

Mortality

Isaac Watts, 1719

(Psalm 102, Part 3)

88. 88. (L. M.)

Transcribed from *The Village Compilation*, 1806.


E minor


Daniel Belknap, 1806


Tr.  5
1. It is the Lord, our Ma-ker's hand Wea - kens our strength a - midst the race; Dis - ease and
2. Spare us, O Lord, a - loud we pray, Nor let our sun go down at noon; The years are


T. 
3. Yet in the midst of death and grief This thought our sor - row should as - suage: Our Fa - ther
4. Twas he this earth's foun - da - tion laid; Heav'n is the buil - ding of his hand; This earth grows


B. 
5. The star-ry cur - tains of the sky, Like gar - ments, shall be laid a - side; But still thy
6. Be - fore thy face thy church shall live, And on thy throne thy chil - dren reign; This dy - ing


Tr.  10
death at his com - mand day, Ar - rest us, and cut short our days, Ar -
one e - ter - nal day, And must thy chil - dren dies so soon? And

T. 
and our Sa - vior shall live; Christ is the same through eve - ry age, Christ
old, these heav'ns shall fade And all be changed at his com - mand, And

B. 
throne stands firm on high, Thy church for ev - er must a - bide, Thy
world shall they sur - vive, And the dead saints be raised a - gain, And

Tr.  15
rest us, and cut short our days.
must thy chil - dren die so soon?

T. 
is the same through eve - ry age.
all be changed at his com - mand.

B. 
church for - ev - er must a - bide.
the dead saints be raised a - gain.