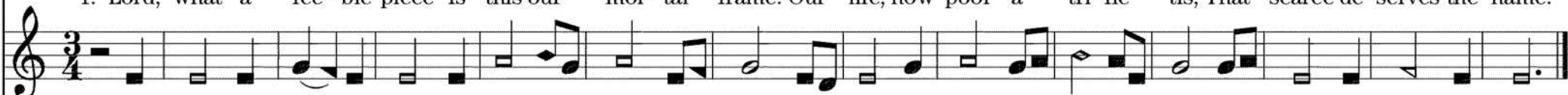


A Minor. Isaac Watts, 1719.

Aaron Williams, 1763.



1. Lord, what a fee-ble piece Is this our mor-tal frame! Our life, how poor a tri-fle 'tis, That scarce de-serves the name!



2. Our moments fly a-pace, Our fee-ble pow'rs de - cay; Swift as a flood our hast-y days Are sweeping us a - way.

