

# Come, Hear My Words, You Peoples Everywhere

Based on Psalm 49

1. Come, hear my words, you peo - ples ev - 'ry-where, And be at - ten - tive  
2. In e - vil days why should my cour-age fail, Though wick-ed men a -  
3. *He sure - ly sees that e - ven wise men die,* That fool - ish men can -  
4. Such is the fate of proud and fool - ish men, The end of those who  
5. When a - ny man grows rich, be not a - fraid, Nor let his glo - ry

to what I de - clare. All you who dwell through-out the earth, draw near;  
gainst me may pre - vail Those who in their pos - ses - sions place their trust,  
*not death's pow'r de - fy.* *The grave's dark pit will ev - er be their home,*  
praise them for their sin. In - to She - ol like sheep they head-long run;  
ren - der you dis-mayed. He will not take it with him when he dies;

Let high and low, and rich and poor, give ear. My mouth to you great  
Who with their own great rich - es are im-pressed? None for his bro - ther's  
*Their dwell - ing for all a - ges yet to come.* *Al - though to great e -*  
Their shep-herd, Death, stands by to urge them on. They all go down di -  
On his pos - ses - sions he in vain re - lies. Though he may here en -

wis - dom will im - part, For thought-ful and dis-cern-ing is my heart.  
life can pay the price, Nor give to God a ran-som to suf - fice.  
*states they give their name,* *They leave their wealth for o - ther men to claim.*  
rect - ly to the grave; From death's cor - rup - tion no one them can save.  
joy the praise of men, He will not see the light of life a - gain.

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My ear now to a par - a - ble in - clin - ing,  
 From death's de - cay man's wealth can save him nev - er,  
*For man, de - spite the rich - es he may cher - ish,*  
 But God will pay my ran - som and not leave me,  
 For man, de - spite the rich - es he may cher - ish,

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I with the harp will show my rid - dle's mean - ing.  
 And it will not let him live on for - ev - er.  
*Can - not a - bide but, like the beasts, will per - ish.*  
 For He in - to His glo - ry will re - ceive me.  
 Can - not a - bide but, like the beasts, will per - ish.