

# Anthem from Job Chapter 7

A1

for a Funeral.

TREBLE extracted part

B $\flat$  instruments

William Knapp (c. 1688 - 1768) Poole, Dorset

**A Chorus**

Treble

Is there not an ap - poin-ted time to man u - pon earth? Are not his

7

days al - so like the days of an hire - ling?

11 **Tenor Solo**

Tr.

9

21 **Chorus**

Tr.

and wea - ri-some nights are ap - poin-ted to me, to me.

28 **B Chorus**

When I lie down I say,

36

"When shall I a - rise and the night be gone?"

43

un - to the dawn - ing of the day.

48 **Duet: Alto & Bass**


8

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56 **Chorus**

Tr. 

I loathe it! I would not live al - way, I


61 

would not live al - way, I would not live al - way.

67 **D Trio: A - T - B**



75 **Treble Solo**


Treble 

My days are swif - ter than a wea - - - ver's


79 

shut - tle and are spent with - - out hope.


82 **E Chorus**

Tr. 

O re - mem - ber that my life my life is wind, mine eye shall no more see good. As the

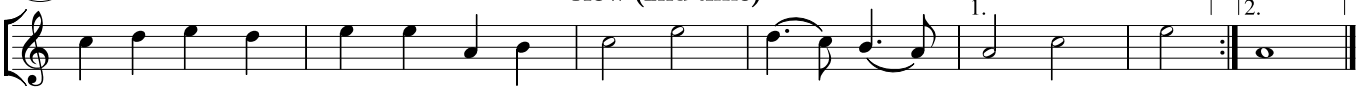
90 

cloud is con - su - med and va - nish - eth a - way, so he that go - eth down to the

97 

grave shall come up no more, for now shall I sleep, shall I sleep in the dust and thou shalt seek me

106 **Slow (2nd time)**



in the mor - ning, thou shalt seek me but I shall not be, for now be.