

# WORLDES BLIS NE LAST

ANONYMOUS (XIIIth century)

S&A (T&B) *Moderately*  
 World-es — blis ne last no —

thro- we, Hit wit ant wend a- wey a-

non- — The leng- ur that hich — hit i-

kno- we, — The lasse hich — find- e —

pris ther- on- — *mf* For al hit — is i-

meynd wyd- — ka- re, Mid so- re- we ant wyl-

u- vel- — fa- re, Ant at the last- e

pou- re ant ba- re Hit let mon wen hit

gin- net a- gon. *p* Al the blis- se, this —

he- re ant — the- re — Bi- lou- keth at —

hend- e — wop ant — mon. —

## WORLDES BLIS NE LAST

The world's joy lasts no time at all, it departs and fades away at once. The longer I know it, the less value I find in it. For it is all mixed with troubles, with sorrows and misfortune, and at the last, when it begins to pass away, it leaves a man poor and naked. All the joy, both here and there, is finally encompassed by weeping and lamentation.