Northborough Isaac Watts, 1709 A minor Transcribed from The Evangelical Harmonv, 1800. (Hymn 3, Book 2) 86. 86. (C. M.) Daniel Belknap, 1800 2 10 Treble 1. Why do we mourn departing friends, Or shake at death's alarms? 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends, 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends, To shake at death's alarms. 'Tis 2. Are we not tending upward too As fast as time can move? Nor would we wish the hours more slow, Nor would we wish the hours more slow, To keep us from our love. Nor Counter 3. Why should we tremble to convey Their bodies to the tomb? There the dear flesh of Jesus lay, There the dear flesh of Jesus lay, And left a long perfume. There 4. The graves of all his saints he blessed, And softened every bed; Where should the dying members rest, Where should the dying members rest, But with the dying Head? Where 0 Teno 5. Thence he arose, ascending high, And showed our feet the way; Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly, Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly, At the great rising day. Up 6. Then let the last loud trumpet sound, And bid our kindred rise; Awake, ye nations under ground; Awake, ye nations under ground; Ye saints, ascend the skies. A-Bass