

# Wintonbury

Transcribed from *The American Compiler*, 1803.

1. A - las, the brit - tle clay That built our bo - dy first!  
 2. Lord, what a fee - ble piece Is this our mor - tal frame!  
 3. Our mo - ments fly a - pace, Nor will our min - utes stay;  
 4. Well, if our days must fly, We'll keep their end in sight;  
 5. They'll waft us soo - ner o'er This life's tem - pes - tuous sea;

1. And eve - ry month and  
 2. Our life how poor a  
 3. Just like a flood, our  
 4. We'll spend them all in  
 5. Soon we shall reach the

And eve - ry month and eve - ry day, 'Tis mould - ering back to  
 Our life how poor a tri - fle 'tis, That scarce de - serves the  
 Just like a flood, our has - ty days Are swee - ping us a -  
 We'll spend them all in wis - dom's way, And let them speed their  
 Soon we shall reach the peace - ful shore Of blest e - ter - ni -

1. And eve - ry month and eve - ry day, And  
 2. Our life how poor a tri - fle 'tis, Our  
 3. Just like a flood, our ha - sty days, Just  
 4. We'll spend them all in wis - dom's way, We'll  
 5. Soon we shall reach the peace - ful shore, Soon

eve - ry month and eve - ry day, And eve - ry month and eve - ry day, 'Tis  
 life how poor a tri - fle 'tis, Our life how poor a tri - fle 'tis, That  
 like a flood, our ha - sty days, Just like a flood, our ha - sty days Are  
 spend them all in wis - dom's way, We'll spend them all in wis - dom's way, And  
 we shall reach the peace - ful shore, Soon we shall reach the peace - ful shore Of

eve - ry day, And eve - ry month, and eve - ry day, 'Tis mould - ering back to  
 tri - fle 'tis, Our life how poor a tri - fle 'tis, That scarce de - serves the  
 has - ty days, Just like a flood, our has - ty days Are swee - ping us a -  
 wis - dom's way, We'll spend them all in wis - dom's way, And let them speed their  
 peace - ful shore, Soon we shall reach the peace - ful shore Of blest e - ter - ni -

15 1. 2.

dust,  
name,  
way,  
flight,  
ty,

'Tis moul - dering back to dust.  
That scarce de - serves the name!  
Are swee - ping us a - way,  
And let them speed their flight.  
Of blest e - ter - ni - ty.

eve - ry month and eve - ry day, 'Tis moul - dering back to dust.  
life how poor a tri - fle 'tis, That scarce de - serves the name!  
like a flood, our ha - sty days Are swee - ping us a - way,  
spend them all in wis - dom's way, And let them speed their flight.  
we shall reach the peace - ful shore Of blest e - ter - ni - ty.

8 moul - dering back to dust, 'Tis moul - dering back to dust.  
scarce de - serves the name, That scarce de - serves the name!  
swee - ping us a - way, Are swee - ping us a - way,  
let them speed their flight, And let them speed their flight.  
blest e - ter - ni - ty, Of blest e - ter - ni - ty.

dust, \_\_\_\_\_  
name! \_\_\_\_\_  
way. \_\_\_\_\_  
flight. \_\_\_\_\_  
ty. \_\_\_\_\_

And  
Our  
Just  
We'll  
Soon