So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. Psalm 90:12

BENEVENTO 7.7.7.7. D.

John Newton, 1774

Arr. from Samuel Webbe, 1782

- While with cease-less course the sun Hast-ed through the for-mer year,
 As the wing-ed ar row flies Speed-i ly the mark to find,
- 3. Thanks for mer-cies past re-ceive; Par-don of our sins re-new;

Ma - ny souls their race have run, Nev-er more to meet us here:

As the light-ning from the skies Darts, and leaves no trace be - hind,

Teach us hence-forth how to live With e - ter - ni - ty in view;



Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low; Swift - ly thus our fleet - ing days Bear us down life's rap - id stream; Bless thy Word to young and old; Fill us with a Sav-iour's love;



We a lit -tle lon-ger wait, But how lit -tle none can know.
Up-ward, Lord, our spir-its raise, All be-low is but a dream.
And when life's short tale is told, May we dwell with thee a - bove. A



The following hymns are also appropriate:

A few more years shall roll	My times are in thy hand577
Great God, how infinite art thou	Our God, our Help in ages past
My Jesus, as thou wilt572	Sometimes a light surprises