

Treble
1. Why do we not mourn — de - part - ing friends, Or shake
2. Are we not ten - ding up - ward too, As fast

Counter
3. Why should we trem - ble to con - vey Their bo -
4. The graves of all his saints he blessed, And sof -

Tenor
5. Thence he a - rose, a - scen - ded high, And showed
6. Then let the last loud trum - pet sound, And bid

Bass

Tr.
— at death's a - larms? 'Tis but the voice that Je - sus sends, To
— as time can move? Nor would we wish the hours more slow To

C.
— dies to the tomb? There the dear flesh of Je - sus lay, And
— tened eve - ry bed; Where should the dy - ing mem - bers rest, But

T.
— our feet the way; Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly, At
— our kin - dred rise; A - wake, ye na - tions un - der ground, Saints

B.

Tr.
call them, to call them, to call them to his arms. 'Tis but the voice that
keep us, to keep us, to keep us from our love. Nor would we wish the

C.
left a, and left a, and left a long per - fume. There the dear flesh of
with the, but with the, but with the dy - ing Head? Where should the dy - ing

T.
the great, at the great, at the great ri - sing day. Up to the Lord our
a - scend, saints a - scend, Ye saints a - scend the skies. A - wake, ye na - tions

B.

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Tr. Je - sus sends, To call them, to call them, to call them to his arms. 'Tis
hours more slow, To keep us, to keep us, to keep us from our love. Nor

C. Je - sus lay, And left a, and left a, and left a long per - fume. There
mem - bers rest, But with the, but with the, but with the dy - ing Head? Where

T. 8 flesh will fly, At the great, at the great, at the great ri - sing day. Up
un - der-ground, saints a - scend, saints a - scend, ye saints a - scend the skies. A -

B.

1. 2.