

Fading Nature

Anne Steele, 1760 88. 88. (L. M.)

Transcribed from Jenks' *Harmony of Zion*, 1818.

E minor
Stephen Jenks, 1807
Revised by Jenks, 1818

Tr. Soprano
5 10 15 1. 2.

1. So fades the lovely, blooming flower, Frail, smiling solace of an hour! So soon our transient comforts fly, And pleasure on-ly blooms to die! So
2. To cer - tain trouble we are born, Hope to re-joice, but sure to mourn. Ah wretched ef - fort! sad re - lief, To plead ne - ces-si - ty of grief! Ah

C. Alto
3. Is there no kind, no lenient art To heal the anguish of the heart? To ease the hea - vy load of care, Which na - ture must, but cannot bear? To
4. Can rea - son's dic - tates be o - beyed? Too weak, alas, her strongest aid! O let re - li - gion then be nigh, Her comforts were not made to die. O

T. Tenor
8
5. Her powerful aid supports the soul, And nature owns her kind control; While she unfolds the sa - cred page, Our fiercest griefs resign their rage. While
6. Then gen - tle patience smiles on pain, And dying hope revives a - gain; Hope wipes the tear from sorrow's eye, And faith points upward to the sky. Hope

B. Bass
7. The promise guides her ardent flight, And joys unknown to sense invite, Those blissful regions to explore, Where pleasure blooms to fade no more. Those