

1. Not full twelve years

Thomas Ford

5

Not full twelve years twice told, a wea-ry breath

Not full twelve years twice told, a wea-

Not full twelve years twice told, a wea-ry breath I have ex-

Not full twelve years twice told, a wea-ry breath I

10

I have ex- chang'd for a wish- ed death. My course was

ry breath I have ex- chang'd for a wish- ed death. My course was short;

chang'd for a wish- ed death. My course was short; the

have ex- chang'd for a wish- ed death. My course was

15

short; the long- er is my rest. God takes them soon- est whom

the long- er is my rest. God takes them soon- est, whom he

long- ger is my rest. God takes them soon- est whom he

short; the long- er is my rest. God takes them soon- est whom

20

25

he lov-eth best, for he that's born to-day and dies to-mor-row,
 lov-est best, for he that's born to-day and dies to-mor-row,
 lov-eth best, for he that's born to-day and dies to-mor-

he lov-eth best, for he that's born to-day and dies to-mor-row

30

los-eth some days of mirth, of mirth, of mirth, but months of
 los-eth some days of mirth, but months of sor-row, of sor-row. Why
 row, los-eth some days of mirth, days of mirth, but months of

los-eth some days of mirth, los-eth some days of mirth, but months of

35

40

sor-row. Why fear we death, that cures our
 fear we death, that cures our sick-ness-es, that cures our
 sor-row. Why fear we death, that cures our sick-ness-es, our sick-
 sor-row. Why fear we death, that cures our

45

sick- - ness- es, Au- thor of rest and end of all dis- tress-
 sick- ness- es, au- thor of rest and end of all dis- tress-
 ness- es, au- thor or rest and end of all dis- tress- es, dis- tress-
 sick- ness- es, au- thor of rest, and end of all dis- tress-

50 55

es? O there mis- for- tunes of- ten comes to
 es? O there mis- for- tunes oft comes to grieve us, of- ten comes to grieve
 es? O there mis- for- tunes of- ten comes to grieve us, to grieve
 ses? O there mis- for- tunes oft comes to

60 65

grieve us. Death strikes but once, and that stroke doth re- lieve us.
 us. Death strikes but once, and that stroke doth re- lieve us.
 us; death strikes but once, and that stroke doth re- lieve us, re- lieve us.
 grieve us. Death strikes but once, and that stroke doth re- lieve us.