

"Marvel not at this: for the hour is coming, in the which all that are in the graves shall hear his voice." -- John 5:28.

G Major Isaac Watts, 1709.

Arr. - A. C. Clark, 1839.

1. Hark! from the tomb a dole - ful sound, Mine ears, at-tend the cry, Ye liv - ing men, come view the ground Where you must shortly lie.

2. "Princ - es, this clay must be your bed, In spite of all your tow'rs; The tall, the wise, the rev - 'rend head, Must lie as low as ours."

3. Great God! is this our cer - tain doom? And are we still se - cure? Still walk - ing down-ward to the tomb, And yet pre-pared no more!

Where you must short-ly lie, Where you must short - ly lie. Ye liv - ing men, come view the ground Where you must short-ly lie.

Must lie as low as ours, Must lie as low as ours, The tall, the wise, the rev - 'rend head, Must lie as low as ours.

And yet pre-pared no more! And yet pre-pared no more! Still walk - ing down-ward to the tomb, And yet pre-pared no more.