

# Euphrates

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Treble

Tenor

Bass

1. Think, mighty God, on fee-ble man; How few his hours! How short his span! Short from the

Tr.

T.

B.

Who can se-cure his vi-tal breath A-gainst the bold de-mands of death?

cradle to the grave; With

Who can se-cure his vi-tal breath A-gainst the bold de-mands of death?

Tr.

T.

B.

skill to fly, or power to save? With skill to fly, or power to save?

2. Lord, shall it be for ever said,  
"The race of man was only made  
For sickness, sorrow, and the dust?"  
Are not thy servants day by day  
Sent to their graves, and turned to clay?  
Lord, where's thy kindness to the just?

3. Hast thou not promised to thy Son  
And all his seed a heav'nly crown?  
But flesh and sense indulge despair:  
For ever blessed be the Lord,  
That faith can read his holy word,  
And find a resurrection there.

4. For ever blessed be the Lord,  
Who gives his saints a long reward  
For all their toil, reproach, and pain:  
Let all below and all above  
Join to proclaim thy wondrous love,  
And each repeat their loud Amen.