

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.

E Minor Isaac Watts, 1707.

Stephen Jenks, 1799.

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

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

2. And you, mine eyes, look down and view The hol - low, gap - ing tomb, When thou must quit this house of clay, And
This gloom - y pris - on waits for you, When -

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

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

un-known lands, And fly to un-known lands,
sum-mons come, When - e'er the sum-mons come,

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

un-known lands, And fly to un-known lands,
sum-mons come, When - e'er the sum-mons come,