

105.The Brevity of Human Life



1.I con-stant care will take, Lest sin - ful words they hear; My
 2.I dumb and si - lent stood, No words of mine were heard; I
 3.My heart was all on fire, With bur-ning thoughts suppressed; My
 4.My end, Lord, make me know, My days, how soon they fail; And
 5.To Thy e - ter - nal thought My days are but a span; To
 6.Man lives in emp - ty show, His anx ious care is vain, He

lips their si - lence shall not break While wick - ed men are near.
 e'en re - frained from speak-ing good, Till sor-row's deeps were stirred.
 tongue was loosed, my soul's de - sire I then to God ad - dressed.
 to my thought - ful spi - rit show How weak I am and frail.
 Thee my years ap - pear as nought, A breath at best is man.
 hoards his wealth, and does not know Who shall pos - sess his gain.