And Is This Life Prolong'd to Me

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
And is this life pro- long'd to me? Are

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
days and seasons given? O

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
let me then pre- pare to be A

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
fitter heir of heaven.

The other verses

2 In vain these moments shall not pass,
These golden hours be gone:
Lord, I accept thine offered grace,
I bow before thy throne.

3 Now cleanse my soul from every sin,
By my Redeemer's blood:
Now let my flesh and soul begin
The honours of my God.

4 Let me no more my soul beguile
With sin's deceitful toys:
Let cheerful hope increasing still
Approach to heavenly joys.

5 My thankful lips shall loud proclaim
The wonders of thy praise,
And spread the savour of thy Name
Where'er I spend my days.

6 On earth let my example shine,
And when I leave this state,
May heaven receive this soul of mine
To bliss supremely great.

Tune YORK (Scottish Psalter); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.