

10

Harps.

Wash.

wretch-ed_ I, With bro-ken heart and down cast eyes; To ease my mind where shall I_ fly? A

VI. I

VI. II

Vla. *div.* *unis.*

Vc.

15

Harps.

Wash.

prey'o knaves, poor Wash-ball dies. Let fu- ture gen- er- a- tions take, Ex- amp- le by_ my_

VI. I

VI. II

Vla. *div.*

Vc. *div.*