

Anne Steele, 1760
On the Death of a Child


86. 86. (C. M.)

Mortality


Transcribed from *Province Harmony*, 1809.

D minor


Hezekiah Moors, 1809

Tr.  5 10


1. Life is a span, a flee- ting hour, How soon the va- por flies!
2. Death spreads like winter's frozen arms, And beauty smiles no more:
3. The once loved form now cold and dead, Each mournful thought employs;

C. 

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T.  8

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B. 


Man is a tender, transient flower, _____ Man is a
Ah! where are now those ri- sing charms, _____ Ah! where are
And nature weeps her comforts fled, _____ And nature

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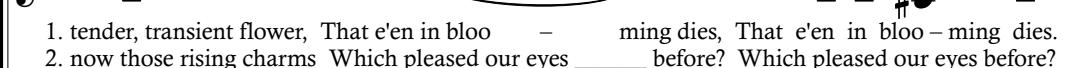
Man is a tender, transient flower, That e'en in bloo- ming dies. Man is a
Ah! where are now those rising charms Which pleased our eyes before? Ah! where are
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Tr.  15

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T.  8

B. 

4. But wait the interposing gloom,
And lo, stern winter flies;
And dressed in beauty's fairest bloom,
The flowery tribes arise.

5. Hope looks beyond the bounds of time,
When what we now deplore,
Shall rise in full immortal prime,
And bloom to fade no more.

6. Then cease, fond nature, cease thy tears,
Religion points on high;
There everlasting spring appears,
And joys that cannot die.