Idumea

SACRED HARP SINGERS

And am I born to die?
To lay this body down!
And must my trembling spirit fly
Into a world unknown
A land of deepest shade
Unpierced by human thought
The dreary regions of the dead
Where all things are forgot
Soon as from earth I go
What will become of me?
Eternal happiness or woe
Must then my portion be!
Waked by the trumpet sound
I from my grave shall rise
And see the Judge with glory crowned
And see the flaming skies

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by YARED/TRADITIONAL
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/