

C Major. Isaac Watts, 1719.

Deolph, 1778.

Hast thou not giv'n thy word, To save my soul from death? And I can trust my Lord

And I can trust, and I can trust my Lord

Hast thou not giv'n thy word, To save my soul from death? And I can trust my Lord, And I can trust my Lord

And I can trust, And I can trust, And I can trust my Lord

To keep my mortal breath; I'll go and come nor fear to die, I'll go and come nor fear to die, Till from on high he calls me home. 1. 2.

To keep my mortal breath; I'll go and come nor fear to die, I'll go and come nor fear to die, Till from on high he calls me home. 1. 2.

To keep my mortal breath; I'll go and come nor fear to die, Till from on high he calls me home. 1. 2.

To keep my mortal breath; I'll go and come nor fear to die, Till from on high he calls me home. 1. 2.