

The life of man is but a span

Anon, from a Birmingham broadsheet

Francis Roads (b. 1943)

Slow $\text{♩} = 90$ Verses 1-4

Soprano [Air]

Alto

Tenor

Bass

1. The life of man is but a span, And cut down
 2. O teach well your children men The while that
 3. To day you may be a living man, With many a
 4. With a turf at your head, dear man, And a nother

1. The life of man is but a span, And cut down
 2. O teach well your children men The while that
 3. To day you may be a living man, With many a
 4. With a turf at your head, dear man, And a nother

1. The life of man is but a span, And cut down
 2. O teach well your children men The while that
 3. To day you may be a living man, With many a
 4. With a turf at your head, dear man, And a nother

1. The life of man is but a span, And cut down
 2. O teach well your children men The while that
 3. To day you may be a living man, With many a
 4. With a turf at your head, dear man, And a nother

6

S

A

T

B

in his flow'r, We're here to day and gone to -
 you are here, It will be bet - ter for your
 thou sand pound, To mor row you may be a
 at your feet, Your good deeds and your bad

in his flow'r, We're here to day and gone to -
 you are here, It will be bet - ter for your
 thou sand pound, To mor row you may be a
 at your feet, Your good deeds and your bad

in his flow'r, We're here to day and gone to -
 you are here, It will be bet - ter for your
 thou sand pound, To mor row you may be a
 at your feet, Your good deeds and your bad

in his flow'r, We're here to day and gone to -
 you are here, It will be bet - ter for your
 thou sand pound, To mor row you may be a
 at your feet, Your good deeds and your bad

Parallel fifths intentional and stylistic.

The life of man is but a span

29

S dear, For them he loved so dear, For them, For them he loved so dear.

A them he loved so dear, For them he loved, For them, For them he loved so dear.

T dear, For them he loved so dear, For them, For them he loved so dear.

B them he loved so dear, For them he loved, For them, For them he loved so dear.

35

S

A

T

B

FINE

40 Verse 5

S 5. My song is done, I must be gone, I can stay no long - er here,

A 5. My song is done, I must be gone, I can stay no long - er here,

T 5. My song is done, I must be gone, I can stay no long - er here,

B 5. My song is done, I must be gone, I can stay no long - er here,

48

S God bless you all both great and small, And send you a hap - py New - Year.

A God bless you all both great and small And send you a hap - py New Year.

T God bless you all both great and small, And send you a hap - py New Year.

B God bless you all both great and small, And send you a hap - py New Year.

TO CHORUS