When My Last Hour Is Close at Hand

Doh is Eb · 3/2 Tune: MIT FREUDEN ZART

| d - - - | m - f - s - - - d' - - - | t - l - s - - - l - - s |
When my last hour is close at hand And

| f - m - r - - - m - f - | r - - - d - - - d - - - |
I must hence be- take me, Lord

| m - f - s - - - d' - - - | t - l - s - - - l - - s |
Jesus Christ, be- side me stand, Nor

| f - m - r - - - m - f - | r - - - d - - - d' - - - |
let Thy help for- sake me; To

| t - l - s - - - d' - - - | t - l - s - - - s - - - |
Thy blest hands I now commend My

| d - r - m - - - d - - - | m - fe - s - - - s - - - |
soul, at this my earthly end, And

| l - f - r - - - m - f - | r - - - d - - - |
Thou wilt safely keep it.

The other verses

2 My sins, dear Lord, disturb me sore,
My conscience cannot slumber;
But though as sands upon the shore
My sins may be in number,
I will not quail, but think of Thee;
Thy death, Thy sorrow, borne for me,
Thy sufferings, shall uphold me.

3 I have been grafted in the Vine
And hence my comfort borrow,
For Thou wilt surely keep me Thine
Through fear and pain and sorrow;
Yea, though I die, I die to Thee,
Who through Thy death hast won for me
The right to life eternal.

4 Since Thou from death didst rise again,
In death Thou wilt not leave me;
Lord, Thy ascension soothes my pain,
No fear of death shall grieve me;
For Thou wilt have me where Thou art,
And so with joy I can depart
To be with Thee forever.

5 And so I stretch mine arms to Thee
And gladly hence betake me;
Peaceful and calm my sleep shall be,
No human voice can wake me.
But Christ is with me through the strife,
And He will bear me into life
And open heaven before me.

Tune MIT FREUDEN ZART (Bohemian Brethren's Kirchengesange); words by Nikolaus Herman (died 1561); translated by Catherine Winkworth (1827–1878). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.