

Turn Then Thine Eyes

Text by an anonymous poet [Br]

Set by *Henry Purcell* (1658–1695) [Br]

Turn	then	thine	eyes,
[tɜn	ðɛn	ðɑːɪn	ʔaːɪz]

Upon those glories there,
And catching flames
Will on thy torch appear.

The entire text to this title with the complete
IPA transcription is available for download.

Thank you!

