

# Ephesus

Isaac Watts, 1719  
Psalm 90, Part 5

66. 86. (S. M.)

Transcribed from *Harmonia Americana*, 1791.

D Minor

Samuel Holyoke, 1791

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

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

B.

Tr. 10  
1. dust. And every month, and every day, Tis mould'ring, Tis mould'ring back to dust.  
2. - way. Just like a flood, our hasty days Are sweeping, Are sweeping us a - way.

T. 8 3  
1. dust. And every month, and every day, Tis mould'ring, Tis mould'ring back to dust.  
2. - way. Just like a flood, our hasty 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.