

# Tribute to the Grave of Professor Staggins

## Round To Four Voices

Peter Tranchell

**Andante con moto**

This Spot, let it hall-ow'd be! Oh, Sym - pa - thē-tic bonds of  
8 hu - man fel - low - shi - p of yore! Lea-den tho' the pen - cil, gold bars did it  
15 draw. No\_ base\_ con - coc-tion made your Muse a slave. Ah! slee-per,  
24 we see it on your grave. Fell cough no far-fam'd phys-ick stirr'd; dire  
31 sneeze no hand - ker-chief as - suaged.. Yet did your sweet still con-sole  
38 crea - tures by these harsh ills en - raged. Or - pheus' heir are you; to  
44 Al - bi - on what Bap - tiste to Eur. ope is (Ge-ni-us!). and in-deed a ve-ry suc-cour.  
49 Come, fill — it, fill the bowl, tis our du-ty. Let us all praise his  
56 won - drous fu - nds of con-sum-mate art in ma-king songs of beau-ty

Music setting by Crispin Flower, 30 October 2021