

Precept

Transcribed from *The Harmonic Minstrelsy*, 1807.

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
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
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

B.

Tr. 20 25 1. 2.

1. say, "My joys are gone!" When you shall say, "My joys are gone!"
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.
4. mansion in thy love. Give me a man - sion in thy love.

B.