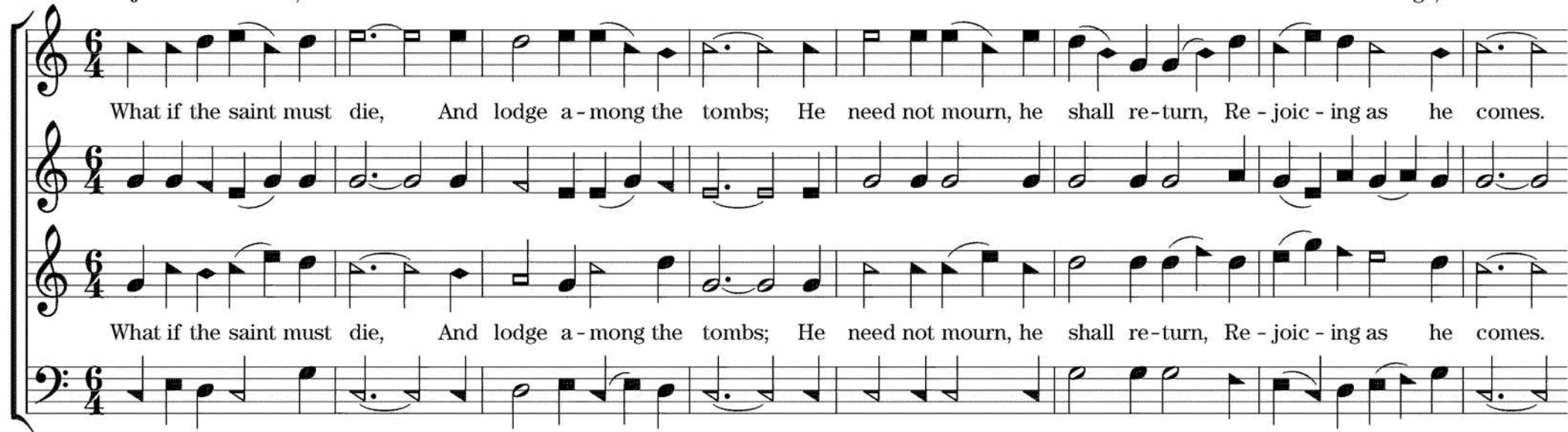



C Major. John Peck, 1773.

William Billings, 1794.



What if the saint must die, And lodge a-mong the tombs; He need not mourn, he shall re-turn, Re-joic-ing as he comes.

What if the saint must die, And lodge a-mong the tombs; He need not mourn, he shall re-turn, Re-joic-ing as he comes.



Tho' death should hold him down, With bands and might-y bars; Yet he shall rise a-bove the skies, And sing a-mong the stars. stars.

Tho' death should hold him down, With bands and might-y bars; Yet he shall rise a-bove the skies, And sing a-mong the stars. stars.