Death Cannot Make Our Souls Afraid

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: ST ANNE

| s - | m - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - s - |
Death cannot make our souls afraid If

| d' - s - l - fe - | s - - - - - t - |
God be with us there; We

| d' - l - r' - t - | d' - l - t - s - |
may walk thro' her darkest shade, And

| l - d' - r' - t - | d' - - - - - |
never yield to fear.

The other verses

2 I could renounce my all below,
If my Creator bid,
And run, if I were call'd to go,
And die as Moses did.

3 Might I but climb to Pisgah's top,
And view the promis'd land,
My flesh itself shall long to drop,
And pray for the command.

4 Clasp'd in my heavenly Father's arms
I would forget my breath,
And lose my life among the charms
Of so divine a death.

Tune ST ANNE by William Croft (1678–1727); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.