Terrible Thought! Shall I Alone

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
Ter- rible thought! shall I alone, Who

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
may be saved shall I Of

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
all, alas! whom I have known, Through

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
sin for ever die?

The other verses

2 While all my old companions dear,
With whom I once did live,
Joyful at God's right hand appear,
A blessing to receive;

3 Shall I - amidst a ghastly band,
Dragged to the judgment-seat -
Far on the left with horror stand,
My fearful doom to meet?

4 Ah, no! I still may turn and live,
For still his wrath delays;
He now vouchsafes a kind reprieve,
And offers me his grace.

5 I will accept his offers now,
From every sin depart,
Perform my oft-repeated vow
And render him my heart.

6 I will improve what I receive,
The grace through Jesus given;
Sure, if with God on earth I live,
To live with him in heaven.

Tune YORK (Scottish Psalter); 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.