

Delmenhorst. S.M.

Isaac Watts

Fynn Titford-Mock, 2013

1. Why should we start and fear to die? What tim'rous worms we mor-tals are! Death is the gate to end-less
2. O, if my Lord would come and meet, My soul should stretch her wings in haste, Fly fear-less thro' death's i-ron

Death is the
Fly fear-less

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,
2. O, if my Lord would come and meet, My soul should stretch her wings in haste, Fly fear-less thro' death's i-ron gate,

Death is the gate to end-less joy,
Fly fear-less thro' death's i-ron gate,

joy, Death is the gate to end-less joy, And yet, and yet, and yet we dread to en-ter there.
gate, Fly fear-less thro' death's i-ron gate, Nor feel, nor feel, nor feel the ter-rors as she pass'd

gate to end-less joy, Death is the gate to end-less joy,
thro' death's i-ron gate, Fly fear-less thro' death's i-ron gate,

Death is the gate to end-less joy, And yet, and yet, and yet we dread to en-ter there.
Fly fear-less through death's i-ron gate, Nor feel, nor feel, nor feel the ter-rors as she pass'd