Concord

Samuel Stennett, 1787
88. 88. (L. M.)

Transcribed from *The Village Compilation*, 1806.

F# minor
Daniel Belknap, 1797

1. 'Tis fin – ished, so the Sa – vior cried, _____ and meek – ly
2. 'Tis fin – ished; all that heav'n de – creed, _____ and all the
3. 'Tis fin – ished; Aa – ron now no more _____ Must stain his
4. 'Tis fin – ished; this my dy – ing groan _____ Shall sins of
5. 'Tis fin – ished; heav'n is re – con – ciled, _____ And all the
6. 'Tis fin – ished: let the joy – ful sound _____ Be heard through

bowed his head and died. 'Tis fin – ished: yes, the
an – cient pro – phets said Is now ful – filled, as
robes with pur – ple gore: The sa – cred veil is
eve – ry kind a – tone: Mil – lions shall be re –
powers of dark – ness spoiled: Peace, love, and hap – pi –
all the na – tions round: 'Tis fin – ished: let the

race is run, The bat – tle fought, the vic – tory won. _____ 'Tis
was de – signed, In me the Sa – vior of man – kind. _____ Is
rent in twain, And Jew – ish rites no more re – main. _____ The
deemed from death, By this my last ex – pi – ring breath. _____ Mil –
ness a – gain Re – turn and dwell with sin – ful men. _____ Peace,
e – cho fly Through heav'n and hell, through earth and sky. _____ 'Tis

Tr. fin – ished; yes, the race is run, The bat – tle fought, the
now ful – filled, as was de – signed, In me the Sa – vior

C. sa – cred veil is rent in twain, And Jew – ish rites no
lions shall be re – deemed from death, By this my last ex –

T. love, and hap – pi – ness a – gain Re – turn and dwell with
fin – ished: let the e – cho fly Through heav'n and hell, through

Tr. vic – tory won.
of man – kind.

C. more re – main.
pi – ring breath.

T. sin – ful men.
earth and sky.