

Sin Kills Beyond the Tomb

J. Hart

Death's a Warning

INJ

$\text{♩} = 100$

p *mf*

B♭ Clarinet

Piano

Vain Re - flect, thy fond pur - suits for - bear; re - pent, — thine
Death en - ters, and there's a soul to save; thy sins, — how
Thy flesh, per - haps thy great - est care, shall time — there's
in — to

6 *p* *mf*

Cm D Gm D Gm Cm F B♭ F Cm D

end is nigh; death at the farth - est, can't be far; O
high they mount! What are thy hopes be - yond thy grave? How
none can tell; He'll in a mo - ment call thee hence, to
dust con - sume; but ah! des - truction ends not there, sin

p *mf*

12 *p* *f*

Gm D Gm G Cm Gm Cm D Gm D Gm

think be - fore thou die. Re - pent, re - pent, re - pent be - fore thou die!
stands that dark ac - count?
heav - en or to hell.
kills — be - yond the tomb.

p *f*