

Brevity

Transcribed from *The Evangelical Harmony*, 1800.

Tr. 5 10 15
1. Time, what an emp-ty va-por 'tis! And days, how swift they are! Swift as an In-dian ar-row flies, Or like a shooting star, Or like a shooting star.
2. The pre-sent mo-ments just ap-pear, Then slide a-way in haste, That we can ne-ver say, they're here, But on-ly say, they're past, But on-ly say they're past.

C.
3. Our life is ev-er on the wing, And death is ever nigh; The moment when our lives be-gin We all be-gin to die, We all be-gin to die.
4. 'Tis sove-reign mer-cy finds us food, And we are clothed with love; While grace stands pointing out the road That leads our souls a-bove, That leads our souls above.

T. 8
5. His good-ness runs an end-less round; All glo-ry to the Lord! His mer-cy ne-ver knows a bound, And be his name a-dored! And be his name adored!
6. Thus we be-gin the las-ting song; And when we close our eyes, Let the next age thy praise pro-long, Till time and na-ture dies, Till time and na-ture dies.

B.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2016

1. These words substituted for the original words.
2. Measure 7, *Counter*: both notes marked as F#, both changed to F.
3. Measure 11, *Bass*: second note changed from F# to F (as in *Counter*).