

Isaac Watts, 1719
(Hymn 28, Book 2 86. 86. (C .M.)

Warren

No copyright. Transcribed from The American Singing-Book, 1786.

D minor
Daniel Read, 1785

5 10 15

1. And pants, and pants away his breath.
2. To bear, to bear it safe a - bove!
3. To drop, to drop in - to my dust.

1. Stoop down my thoughts that use to rise, Converse a while with death. Think how a gasping mor - tal lies, And pants, and pants a - way his breath.
2. And must my body faint and die? And must this soul remove? O for some guardian an - gel nigh, To bear, to bear it safe a - bove!
3. Jesus, to Thy dear faithful hand My naked soul I trust, And my flesh waits for Thy command To drop, to drop in - to my dust.

1. And pants and pants away his breath.
2. To bear, to bear it safe a - bove!
3. To drop, to drop in - to my dust.

1. And pants and pants away his breath.
2. To bear, to bear it safe a - bove!
3. To drop, to drop in - to my dust.