

EUREKA. L. M.

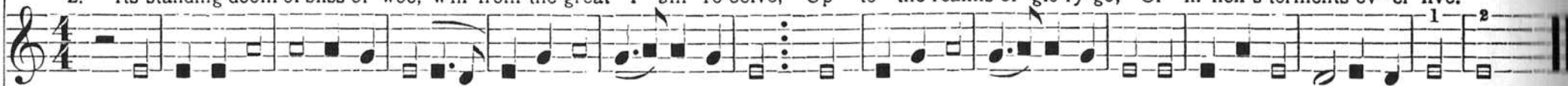
"And they were judged every man according to their works." Rev. 20:13.

Key of A Minor.

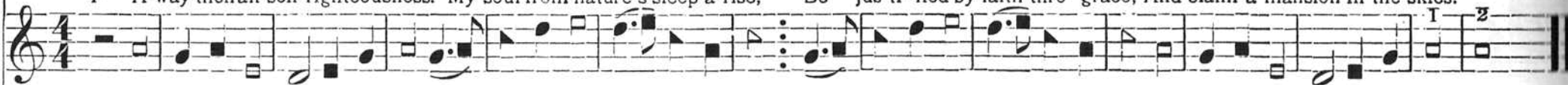
By J. P. Reese. Campmeeting songs, page 204. Alto by S. M. Denson, 1911.



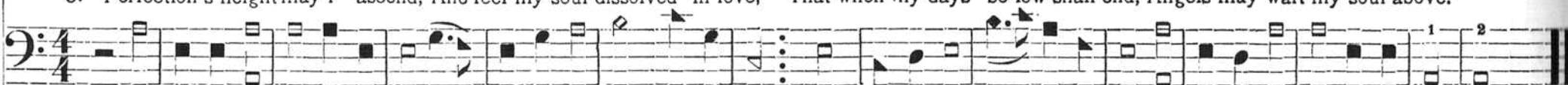
1. Soon will this mor-tal life be o'er, This bod-y mould - er in - to dust; Na - ked my soul will stand before A God that's ho - ly, pure and just.
 2. Its standing doom of bliss or woe, Will from the great I am re-ceive; Up to the realms of glo-ry go, Or in hell's torments ev-er live.



3. Without an int'rest in the blood Of Je-sus shed on Cal-va-ry, We can't escape his venge-ful rod, Howe'er so mor-al here we be
 4. A-way then all self-righteousness! My soul from nature's sleep a-rise, Be jus-ti-fied by faith thro' grace, And claim a mansion in the skies.



5. Perfection's height may I ascend, And feel my soul dissolved in love; That when my days be-low shall end, Angels may waft my soul above.



J. P. Reese, composed this tune for the 2nd appendix of the "Sacred Harp" in 1859. He has a "note" at the heading of this tune which is as follows: "Campmeeting Song; alto composed by S. M. Denson, 1911. The tune now stands with all of its verses as it was originally composed by Prof. Reese.