And Am I Born to Die

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: DIADEMATA

| d - d d m - m - | l - - - - - l - |
And am I born to die? To

| s - d - f - m - | r - - - - - r - |
lay this body down? And

| m - s - l - s - | fe - m r s - d' - |
must my trembling spirit fly In-

| t - d' - l - l - | s - - - - - s - |
to a world un- known A

| s - m - r - d - | l - - - - - l - |
land of deepest shade, Un-

| l - fe - m - r - | t - - - - - t - |
pierced by human thought, The

| d' - - t l - s - | f - r - m - s - |
dreary regions of the dead, Where

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - - - |
all things are for- got?

The other verses

2 Soon as from earth I go,
What will become of me?
Eternal happiness or woe
Must then my portion be;
Waked by the trumpet's sound,
I from my grave shall rise,
And see the Judge with glory crowned,
And see the flaming skies.

3 How shall I leave my tomb?
With triumph or regret?
A fearful or a joyful doom,
A curse or blessing meet?
Will angel-bands convey
Their brother to the bar?
Or devils drag my soul away,
To meet its sentence there?

4 Who can resolve the doubt
That tears my anxious breast?
Shall I be with the damned cast out,
Or numbered with the blest?
I must from God be driven,
Or with my Saviour dwell;
Must come at his command to heaven,
Or else - depart to hell.

5 O thou that wouldst not have
One wretched sinner die,
Who died'st thyself; my soul to save
From endless misery!
Show me the way to shun
Thy dreadful wrath severe,
That when thou comest on thy throne
I may with joy appear.

6 Thou art thyself the Way;
Thyself in me reveal;
So shall I spend my life's short day
Obedient to thy will;
So shall I love my God,
Because he first loved me,
And praise thee in thy bright abode,
To all eternity.

Tune DIADEMATA by George Job Elvey (1816–1893); words by Charles Wesley (1707–1788). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.