

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

Hollis

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D minor
Oliver Holden, 1788

Treble
Counter
Tenor
Bass

1. My soul, come meditate the day, _____ And think how near it stands, _____ When thou must quit this

When thou must quit this house of clay, _____

When thou must quit this house of clay, _____ And

Tr.
C.
T.
B.

house of clay, And fly to unknown lands, _____

thou must quit this house of clay, _____ When thou must quit this house of clay, _____ And fly _____ to unknown lands, _____

_____ And fly to unknown lands, _____

fly to unknown lands, _____ When

2. And you, mine eyes, look down and view
The hollow, gaping tomb;
This gloomy prison waits for you,
Whene'er the summons come.

3. O could we die with those that die,
And place us in their stead,

Then would our spirits learn to fly,
And converse with the dead:

4. Then should we see the saints above
In their own glorious forms,
And wonder why our souls should love
To dwell with mortal worms.

5. How we should scorn these clothes of flesh,
These fetters, and this load!
And long for ev'ning to undress,
That we may rest with God.

6. We should almost forsake our clay
Before the summons come,
And pray and wish our souls away
To their eternal home.