

# Content. P.M.

A Major

Supply Belcher, 1794.

1. I am not con-cern'd to know, What to - mor-row's fate will do. 'Tis enough that I can say, I've pos-ses-sed myself to-day.

2. Then, if hap - p'ly midnight death Seize my flesh, and stop my breath, Yet, to - mor-row I shall be Heir to the best part of me.

3. Glitt'ring stones, and gol-den things, Wealth and ho-nours that have wings E - ver flut-t'ring to be gone, I can ne - ver call my own.

4. Ri-ches that the world be - stows, She can take and I can lose; But the treasures that are mine Lie a - far be - yond her line.