Soon Will Our Fleeting Hours Be Past

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: ST. PETER

| s - | d' - t - l - s - | s - f - m - m - |
Soon will our fleeting hours be past; And,

| r - d - f - m - | r - - - - - m - |
as the setting sun Sinks

| f - m - l - s - | s - f - m - d - |
downward in the radiant west, Our

| m - r - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
parting beams be gone.

The other verses

2 May He, from whom all blessings flow,
Our sacred rites attend,
Uniting all in wisdom's ways,
Till life's short journey end;

3 And as the rapid sands run down,
Our virtue still improve,
Till each receive the glorious crown
Of never-fading love.

Tune ST. PETER by Alexander R. Reinagle (died undefined); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.