



35

in vain to be free; I dart forth my beams to give

5 5 6 4

4

a r r e a e

40

all things a birth, Mak- ing Spring for the plants, ev- 'ry flow'r and each tree I tree. 'Tis

a a b a e

45

I who give life, warmth and vi- gour to all. Ev'n Love, who rules

a a e a e a a e a

50

a a e a e

55

all things in Earth, Air and Sea, Would lan- guish and fade and to no- thing, no- thing would

e e a a e a e a e a e e g r e e g

55

e a r e

60

fall, The world to its Cha- os would re- turn but for me, 'tis me.

e e r e r e r a r e e e e e e

60

e b e e

1 2

1 2

e e e e