

New Orleans

Tr. ⁵ ¹⁰

1. Why do we mourn departing friends, Or shake at death's alarms? Tis but the voice that Jesus sends To call them to his arms. Are we not

C. ⁵ ¹⁰

2. Why should we tremble to convey Their bodies to the tomb? There the dear flesh of Jesus lay, And left a long per - fume. The graves of

T. ⁸ ¹⁰

3. Thence he arose, ascending high, And showed our feet the way; Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly, At the great ri - sing day. Then let the

B. ⁸ ¹⁰

Tr. ¹⁵

1. tending up - ward too As fast as time can move? Nor would we wish the hours more slow To keep us from our love.

C. ³ ¹⁵

2. all his saints he blessed, And softened eve - ry bed; Where should the dying members rest, But with the dy - ing Head?

T. ⁸ ¹⁵

3. last loud trum - pet sound, And bid our kindred rise; Awake, ye nations under ground; Ye saints, ascend the skies.

B. ⁸ ¹⁵

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2019

1. Measure 6, *Tenor*: last two notes changed from D to E, as in measure 15.
2. Measure 19, *Bass*: note changed from C to E, undoubtedly a misprint (see measure 10).

A folk hymn (Jackson 1953b, no. 139), with roots in church music of the sixteenth century or earlier. This tune was printed in many music books after 1816, including *Southern Harmony*, p. 163.