

Solicitude

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. A - round the bloody tree, Ye pressed with strong de - sire, The wondrous sight to see, The Lord of life ex-

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

pire; And could your eyes have known a tear, Had dropped it there in sad sur - prise, And could your eyes have

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

known a tear, Had dropped it there, Had dropped it there in sad sur - prise.

2. Around the sacred tomb
A willing watch ye keep;
Till the blest moment come
To rouse Him from His sleep:
Then rolled the stone,
And all adored
Your rising Lord
With joy unknown.

3. When all arrayed in light,
The shining Conqueror rode,
Ye hailed His rapturous flight
Up to the throne of God;
And waved around
Your golden wings,
And struck your strings
Of sweetest sound.

4. The warbling notes pursue,
And louder anthems raise;
While mortals sing with you
Their own Redeemer's praise:
And thou, my heart,
With equal flame,
And joy the same,
Perform thy part.