

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 3, Book 2) 86. 86. (C. M.)

Monmouth

Transcribed from *The Beauties of Harmony*, 1804

A minor
Jacob French, 1793

Treble
1. Why do we mourn de - par - ting friends, Or shake _____ at death's a - larms? 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends To
2. Are we not ten - ding up - ward too, As fast _____ as time can move? Nor would we wish the hours more slow To

Counter
3. Why should we trem - ble to con - vey Their bo - - - dies to the tomb? There the dear flesh of Je - sus lay, And
4. The graves of all his saints he blessed, And sof - - - tened ev - ery bed; Where should the dying members rest, But

Tenor
5. Thence he a - rose, a - scen - ding high, And showed _____ our feet the way; Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly, At
6. Then let the last loud trum - pet sound, And bid _____ our kin - dred rise; Awake, ye nations under ground; Saints

Bass

Tr.
1. call them, to call them, to call them to his arms. 'Tis but the voice that Je - sus sends To call them, to call them, to call them to his arms. 'Tis
2. keep us, to keep us, to keep us from our love. Nor would we wish the hours more slow To keep us from our love, to keep us from our love. Nor

C.
3. left a, and left a, and left a long perfume. There the dear flesh of Je - sus lay, And left a, and left a, and left a long per - fume. There
4. with the, but with the, but with the dy - ing Head? Where should the dying members rest, But with the, but with the, but with the dy - ing Head? Where

T.
5. the great, at the great, at the great rising day. Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly, At the great, at the great, at the great ri - sing day. Up
6. ascend, saints ascend, Ye saints ascend the skies. A - wake, ye na - tions under ground; Saints ascend, saints ascend, Ye saints, ascend the skies. A -

B.