

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]

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

Alto

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

Tenor

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

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

6

S

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

A

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

T

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

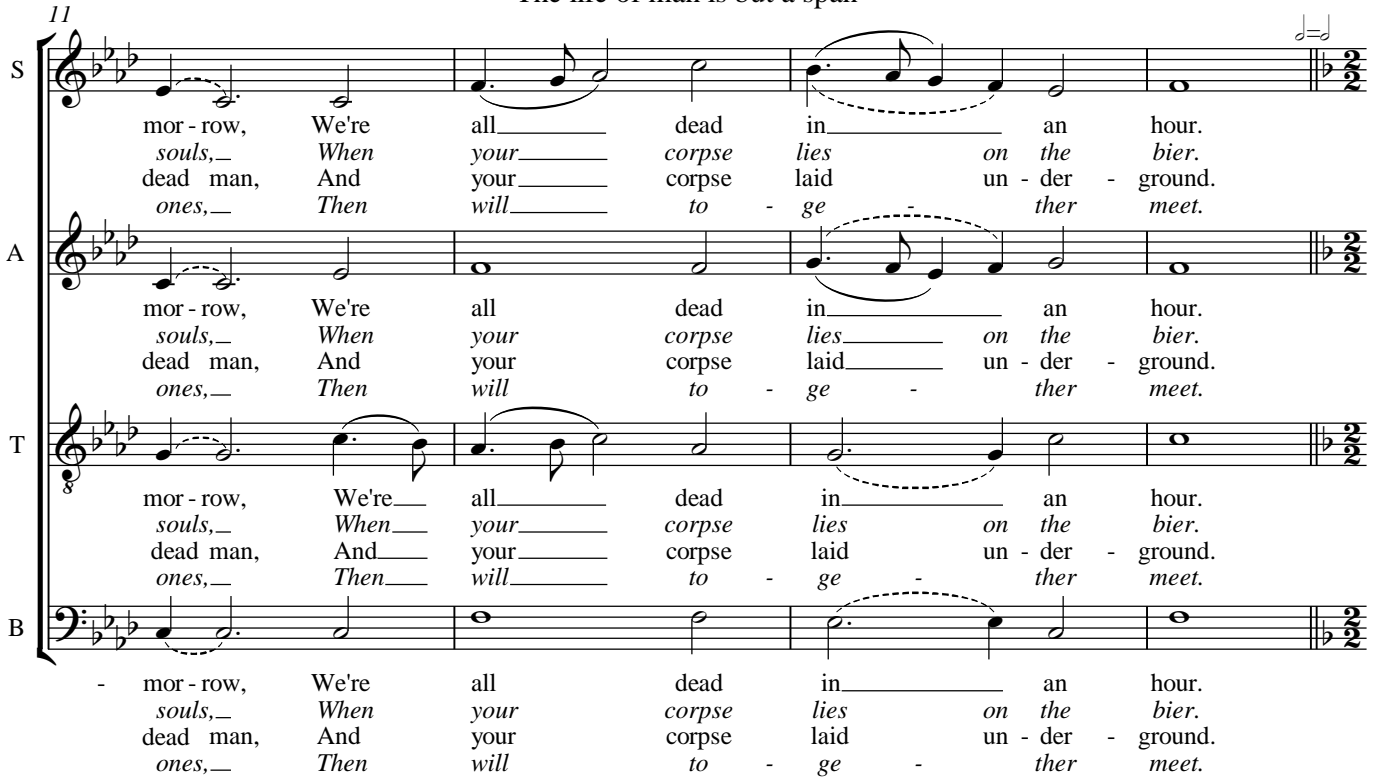
B

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

Parallel fifths intentional and stylistic.

The life of man is but a span

11



S
mor-row, We're all dead in an hour.
souls, When your corpse lies on the bier.
dead man, And your corpse laid un-der-ground.
ones, Then will to-ge-ther meet.

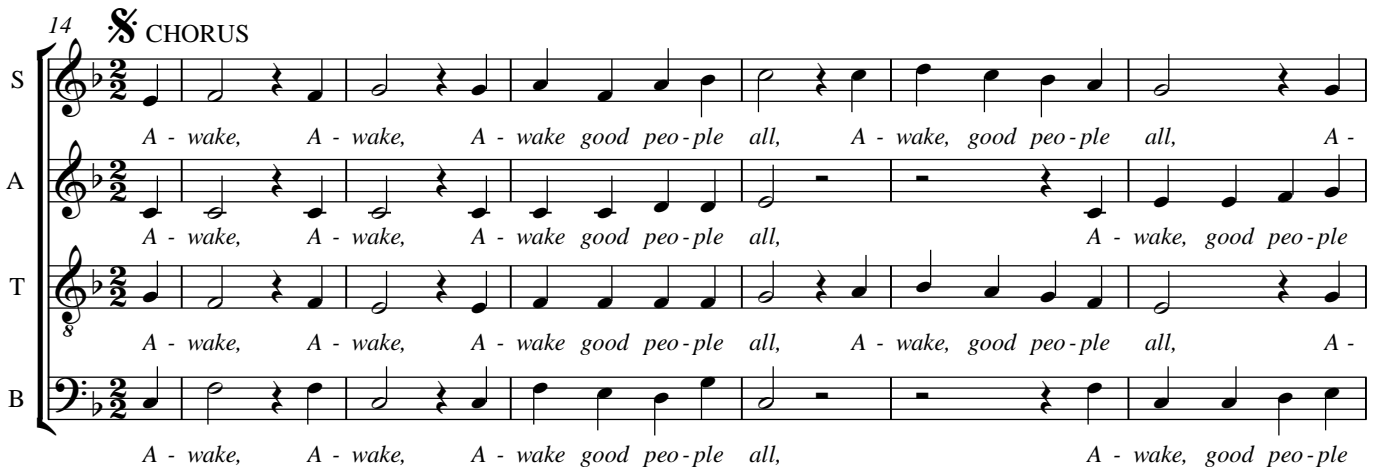
A
mor-row, We're all dead in an hour.
souls, When your corpse lies on the bier.
dead man, And your corpse laid un-der-ground.
ones, Then will to-ge-ther meet.

T
mor-row, We're all dead in an hour.
souls, When your corpse lies on the bier.
dead man, And your corpse laid un-der-ground.
ones, Then will to-ge-ther meet.

B
mor-row, We're all dead in an hour.
souls, When your corpse lies on the bier.
dead man, And your corpse laid un-der-ground.
ones, Then will to-ge-ther meet.

14

♩ CHORUS



S
A - wake, A - wake, A - wake good peo-ple all, A - wake, good peo-ple all, A -

A
A - wake, A - wake, A - wake good peo-ple all, A - wake, good peo-ple

T
A - wake, A - wake, A - wake good peo-ple all, A - wake, good peo-ple all, A -

B
A - wake, A - wake, A - wake good peo-ple all, A - wake, good peo-ple

21



S
wake, and you shall hear, Our Lord our God died on the cross, For them he loved so

A
all, A - wake, and you shall hear, Our Lord our God died on the cross, For

T
wake, and you shall hear, Our Lord our God died on the cross, For them he loved so

B
all, A - wake, and you shall hear, Our Lord our God died on the cross, For

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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