Must Friends and Kindred Drop and Die

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: ST. PETER

| s - | d' - t - l - s - | s - f - m - m - |
Must friends and kindred drop and die? And

| r - d - f - m - | r - - - - - m - |
helpers be with- drawn? While

| f - m - l - s - | s - f - m - d - |
sorrow with a weeping eye Counts

| m - r - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
up our comforts gone?

The other verses

2 Be thou our comfort, mighty God!
Our helper and our friend:
Nor leave us in this dangerous road,
Till all our trials end.

3 O may our feet pursue the way
Our pious fathers led!
With love and holy zeal obey
The counsels of the dead.

4 Let us be wean'd from all below,
Let hope our grief expel,
While death invites our souls to go
Where our best kindred dwell.

Tune ST. PETER by Alexander R. Reinagle (died undefined); 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.