

SPAN OF LIFE C. M. D.

"So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom." – Psa. 90:2

Frances Maria Cowper, 1792

Key of F# Minor

S. M. Brown, 1869

1. { My span of life will soon be gone The pass-ing mo - ments say; } Oh, that my heart might dwell a - loof
As length'n-ing shad-ows o'er the mead Pro-claim the close of day. }

2. { Ere first I drew this vi - tal breath, From na-ture's pris - on free, } But Thou my Shep - herd, Friend, and Guide,
Cross - es in num - ber, mea - sure, weight, Were writ - ten, Lord, for me. }

3. { So com - fort - ed and so sus - tained With dark e - vents I strove, } With si - lent and sub - mis - sive awe,
And found them right - ly un - der - stood, All mes - sen - gers of love; }

From all cre - at - ed things, And learn that wis - dom from a - bove Whence true con - tent - ment springs.

Hast kind - ly led me on, Taught me to rest my faint - ing head On Christ, the Cor - ner - stone.

A - dored a chast'n - ing God, Re - vered the ter - rors of His law, And hum - bly kissed the rod.