

# Epitaph on Mrs Wren

Written by R.M. Esqr.

Anon  
(c.1785)

Adagio

Tenor *mf* *tr*  
All cold be-neath this nar - row heap, Wren's an - gel charms in si - lence sleep,  
For her each gen - tle bo - somgrieves, 'Tis not the turf a - lone that heaves!

Tenor *mf* *tr*  
All cold be-neath this nar - row heap, Wren's an - gel charms in si - lence sleep,  
For her each gen - tle bo - somgrieves, 'Tis not the turf a - lone that heaves!

Bass *mf* *tr*  
All cold be-neath this nar - row heap, Wren's an - gel charms in si - lence sleep,  
For her each gen - tle bo - somgrieves, 'Tis not the turf a - lone that heaves!

5 *tr*  
and here the ties of vir - tue end, the ten - der mo - ther, wife and friend,  
Pi - ty and love their loss de - plore, their fav' - rite child can feel no more,

and here the ties of vir - tue end, the ten - der mo - ther, wife and friend,  
Pi - ty and love their loss de - plore, their fav' - rite child can feel no more,

and here the ties of vir - tue end, the ten - der mo - ther, wife and friend,  
Pi - ty and love their loss de - plore, their fav' - rite child can feel no more,

9 *ff* *p* *tr*  
and here the ties of vir - tue end, the ten - der mo - ther, wife and friend.  
pi - ty and love their loss de - plore, their fav' - rite child can feel no more.

*ff* *p*  
and here the ties of vir - tue end, the ten - der mo - ther, wife and friend.  
pi - ty and love their loss de - plore, their fav' - rite child can feel no more.

*ff* *p*  
and here the ties of vir - tue end, the ten - der mo - ther, wife and friend.  
pi - ty and love their loss de - plore, their fav' - rite child can feel no more.