

# COPE

88.88.88

Adapted from

Beethoven, *Christus am Ölberge*, Aria: "Meine Seele ist erschüttert" (mm. 45f)

Kingsley, *Templi Carmina* (1853)

1. Thine earth - ly sab - baths, Lord we love, But there's a no - bler  
2. No more fa - tigue, no more dis - tress, Nor sin, nor death, shall

rest a - bove; To that our long - ing souls as - pire, With cheer - ful  
reach the place; No groans shall min - gle with the songs Which war - ble

hope and strong de - sire, To that our long - ing  
from im - mor - tal tongues; No groans shall min - gle

souls as - pire, With cheer - ful hope and strong de - sire.  
with the songs Which war - ble from im - mor - tal tongues.