


TO DIE NO MORE. L.M.

111


"They desire a better country, that is, a heavenly: . . . God hath prepared for them a city." -- Heb. 11:16.

A Major Isaac Watts, 1707.


Edmund Dumas, 1856.



1. Why should we start, and fear to die? What tim-'rous worms we mortals are, Death is the gate of end - less joy, And yet we dread to en - ter there.



2. Oh, if my Lord would come and meet, My soul should stretch her wings in haste, Fly fearless through death's i-ron gate, Nor feel the ter-rors as she passed.



Chorus: I'm go - ing home to Christ a - bove; I'm go - ing to the Chris - tian's rest, To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more.

