

Charles Wesley, 1749

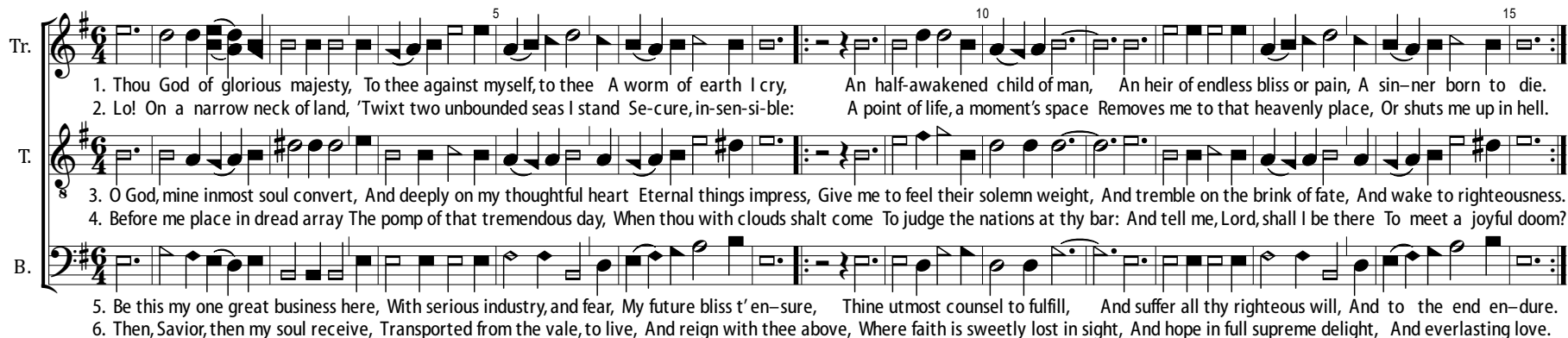
An Hymn for Seriousness 886. 886.

Born to Die

Transcribed from Ingalls' *Christian Harmony*, 1805.

E minor

Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805



Tr. 1. Thou God of glorious majesty, To thee against myself, to thee A worm of earth I cry, An half-awakened child of man, An heir of endless bliss or pain, A sin-ner born to die.
2. Lo! On a narrow neck of land, 'Twixt two unbounded seas I stand Se-cure, in-sen-si-ble: A point of life, a moment's space Removes me to that heavenly place, Or shuts me up in hell.

T. 3. O God, mine inmost soul convert, And deeply on my thoughtful heart Eternal things impress, Give me to feel their solemn weight, And tremble on the brink of fate, And wake to righteousness.
4. Before me place in dread array The pomp of that tremendous day, When thou with clouds shalt come To judge the nations at thy bar: And tell me, Lord, shall I be there To meet a joyful doom?

B. 5. Be this my one great business here, With serious industry, and fear, My future bliss t'en-sure, Thine utmost counsel to fulfill, And suffer all thy righteous will, And to the end en-dure.
6. Then, Savior, then my soul receive, Transported from the vale, to live, And reign with thee above, Where faith is sweetly lost in sight, And hope in full supreme delight, And everlasting love.