

# Hillsborough

Tr. 5 10 15

C. Death, like an o-ver-flo - wing stream, Sweeps us away, our life's a dream; An empty tale, a morning flower, Cut down and

T.

B.

Tr. 20 25

C. An empty tale, a morning morning flower, withered in an hour. An empty tale, An empty tale, a morning flower, Cut down and withered in an

T. An empty tale, a morning flower; An empty tale, a morning flower,

B. An empty tale, a morning flower; An empty tale, a mor - ning flower,

Tr. 30 35 40 45

C. hour. Our age to seven - ty years is set; How short the term! How frail the state! And if to eighty we ar - rive, We

T. hour. Our age to seven - ty years is set; How short the term! How frail the state! And if to eighty we ar - rive, We

B.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2016

1. Blank measures removed after mm. 30, 50, and 69.

Tr. <sup>50</sup> <sup>55</sup> <sup>60</sup>  
 ra-ther sigh and groan than live. But O! how oft thy wrath appears, And cuts off our ex-pec-ted years! Thy wrath awakes our

C.

T.  
 ra-ther sigh and groan than live. But O! how oft thy wrath appears, And cuts off our ex-pec-ted years! Thy wrath awakes our

B.

Tr. <sup>65</sup> *tr* <sup>70</sup> <sup>75</sup>  
 humble dread; We fear the power that strikes us dead.

C.

T. *tr*  
 Teach us, O Lord, how frail is man; And kindly lengthen out our span;

B.  
 humble dread; We fear the power that strikes us dead.

Tr. <sup>80</sup> <sup>85</sup>

C.  
 Till a wise care of pi - e - ty Fit us to die, Fit us to die, and dwell with thee.

T.

B.