

# Worcester

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G minor  
William Billings, 1778

Treble  
Counter  
Tenor  
Bass

1. How short and hasty are our lives, how vast our souls' af-fairs! Yet senseless mortals vainly strive to lav-ish out their years. Our  
2. God from on high in-vites us home, but we march heedless on. And ev-er hastening to the tomb, stoop downwards as we run. Draw

10

Tr.  
C.  
T.  
B.

1. days run thought-less-ly a-long, with-out a moment's stay; Just like a sto-ry or a song, We pass our lives a-way. -way.  
2. us, O God, with sove-reign grace, and lift our thoughts on high; That we may end this mortal race, And see sal-va-tion nigh. nigh.

1. Our  
2. Draw