

Buckland

Transcribed from Brownson's *Select Harmony*, 1783.

5

Treble
1. Th'E - ter - nal speaks, — all heav'n at - tends; Who that un - hap - py race de - fends, While

Counter
2. Which of the bright ce - les - tial throng, With love so warm and heart so strong, Dares

Tenor
3. He said: and death - like si - lence reigned; Deep was their awe, the ra - diant band The

Bass
4. Th'Al - migh - ty ra - diance smiled as - sent, Loud was the shout that e - ther rent, All

10 15

Tr.
jus - tice aims the blow. — See na - ture trem - ble at their fates; Death with — his

C.
lan - guish on a cross? — Who can leave li - ber - ty for chains, A - ban - don

T.
migh - ty task de - clined. — At length heav'n's Prince the si - lence broke, And ar - dent,

B.
heav'm — was in a - maze. — Go, my lov'd I - mage, said the Sire, Be born — in

20

Tr.
i - ron scep - ter waits; Hell opes her ad - a - man - tine gates, And tri - umphs

C.
ec - sta - sy — for pains? What an - gel for - ti - tude sus - tains The in - esti -

T.
this the Sire — be - spoke: None but — the Son can ward — the stroke; Then let the

B.
anguish to — ex - pire; Earth tri - umph; an - gels, strike — the lyre To ev - er -

25

Tr. at their woe, And tri - umphs at their woe.

C. ma - ble loss, The in - esti - ma - ble loss.

T. task be mine, Then let the task be mine.

B. las - ting praise, To ev - er - las - ting praise.