

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 5, Book 1) 86. 86. (C. M.)

Dover

Transcribed from *The Village Compilation*, 1806.

D minor
Daniel Belknap, 1802

Treble

1. Naked as from the earth we came, And crept to life at first; We to the earth return again, And mingle with our dust, And mingle with our dust.

Counter

2. The dear delights we here enjoy, And fondly call our own, Are but short favors borrowed now, To be repaid anon, To be repaid anon.

Tenor

3. 'Tis God that lifts our comforts high, Or sinks them in the grave; He gives, and, blessed be his name! He takes but what he gave, He takes but what he gave.

Bass

4. Peace, all our angry passions, then; Let each re - bel - ious sigh Be silent at his sovereign will, And every murmur die, And every murmur die.

5. If smiling mercy crown our lives, Its praises shall be spread; And we'll adore the justice too That strikes our comforts dead, That strikes our comforts dead.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2015

Measure 7, All parts, in original is half-note *fermata* followed by half note; the first half note replaced with a whole note, and the rest of the piece moved right two beats.