



1. I con - stant care will take, Lest sin - ful words they hear;
2. I dumb and si - lent stood, No words of mine were heard;
3. My heart was all on fire, With burn - ing tho'ts sup - pressed;
4. My end, Lord, make me know, My days, how soon they fail;
5. To Thy e - ter - nal thought My days are but a span;
6. Man lives in emp - ty show, His anx - ious care is vain,



My lips their si - lence shall not break While wick - ed men are near.
I e'en re - frained from speak - ing good, Till sor - row's deeps were stirred.
My tongue was loosed, my soul's de - sire I then to God ad - dressed.
And to my thought - ful spir - it show How weak I am and frail.
To Thee my years ap - pear as nought, A breath at best is man.
He hoards his wealth, and does not know Who shall pos - sess his gain.

