Ode IV. To thee I fly
Upon the Insolency of the Tumults

C Instrument I.

C Instrument II.

Soprano I

Soprano II

Bass

Keyboard

Basso

Continuo
Ode IV. To thee I Fly

on - ly canst the stub - born Main, And peo - ple more en - raged re - strain. The
Rea - son, and Re - li - gion may Our hearts, as men and Chris - tians sway. And

on - ly canst the stub - born Main, And peo - ple more en - raged re - strain. The
Rea - son, and Re - li - gion may Our hearts, as men and Chris - tians sway. And

on - ly canst the stub - born Main, And peo - ple more en - raged re - strain. The
Rea - son, and Re - li - gion may Our hearts, as men and Chris - tians sway. And
Ode IV. To thee I Fly

floods, the floods o'er-swell their bounds; Dan-ger, my threat-en'd soul sur-rounds;
we thy sa-cred Name shall bless, Who canst, what men de-sign, re-press.

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we thy sa-cred Name shall bless, Who canst, what men de-sign, re-press.
Mine and my realm's iniquity, The tumults, tumults of our souls 'gainst thee;
Instruct their leaders to repent, Be shame, be shame, not death, their punishment:

Mine and my realm's iniquity, The tumults, tumults of our souls 'gainst thee;
Instruct their leaders to repent, Be shame, be shame, not death, their punishment:

Mine and my realm's iniquity, The tumults, tumults of our souls 'gainst thee;
Instruct their leaders to repent, Be shame, be shame, not death, their punishment:
These popular inundations cause, that bear down loyalty and laws. But

Errors with truth, passion with reason, Schisms with love, with laws bound treason: That

These popular inundations cause, that bear down loyalty and laws. But

Errors with truth, passion with reason, Schisms with love, with laws bound treason: That
Ode IV. To thee I Fly

thou to seas didst fix a shore, And from the Deluge, Earth restore, O
like thy City, We in one may meet, in one may meet, This

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like thy City, We in one may meet, in one may meet, This

thou to seas didst fix a shore, And from the Deluge, Earth restore, O
like thy City, We in one may meet, in one may meet, This
Ode IV. To thee I Fly

quell these savage beasts, and me From their tumultous rapines free.
grant for thy dear Son, this grant for thy dear Son, for thy dear Son.

quell these savage beasts, and me From their tumultous rapines free.
grant for thy dear Son, this grant for thy dear Son, for thy dear Son.

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