

# EXIT L. M.

"He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down." Job 14:2

Key of E Minor

Rollin Sherman, 1840

1. Death, like an o - ver flow - ing stream, Sweeps us a - way; our life's a dream,  
2. Our age to sev - en - ty years is set; How short the time! how frail the state  
3. But oh how oft thy wrath ap - pears, And cuts off our ex - pect - ed years,  
4. Teach us, O Lord, how frail is man; And kind - ly length - en out the span,

1. Death, like an o - ver flow - ing stream, Sweeps us a - way; our life's a dream,  
2. Our age to sev - en - ty years is set; How short the time! how frail the state  
3. But oh how oft thy wrath ap - pears, And cuts off our ex - pect - ed years,  
4. Teach us, O Lord, how frail is man; And kind - ly length - en out the span,

1. Death, like an o - ver flow - ing stream, Sweeps us a - way; our life's a dream,  
2. Our age to sev - en - ty years is set; How short the time! how frail the state  
3. But oh how oft thy wrath ap - pears, And cuts off our ex - pect - ed years,  
4. Teach us, O Lord, how frail is man; And kind - ly length - en out the span,

1. Death, like an o - ver flow - ing stream, Sweeps us a - way; our life's a dream,  
2. Our age to sev - en - ty years is set; How short the time! how frail the state  
3. But oh how oft thy wrath ap - pears, And cuts off our ex - pect - ed years,  
4. Teach us, O Lord, how frail is man; And kind - ly length - en out the span,



# EXIT L. M.

morn - ing flow'r, \_\_\_\_\_ Cut down and with - er'd in an hour.  
 we ar - rive, \_\_\_\_\_ We ra - ther sigh and groan than live.  
 hum - ble dread; \_\_\_\_\_ We fear the pow'r that strikes us dead.  
 pi - e - ty \_\_\_\_\_ Fit us to die and dwell with thee.

flow'r, An emp - ty tale, a morn - ing flow'r, Cut down and with - er'd in an hour.  
 rive, And if to eight - y we ar - rive, We ra - ther sigh and groan than live.  
 dread; Thy wrath a - wakes our hum - ble dread; We fear the pow'r that strikes us dead.  
 ty Till a wise care of pi - e - ty Fit us to die and dwell with thee.

An emp - ty tale, a morn - ing flow'r, \_\_\_\_\_ Cut down and with - er'd in an hour.  
 And if to eight - y we ar - rive, \_\_\_\_\_ We ra - ther sigh and groan than live.  
 Thy wrath a - wakes our hum - ble dread; \_\_\_\_\_ We fear the pow'r that strikes us dead.  
 Till a wise care of pi - e - ty \_\_\_\_\_ Fit us to die and dwell with thee.

tale, a morn - ing flow'r, \_\_\_\_\_ Cut down and with - er'd in an hour.  
 eight - y we ar - rive, \_\_\_\_\_ We ra - ther sigh and groan than live.  
 wakes our hum - ble dread; \_\_\_\_\_ We fear the pow'r that strikes us dead.  
 care of pi - e - ty \_\_\_\_\_ Fit us to die and dwell with thee.