

Title:	Begin, my soul, the exalted lay
Name(s):	Wagner, Richard.
Resource Type:	notated music
Note(s):	From: Music Copyright Deposits, 1870-1885 (Microfilm M 3500)
Subject(s):	Choruses, Sacred, with organ
URL	http://lcweb2.loc.gov/diglib/ahas/loc.music.sm1875.05481

1st copy. 2d Copy L.A. Begin, my soul, the exalted lay.

57487 J

Maestoso. $\text{♩} = 54.$

RICHARD WAGNER.
(Adapted by L. D.)

SOPRANO.

ff *mf* *ff* *p*

1. Be - gin, my soul, th'ex - alt - ed lay, Let each en - rap - tured
 2. Ye an - gels, catch the thrill - ing sound, While the a - dor - ing
 3. Let ev - ery el - e - ment re - joice; Ye thun - ders, burst with

ALTO.

ff *mf* *ff* *p*

1. Be - gin, my soul, th'ex - alt - ed lay, Let each en - rap - tured
 2. Ye an - gels, catch the thrill - ing sound, While the a - dor - ing
 3. Let ev - ery el - e - ment re - joice; Ye thun - ders, burst with

TENOR I. & II.

ff *mf* *ff* *p*

1. Be - gin, my soul, th'ex - alt - ed lay, Let each en - rap - tured
 2. Ye an - gels, catch the thrill - ing sound, While the a - dor - ing
 3. Let ev - ery el - e - ment re - joice; Ye thun - ders, burst with

BASS.

ff *mf* *ff* *p*

ORGAN.

ff *mf* *ff* *p*

thought o - bey, And praise... th'Al - might - y's name, And praise... th'Almighty's
 throngs a - round His bound - less mer - cy sing, His bound - less mer - cy
 aw - ful voice To Him..... who bids you roll, To Him..... who bids you

thought o - bey, And praise... th'Al - might - y's name, And praise... th'Almighty's
 throngs a - round His bound - less mer - cy sing, His bound - less mer - cy
 aw - ful voice To Him..... who bids you roll, To Him..... who bids you

thought o - bey, And praise th'Al - might - y's name, And praise... th'Almighty's
 throngs a - round His bound - less mer - cy sing, His bound - less mer - cy
 aw - ful voice To Him who bids you roll, To Him..... who bids you

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name: Lo! heaven and earth and seas and skies In one me-lo-dious con-cert rise, To
 sing: Let ev-ery listen-ing saint a-bove Wake all the tune-ful soul of love, And
 roll. His praise in soft-er notes de-clare, Each whispering breeze of yield-ing air, And

name: Lo! heaven and earth and seas and skies In one me-lo-dious con-cert rise, To
 sing: Let ev-ery listen-ing saint a-bove Wake all the tune-ful soul of love, And
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 sing: Let ev-ery listen-ing saint a-bove Wake all the tune-ful soul of love, And
 roll. His praise in soft-er notes de-clare, Each whispering breeze of yield-ing air, And

swell..... th'in-spir-ing theme, To swell..... th'in-spir-ing theme.
 touch..... the sweet-est string, And touch..... the sweet-est string.
 breathe..... it to the soul, And breathe..... it to the soul.

swell..... th'in-spir-ing theme, To swell..... th'in-spir-ing theme.
 touch..... the sweet-est string, And touch..... the sweet-est string.
 breathe..... it to the soul, And breathe..... it to the soul.

swell th'in-spir-ing theme, To swell th'in-spir-ing theme.
 touch the sweet-est string, And touch the sweet-est string.
 breathe it to..... the soul.

4. Wake, all ye soaring throngs, and sing;
 Ye feathered warblers of the spring
 ||: Harmonious anthems raise :||
 To Him who shaped your finer mould,
 Who tipped your glittering wings with gold,
 ||: And tuned your voice to praise. :||

5. Let man, by nobler passions swayed,
 Let man, in God's own image made,
 ||: His breath in praise employ ; :||
 Spread wide his Maker's name around,
 While heaven's broad arch rings back the sound,
 ||: The song of holy joy ! :||