

E Minor. Isaac Watts, 1707.

*The CL. Psalmes of David, 1615 (arr. R. W. Hall).*

1. The year rolls round and steals a - way The breath that first it gave; What - e'er we do, whate'er we be, We're trav' - ling to the grave.



2. In - fin - ite joy, or end - less woe, At - tends on ev - 'ry breath; And yet how unconcern'd we go Up - on the brink of death!

