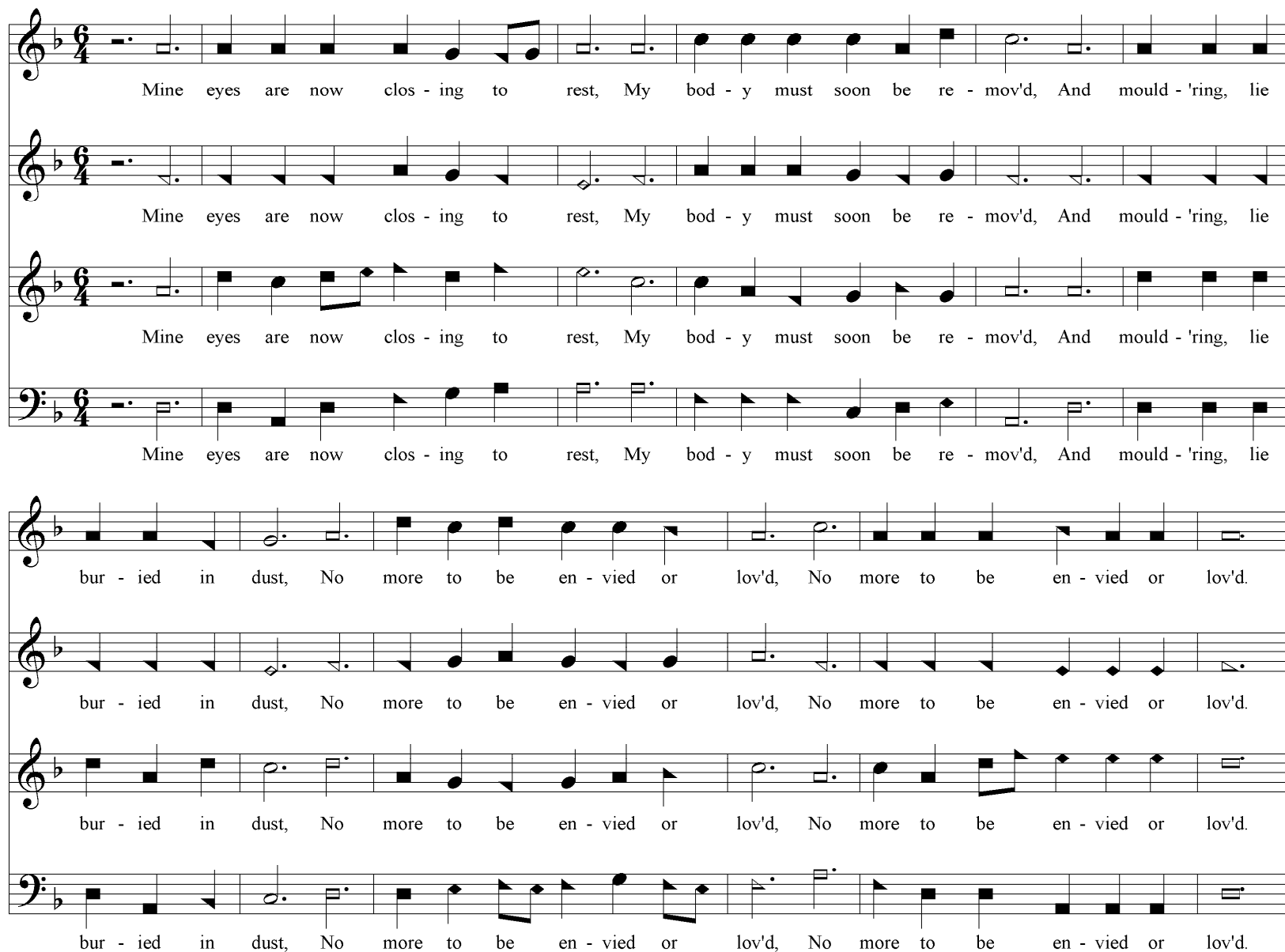


CHRISTIAN SONG

"Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord." Rev. 14:13

Key of D Minor

Alto by S. M. Denson, 1911



Mine eyes are now clos - ing to rest, My bod - y must soon be re - mov'd, And mould - 'ring, lie

bur - ied in dust, No more to be en - vied or lov'd, No more to be en - vied or lov'd.

CHRISTIAN SONG

Soft and slow

Ah! what is this draw - ing my breath, And steal - ing my sens - es a - way? O tell me,

Ah! what is this draw - ing my breath, And steal - ing my sens - es a - way?

Ah! what is this draw - ing my breath, And steal - ing my sens - es a - way? O tell me,

Ah! what is this draw - ing my breath, And steal - ing my sens - es a - way? O tell me,

Brisk

O tell me, my soul, is it death, Re - leas - ing me kind - ly from clay? clay?

O tell me, my soul, is it death, Re - leas - ing me kind - ly from clay? clay?

O tell me, my soul, is it death, Re - leas - ing me kind - ly from clay? clay?

O tell me, my soul, is it death, Re - leas - ing me kind - ly from clay? clay? Now mount - ing my soul shall de -

CHRISTIAN SONG

The re - gions of pleas - ure and love, My spir - it tri - um - phant shall

The re - gions of pleas - ure and love, My spir - it tri - um - phant shall

The re - gions of pleas - ure and love, My spir - it tri - um - phant shall

sory The re - gions of pleas - ure and love, My spir - it tri - um - phant shall

fly, And dwell with my Sav - ior a - bove. - bove.

fly, And dwell with my Sav - ior a - bove. - bove.

fly, And dwell with my Sav - ior a - bove. - bove.

fly, And dwell with my Sav - ior a - bove. - bove.