

# YOUTH WILL SOON BE GONE. L.M.D.

"From the womb of the morning: thou has the dew of thy youth." -- Ps. 110:3.

F Major *New England Sunday School Hymn Book, 1830.*

J. P. Reese, 1859.

1. Youth, like the spring, will soon be gone, By fleet - ing Time or con - qu'ring Death, Your spar - kling eyes and  
Your morn - ing sun may set at noon, And leave you ev - er in the dark.

2. Ye heed - less ones that wild - ly stroll, The grave will soon be - come your bed, Your friends will pass the  
Where si - lence reigns and va - pors roll, In sol - emn dark - ness 'round your head.

3. Ye bloom - ing youth, this is the state Of all who do free grace re - fuse; Come lay your car - nal  
And soon with you 'twill be too late The way of life and Christ to choose.

glow - ing cheeks, Must with - er like the blast - ed rose, The cof - fin, earth and wind - ing sheet, Will soon your ac - tive limbs en - close.

lone - some place, And with a sigh move slow - ly on, Still gaz - ing on the spires of grass, With which your graves are o - ver - grown.

weap - ons by, No long - er fight a - gainst your God: But with the gos - pel now com - ply, And heav'n shall be your great re - ward.