Vain Man, on Foolish Pleasures Bent

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Vain man, on foolish pleasures

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
bent, Pre- pares for his own

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
punishment; What pains, what

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
loathsome mala- dies From

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
luxury and lust arise!

The other verses

2 The drunkard feels his vitals waste,
Yet drowns his health to please his taste;
Till all his active powers are lost,
And fainting life draws near the dust.

3 The glutton groans and loathes to eat,
His soul abhors delicious meat;
Nature, with heavy loads oppress,
Would yield to death to be releas'd.

4 Then how the frighted sinners fly
To God for help with earnest cry!
He hears their groans, prolongs their breath,
And saves them from approaching death,

5 No med'cines could effect the cure
So quick, so easy, or so sure:
The deadly sentence God repeals,
He sends his sovereign word, and heals,

6 O may the sons of men record
The wondrous goodness of the Lord!
And let their thankful offerings prove
How they adore their Maker's love.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); 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.