

# Precept

Tr. 5 10 15

1. Now in the heat of youthful blood Re-mem-ber your Cre-a-tor God: Behold, the months come hastening on,  
2. Behold, the a - ged sin - ner goes, Laden with guilt and heavy woes, Down to the regions of the dead,

T. 8

3. The dust returns to dust again; The soul, in a - go - nies of pain, Ascends to God, not there to dwell,  
4. E - ter - nal King! I fear thy name; Teach me to know how frail I am; And when my soul must hence remove,

B.

Tr. 20 25 1. 2.

1. When you shall say, "My joys are gone!" When you shall say, "My joys are gone!"  
2. With endless curses on his head, With end - less cur - ses on his head.

T. 8

3. But hears her doom, and sinks to hell. But hears her doom, and sinks to hell.  
4. Give me a mansion in thy love. Give me a man - sion in thy love.

B.