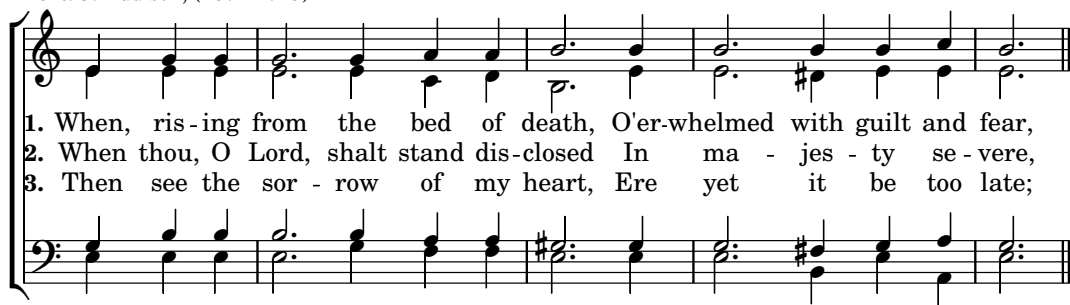


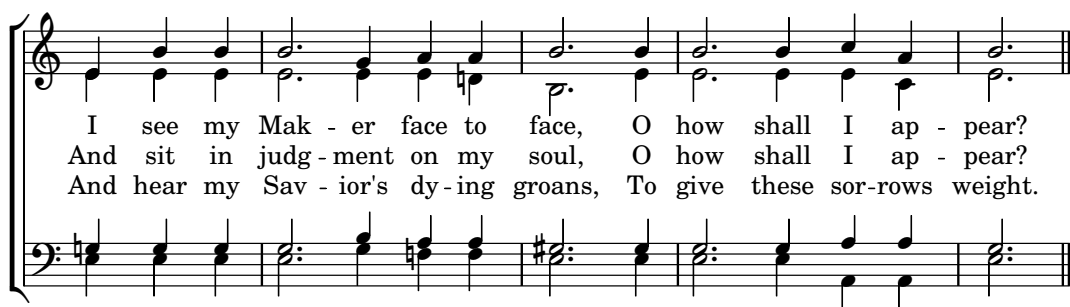
WHEN, RISING FROM THE BED OF DEATH

Music: THIRD MODE MELODY, D.C.M.; T. Tallis, 1561; arr. R. Vaughan Williams, 1906

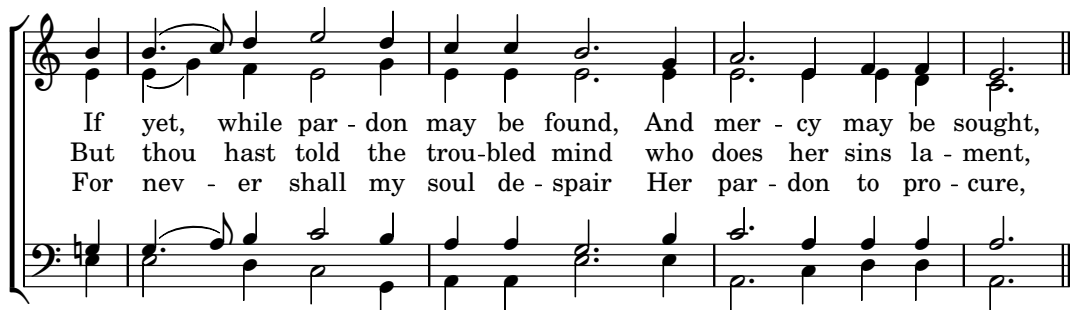
Text: J. Addison, (1672-1719)



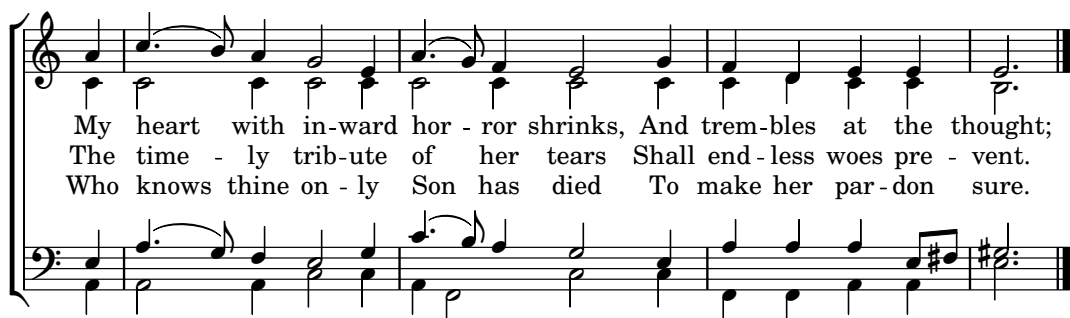
1. When, ris-ing from the bed of death, O'er-whelmed with guilt and fear,
2. When thou, O Lord, shalt stand dis-closed In ma-jes-ty se-vere,
3. Then see the sor-row of my heart, Ere yet it be too late;



I see my Mak-er face to face, O how shall I ap-pear?
And sit in judg-ment on my soul, O how shall I ap-pear?
And hear my Sav-ior's dy-ing groans, To give these 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 nev-er shall my soul de-spair Her par-don to pro-cure,



My heart with in-ward hor-ror shrinks, And trem-bles at the thought;
The time-ly trib-ute of her tears Shall end-less woes pre-vent.
Who knows thine on-ly Son has died To make her par-don sure.