

David of the White Rock



Claustrum Armonicum
VITORIA-GASTEIZ

David Owens
(1712-1741)

Andante

S.
A.

1. Da - vid the bard on his bed of death lies,
Dei - vid de bard on jis bed of dez lais,

2. Give me my harp, my com - pa - nion so long,
Guif me mai jarp, mai com - pa - nion so long,

T.

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5

Pale are his fea - tures and dim are his eyes,
Peil ar jis fi - chers and dim ar jis ais,

Let it once more add its voice to my song.
Let it uans mor ad its vois chu mai song.

Pale are his fea - tures and dim are his eyes,
Peil ar jis fi - chers and dim ar jis ais,

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Let it uans mor ad its vois chu mai song.

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9

Yet all a - round him his glance wild - ly roves
Yet ol a - raund jim jis glans wald - ly rovs,
Though my old fin - gers are pal - sied and weak
Dou mai old fin - guers ar pal - sid and wik,

Yet all a - round him his glance wild - ly roves
Yet ol a - raund jim jis glans wald - ly rovs,
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Dou mai old fin - guers ar pal - sid and wik,

13

Till it a - lights on the harp that he loves.
Til it a - laits on de jarp dat ji kovs.
Still my good harp for its mas - ter will speak.
Stil mai gud jarp for its mas - ta wil spik.

Till it a - lights on the harp that he loves.
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