

Isaac Watts

Henry Tolhurst of Deal

Treble

5 Death, like an o - ver - flow - ing stream, Sweeps
 6 *Our age to sev'n - ty years is set; How*
 7 But, oh, how oft thy wrath ap - pears, And
 8 *Teach us, O Lord, how frail is man; And*

Alto

5 Death, like an o - ver - flow - ing stream, Sweeps
 6 *Our age to sev'n - ty years is set; How*
 7 But, oh, how oft thy wrath ap - pears, And
 8 *Teach us, O Lord, how frail is man; And*

Tenor

5 Death, like an o - ver - flow - ing stream, Sweeps
 6 *Our age to sev'n - ty years is set; How*
 7 But, oh, how oft thy wrath ap - pears, And
 8 *Teach us, O Lord, how frail is man; And*

Bass

5 Death, like an o - ver - flow - ing stream, Sweeps
 6 *Our age to sev'n - ty years is set; How*
 7 But, oh, how oft thy wrath ap - pears, And
 8 *Teach us, O Lord, how frail is man; And*

Tr.

5
 us a - way, our life's a dream, An emp - ty
short the term, how frail the state! And if to
 cuts off our ex - pec - ted years! Thy wrath a -
kind - ly leng - then out our span, Till a wise

A.

us a - way, our life's a dream, An emp - ty
short the term, how frail the state! And if to
 cuts off our ex - pec - ted years! Thy wrath a -
kind - ly leng - then out our span, Till a wise

T.

us a - way, our life's a dream, An emp - ty
short the term, how frail the state! And if to
 cuts off our ex - pec - ted years! Thy wrath a -
kind - ly leng - then out our span, Till a wise

B.

us a - way, our life's a dream, An emp - ty
short the term, how frail the state! And if to
 cuts off our ex - pec - ted years! Thy wrath a -
kind - ly leng - then out our span, Till a wise

10

Tr. An emp - ty tale, a morn - ing flower, Cut down and
And if to eigh - ty we ar - rive, We ra - ther
 Thy wrath a - wakes our hum - ble dread; We fear the
Till a wise care of pi - e - ty Fit us to

A. tale, a morn - ing flower, Cut
eigh - ty we ar - rive, We
 wakes our hum - ble dread; We
care of pi - e - ty Fit

T. tale, a morn - ing flower, Cut down and
eigh - ty we ar - rive, We ra - ther
 wakes our hum - ble dread; We fear the
care of pi - e - ty Fit us to

B. An emp - ty tale, a morn - ing flower, Cut
And if to eigh - ty we ar - rive, We
 Thy wrath a - wakes our hum - ble dread; We
Till a wise care of pi - e - ty Fit

14

Tr. with - er'd in an hour.
sigh and groan than live.
 pow'r that strikes us dead.
die and dwell with thee.

A. down and with - er'd in an hour.
ra - ther sigh and groan than live.
 fear the pow'r that strikes us dead.
us to die and dwell with thee.

T. with - er'd in an hour.
sigh and groan than live.
 pow'r that strikes us dead.
die and dwell with thee.

B. down and with - er'd in an hour.
ra - ther sigh and groan than live.
 fear the pow'r that strikes us dead.
us to die and dwell with thee.

The tune Beer first appeared as Ps. 39 in Henry Tolhurst's Church Music, Book 4th, 1807, the only known publication of the tune before 1820. This setting is taken from the Lade Ms, by kind permission of the Royal School of Church Music.

Original transcription by Sheila Girling Smith 1994.

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