

Anne Steele, 1760

To a friend, on the death of a child

86. 86. (C. M.)

Funeral Hymn

Transcribed from *The Harmonic Minstrelsey*, 1807.

E minor

Walter Janes, 1807

Tr. 5 10 15

1. Life is a span, a flee - ting hour, How soon the vapor flies! Man is a ten - der, transient flower, Man is a ten - der, tran - sient flower, That e'en in blooming dies.
2. Death spreads like winter's frozen arms, And beauty smiles no more: Ah! where are now those rising charms, Ah! where are now those ri - sing charms Which pleased our eyes before?

C. 3. The once loved form now cold and dead, Each mournful thought employs; And nature weeps her comforts fled, And nature weeps her com - forts fled, And withered all her joys.
4. But wait the in-ter-po-sing gloom, And lo, stern winter flies; And dressed in beauty's fairest bloom, And dressed in beau - ty's fai - rest bloom, The flowery tribes a - rise.

T. 5. Hope looks beyond the bounds of time, When what we now deplore, Shall rise in full im - mor - tal prime, Shall rise in full im - mor - tal prime, And bloom to fade no more.
6. Then cease, fond nature, cease thy tears, Religion points on high; There ev - er-las-ting spring appears, There ev - er - las - ting spring ap - pears, And joys that can-not die.

B.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2016

Grace notes following converted to eighth notes in Measures 10 and 15, *Treble*; and in Measure 15, *Tenor*.