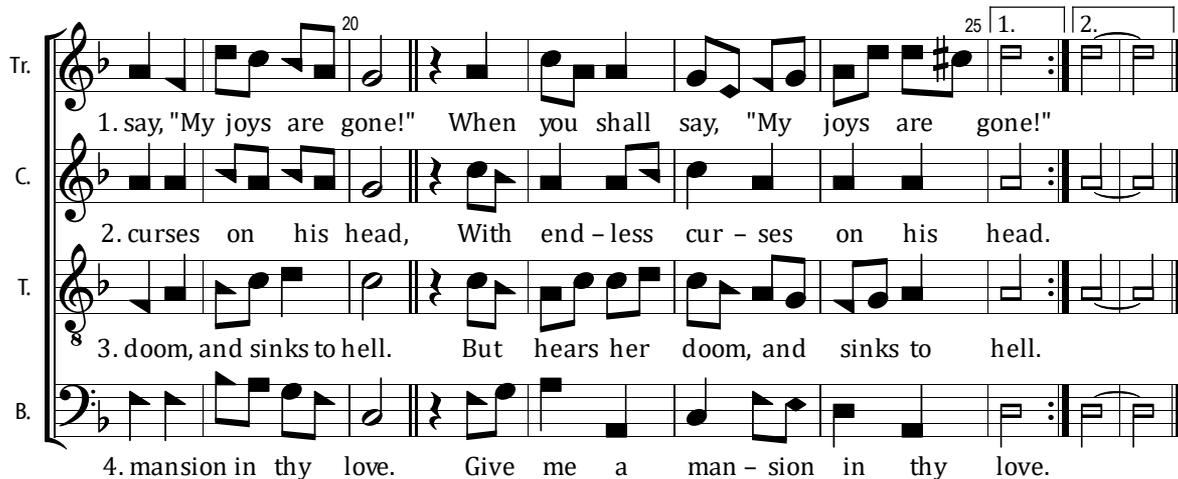


Tr. 5 10 15
1. Now in the heat of youthful blood Re-mem-ber your Cre-a-tor God: Be-hold, the months come hastening on, When you shall
C. 2. Behold, the a-ged sin-ner goes, La-den with guilt and heavy woes, Down to the regions of the dead, With endless
T. 8 3. The dust re- turns to dust a- gain; The soul, in a- go- nies of pain, A- scends to God, not there to dwell, But hears her
B. 4. E- ter- nal King! I fear thy name; Teach me to know how frail I am; And when my soul must hence re- move, Give me a



Tr. 20 25 1. 2.
1. say, "My joys are gone!" When you shall say, "My joys are gone!"
C. 2. curses on his head, With end-less cur- ses on his head.
T. 8 3. doom, and sinks to hell. But hears her doom, and sinks to hell.
B. 4. mansion in thy love. Give me a man- sion in thy love.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2016.

1. First and second staves reversed; first labeled "Air."
2. Counter part written.