Let high and low, and rich and poor With joint consent give ear.

- 2 People who all their hope and trustIn wealth and riches place,And boast and triumph when they seeTheir treasure's great increase . . .
- 3 Are yet unable from the grave
 Their dearest friends to free;
 Nor can their force of bribes reverse
 Almighty God's decree.
- 4 Their best endeavours all are vain, Their pride is held too high; No sum can purchase such a grant, That one should never die.
- 5 Their fame is vanished soon away
 No matter once how great,
 Their memory, and they, with beasts,
 Shall share a common fate.
- 6 For every child of man here born, Unless, by God made wise, Lives as a beast upon the earth And as a beast then dies.

Nahum Tate, 1652-1715