The Swiftness of Time

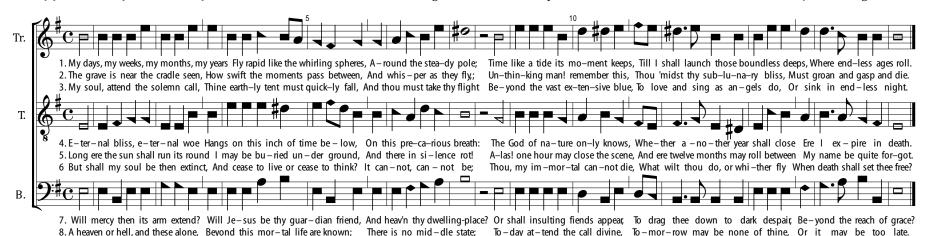
Thomas Green, 1780 Soliloguy on the Eve of New Year's Day

886, 886,

Transcribed from Ingalls' Christian Harmony, 1805.

E minor

Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805



9.0! do not pass this life in dreams, Vast is the change what-e'er it seems. To poor un-thin-king men; Lord, at thy footstool I would bow, Bid con-science tell me plain-ly now. What it will tell me then.

10. If in de-stru-ction's road I stray, Help me to choose that better way. Which leads to joys on high; Thy grace impart, my quilt forgive; Nor let me ev - er dare to live. Such as I dare not die.