

Isaac Watts, 1719
(Psalm 102, Part 3)

88. 88. (L. M.)

Mortality

Transcribed from *The Village Compilation*, 1806.

E minor

Daniel Belknap, 1806

Tr.

T.

B.

1. It is the Lord our Maker's hand Weakens our strength amidst the race; Disease and death at his command Arrest us, and cut short our days, Ar-rest us, and cut short our days.
2. Spare us, O Lord, aloud we pray, Nor let our sun go down at noon; Thy years are one e - ter - nal day, And must thy children die so soon? And must thy chil-dren die so soon?
3. Yet in the midst of death and grief This thought our sorrow should assuage: Our Father and our Savior live; Christ is the same through every age, Christ is the same through eve-ry age.
4. Twas he this earth's foundation laid; Heav'n is the building of his hand; This earth grows old, these heav'ns shall fade And all be changed at his command, And all be changed at his command.
5. The starry cur-tains of the sky, Like garments, shall be laid aside; But still thy throne stands firm on high, Thy church for ever must abide, Thy church for ev-er must a - bide.
6. Before thy face thy church shall live, And on thy throne thy children reign; This dying world shall they survive, And the dead saints be raised again, And the dead saints be raised a-gain.