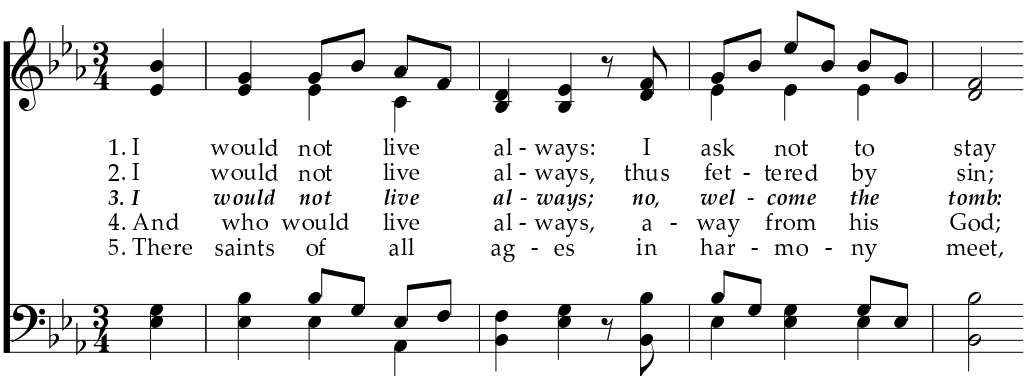


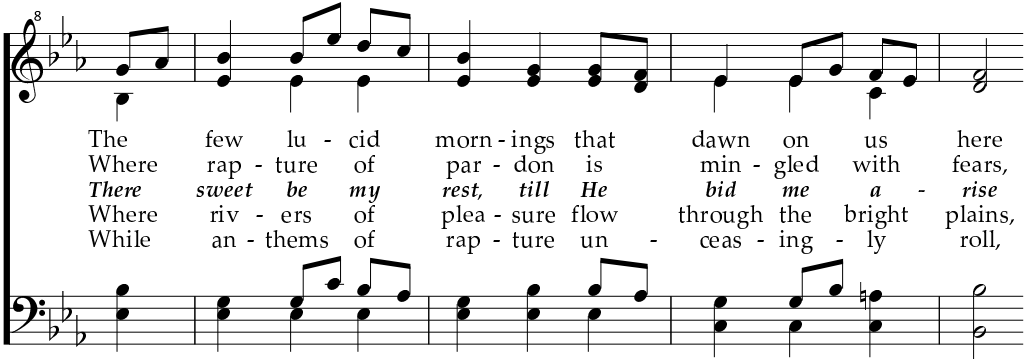
I Would Not Live Always



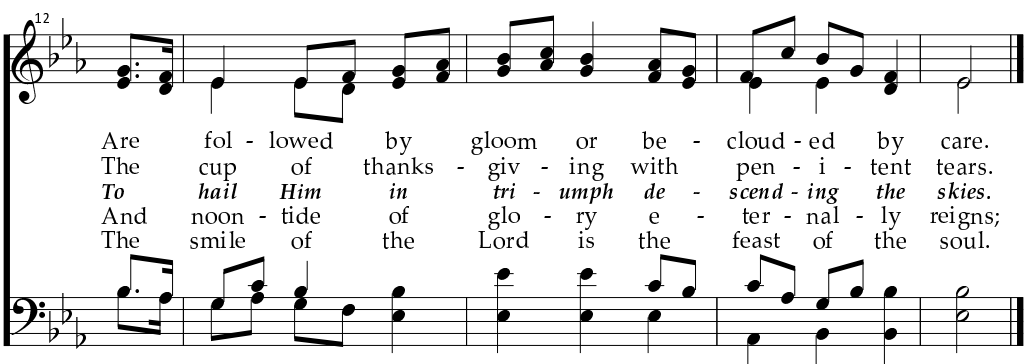
1. I would not live al - ways: I ask not to stay
 2. I would not live al - ways, thus fet - tered by sin;
 3. *I would not live al - ways; no, wel - come the tomb;*
 4. And who would live al - ways, a - way from his God;
 5. There saints of all ag - es in har - mo - ny meet,



Where storm af - ter storm ris - es dark o'er the way;
 Temp - ta - tion with - out, and cor - rup - tion with - in;
Since Je - sus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom;
 A - way from yon Heav - en, that bliss - ful a - bode?
 Their Sav - ior and breth - ren, trans - port - ed, to greet:



The few lu - cid morn - ings that dawn on us here
 Where rap - ture of par - don is min - gled with fears,
There sweet be my rest, till He bid me a - rise
 Where riv - ers of plea - sure flow through the bright plains,
 While an - thems of rap - ture un - ceas - ing - ly roll,



Are fol - lowed by thanks gloom or be - cloud - ed by care.
 The cup of thanks - giv - ing with pen - i - tent tears.
 To hail Him in tri - umph de - scend - ing the skies.
 And noon - tide of glo - ry e - ter - nal - ly reigns;
 The smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.