## Cobham

"Words by Dr. Watts"
William Billings (i746-18oo)
The Continental Harmony (1794)


Teach me the mea-sure of my days, Thou ma - ker of_my frame; I I


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2. 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.

