

# THE LAST WORDS OF COPERNICUS. C.M.

*"They need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light." -- Rev. 22:5.*

F Major Philip Doddridge, 1755.

Sarah Lancaster, 1869.

Ye gold - enlamps of heav'n, fare-well, With all your fee-ble light; Fare-well, thou ever changing moon, Pale empress of the night.

And thou re - ful - gent

Ye gold - enlamps of heav'n, fare-well, With all your fee-ble light; Fare-well, thou ever changing moon, Pale empress of the night.

And thou re - ful - gent

And thou re-ful-gent orb of day, In brighter flames ar-ray'd; My soul which springs beyond thy sphere, No more demands thy aid.

orb of day, In brighter flames ar-ray'd; And thou re-ful-gent orb of day, In brighter flames ar-ray'd; My soul which springs beyond thy sphere, No more demands thy aid.

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