

Our moments fly apace

Elisha West

Text: Isaac Watts, on Ps. 90

Evening Hymn. S.M.

This edition by Edmund Gooch
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Our mo-ments fly a - pace, Nor will our mi-nutes stay;
Well, if our days must fly, We'll keep their end in sight,
They'll waft us soon - er o'er This life's tem - pest-u-ous sea;

Our mo-ments fly a - pace, Nor will our mi-nutes stay;
Well, if our days must fly, We'll keep their end in sight,
They'll waft us soon - er o'er This life's tem - pest-u-ous sea;

Our mo-ments fly a - pace, Nor will our mi-nutes stay; Just
Well, if our days must fly, We'll keep their end in sight, We'll
They'll waft us soon - er o'er This life's tem - pest-u-ous sea; Soon

Our mo-ments fly a - pace, Nor will our mi-nutes stay; Just like a flood, our
Well, if our days must fly, We'll keep their end in sight, We'll spend them all in
They'll waft us soon - er o'er This life's tem - pest-u-ous sea; Soon we shall reach the

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Just like a flood, our has - ty days Are
We'll spend them all in wis-dom's way, And
Soon we shall reach the peace - ful shore Of

Just like a flood, our has - ty days Are sweep-ing us a -
We'll spend them all in wis-dom's way, And let them speed their
Soon we shall reach the peace - ful shore Of blest e - ter - ni -

like a flood, our has - ty days Are sweep-ing us a - way, just
spend them all in wis-dom's way, And let them speed their flight, we'll
we shall reach the peace - ful shore Of blest e - ter - ni - ty, soon

has - ty days Are sweep-ing us a - way, just like a flood, our
wis-dom's way, And let them speed their flight, we'll spend them all in
peace - ful shore Of blest e - ter - ni - ty, soon we shall reach the

Our moments fly apace - Evening Hymn (Elisha West)

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sweep-ing us a - way, are sweep-ing us a - way. -way.
 let them speed their flight, and let them speed their flight. flight.
 blest e - ter - ni - ty, of blest e - ter - ni - ty. -ty.

way, are sweep - ing us a - way. -way.
 flight, and let them speed their flight. flight.
 ty, of blest e - ter - ni - ty. -ty.

like a flood, our has - ty days are sweep - ing us a - way. -way.
 spend them all in wis - dom's way, and let them speed their flight. flight.
 we shall reach the peace - ful shore of blest e - ter - ni - ty. -ty.

has - ty days are sweep - ing us a - way. -way.
 wis - dom's way, and let them speed their flight. flight.
 peace - ful shore of blest e - ter - ni - ty. -ty.

Notes:

The alto part is printed in the alto clef in the source. The original time signature is retorted time.
 The soprano note on the last quaver of bar in bar 9, given here as a B, is printed in the source as the C# a tone higher.

Only the first verse of the text given here (which is the third of the five verses of Isaac Watts' Short Metre paraphrase of Ps. 90, *Lord, what a feeble piece*) is given in the source: the two subsequent verses have been added editorially.