

Separation

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 3, Book 2)

86. 86. (C. M.)

Transcribed from Moore's *Columbian Harmony*, 1825.

F# minor

Alexander Johnson, 1818

Tr. 1. Why do we mourn departing friends, Or shake at death's alarms? 'Tis but the voice that Je-sus sends To call them to his arms.

T. 2. Why should we tremble to con-vey Their bodies to the tomb? There the dear flesh of Je-sus lay, And left a long perfume.

B. 3. Thence he arose, a-scen-ding high, And showed our feet the way; Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly, At the great rising day.

Tr. 1. Are we not tending up-ward too As fast as time can move? Nor would we wish the hours more slow To keep us from our love.

T. 2. The graves of all his saints he blessed, And softened every bed; Where should the dying members rest, But with the dying head?

B. 3. Then let the last loud trumpet sound, And bid our kindred rise; Awake, ye nations underground; Ye saints, ascend the skies.

This tune is a folk hymn, listed as no. 54 in George Pullen Jackson, *Spiritual Folk-Songs of Early America*, Second Edition, 1953.