

Isaac Watts, 1707
(Hymn 91, Book 1)

88. 88. (L. M.)

Shrewsbury

Transcribed from *The Columbian Harmony*, 1793.

A minor

Abraham Wood, 1793

1. Now in the heat of youthful blood Re-mem-ber your Cre-a - tor God: Behold, the months come hastening on, When you shall say, My joys _____ are gone!

2. Be-hold, the a - ged sin - ner goes, Laden with guilt and hea - vy woes, Down to the re - gions of the dead, With endless cur - ses on _____ his head.

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 doom, and sinks _____ to hell.

4. E - ter - nal King! I fear thy name; Teach me to know how frail I am; And when my soul must hence remove, Give me a man-sion in _____ thy love.