

John Peck, 1794 (First stanza)
Anonymous author, before 1810 (Stanzas 2-4a)
Anonymous author, before 1846 (Stanza 4b)

An Address for All

Transcribed from *Southern and Western Pocket Harmonist*, 1846
and from *Christian Harmony*, 1867.

B^b Major

William Walker, 1846
Alto by William Walker, 1867

Tr. 5 10 15

1. { I sing a song which doth belong To all the human race,
Concerning death which steals the breath } Come listen all unto my call Which I do make to - day, ____ For you must die as well as I, And pass from hence away.
And blasts the comely face;

A.

2. { No human power can stop the hour Wherein a mortal dies;
A Caesar may be great today, Yet death will close his eyes. } Though some do strive and do arrive To riches and renown. Enjoying health and swim in wealth, Yet death will bring them down.

T.

3. { Though beauty grace your comely face With roses white and red,
A dying fall will spoil it all, For Ab-sa-lom is dead; } Though you acquire the best attire, Appearing fine and fair, ____ Yet death will come into the room, And strip you naked there.

B.

4. { The princes high and beggars die, And mingle with the dust.
The rich, the brave, the poorest slave, The wicked and the just; } Therefore prepare to meet thy God, Before it be too late. Or else you'll weep, lament and cry, Lost in a ruined state.