

Isaac Watts, 1719 (Book 1,  
Hymn 24) 88. 88. (L.M.)

# Duxborough

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E Minor  
William Billings, 1770

Treble

5 10 15

1. In vain the wealthy mortals toil, and heap their shining dust in vain, look down and scorn the humble poor, and boast their lofty hills of gain.

Counter

2. Their golden cordials cannot ease their pained hearts or aching heads, Nor fright nor bribe approaching death from glitt'ring roofs and downy beds.

Tenor

8

3. The ling'ring, the un-wil-ling soul, the dismal summons must o-bey, And bid a long, a sad, fare-well to the pale lump of lifeless clay.

Bass

4. Thence they are huddled to the grave, Their bones without distinction lie amongst the heap of meaner bones.  
where kings and slaves have equal thrones;