

1. While beau - ty and youth are in their full prime, And fol - ly and fash - ion af - fect our whole time;
 2. The vain and the young at - tend us a - while, But let not their flat - t'ry our pru - dence be - guile;

3. I sigh not for beau - ty, nor lan - guish for wealth, But grant me, kind Prov - i - dence, vir - tue and health;
 4. For when age steals on me, and youth is no more, And mor - al - ist Time shakes his glass at my door,

5. That peace! I'll pre - serve it as pure as 'twas giv'n, Shall last in my bo - som an ear - nest of heav'n;
 6. And when I the bur - den of life shall have borne, And death with his sick - le shall cut the ripe corn.

O let not the phan - tom our wish - es en - gage, Let's live so in youth that we blush not in age.
 Let's cov - et those charms that shall nev - er de - cay, Nor lis - ten to all that de - ceiv - ers can say.

Then rich - er than kings and far hap - pier than they, My days shall pass swift - ly and sweet - ly a - way.
 What plea - sure in beau - ty or wealth can I find? My beau - ty, my wealth, is a sweet peace of mind.

For vir - tue and wis - dom can warm the cold scene, And six - ty can flour - ish as gay as six - teen.
 Re - as - cend to my God with - out mur - mur or sigh, I'll bless the kind sum - mons, and lie down and die.