A Worldling Spent Each Day

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: DARWALL

```
| d - | m - d - s - m - | d' - - - - - t - |
  A       Worldling spent each      day In

| l - s - f - m - | r - - - - - r - |
  luxury and          state; While

| m - d - l - s - | fe - r - r' - d' - |
  a believer          lay, A beggar

| t - - - l - - - | s - - - - - s - |
  at his              gate: Think

| l - - - t - - - | d' - - - - - d - |
  not the             Lord'S ap-

| r - m - f - s - | l - t - d' - r' - |
  pointments strange, Death  made a great and

| d' - - - t - - - | d' - - - - - |
  lasting            change.
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The other verses

2 Death brought the saint release
From want, disease, and scorn;
And to the land of peace,
His soul, by angels borne,
In Abraham's bosom safely placed,
Enjoys an everlasting feast.

3 The rich man also died,
And in a moment fell
From all his pomp and pride
Into the flames of hell:
The beggar's bliss from far beheld,
His soul with double anguish filled.

4 "O Abram send, he cries,
(But his request was vain)
The beggar from the skies
To mitigate my pain!
One drop of water I entreat,
To soothe my tongue's tormenting heat."

5 Let all who worldly pelf,
And worldly spirits have,
Observe, each for himself,
The answer Abram gave:
"Remember, thou wast filled with good,
While the poor beggar pined for food.

6 Neglected at thy door
With tears he begged his bread;
But now, he weeps no more,
His griefs and pains are fled:
His joys eternally will flow,
While thine expire in endless woe."

7 Lord, make us truly wise,
To choose thy peoples' lot;
And earthly joys despise,
Which soon will be forgot:
The greatest evil we can fear,
Is to possess our portion here!

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune DARWALL by John Darwall (1731–1789); words by John Newton (1725–1807). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.