

# The sound of the harp ceaseth

## A funeral anthem

Commemoration of the death of George Washington

No copyright. Transcribed from *Sacred Dirges*, 1800.

B minor

Oliver Holden, 1800

"Chiefly from the  
book of Isaiah"

Treble

Tenor

Bass

8 The sound of the harp ceas-eth: The voice of mirth is no more.

Nought

Tr.

T.

B.

8 but sighs, Nought but sighs, Nought but sighs and plain-tive notes

Nought but sighs, as-sail the ear. O

Nought but sighs, Nought but sighs,

Tr.

T.

B.

8 that my head were wa-ters, And mine eyes a foun-tain of tears. That I might

Tr.

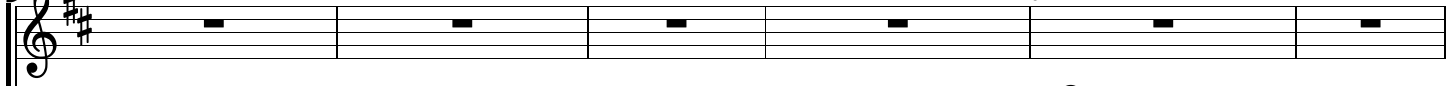
T.


B.

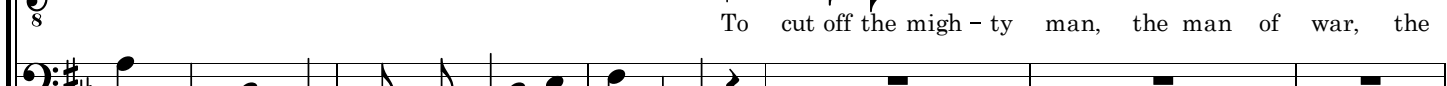
8 weep, — That I might weep day and night.

For death has come up in-to our

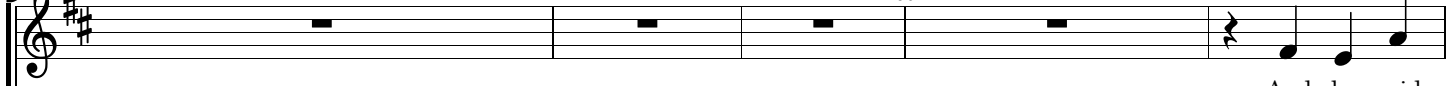
25

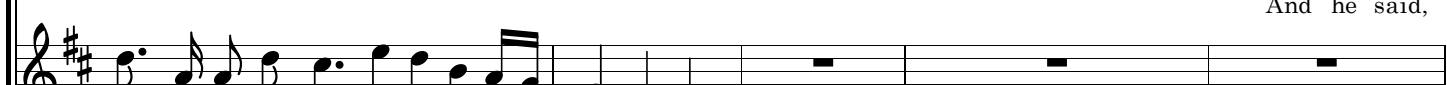
Tr. 

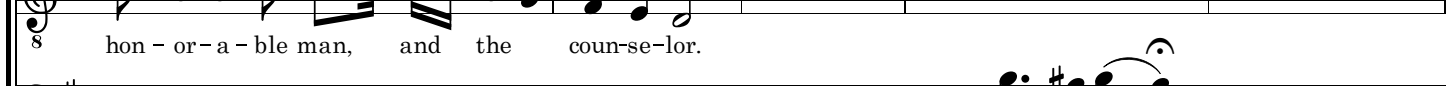
T.  To cut off the migh - ty man, the man of war, the

B.  win-dows, And has en - tered in - to our pa - la - ces,

30

Tr. 

T.  And he said, hon - or - a - ble man, and the coun - se - lor.

B.  The voice said, cry, —

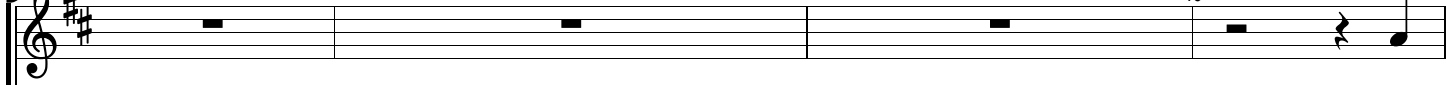
35

Tr.  what shall I cry?

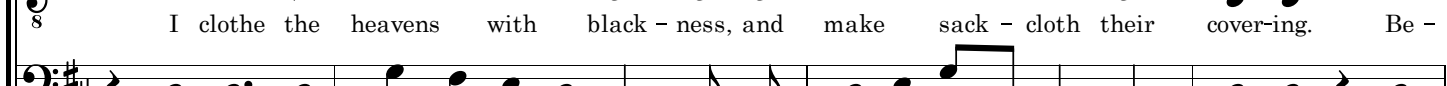
T.  All flesh is grass, and all the good - li - ness there - of is as the flower of the field.

B. 


40


Tr. 

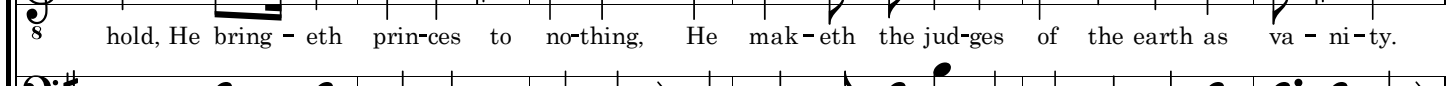
T.  I clothe the heavens with black - ness, and make sack - cloth their cover - ing. Be -

B. 

45

Tr. 

T.  hold, He bring - eth prin - ces to no - thing, He mak - eth the jud - ges of the earth as va - ni - ty.

B. 

50

Tr. Lift up your  
 Thou turnest man to de - struc-tion, and sayest, Re - turn, ye chil-dren of men.

55

Tr. eyes to the heav'ns, and look up - on the earth be-neath; For the heav'ns shall va - nish a -  
 way; — And the earth shall wax old like a gar-ment, and they that dwell there-in shall

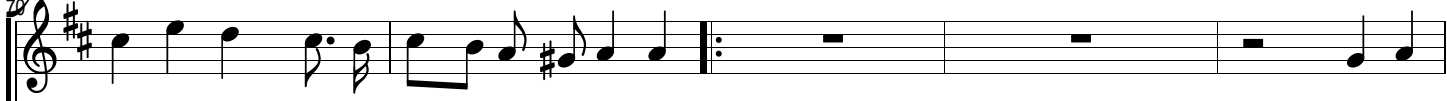
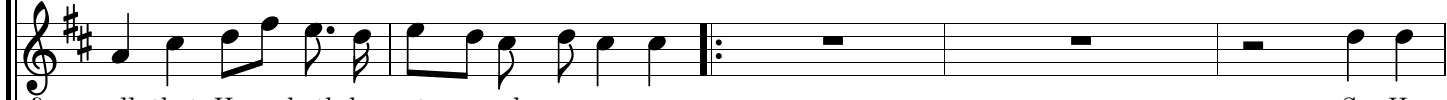

60

Tr. die, shall — die. I will men - tion the lov - ing kind-nes-ses, the lov - ing

65

Tr. And the prai - ses, and the prai - ses of the Lord,  
 kind-nes-ses of the Lord. ac-cor-ding to  
 And the prai - ses, and the prai - ses of the Lord.

70

Tr.   

8 all that He hath be - stow - ed up - on us. So He



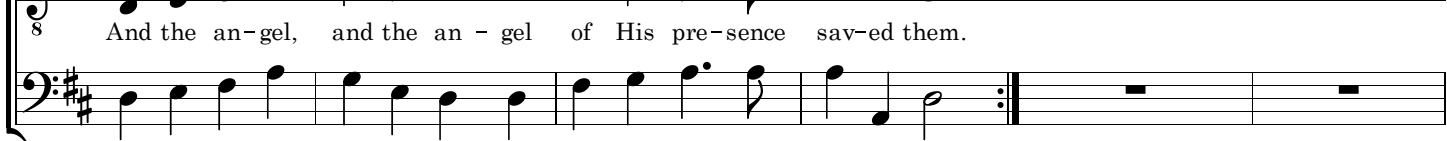
For He said, sure - ly they are my chil - dren;

75

Tr.   

8 was their Sav - ior, So He was their Sav - ior. In all their af - flic - tion He was af - flic - ted,

80

Tr.   



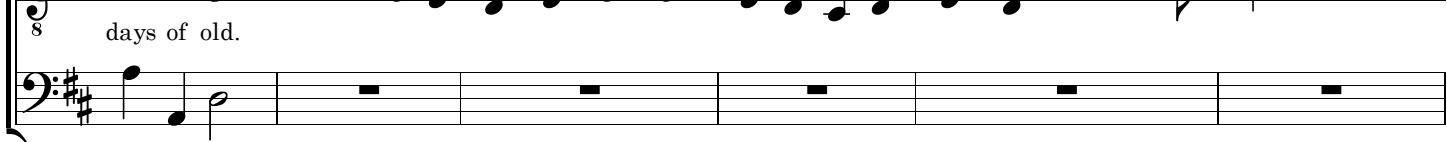
8 And the an - gel, and the an - gel of His pre - sence sav - ed them. In His love and in His pi - ty

85

Tr.   

8 he re - dee - med them in the days of old. He re - dee - med them, He re - dee - med them in the

90

Tr.   

8 Let not the wise man glo - ry in his wis - dom; nei - ther the migh - ty man days of old.

95

100

T. glo-ry in his might. Let not the rich man glo-ry in his rich-es; but let him that glo - ri-eth,

T. 8

B.

105

T. glo-ry in this:

T. 8

B. That he un-der - stand-eth and know-eth me,

That I am the Lord, which ex - er-cise

110

T. *Chorus*

T. 8

B. judg-ment and right-eous - ness

lov - ing-kind-ness, in the earth. Then while we min - gle

lov - ing-kind-ness, judg-ment and right-eous - ness

115

T. dust to dust, To one su - preme-ly good and wise, Raise Hal - le-lu - jas,

T. 8

B.

120

T. God is just, And man most hap - py when he dies.

T. 8

B.