

RECITATIVE-CALM THOU MY SOUL AIR- CONVEY ME TO SOME PEACEFUL SHORE

From "Alexander Balus" (1747)

Edited by Ebenezer Prout

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Lento e piano *Recit.*

SOPRANO

Calm thou my soul, kind I - sis, with a no - ble scorn of life,

PIANO

I - de - al joys, and mo - men - ta - ry pains, That flatter or disturb this waking dream.

Air
Largo (♩ = 52)

Con - vey me to some peace - ful

shore, Where no tu - mul - tuous bil - - lows



roar, Where life, though joy - less, still is calm, And sweet — con -



tent — is sor - row's balm,



There free from pomp and care, — to wait, For -



get - ting, For - get - ting, and for - got, the will of

fate, There — free from pomp and

care, to wait, For - get - ting, and for - got, the

will of — fate.