

Isaac Watts, 1709

(Hymn 32, Book 2) 86. 86. 86. 86. (C. M. D.)

Bradford

Transcribed from Kimball's *Rural Harmony*, 1793.

C minor

Jacob Kimball, 1793

Tr. ⁵ 1. How short and hasty is our life! How vast our souls' affairs! Yet senseless mortals vain - ly strive To lavish out their years. Our days run thought-less-

C. 2. God from on high invites us home, But we march heedless on, And ever hastening to the tomb, Stoop downwards as we run. How we de-serve the

T. 3. Draw us, O God, with sovereign grace, And lift our thoughts on high, That we may end this mortal race, And see sal-va-tion nigh. Draw us, O God, with

B.

Tr. ¹⁵ 1. -ly a-long, With-out a mo - ment's stay; Just like a sto-ry or a song We pass our lives a - way. Our

C. 2. dee-pest hell, That slight the joys a - bove! What chains of vengeance should we feel, That break such cords of love! How

T. 3. sovereign grace, And lift our thoughts on high, That we may end this mor-tal race, And see sal - va - tion nigh. Draw

B. 1. 2.