

## Ah! So Pure

From FLOTOW'S "Martha"

*Moderato. Dolce ed espress.*

*p*

Ah! so pure, Ah! so bright, Burst her beauty on my sight; Oh! so mild, so di - vine,

She be - guil'd this heart of mine: . . . Reft of aim, E'er she came, Dark the

fu - ture seem'd to loom, Till her clear Brill - liant sphere New with light dis - pelled the

gloom. Woe! she fled, Quick-ly sped All my joy in fleet-ing gleams; As I

wake, Hopes for-sake, Rob-bing me of god-like dreams, of god-like dreams. . .

Ah! so pure, Ah! so bright Bursther beau-ty on my sight, Oh! so mild, so di-

*ad lib.* *piu animato*  
vine, She beguil'd this heart of mine. Mar-tha, Martha! Thou has ta-ken ev-'ry  
*colla voce.*

*affret.*

bliss a-way with thee! Canst thou leave me, Thus for-sak-en! Come and share thy boon with

me, Come, share thy boon with me, Yea, with me.

*a tempo*

### Lauriger Horatius

Male Voices

*Pitch in B♭ when possible*

1. Lau - ri - ger Ho - ra - ti - us, Quam dix - is - ti ve - rum! Fu - git Eu - ro  
 2. Cre - scit u - va mol - li - ter Et pu - el - la cre - scit, Sed po - e - ta  
 3. Quid ju - vat æ - ter - ni - tas No - mi - nis, a - ma - re Ni - si ter - ræ

CHORUS

ci - ti - us, Tem - pus e - dax re - rum! U - bi sunt O poc - u - la,  
 tur - pi - ter Si - ti - ens ca - ne - scit.  
 fi - li - as Li - cet, et po - ta - re!

Oui - ci - o - ra mel - le, Rix - æ, pax et os - cu - la, Ru - ben - tis pu - el - læ.