

How long, great God

The Aspiration

H. Purcell
(1659-95) Z 189

How long, how long, great God, how long must I mur'd in this

— dark pri-son lie? Where at the gates and a-ven-ues of sense My soul must watch to have in-tel-ligence, Where but faint gleams of

thee sal-ute my sight, Like when shall I leave this ma-gic sphere

And be all mind, all eye, all ear? How cold this clime! and yet my sense Per-ceives ev'n here thy in-flu-ence.

How long, great God

2

21

Ev'n here thy strong mag-netic charms I feel, And pant and trem - - - ble like the a - mo-rous steel;

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26

To low-er good, and beau - ties not di-vine Some-times my er-ro - neous nee-dle does de - cline; But yet, so strong the

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30

sym-pa-thy, It turns, I long, I long to see this

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2 7 6

34

ex-cel-lence Which at such dis-tance tricks my sense, My'm-patient soul strug - gles to dis-en-gage her wings from the con-fine-ment of her cage.

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Would'st thou, great love, would'st thou, great love, this pri-s'ner once set free, how would she

46

has - - - ten to be link'd to thee. She'd for no an-gels' con-duct stay, but fly, -

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on all the way, fly, -

musicalion
click for more

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and love, love on all the way.

Tipo: Partituras digitales para descargar

Título: [How long, great God \(The Aspiration\)](#)

Compositor: [Henry Purcell](#)

Época: Barroco

Tema: .Misceláneas

Categoría: Canciones (espirituales)

Dificultad: Mittel bis schwer

Instrumentación Grupo: Voz sola con un instrumento

Instrumentación: Solo>sop+Órgano

Instrumentación: Canto solo>soprano(1),Órgano = Org(1)