Behold the Path Which Mortals Tread

Doh is E · 4/4 Tune: UXBRIDGE

| d - - - | d - r - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
Be- hold the path which mortals

| d - - - m - - - | s - s - l - t - |
tread, Down to the regions

| d' - - - l - - - | s - - - s - - - |
of the dead! Nor

| d' - s - l - s - | f - - - m - - - |
will the fleeting moments

| r - - - r - - - | m - s - s - f - |
stay, Nor can we measure

| m - - - r - - - | d - - - |
back our day.

The other verses

2 Our kindred and our friends are gone;
Know, O my soul! this doom my own;
Feeble as theirs my mortal frame,
The same my way, my home the same.

3 Awake, my soul, thy way prepare,
And lose in this each mortal care;
With steady feet that path be trod,
Which, through the grave, conducts to God.

4 Father! to thee my all I trust;
And if thou call me down to dust,
I know thy voice, I bless thy hand,
And die in peace at thy command.

Tune UXBRIDGE by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); words by Philip Doddridge (1702–1751). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.