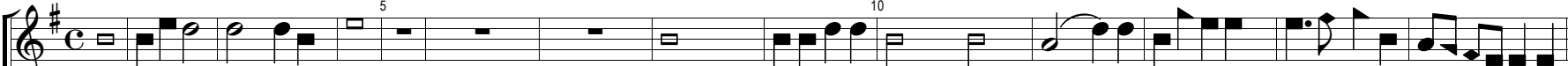




# Holland

Tr.  5 10


1. Uncertain life, how soon it flies! Dream of an hour, how short our bloom! Like spring's gay verdure now we rise, Cut down ere night to  
 2. O may thy fa - vor, Lord, re - turn, Nor thy bright presence long de - lay; Nor let thy servants vainly mourn, And weep their wretched  
 3. Soon let thy mercy cheer our hearts, And tune our grateful songs of praise; And let the joy thy smile imparts, En - li - ven all our

C. 


1. Uncertain life, how soon it flies! Dream of an hour, how short our bloom! Like spring's gay verdure now we rise, Cut down ere  
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T. 

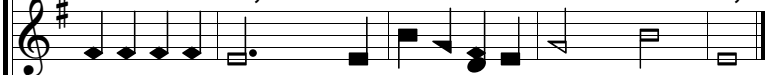
1. Uncertain life, how soon it flies! Dream of an hour, how short our bloom! Like spring's gay verdure now we rise, Cut down ere night to fill the  
 2. O may thy fa - vor, Lord, re - turn, Nor thy bright presence long de - lay; Nor let thy servants vainly mourn, And weep their wretched lives a -  
 3. Soon let thy mercy cheer our hearts, And tune our grateful songs of praise; And let the joy thy smile im - parts, En - li - ven all our fu - ture

B. 

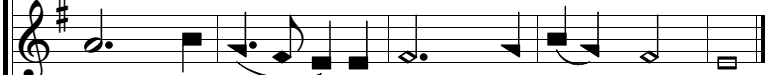
1. Dream of an hour, how short our bloom! Like spring's gay verdure now we rise, Cut down ere night to fill the tomb, \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. Nor thy bright presence long de - lay; Nor let thy servants vainly mourn, And weep their wret - ched lives a - way. \_\_\_\_\_  
 3. And tune our grateful songs of praise;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

Tr.  15


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

C. 

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

T. 

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

B. 

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