

Isaac Watts, 1719  
(Psalm 89) 88. 88. 88.

# Sudbury

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E minor  
Daniel Read, 1785

1. Think, might-ty God, on feeble man; How few his hours! How short his span! Short from the cra - dle to the grave; Who

2. Lord, shall it be for - ev - er said, "The race of man was on - ly made For sick-ness, sor - row, and the dust?" Are

3. Hast Thou not pro - mised to Thy Son And all His seed a heav'n-ly crown? But flesh and sense in - dulge ges - pair: For

4. For ev - er bles - sed be the Lord, Who gives His saints a long re - ward For all their toil, re-proach, and pain: Let

15 can se - cure his vi - tal breath A - gainst the bold de - mands of death, With skill to fly, or power to save?

20 not Thy ser - vants day by day Sent to their graves, and turned to clay; Lord, where's Thy kind - ness to the just?

8 ev - er bles - sed be the Lord, That faith can read His ho - ly word, And find a res - su - rec - tion there.

all be - low and all a - bove Join to pro - claim Thy won - drous love, And each re - peat their Loud A - men.