

# On our Saviour's Passion

Francis Quarles (1592-1644)

Henry Purcell (1659-1695)  
ed. Raymond Nagem

Soprano

Continuo

The Earth trem - bled, and Heav'n's clos'd

3

Eye, was loth to see the Lord of Glo - ry die;

6

The Sky was clad in Mourn - ing, and the Spheres for-got their Har - mo-ny;

Edited from *Harmonia Sacra* (London: Henry Playford, 1688). Spelling, punctuation, and beaming regularized. Slurs and bass figures original; editorial accidentals in small print. Continuo realization editorial.

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9

the Clouds drop'd \_\_\_\_\_ Tears: Th'am-bi-tious Dead a - rose to give him room, and

12

ev' - ry Grave did gape to be his Tomb. Th'af-fright - ed

14

Heav'n's sent down E - le - - - gious Thun-der; The World's Foun-da - tion

16

loos'd to lose\_ its Found-er. Th'im-pa-tient Tem-ple rent her Veil in two, to teach our

6  
5

19

## The Key alters.

Hearts what our sad Hearts should do. Can sense-less things do this, and

#3      13

22

shall not I melt one poor drop, to see my

24

Sa - viour die? Drill forth my Tears, and trick - le one by

27

one, 'till you have pierc'd this Heart of mine, this Stone.