

SUFFIELD C. M.

"Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is; that I may know how frail I am." Psa. 39:4

Isaac Watts, 1719

Key of E Minor

Psalmist, 1055th Hymn

1. Teach me the mea - sure of my days, Thou Mak - er of my frame,
2. A span is all that we can boast, An inch or two of time;
3. What should I wish, or wait for there, From crea - tures, earth and dust?
4. Now I for - bid my car - nal hope, My fond de - sire re - call;
I would sur - vey life's nar - row space, And learn how frail I am. am.
Man is but van - i - ty and dust, In all his flow - er and prime.
They make our ex - pec - ta - tions vain, And dis - ap - point our trust. trust.
I give my mor - tal in - ter'st up, And make my God my all. all.