

AINSLIE. C.M.

"For dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return." -- Gen. 3:19.

A Minor B. Hicks, 1832.

Judy Hauff, 1988.



1. The time is swift - ly roll - ing on, When I must faint and die; My bod - y to the dust re - turn, And there for - got - ten lie.



2. Let per - se - cu - tion rage a - round, And an - ti - christ ap - pear, My si - lent dust be - neath the ground, There's no dis - tur - bance there.



3. My broth - er preach - ers, fare - you - well, Your fel - low - ship I love; In time no more I shall you see, And soon we'll meet a - bove.