

John Peck, 1794 – First stanza

Anonymous, before 1808 – Second stanza

86. 86. (C. M.)

Solemn Song

Transcribed from *The Musical Concert*, 1802.

F# minor

Elisha West, 1802

Tr.
C.
T.
B.

1. Here is a song, which doth belong To all the human race, Concerning death, who steals the breath, And blasts the comely face. Come listen all un - to the call, Which
2. Tho' you require the best attire, Appearing fine and fair, Yet death will come in - to the room, And strip you of them there. For princes high and beggars die, And

Tr.
C.
T.
B.

1. I do make today, For you must die, as well as I, And pass from hence a - way.
2. mingle with the dust; The rich, the brave, the poorest slave, The wick - ed and the just.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2020

1. Measure 3, *Treble*: last note changed from B to C#.
2. Measure 4, *Treble*: first note changed from C# to B.
3. Measure 15, *Treble*: last note changed from B to A.