Lo the Young Tribes of Adam Rise

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
Lo the young tribes of Adam rise,

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
And thro' all nature rove, Fulfil the

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
wishes of their eyes, And taste the

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
joys they love.

The other verses

2 They give a loose to wild desires,
But let the sinners know,
The strict account that God requires
Of all the works they do.

3 The Judge prepares his throne on high,
The frighted earth and seas
Avoid the fury of his eye,
And flee before his face.

4 How shall I bear that dreadful day,
And stand the fiery test?
I give all mortal joys away
To be for ever blest.

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