

Dr. Isaac Watts (1674-1748)
Hymns and Spiritual Psalms, Book 2 No. 63

Thomas Jarman, Clipston, Northants
Northamptonshire Harmony, ca 1826

Treble

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Hark from the tombs a dole-ful sound, My ears at - tend the cry:

Hark from the tombs a dole-ful sound, My ears at - tend the cry:

8

"Ye liv - ing men, come view the ground Where you must shortly lie.

"Ye liv - ing men, come view the ground Where you must shortly lie.

Where you must shortly lie, Where you must shortly lie.

1

**Hark! from the tombs a doleful sound;
 My ears, attend the cry;
 "Ye living men, come view the ground
 Where you must shortly lie.**

2

**Princes, this clay must be your bed,
 In spite of all your towers;
 The tall, the wise, the reverend head
 Must lie as low as ours!"**

3

**Great God! is this our certain doom?
 And are we still secure?
 Still walking downward to our tomb,
 And yet prepare no more?**

4

**Grant us the powers of quickening grace,
 To fit our souls to fly,
 Then, when we drop this dying flesh,
 We'll rise above the sky.**