

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. 1. Life is a span, a flee - ting hour, How soon the va - por flies!
2. Death spreads like win - ter's fro - zen arms, And beau - ty smiles no more:
3. The once loved form now cold and dead, Each mourn - ful thoughtem - ploys;
4. But wait the in - ter - po - sing gloom, And lo, stern win - ter flies;
5. Hope looks be - yond the bounds of time, When what we now de - plore,
6. Then cease, fond na - ture, case thy tears, Re - li - gion points on high;

C. 10 Man is a ten - der, tran - sient flower, Man is a ten - der,
Ah! where are now - der, those ri - sing charms, Ah! where are now - der, those
And na - ture weeps, her com - forts fled, And na - ture weeps, her
And dressed in beau - ty's fai - rest bloom, And dressed in beau - ty's
shall rise in full im - mor - tal prime, Shall rise in full im -
There ev - er - las - ting spring ap - pears,

T. 15 tran - sient flower, That e'en pleased in our bloo - ming dies.
ri - sing charms, Which pleased in our bloo - ming dies.
com - forts fled, And wi - thered all her joys.
fai - rest bloom, The flo - wary tribes a - rise.
mor - tal prime, And bloom to that fade - no more.
spring ap - pears, And joys to that fade - not die.

B. 15

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2016

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