

Separation

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 3, Book 2)

86. 86. (C. M.)

Treble-Tenor-Bass from Moore's *Columbian Harmony*, 1825;
Counter by B. C. Johnston, 2017.

F# minor
Alexander Johnson, 1818

Tr. 5 10

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

C.

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

T. 8

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

B.

Tr. 15 20

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

C.

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

T. 8

3. Then let the last loud trumpet sound, And bid our kindred rise; Awake, ye na-tions un-der ground; Ye saints, ascend the skies.

B.

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

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