

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 48, Book 2)

86. 86. (C. M.)

Beaufort

Transcribed from *Devotional Harmony*, 1800.

A minor

Merit Woodruff, 1800

Tr. 1. How vain are all things here below! How false, and yet _____ how fair! Each pleasure hath its poi - son too, And eve - ry sweet _____ a snare.
2. The brightest things below the sky Give but a flat - tering light; We should suspect some dan - ger nigh Where we _____ pos - sess _____ de - light.

C. 3. Our dearest joys, and nearest friends, The partners of _____ our blood, How they di - vide our wa - vering minds, And leave but half _____ for God!

T. 4. The fondness of a creature's love, How strong it strikes _____ the sense! Thi-ther the warm af - fec - tions move, Nor can _____ we call them thence.
5. Dear Savior! let thy beauties be My soul's e - ter - nal food; And grace command my heart _____ a - way From all _____ cre - a - ted good.

B.