

# Calvary

A minor  
Daniel Read, 1785  
(Revised 1794)

1. My tho'ts that of - ten mount the  
My tho'ts that of - ten mount the skies: Go  
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skies, Go search the world be - neath.  
search, Go search the world be - neath.  
search the world be - neath. Where  
search the world, Go search the world be - neath. Where na - ture all in

Where na - ture all in ru - in lies,  
Where na - ture all, Where na - ture all in ru - in lies, And owns  
na - ture all in ru - in lies, Where na - ture all in ru - in lies,  
ru - in lies, Where na - ture all, Where na - ture all in ru - in lies,

Tr. 15 20 1. 2.

C. And owns her sove - reign death.

T. 8

B. Where

2. The tyrant, how he triumphs here!  
His trophies spread around!  
And heaps of dust and bones appear  
Through all the hollow ground.

3. These skulls, what ghastly figures now!  
How loathsome to the eyes!  
These are the heads we lately knew  
So beauteous and so wise.

4. But where the souls, those deathless things,  
That left this dying clay ?  
My thoughts, now stretch out all your wings,  
And trace eternity.

5. O that unfathomable sea!  
Those deeps without a shore!  
Where living waters gently play,  
Or fiery billows roar.

6. Thus must we leave the banks of life,  
And try this doubtful sea:  
Vain are our groans and dying strife  
To gain a moment's stay.

7. There we shall swim in heavenly bliss,  
Or sink in flaming waves,  
While the pale carcass thoughtless lies  
Among the silent graves.

8. Some hearty friend shall drop his tear  
On our dry bones, and say,  
"These once were strong, as mine appear;  
And mine must be as they."

9. Thus shall our mouldering members teach  
What, now our senses learn :  
For dust and ashes loudest preach  
Man's infinite concern.