The Rose Tree

Transcribed from Supplement to The Kentucky Harmony, 1825.

A Major

Ananias Davisson, 1820



- O long shone my way. 0 reach the heav'n ly field. hell. reach the of gates
- 4. The vale of tears surrounds me, And Jordan's current rolls before; Why should I fear or tremble To hear the dismal waters roar? His hand will then support me And keep my soul from sinking there, From sinking down to darkness, Into the regions of despair.
- 5. This stream shall not affright me, Although 'tis deeper than the grave; If Jesus stands besides me, I'll smoothly ride o'er Jordan's wave, His word has calmed the ocean, His lamp has cheered the gloomy vale, O may this friend be with me When thro the gates of death I sail,
- 6. Then come, thou king of terrors, And with thy dagger lay me low; I'll sooner reach those mansions Where everlasting pleasures flow. O Christians, I must leave you, No more to join your social band; No more to stand beside you, Till at the judgment bar we stand.
- 7. Soon the archangel's trumpet
 Shall shake the globe from pole to pole,
 And all the wheels of nature
 Shall in a moment cease to roll;
 Then we shall see our Jesus,
 With shining ranks of angels, come
 To execute his vengeance,
 And take his ransomed children home.

A folk hymn (Jackson 1953b, No. 92).