

Ephesus

Tr. ⁵
1. A-las, the brittle clay That built our bo-dy first! And every month, and every day, Tis mould'ring back to dust. And eve-ry month, and
2. Our moments fly a-pace, Nor will our minutes stay; Just like a flood, our hasty days Are sweeping us a-way. Just like a flood, our

T. ₈
1. A-las, the brittle clay That built our bo-dy first! And every month, and every day, Tis mould'ring back to dust. And eve-ry month, and
2. Our moments fly a-pace, Nor will our minutes stay; Just like a flood, our hasty days Are sweeping us a-way. Just like a flood, our

B.

10
Tr. ₈
1. eve-ry day, Tis mould'ring, Tis mould'ring back to dust.
2. has-ty days Are sweeping, Are sweeping us a-way.

T. ₈
1. eve-ry day, Tis mould'ring, Tis mould'ring back to dust.
2. has-ty days Are sweeping, Are sweeping us a-way.

B.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2020

1. Quarter-note and eighth-rest converted to dotted quarter-note in measures 2, 3, 6, 9, and 10.
2. Quarter-note and quarter-rest converted to half note in measure 11.
3. Measure 12 rewritten to make last note a quarter-note.