Ye Sons of Adam, Vain and Young

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Ye sons of Adam, vain and

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
young, In- dulge your eyes, in-

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
dulge your tongue, Taste the de-

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
light your souls de- sire, And

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
give a loose to all your fire.

The other verses

2 Pursue the pleasures ye design,
And cheer your hearts with songs and wine,
Enjoy the day of mirth; but know
There is a day of judgment too.

3 God from on high beholds your thoughts,
His book records your secret faults;
The works of darkness you have done
Must all appear before the sun.

4 The vengeance to your follies due
Should strike your hearts with terror thro':
How will ye stand before his face,
Or answer for his injur'd grace?

5 Almighty God, turn off their eyes
From these alluring vanities;
And let the thunder of thy word
Awake their souls to fear the Lord.

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.