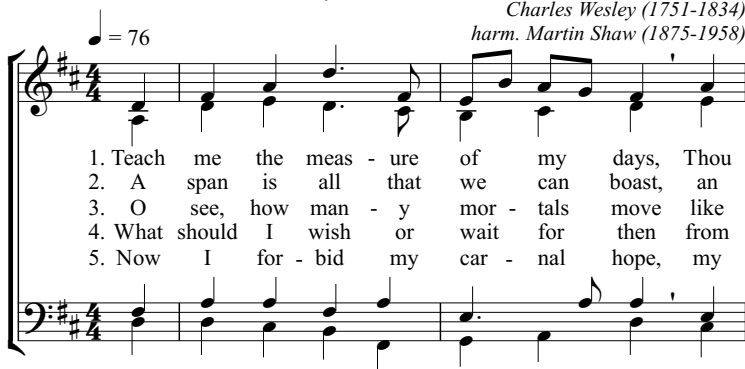


263 Teach me the measure of my days

Isaac Watts
ref. Psalm 39

Charles Wesley (1751-1834)
harm. Martin Shaw (1875-1958)

$\text{♩} = 76$



1. Teach me the meas - ure of my days, Thou
2. A span is all that we can boast, an
3. O see, how man - y mor - tals move like
4. What should I wish or wait for then from
5. Now I for - bid my car - nal hope, my



Mak - er of my frame; I would sur - vey life's
inch or two of time; man is but van - i -
shad - ows o'er the plain, they rage and strive, de -
crea - tures, earth, and dust? They make our ex - pect -
fond de - sires re - call; I give my mor - tal



nar - row space and learn how frail I am.
ty and dust in all his flow'r and prime.
sire and love, but all their noise is vain.
a - tions vain, and dis - ap - point our trust.
in - terest up and make my God my all.