

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 3, Book 2)

86. 86. (C. M.)

Separation

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

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.

T. 8

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.

B.

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.

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.

T. 8

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?

B.

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.

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