

ALEXANDER C. M.

Key of Bb Major

1. Teach me the mea - sure of my days, Thou mak - er of my frame;
2. A span is all that we can boast, How short the fleet - ing time!
3. What can I wish, or wait for then, From crea - tures, earth and dust?

I would sur - vey life's nar - row space, And learn how frail I am.
Man is but van - i - ty and dust, In all his flow'r and prime.
They make our ex - pec - ta - tions vain, And dis - ap - point our trust.