

Danbury

Transcribed from *The American Harmony*, 1793.

Tr. 1. A - las, the brit - tle clay That built our body first! And every month, and eve - ry day, 'Tis
2. Our mo - ments fly a - pace, Nor will our minutes stay; Just like a flood, our has - ty days Are

C. And eve - ry month, and
Just like a flood, our

T. 1. A - las, the brit - tle clay That built our body first! And every month, and every day, 'Tis mold - - ering
2. Our mo - ments fly a - pace, Nor will our minutes stay; Just like a flood, our hasty days Are swee - - ping

B. And every month, and every day, 'Tis moldering back to dust. 'Tis mold -
Just like a flood, our hasty days Are sweeping us a-way. Are swee -

Tr. mold - - - ering back to dust. 'Tis mold - - - ering back to dust. 3. Well, if our days must fly,
swee - - - ping us a - way. Are swee - - - ping us a - way. We'll keep their end in sight;

C. eve - ry day, 'Tis mold - - ering back to dust. 'Tis mold - - - ering back to dust. We'll spend them all in wisdom's way,
has - ty days Are swee - - ping us away. Are swee - - ping us a - way. And let them speed their flight.

T. back to dust. 'Tis mold - - - ering back to dust. 'Tis mold - - ering back to dust. 4. They'll waft us sooner o'er
us a - way. Are swee - - ping us a - way. Are swee - - ping us a - way. This life's tempestuous sea;
Soon we shall reach the peaceful shore
Of blest eternity.

B. - ering back to dust. 'Tis mold - - ering back to dust. 'Tis mold swee - ering back to dust. And
- ping us a - way. Are swee - - ping us a - way. Are swee - ping us a - way. Just