

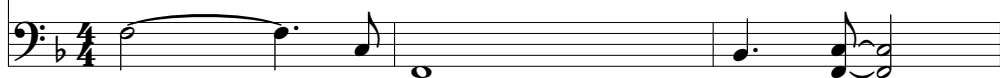
Come, Every Nation

PSALM 49

Unison/three-part



1. Come, eve - ry na - tion, hear the dec - la - ra - tion: rich and the poor, the
2. When sor - rows found me, en - e - mies a - round me, no ter - ror took me
3. Wise and the fool - ish, all the liv - ing per - ish; their line will fail, their
4. Do not be shak - en when your wealth is tak - en; soon, emp - ty - hand - ed,



loft - y and the low: wis - dom is call - ing, songs from heav - en fall - ing;
for their wick - ed ways. Rich - es You gave them—rich - es will not save them;
glo - ry turn to dust. This is the end - ing of the con - de - scend - ing,
all will meet their end. Man's prais - es fad - ed, plans will be frus - trat - ed;



rid - dles of rich - es, par - a - bles of woe.
their end will come, their home is in the grave. But
death for the proud who in their glo - ry trust.
down to the dust we shall re - turn a - gain.



God is my ran - som; God will de - liv - er, lift my soul to glo - ry.

