The Wealth of High Estate

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: ST. JOHN (PARISH CHOIR)

| d - | m - m - s - s - | d' - - - - - - d' - |
The wealth of high es- tate, The

| t - l - s - fe - | s - - - - - - s - |
silver and the gold, The

| l - t - d' - l - | s - - - - - - s - |
glory of the great, The

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - - d - |
wisdom of the old, Death

| d - r - m - d - | m - f - s - s - |
seizes all, they pass away, For

| l - t - d' - d' - | r' - - - t - - - |
all on earth is vani-

| d' - - - - - - - - |
ty.

The other verses

2 Why seek the vain that dies?
The life begirt by death?
The fame, the power that flies
With the expiring breath?
The good that carries ill besides,
And for a fleeting hour abides?

3 Are there no gains that last,
To bless the soul for aye,
When passing things are past,
And things of earth decay?
Are there no joys that linger long
In sweetness, like a heavenly song?

4 Arise, my soul, arise!
The husks of time disdain,
And wing thee to the skies,
Where there is lasting gain;
Where moth nor rust can mock thy toil,
Nor subtle thief break through to spoil.

5 O Christ, for Thee we long,
'Tis Thee our spirits need;
They only life prolong
Who on Thy bounties feed;
And they have wealth, and high estate,
And endless bliss who on Thee wait.

Tune ST. JOHN (PARISH CHOIR) (Parish Choir); words by Traditional Greek; translated by John Brownlie (1857–1925).
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