

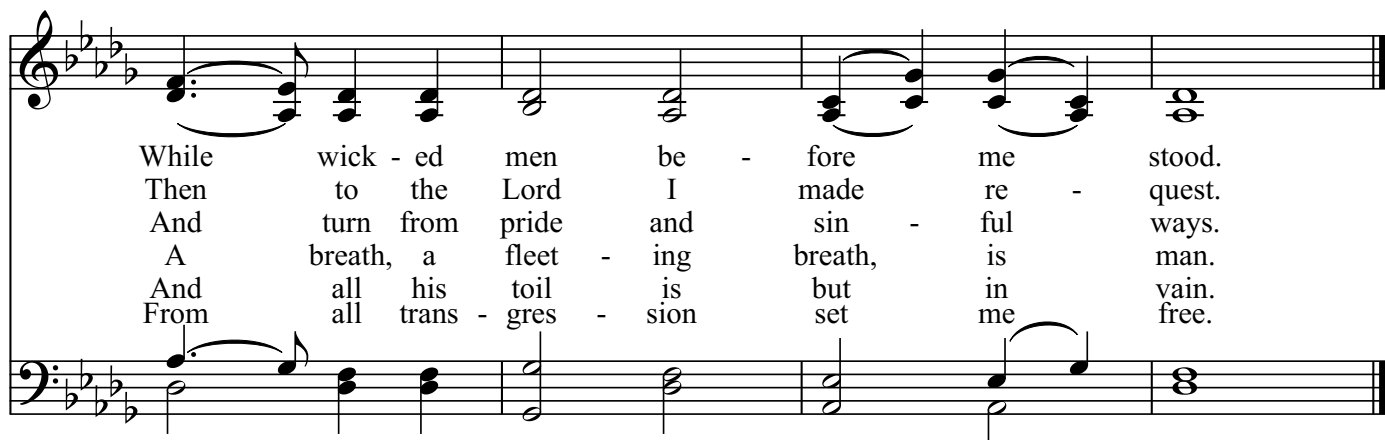
104. The Frailty of Life



1. With firm re-solve I held my peace And spake not ei - ther bad or
 2. While I was dumb my grief was stirred, My heart grew hot with thought sup -
 3. Make me, O Lord, to know my end, Teach me the mea - sure of my
 4. My time is noth - ing in Thy sight, Be - hold, my days are but a
 5. Man's life is passed in vain de - sire? If trou - bled years be spent for
 6. And now, O Lord, what wait I for? I have no hope ex - cept in



good, Lest I should ut - ter sin - ful thoughts
 pressed; The while I mused the fire in - creased,
 days, That I may know how frail I am
 span; Yea, tru - ly at his best es - tate,
 gain; He knows not whose his wealth shall be,
 Thee; Let not un - god - ly men re - proach,



While wick - ed men be - fore me stood.
 Then to the Lord I made re - quest.
 And turn from pride and sin - ful ways.
 A breath, a fleet - ing breath, is man.
 And all his toil - ing but in vain.
 From all trans - gres - sion set me free.

7. Because Thou didst it I was dumb,
I spoke no word of rash complaint;
Remove Thy stroke away from me,
Beneath Thy chastisement I faint.

8. When Thou for his iniquity
Rebukest and correctest man,
His beauty is consumed away,
How weak his strength, how vain his plan.

9. Lord, hear my prayer, regard my cry,
I weep, be Thou my comforter;
I am a stranger here below,
A pilgrim as my fathers were.

10. O spare me, Lord, avert Thy wrath
Deal gently with me, I implore,
That I may yet recover strength
Ere I go hence, and be no more.