

E Minor.

1. Why should I be af-frigh-ted At pe-stilence and war, The fier-cer be the tem-pest, The soo-ner it is o'er; With Je-sus in the

2. Al-though my flesh is mor-tal, Im-mortal is my hope, I'll try like ho-ly Mo-ses To gain the mountain top; And at Je-hovah's

3. This is a land of trou-ble And foes oppress me hard, But Je-sus he has pro-mis'd That he will be my guard; And I shall not be

ves-sel, The bil-lows rise in vain, They on-ly will con-vey me To yon E-ly-sian plains, With glo-ry in my soul.

bid-ding With cheer-ful-ness to die And then as-cend to Je-sus To sing a-bove the sky With glo-ry in my soul.

tempted A-bove what I can bear, When fighting's done, es-cor-ted His kingdom for to share, With glo-ry in my soul.

4. I feel that Jesus loves me, but why, I do not know,  
To him I'm so unfaithful in what I have to do,  
I grieve to see my failures, but he doth all forgive;  
Which makes me love my Jesus, by faith in him I live  
With glory in my soul.

6. We soon shall reach fair Canaan, and on that happy shore,  
Beyond the reach of sorrow we'll shout forevermore;  
We'll walk the golden pavements, and blood-washed garments wear,  
And to complete our pleasure, our Jesus will be there  
To glorify our souls.

5. Though sinners do despise me and laugh at what I say,  
I'll join the little number that walks the narrow way;  
The way is so delightful I mean to travel on,  
Till I am call'd away to receive a starry crown  
With glory in my soul.