

QUARTETTE. *p*

While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

cres.

When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

f *cres.*

Rock of Ag - es cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills.*

Allegro Moderato.

L. O. EMERSON.

SOP.
ALTO
TENOR
BASS

Org.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, I will lift up mine eyes unto the

hills, I will lift up mine eyes un-to the hills, From whence com-eth my help.

I will lift up my eyes un-to the hills, I will lift up mine eyes un-to the

Organ.

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