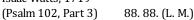
Tr.

F# minor

Barnabas McKyes, 1832



Transcribed from Burnham's Colonial Harmonist, 1832.

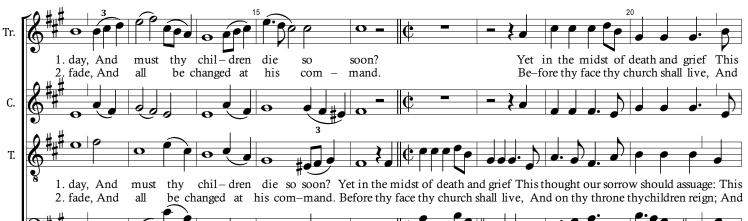


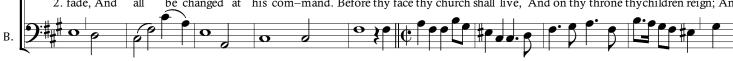
1. Spare us, O we pray, Nor let our sun go down Thy years loud at noon; 2. 'Twas he this earth's foun - da - tion laid; Heav'n is the building of his hand; This earth grows old, these heav'ns shall



1. Spare us, O Lord, a - loud we pray, Nor let our sun go down at noon; Thy years one e 2. 'Twas he this earth's foun - da - tion laid; Heav'n is the building of his hand; This earth grows old, these heav'ns shall









Our Father and our Savior live; Christ is the same through every age. Our eve-ry age. 1. thought our sorrow should assuage: This dying world shall they survive, And the dead saints be raised again. This raised again. 2. on thy throne thy children reign;

