




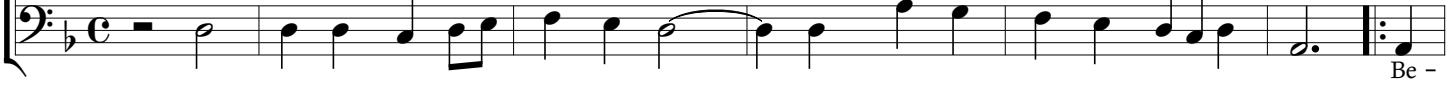
Sanbornton

Tr. 

C. 

1. Now in the heat of youth-ful blood. Re - mem - ber your Cre - a - tor God:
 2. The dust re - turns to dust a - gain; The soul, in a - gon - ies of pain,
 3. E - ter - nal King! I fear thy name; Teach me to know how frail I am;

T. 

B. 

Be -
A -
And

Tr. 


C. 


Be - fore the e - vil days come on, When you shall say, "My joys are gone!"
 A - scends to God, not there to dwell, But hears her doom, and sinks to hell.
 And when my soul must hence re - move, Give me a man - sion in thy love.

T. 

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Various titles *Sandborton* or *Sanborton* or *Sanborntown*, obviously named for Sanbornton, a town in New Hampshire. This work was first published in Jacob French's *The Psalmist's Companion*, 1793, but has not been attributed to anyone. Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2021: First (partial)-measure, *Counter*: first note written as B, perhaps intended as A.