

48

skies, who do range a - bout the
 a-bout the skies, do range a - bout the
 a- bout the skies, a - bout the
 skies, who do range a - bout the

52

skies; we must, we must, we must, we must. *Verse.*
 skies; we must, we must, we must, we must. Their
 skies; we must, we must, we must, we must.
 skies; we must, we must, we must, we must.

[Tenor Solo 1st Priest] **9** **3**

.....their chiefest force impart.

[Bass Solo 2nd Priest] **9** **3**

Your censers to the altar take..... sweet odours make.

70 [Alto Solo 3rd Priest] 18 23

The aire with music gently wound... ...and ev'ry pleasing sound.

Cho[rus]

The aire with mu - sic gent - ly wound, The

The aire with mu - sic gent - ly wound, The

The aire with mu - sic gent - ly wound, The

The aire with mu - sic gent - ly wound, The

The aire with mu - sic gent - ly wound, The

120

aire with mu - sic gent-ly wound, Sweet smells they—

aire with mu - sic gent-ly wound, Sweet smells they—

aire with mu - sic gent-ly wound,

aire with mu - sic gent-ly wound,

aire with mu - sic gent-ly wound,