

*mp* SOPRANO

Myrrh is mine: its bit - ter per fume breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom.

ALTO

Ah\_\_\_\_\_

*mp*

45

SOPS. divisi

Sor - row - ing sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, sealed in a stone cold tomb.\_\_\_\_\_

Sor - row - ing sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, sealed in a stone cold tomb.\_\_\_\_\_

49

*poco rall.* *f* *a tempo*

Oh\_\_\_\_\_ *f* Star of won - der, star of night. Star with roy - al beau - ty bright.

Oh\_\_\_\_\_ *f* Star of won - der, star of night. Star with roy - al beau - ty bright.

*f*

53

S  
A

*mp* *f*

West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, guide us to thy per - fect

*mp* *f*

58

**Slightly faster**

light.

*ff*

62

**SOPRANO**

Glo - rious now be - hold him a - rise, King and God!

**ALTO**

Glo - rious now be - hold him a - rise, King and God and sac - ri - fice.

*f*

66