

Salem

Tr. 5 10

1. And must this bo-dy die? This mor-tal frame de-cay? And must these ac-tive limbs of mine Lie moul-dering in the clay?
2. Corruption, earth, and worms Shall but re-fine this flesh, Till my tri-um-phant spi-rit comes To put it on a-fresh.

T. 8 tr

3. God my Re-dee-mer lives, And of-ten from the skies Looks down, and watches all my dust, Till he shall bid it rise.
4. Ar-rayed in glorious grace Shall these vile bo-dies shine, And eve-ry shape, and eve-ry face, Look hea-v'nly and di-vine.

B. 8

5. These lively hopes we owe To Je-sus' dy-ing love; We would a-dore his grace be-low, And sing his power a-bove.
6. Dear Lord, accept the praise Of these our hum-ble songs, Till tunes of no-bler sound we raise With our im-mor-tal tongues.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2017

1. Top and middle staves exchanged.
2. Measure 5, *Tenor*: in original, tie extends over whole measure: reduced to two notes.