

Isaac Watts, 1719
(Psalm 89)
88. 88. 88.

Mansfield

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F# minor
William Billings, 1779
Revised after 1781

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

1. Think, mighty God, on feeble man; How few his hours! How short his span! Short from the cradle to the grave; Who

2. Lord, shall it be for ever said, "The race of man was only made For sickness, sorrow, and the dust?" Are

3. Hast Thou not promised to Thy Son And all His seed a heav'nly crown? But flesh and sense indulge despair: For

4. For ever blessed be the Lord, Who gives his saints a long reward For all their toil, reproach, and pain: Let

1. can secure his vital breath Against the bold demands of death? With skill to fly, or power to save?

2. not Thy servants day by day Sent to their graves, and turned to clay? Lord, where's Thy kindness to the just?

3. ever blessed be the Lord, That faith can read His holy word, And find a resurrection there.

4. all below and all above Join to proclaim Thy wondrous love, And each repeat their loud Amen.