

London Gallery Quire 72

New Version of Tate and Brady (1696)

Lord, let me know my term of days
Psalm 39 vv. 4-6, 12, 13 & doxology

"Burford",
attrib. Purcell (Daniel or Henry)(1717)
Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=100]

Soprano
[Air]

1. Lord, let me know my term of days, How soon my life will end;
2. My life, thou know'st, is but a span, A cipher sums my years;
3. Man like a shadow vainly walks, With fruitful cares oppressed,
4. Lord, hear my cry, accept my tears, And listen to my pray'r;
5. O spare me yet a little time, My wasted strength restore;

Alto

Tenor

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Bass

7

S

The num'rous train of ills disclose, Which this frail state attend.
And ev'ry man, in best estate, But vanity appears.
He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell By whom 'twill be possessed.
Who sojourn like a stranger here, As all my fathers were.
Before I vanish quite from hence, And shall be seen no more.

A

Tm

8

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And ev'ry man, in best estate, But vanity appears.
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B

Doxology;
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.