

# Whale Rock

Transcribed from Belknap's *The Harmonist's Companion*, 1797.

Tr. 1. Death, 'tis a melancholy day, To those that have no God, When the poor soul is forced away To seek her last abode.

C. 2. Awake and mourn, ye heirs of hell, Let stubborn sinners fear, You must be driv'n from earth, and dwell A long forever there.

T. 3. He is a God of sovereign love That promised heav'n to me, And taught my thoughts to soar above, Where happy spirits be.

B.

5 10 3 15

Tr. 1. In vain to heav'n she lifts her eyes, But guilt, a heavy chain, Still drags her downward from the skies To darkness, fire, and pain.

C. 2. See how the pit gapes wide for you, And flashes in your face: And thou, my soul, look downwards too, And sing recov'ring grace.

T. 3. Prepare me, Lord, for thy right hand, Then come the joyful day, Come, death, and some celestial band, To bear my soul away.

B.

20 25 30