

Steele. C.M.

A minor Anne Steele, 1760.

Aldous, 2011.

1. Life is a span, a fleet-ing hour; How soon the va - pour flies! Man is a ten - der, trans-ient flow'r, That e'en in bloom-ing dies, That e'en in bloom-ing dies.

2. The once-lov'd form, now cold and dead, Each mourn-ful tho't em - ploys; And na-ture weeps her com-forts fled, And wi-ther'd all her joys, And wi-ther'd all her joys.

3. Hope looks be-yond the bounds of time, When what we now de - plore Shall rise in full, im - mor - tal prime, And bloom to fade no more, And bloom to fade no more.

4. Cease then, fond na-ture, cease thy tears; The Sav-iour dwells on high; There e - ver - last-ing spring ap-pears; There joys shall ne - ver die; There joys shall ne - ver die.

Harmon. L.M.

E minor Verse 1: Perez Morton, c.1778; Verse 2: James Montgomery, 1822.
Verse 3: Timothy Dwight, 1801 (alt.).

Aldous, 2007.

1. When Je-sus wept, a fall - ing tear In mer-cy flow'd, be - yond all bound; When Je-sus groan'd, a trem - bling fear Seiz'd all the guilt - y world a - round.

2. O God, thou art my God a - lone; Ear - ly to thee, my soul shall cry; A pil-grim in a land un - known; A thirst-y land whose springs are dry.

3. In that lone land of deep des - pair, No Sab-bath's heav'n-ly light shall rise; Sav-iour, re - gard this bit - ter pray'r; Send down thy mer - cy from the skies.