

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 146, Book 2) 88. 88. (L. M.)

Coventry

Transcribed from *Harmony of Harmony*, 1802

F# minor
Jacob French, 1802

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. Man has a soul of vast desires, He burns within with restless fires; Tossed to and fro, his passions fly From va-ni-ty to va-ni-ty. va-ni-ty.

2. In vain on earth we hope to find Some so-lid good to fill the mind; We try new pleasures, but we feel The inward thirst and torment still. torment still.

3. So when a raging fe-ver burns, We shift from side to side by turns, And 'tis a poor relief we gain, To change the place, but keep the pain. keep the pain.

4. Great God, subdue this vicious thirst, This love to va-ni-ty and dust; Cure the vile fever of the mind, And feed our souls with joys refined. joys re-fined.