

METRE 2 Isaac Watts

BRUNSWICK C.M. in Lawrence's *A Collection of Tunes*, 1719

1. Why doth the man of rich-es grow, To in - solence and pride, To see his wealth and ho - nor flow, With eve-ry ri - sing tide?

2. Why doth he treat the poor with scorn, Made of the self-same clay, And boast as though his flesh was born, Of bet - ter dust than they?

3. Not all his trea - sures can pro - cure His soul a short re-prieve—Re-deem from death one guilt - y hour, Or make his bro - ther live.

4. E - ter-nal life can ne'er be sold, The ran-som is too high; Jus-tice will ne'er be bribed with gold, That man may nev - er die.