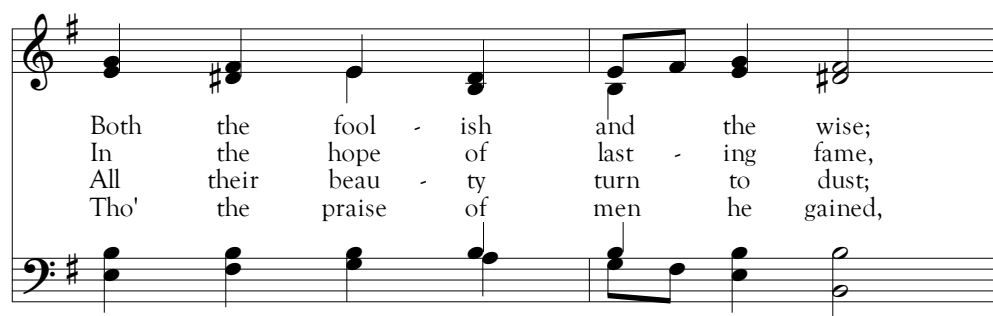


49C Dust To Dust, The Mortal Dies

vs. 10-20



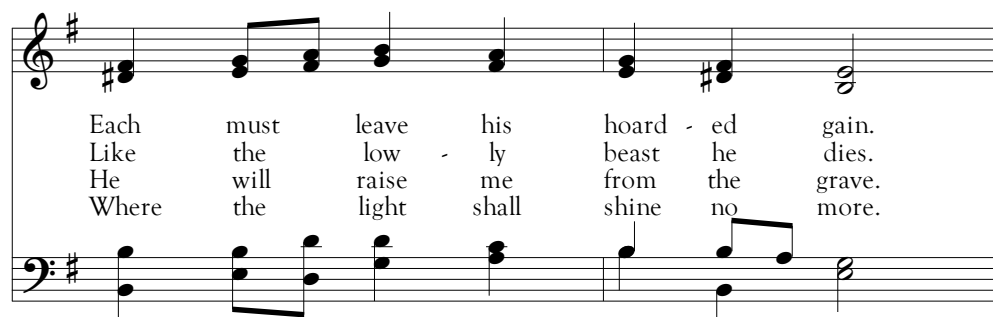
1. 10Dust to dust, the mor - tal dies,
 2. To their lands they give their name
 3. O'er them soon shall rule the just,
 4. 18Though in life he wealth at - tained,



Both the fool - ish and the wise;
 In the hope of last - ing fame,
 All their beau - ty of turn - ing dust;
 Tho' the praise of men he gained,



None for - ev - er can re - main,
 12But man's hon - or quick - ly flies,
 15God my wait - ing soul shall save,
 19He shall join those gone be - fore,



Each must leave his hoard - ed gain.
 Like the low - ly beast he dies.
 He will raise me from the grave.
 Where the light shall shine no more.

11 Yet with in their heart they say
 13 Tho' such fol ly dis turb your way,
 16 Let no fear or tho' he peace be,
 20 Crowned with hon or tho' he peace be,

That their hous es are for aye,
 Men ap prove of what they say;
 Tho' one's house and wealth in crease;
 High ly gift ed, strong and free,

That their dwell ing pla ces grand
 14 Death their shep herd, they the sheep
 17 Death shall end his fleet ing day,
 If he be not tru ly wise,

Shall for gen er a tions stand.
 He with in his fold will keep.
 He shall car ry a naught will way.
 Man is like the beast that dies.