Consigned to dust

Jonathan Battishill (1738-1801)

Consigned to dust beneath this stone, In manhood's prime is

Da-mon laid; joy-less he lived, but died unknown, In bleak mis-

tune's bar-ren shade. Loved by the muse, but loved in vain, 'Twas

beau-ty drew his ru-in on; He saw young Da-phne on the plain; He

James Gibb editions

Consigned to dust - Battishill
A loved, believed, and was undone. Beneath this stone the youth is

T loved, believed, and was undone. Beneath this stone the youth is

B loved, believed, and was undone. Beneath this stone the youth is

A laid, O greet his ashes with a tear; May heav'n with blessings

T laid, O greet his ashes with a tear; May heav'n with

B laid, O greet his ashes with a tear;

A crown his shade, his shade, may heav'n crown his shade,

T bles- sings crown his shade, crown his shade,

B May heav'n with bles- sings crown, crown his shade,

A And grant that peace he wanted here, he wanted here.

T And grant that peace he wanted here, he wanted here.

B And grant that peace he wanted here, he wanted here.