

YOUTHFUL GLORY C.M.

1. O, in the morn of life, when youth With vital ardor glows, And shines in all the fairest charms, That beauty can disclose; And shines in all the fairest charms, That beau-ty can dis-close.

2. Deep in thy soul, before its powers Are yet by vice enslaved, Be thy Creator's glorious name And character engraved; Be thy Cre-a-tor's glorious name And char - ac-ter en-graved.

3. Ere yet the shades of sorrow cloud The sunshine of thy days; And care and toils in endless round, Encompass all thy ways; And care and toils in endless round, Encompass all thy ways.

4. Ere yet the heart the woes of age, With vain regret deplore, And sadly muse on former joys, That now return no more; And sadly muse on former joys, That now re-turn no more.