tion be! E - be!
crowned and see the fla - ming skies! and skies!