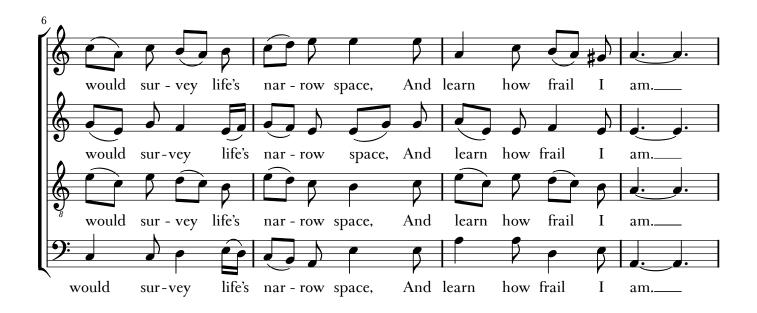
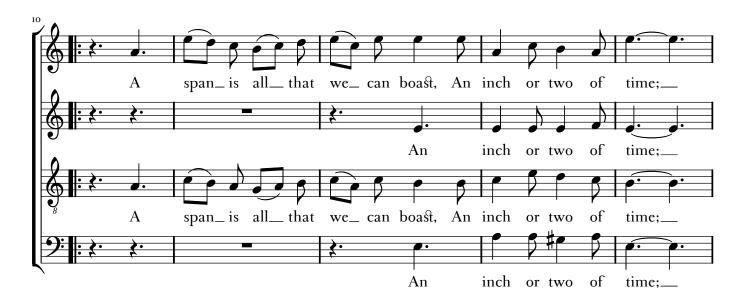
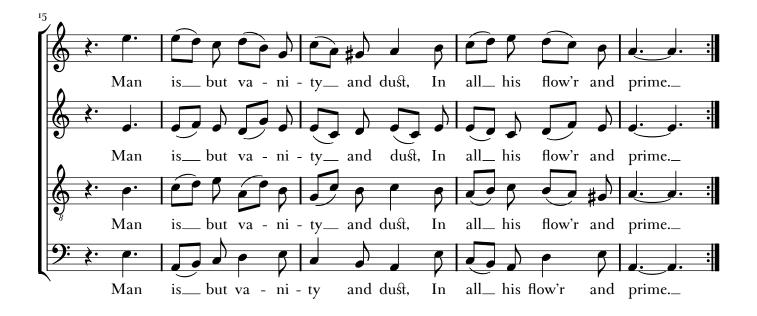
"Words by Dr. Watts" Psalm 39, 2nd Part WILLIAM BILLINGS (1746-1800) *The Continental Harmony* (1794)









- See the vain race of mortals move
   Like shadows o'er the plain;
   They rage and strive, desire and love,
   But all the noise is vain.
  - Some walk in honor's gaudy show, Some dig for golden ore; They toil for heirs, they know not who, And straight are seen no more.
- 3. What should I wish or wait for, then, From creatures earth and dust?

  They make our expectations vain, And disappoint our trust.

Now I forbid my carnal hope, My fond desires recall; I give my mortal interest up, And make my God my all.