Why Should We Start and Fear to Die

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Why should we start and fear to

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
die? What timorous worms we

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
mortals are! Death is the

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
gate of endless joy, And

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
yet we dread to enter there.

The other verses

2 The pains, the groans, and dying strife,
Fright our approaching souls away;
Still we shrink back again to life,
Fond of our prison and our clay.

3 O, if my Lord would come and meet,
My soul should stretch her wings in haste,
Fly fearless thro' death's iron gate,
Nor feel the terrors as she pass'd.

4 Jesus can make a dying bed
Feel soft as downy pillows are,
While on his breast I lean my head,
And breathe my life out sweetly there.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); 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.