

Durham

Transcribed from Daniel Belknap's *The Village Compilation*, 1806.

Tr. 1. Think, mighty God, on feeble man; How few his hours! how short his span! Short from the cradle to the grave; Who can secure his vital breath A-

C. 2. Lord, shall it be for ev - er said, "The race of man was on - ly made For sickness, sorrow, and the dust?" Are not thy servants day by day Sent

T. 3. Hast thou not promised to thy Son And all his seed a heaven - ly crown? But flesh and sense indulge despair: For ever blessed be the Lord, That

B. 4. For ev - er blessed be the Lord, Who gives his saints a long reward For all their toil, reproach, and pain: Let all below and all above Join

Tr. 1. -gainst the bold demands of death, With skill to fly, or power to save? With skill to fly, or power to save?

C. 2. to their graves, and turned to clay? Lord, where's thy kindness to the just? Lord, where's thy kindness to the just?

T. 3. faith can read his ho - ly word, And find a re - sur - rec - tion there. And find a re - sur - rec - tion there.

B. 4. to proclaim thy won - drous love, And each repeat their loud Amen. And each repeat their loud a - men.