

HOPESTILL. C.M.D.

E Minor Maria Frances Cowper, 1792.

Aldous, 2007.

My span of life will soon be gone, The pass - ing mo - ments say; As length' - ning sha - dows

The pass - ing mo - ments say;

My span of life will soon be gone, The pass - ing mo - ments say; As length' - ning sha - dows

The pass - ing mo - ments say;

Detailed description: This system contains the first two stanzas of the hymn. It features four staves: two vocal staves (Soprano and Alto) and two piano accompaniment staves (Right and Left Hand). The music is in E minor and 4/4 time. The lyrics are: 'My span of life will soon be gone, The pass - ing mo - ments say; As length' - ning sha - dows'. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line and a treble line with chords and moving lines.

o'er the mead pro - claim the close of day. O, that my heart might dwell a - loof From

O, that my heart might

o'er the mead pro - claim the close of day. O, that my heart might dwell a - loof From all cre - at - ed

O, that my heart might dwell a - loof From all cre - at - ed things, ..

Detailed description: This system contains the second two stanzas of the hymn. It features four staves: two vocal staves (Soprano and Alto) and two piano accompaniment staves (Right and Left Hand). The music is in E minor and 4/4 time. The lyrics are: 'o'er the mead pro - claim the close of day. O, that my heart might dwell a - loof From'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note bass line and treble accompaniment. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

HOPESTILL. C.M.D. Concluded.

all cre - at - ed things, And learn that wis - dom from a - bove, Whence true Whence true con - tent - ment springs. springs.

dwel a - loof From all cre - at - ed things,

things, Whence true Whence true con - tent - ment springs. springs.

... From all cre - at - ed things, And learn that wis - dom from a - bove,

1. 2.

MANHATTAN. C.M.

A Minor William Cowper, 1779.

Aldous, 2008.

1. Too ma - ny, Lord, a - buse thy grace In this li - cen - tious day, And while they boast they see thy face, They turn their own a - way.

2. The li - ber - ty our hearts im - plore Is not to live in sin; But still to wait at wis - dom's door, Till mer - cy calls us in.