

Simon Browne

Cowling C. M.

P. Dan Brittain 2011

1. And now, my soul, an - oth - er year Of my short life is past: I can-not

1. And now, my soul, an - oth - er year Of my short life is past: I can-not long con-tin - ue here, I can-not

I can - not long con - tin - ue here, I can - not long con - tin - ue

I can - not long con - tin - ue

long con - tin - ue here, I can - not long con - tin - ue here And this may be my

long con - tin - ue here I can - not long con - tin - ue here And this may

here And this may be my last. I can-not- long con - tin - ue-here And this may be my last.

here And this may be my last. I can-not long con - tin - ue here And this may be my last.

last - - may be - my last. I can-not long con - tin - ue here And this may be my last.

be my last. may be my last. I can-not long con - tin - ue here And this may be my last.

2. Much of my dubious life is done,
 Nor will return again
 And swift my passing moments run,
 The few that yet remain.

3. Devoutly yield thyself to God,
 And to his care commend:
 And still pursue the heavenly road,
 Nor doubt an happy end.