

## Mortality

Tr.  5 10

1. Life is a span, a flee-ting hour, How soon the va-por flies! Man is a tender, transient  
 2. Death spreads like winter's frozen arms, And beauty smiles no more: Ah! where are now those ri-sing  
 3. The once loved form now cold and dead, Each mournful thought employs; And nature weeps her comforts

C. 

1. Life is a span, a flee-ting hour, How soon the va-por flies! Man is a  
 2. Death spreads like winter's frozen arms, And beauty smiles no more: Ah! where are  
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T.  8

1. Life is a span, a flee-ting hour, How soon the va-por flies! Man is a tender, transient flower, That e'en in  
 2. Death spreads like winter's frozen arms, And beauty smiles no more: Ah! where are now those rising charms Which pleased our  
 3. The once loved form now cold and dead, Each mournful thought employs; And nature weeps her comforts fled, And withered

B. 

1. Man is a tender, transient flower, That e'en in bloo-ming  
 2. Ah! where are now those rising charms Which pleased our eyes be-  
 3. And nature weeps her comforts fled, And withered all her

Tr.  15

1. flower, \_\_\_\_\_ Man is a tender, transient flower, That e'en in bloo - ming dies, That e'en in bloo - ming dies.  
 2. charms, \_\_\_\_\_ Ah! where are now those rising charms Which pleased our eyes be - fore? Which pleased our eyes before?  
 3. fled, \_\_\_\_\_ And nature weeps her comforts fled, And withered all \_\_\_\_\_ her joys. And withered all her joys.

C. 

1. tender, transient flower, Man is a tender, transient flower, That e'en in bloo - ming dies, That e'en in bloo - ming dies.  
 2. now those rising charms, Ah! where are now those rising charms Which pleased our eyes be - fore? Which pleased our eyes before?  
 3. weeps her comforts fled, And nature weeps her comforts fled, And withered all \_\_\_\_\_ her joys. And withered all her joys.

T.  8

1. bloo - ming dies. Man is a tender, transient flower, That e'en in bloo - ming dies, That e'en in bloo - ming dies.  
 2. eyes before? Ah! where are now those rising charms Which pleased our eyes be - fore? Which pleased our eyes before?  
 3. all her joys. And nature weeps her comforts fled, And withered all \_\_\_\_\_ her joys. And withered all her joys.

B. 

1. dies, \_\_\_\_\_ Man is a tender, transient flower, That e'en in bloo - ming dies, That e'en in bloo - ming dies.  
 2. -fore? \_\_\_\_\_ Ah! where are now those rising charms Which pleased our eyes be - fore? Which pleased our eyes before?  
 3. joys, \_\_\_\_\_ And nature weeps her comforts fled, And withered all \_\_\_\_\_ her joys. And withered all her joys.

4. But wait the interposing gloom,  
 And lo, stern winter flies;  
 And dressed in beauty's fairest bloom,  
 The flowery tribes arise.

5. Hope looks beyond the bounds of time,  
 When what we now deplore,  
 Shall rise in full immortal prime,  
 And bloom to fade no more.

6. Then cease, fond nature, cease thy tears,  
 Religion points on high;  
 There everlasting spring appears,  
 And joys that cannot die.