

# Holland

Tr. 5 10

1. Uncertain life, how soon it flies! Dream of an hour, how short our bloom! Like  
 2. O may thy fa- vor, Lord, re- turn, Nor thy bright presence long de- lay; Nor  
 3. Soon let thy mer- cy cheer our hearts, And tune our grateful songs of praise; And

C.

1. Uncertain life, how soon it flies! Dream of an hour, how short our bloom! \_\_\_ Like spring's gay  
 2. O may thy fa- vor, Lord, re turn, Nor thy bright pre- sence long de- lay; \_\_\_ Nor let thy  
 3. Soon let thy mercy cheer our hearts, And tune our grate- ful songs of praise; \_\_\_ And let the

T.

8 1. Uncertain life, how soon it flies! Dream of an hour, how short our bloom! Like spring's gay verdure now we rise, \_\_\_  
 2. O may thy fa- vor, Lord, re- turn, Nor thy bright presence long de- lay; \_\_\_ Nor let thy servants vainly mourn, \_\_\_  
 3. Soon let thy mercy cheer our hearts, And tune our grateful songs of praise; And let the joy thy smile im- parts, \_\_\_

B.

1. Dream of an hour, how short our bloom! Like spring's gay verdure now we rise, Cut down ere  
 2. Nor thy bright presence long de- lay; \_\_\_ Nor let thy servants vainly mourn, And weep their  
 3. And tune our grateful songs of praise; \_ And let the joy thy smile imparts, En- li- ven

Tr. 15

1. spring's gay verdure now we rise, Cut down ere night to fill the tomb, \_\_\_ Cut down ere night to fill \_\_\_ the tomb.  
 2. let thy servants vainly mourn, And weep their wretched lives a- way, \_\_\_ And weep their wretched lives \_\_\_ a- way.  
 3. let the joy thy smile imparts, En- li- ven all our fu- ture days. \_\_\_ En- li- ven all our fu- ture days.

C.

1. verdure now we rise, Cut down ere night to fill the tomb, Cut down ere night to fill the tomb.  
 2. servants vainly mourn, And weep their wretched lives a- way, And weep their wretched lives a- way.  
 3. joy thy smile im- parts, En- li- ven all our fu- ture days, En- li- ven all our fu- ture days.

T.

8 1. \_\_\_ Cut down ere night to fill the tomb, Cut down \_\_\_ ere night to fill \_\_\_ the tomb.  
 2. \_\_\_ And weep their wretched lives a- way, And weep \_\_\_ their wret- ched lives \_\_\_ a- way.  
 3. \_\_\_ En- li- ven all our fu- ture days, En- li- ven all our fu- ture days.

B.

1. night to fill the tomb, \_\_\_ Cut down ere night to fill the tomb.  
 2. wret- ched lives a- way. \_\_\_ And weep their wret- ched lives a- way.  
 3. all our fu- ture days. \_\_\_ En- li- ven all our fu- ture days.