

PROSPECT. L.M.

"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord." -- Rev. 14:13.

C Major Isaac Watts, 1707.

Graham, 1835.



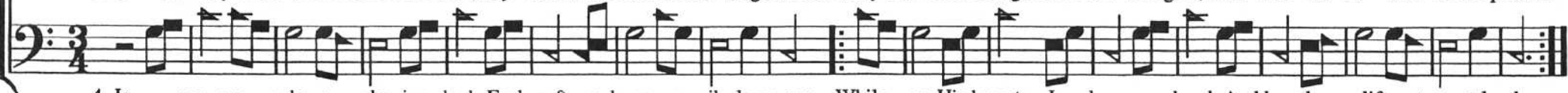
1. Why should we start and fear to die? What tim-'rous worms we mor-tals are! Death is the gate to end-less joy, And yet we dread to en-ter there.



2. The pains, the groans, the dy-ing strife, Fright our ap-proach-ing souls a way; And we shrink back a-gain to life, Fond of our pris-on and our clay.



3. O if my Lord would come and meet, My soul would stretch her wings in haste, Fly fear-less through death's i-ron gate, Nor feel the ter-rors as she passed.



4. Je-sus can make a dy-ing bed Feel soft as down-y pil-lows are; While on His breast I lean my head, And breathe my life out sweet-ly there.