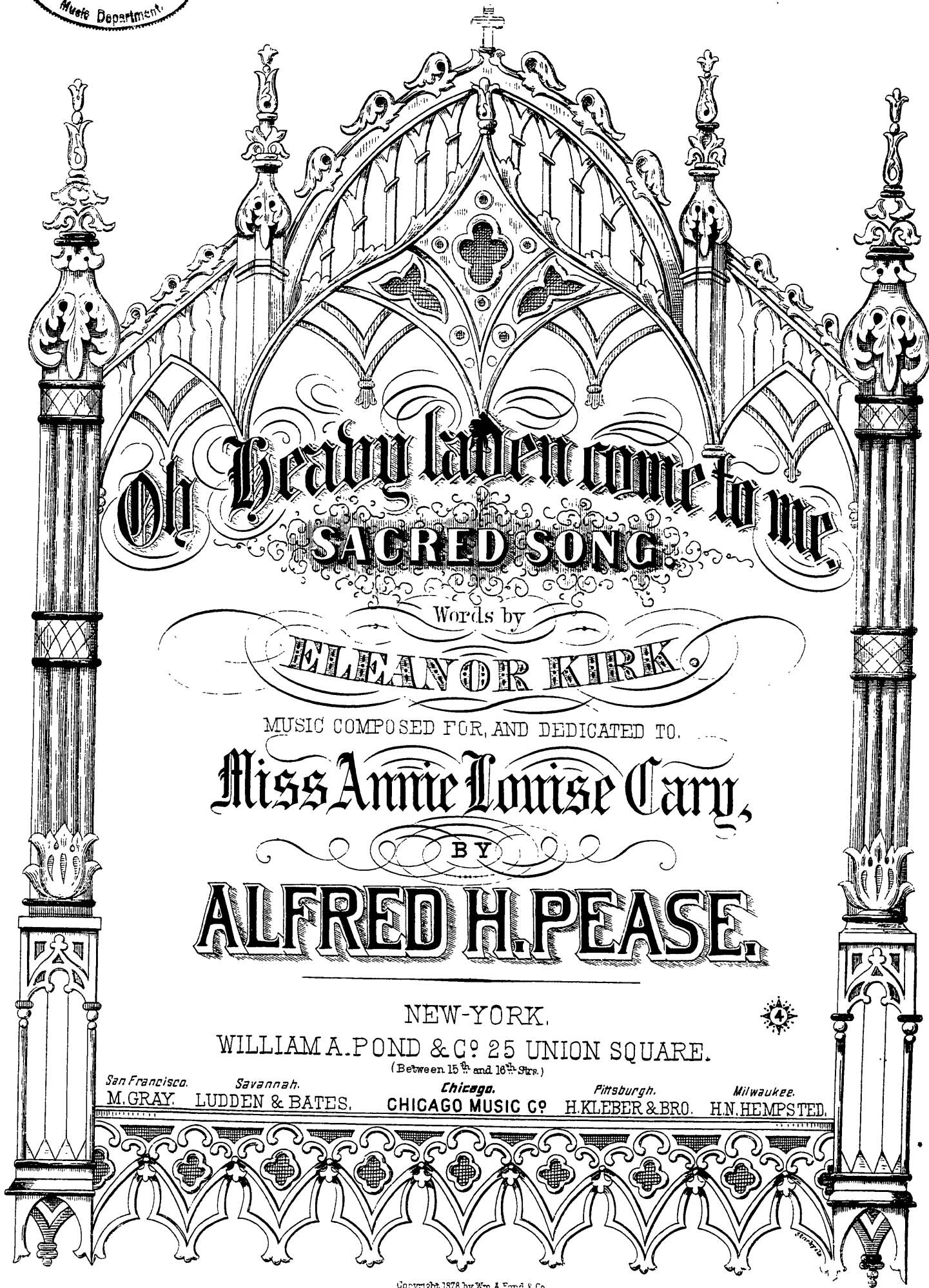


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Oh Heavenly Ladies come to me  
SACRED SONG

Words by

ELEANOR KIRK

MUSIC COMPOSED FOR, AND DEDICATED TO.

Miss Annie Louise Cary,

BY

ALFRED H. PEASE.

NEW-YORK.

WILLIAM A. POND & CO 25 UNION SQUARE.

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# "OH! HEAVY LADEN COME TO ME."

~~~~~ Sacred Song for ~~~~~

## Contralto.

Words by Eleanor Kirk.

Music by Alfred H Pease.

Andante.

The first system of music features a vocal line on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The time signature is 3/4. The vocal line begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The piano accompaniment consists of a right hand with chords and a left hand with a steady eighth-note bass line. A fermata is placed over the final notes of the piano accompaniment.

The second system continues the vocal line with the lyrics "sweet - er song than e'er was sung By po - - et, priest or sa - ges: A". The vocal line includes a triplet of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment continues with chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand. A fermata is placed over the final notes of the piano accompaniment.

The third system continues the vocal line with the lyrics "song, which thro' all Heav'n has rung, And down thro' all the a - ges. A". The vocal line includes a triplet of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment continues with chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand. A fermata is placed over the final notes of the piano accompaniment.

pre-cious strain of sweet ac-cord, A note of cheer from Christ the

Lord... List! as it vi-brates full and free,--- "O

*rit.*  
griev-ing heart, come un-to me! O griev-ing heart, Come un-to

me!" "Come

un - to me, The ways not long, His hands are stretch'd to

meet thee: Now still thy sob - bing, list the song, Which

ev - - 'ry where shall greet thee; Here at His feet your bur - den

lay, Why 'neath it bend an - oth - er day? Since

one so loving calls to thee, "Oh! hea - vy la-den, Come to me! Oh!

hea - vy la - den, Come to me!"

*pp*

*p*

O! sweet - er song than e'er was sung By

*p*

po - - et, priest or sa - ges, A song which thro' all Heav'n has



7

*cres.*

rung, And down thro' all the a - ges. How can we turn from such a

*cres.*

strain, Or lon - ger wait to ease our pain? O!

*f rit.*

draw us closer, Lord, that we May find our sweetest rest in thee!

*f rit. pp*

*pp*

"Come un - to me! Come un - to me!"

*ppp*