

Milinda



Tr. ⁵ ¹⁰

1. { In vain the wealthy mortals toil, And heap their shining dust in vain, } Their golden cordials cannot ease Their pain-ed hearts or aching heads, { Look down and scorn the humble poor, And boast their lofty hills of gain. }

C.

T.

2. { The lingering, the un-wil-ling soul The dismal summons must obey, } Thence they are huddled to the grave, Where kings and slaves have equal thrones; { And bid a long, a sad farewell To the pale lump of lifeless clay. }

B.

Tr. ¹⁵

Nor fright nor bribe approaching death From glittering roofs and downy beds.

C.

T.

Their bones without dis-tinc-tion lie A-mong the heap of meaner bones.

B.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2019
Counter originally scored in Bass clef; transferred to Treble clef.

A folk hymn (Jackson 1953a, no. 83), based on a seventeenth-century English song. This tune was reprinted (in all four parts) in *Southern Harmony*, 1835, p. 89, titled *Melinda*. It was re-arranged by William Hauser in his *Hesperian Harp*, 1848, p. 22.