

NORTH SALEM C. M.

"But truly as the Lord liveth, and as thy soul liveth, there is but a step between me and death." – 1 Sam. 20:3

Key of E Minor

Stephen Jenks, 1805, Re-arranged by Denson and James. 1911

1. My soul, come med - i - tate the day, And think how near it stands,
When thou must quit this
This gloom - y pris - on

2. And you, mine eyes, look down and view The hol - low, gap - ing tomb, When
This
This gloom - y pris - on

When thou must quit this house of clay, And fly to un - known lands, And
This gloom - y pris - on waits for you, When - e'er the sum - mons come, When -

house of clay, And fly to un - known lands, And fly to un - known
waits for you, When - e'er the sum - mons come, When - e'er the sum - mons

thou must quit this house of clay, And fly to un - known lands, And fly to un - known
gloom - y pris - on waits for you, Whe - ne'er the sum - mons come, Whe - ne'er the sum - mons

house of clay, And fly to un - known lands, And fly to un - known
waits for you, Whe - ne'er the sum - mons come, Whe - ne'er the sum - mons

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fly to un - known lands, When thou must quit this house of clay, And fly to un - known lands. lands.
e'er the sum - mons come, This gloom - y pris - on waits for you, When - e'er the sum - mons come. come.

lands, When thou must quit this house of clay, And fly to un - known lands. lands.
come, This gloom - y pris - on waits for you, When - e'er the sum - mons come. come.

lands, When thou must quit this house of clay, And fly to un - known lands. lands.
come, This gloom - y pris - on waits for you, Whe - ne'er the sum - mons come. come.

lands, When thou must quit this house of clay, And fly to un - known lands. lands.
come, This gloom - y pris - on waits for you, Whe - ne'er the sum - mons come. come.

1. 2.