

Isaac Watts, 1709  
(Hymn 61, Book 2)  
86. 86. (C. M.)

# Dryden

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G minor  
Daniel Read, 1807

1. My soul, come meditate the day, And think how  
2. And you, mine eyes, look down and view The hol - low,  
3. O could we die with those that die, And place us  
4. Then should we see the saints above In their own  
5. How we should scorn these clothes of flesh, These fet - ters,  
6. We should almost for - sake our clay Be - fore the

near it stands, When you must quit this house of clay, and  
ga - ping tomb; This gloo - my pri - son waits for you, When -  
in their stead, Then would our spi - rits learn to fly, And  
glo - rious forms; And won - der why our souls should love To  
8 and this load! And long for eve - ning, to un - dress, That  
sum - mons come, And pray and wish our souls a - way To

fly to the un - known lands, And fly to the un - known lands.  
e'er the sum - mons come, When - e'er the sum - mons come.  
con - verse with the dead, And con - verse with the dead.  
dwell with mor - tal worms, To dwell with mor - tal worms.  
8 we may rest with God, That we may rest with God.  
their eter - nal home, To their eter - nal home.