Beneath Our Feet and O'er Our Head

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: ST. FLAVIAN

| d - | d - t, - d - m - | r - r - d - d - |
Be- neath our feet and o'er our head Is

| f - m - d - r - | m - - - - - m - |
equal warning given: Be-

| m - f - s - m - | d - r - m - m - |
neath us lie the countless dead, A-

| r - d - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
bove us is the heaven!

The other verses

2 Their names are graven on the stone,
Their bones are in the clay;
And ere another day is done,
Ourselves may be as they.

3 Our eyes have seen the rosy light
Of youth's soft cheek decay,
And fate descend in sudden night
On manhood's middle day.

4 Our eyes have seen the steps of age
Halt feebly towards the tomb;
And yet shall earth our hearts engage,
And dreams of days to come?

5 Death rides on every passing breeze,
He lurks in every flower;
Each season has its own disease,
Its peril every hour.

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