

# Croctic

Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805

88. 88. 88. 88. 88. 88.

Transcribed from Ingalls' *Christian Harmony*, 1805.

E minor  
Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805

Tr. Je-sus, our great high priest, was slain, Up to his Father's throne he flies; Death and the grave may boast in vain, In him our strength and safety lies.

T. Tri-um-phant thoughts may still be sung, Hope is not boun-ded on the grave; Beyond the grave our chie-fest song Runs through the space of endless days.

B. O - pen your eyes, ye sleeping dust, Come forth! the great Redeemer cries; Kingdoms and realms And their slumbers burst

O - pen your eyes, ye slee - ping dust, \_\_\_\_\_ Come forth! the great Redeemer cries;

O - pen your eyes, ye sleeping dust, \_\_\_\_\_ Come forth! the great Redeemer cries;

Tr. <sup>45</sup> <sup>50</sup>  
 saints shall in his im - age rise. \_\_\_ Kingdoms and realms their slumbers burst, And saints shall in his im - age rise. \_\_\_

T.  
 B.

The words are an acrostic on the name of Judith Brock, sung at her funeral in 1797 n Newbury, Vermont.  
 She died at the age of 13 (*History of Newbury, Vermont* by Frederick P. Wells, 1902).

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Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2017

1. Measure 41, *Tenor*: last note changed from D to D#.
2. Measure 49, *Tenor*: first note originally quarter-note, changed to eighth-note.