Why Should This Earth Delight Us So

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
Why should this earth de- light us so? Why

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
should we fix our eyes On

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
these low grounds where sorrows grow, And

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
every pleasure dies?

The other verses

2 While time his sharpest teeth prepares
Our comforts to devour,
There is a land above the stars,
And joys above his power.

3 Nature shall be dissolv'd and die,
The sun must end his race,
The earth and sea for ever fly
Before my Saviour's face.

4 When will that glorious morning rise!
When the last trumpet sound,
And call the nations to the skies
From underneath the ground?

Tune YORK (Scottish Psalter); 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.