

When rising from the bed of death

Text: Joseph Addison, 1672-1719

Music: Thomas Tallis, 1568

THIRD MODE MELODY CMD

1 When, ris-ing from the bed of death, o'erwhelmed with guilt and fear,
2 When thou, O Lord, shalt stand dis-closed in ma-jest-y se-ver-e,
3 Then see the sor-row of my heart, ere yet it be too late;
I view my Ma-ker face to face, O how shall I ap-pear?
and sit in judge-ment on my soul, O how shall I ap-pear?
and hear my Sav-iour's dy-ing groans, to give those sor-rows weight.
If yet, while par-don may be found, and mer-cy may be sought,
But thou hast told the trou-bled mind who does her sins la-ment,
For ne-ver shall my soul des-pair her par-don to pro-cure,
my heart with in-ward hor-ror shrinks, and trem-bles at the thought.
the time-ly tri-bute of her tears, shall end-less woe pre-vent.
who knows thine on-ly Son has died to make her par-don sure.