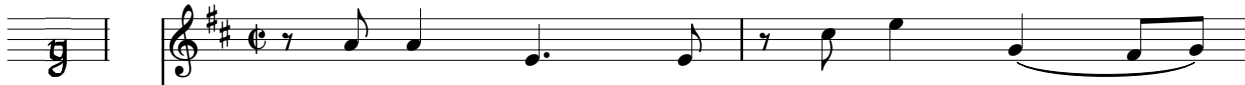



# On our Saviour's Passion

Francis Quarles (1592-1644)


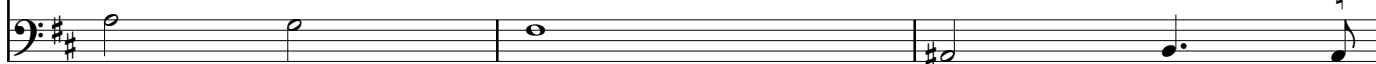
Henry Purcell (1659-1695)  
ed. Raymond Nagem

Soprano  

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

3  


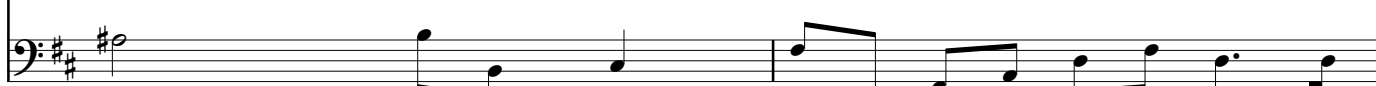
Eye, was loth to see the Lord of\_\_\_ Glo - ry die;

6  

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

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

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

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14

Heav'ns 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

19

**The Key alters.**

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

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.