Now in the Heat of Youthful Blood

Doh is E · 4/4 Tune: UXBRIDGE

| d - - - | d - r - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
Now in the heat of youthful

| d - - - m - - - | s - s - l - t - |
blood Re- member your Cre-

| d' - - - l - - - | s - - - s - - - |
ator God, Be-

| d' - s - l - s - | f - - - m - - - |
hold the months come hastening

| r - - - r - - - | m - s - s - f - |
on When you shall say, "My

| m - - - r - - - | d - - - |
joys are gone."

The other verses

2 Behold, the aged sinner goes,
Laden with guilt and heavy woes
Down to the regions of the dead,
With endless curses on his head.

3 The dust returns to dust again,
The soul in agonies of pain
Ascends to God, not there to dwell,
But hears her doom, and sinks to hell.

4 Eternal King! I fear thy Name,
Teach me to know how frail I am;
And when my soul must hence remove,
Give me a mansion in thy love.

Tune UXBRIDGE by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); 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.