Dorchester

Isaac Watts, 1719 (Hymn 58, Book 2) 86. 86. (C.M.) No copyright. Transcribed from The Singing-Master's Assistant, 1778.

F# minor William Billings, 1778



- 2. The present moments just appear, Then slide away in haste, That we can never say, "They're here," But only say, "They're past."
- 3. Our life is ever on the wing, And death is ever nigh; The moment when our lives begin We all begin to die.
- 4. Yet, mighty God! our fleeting days Thy lasting favors share, Yet with the bounties of thy grace Thou load'st the rolling year.

- 5. 'Tis sovereign mercy finds us food, And we are clothed with love; While grace stands pointing out the road That leads our souls above.
- 6. His goodness runs an endless round; All glory to the Lord! His mercy never knows a bound, And be his name adored!
- 7. Thus we begin the lasting song; And when we close our eyes, Let the next age thy praise prolong, Till time and nature dies.