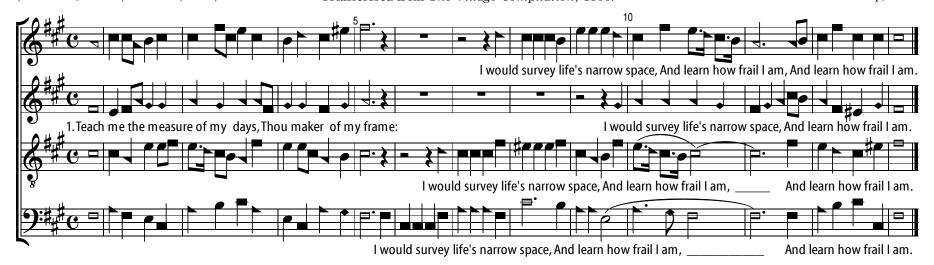
## Penobscot

Transcribed from The Village Compilation, 1806.

F# minor Daniel Belknap, 1806



- 2. A span is all that we can boast, An inch or two of time; Man is but vanity and dust In all his flower and prime.
- 3. See the vain race of mortals move Like shadows o'er the plain; They rage and strive, desire and love, But all the noise is vain.
- 4. Some walk in honor's gaudy show, Some dig for golden ore; They toil for heirs, they know not who, And straight are seen no more.
- 5.What should I wish or wait for, then, From creatures earth and dust? They make our expectations vain, And disappoint our trust.
- 6. Now I forbid my carnal hope, My fond desires recall; I give my mortal interest up, And make my God my all.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2015

- 1. Measure 6, *Tenor*: note changed from E to D.
- 2. Measure 7, Treble: note changed from E to D.
- 3. Measure 8, *Treble*: last note changed from A to B.