

METRE 2 Taylor

YOUTHFUL PIETY C.M.

Amzi Chapin

1. Come, let us now for - get our mirth, And think that we must die; What are our best de-lights on earth, Com-pared with those on high.

2. Our pleas-ures here will soon be past, Our brightest joys de - cay; But pleas-ures there for - ev - er last, And can-not fade a - way.

3. Here sins and sor-rows we de-plore, With ma - ny cares dis-tress'd; But there the mourners weep no more, And there the wea-ry rest.

4. Our dear-est friends, when death shall call, At once must hence de - part; But there we hope to meet them all, And nev - er, nev - er part.