Death Has Been Here, and Borne Away

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: CAITHNESS

| d - | m - f - s - d - | t, - d - r - m - |
Death has been here, and borne away A

| f - s - l - l - | s - - - - - s - |
brother from our side: Just

| l - t - d' - m - | f - s - l - s - |
in the morning of his day, As

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
young as we he died.

The other verses

2 We cannot tell who next may fall
Beneath thy chastening rod;
One must be first, but let us all
Prepare to meet our God.

3 May each attend with willing feet
The means of knowledge here;
And wait around thy mercy seat,
With hope as well as fear.

4 Lord, to thy wisdom and thy care
May we resign our days;
Content to live and serve thee here,
Or die and sing thy praise.

Tune CAITHNESS (Scottish Psalter); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.