## HYMN FOR & DYING BED



2. That solemn hour is come for me, though all their charms I own, when human ties resigned must be; for I must die alone.

3. Terrestrial converse now is o'er; my work on earth is done; and I must tread th' eternal shore, and I must die alone.

4. But oh! I view not now with dread that shadowy vale unknown;I see a light within it shed:I shall not die alone!

5. One will be with me there, whose voice I long have loved and known: to die is now my wish, my choice, I shall not die alone!

Words: Charlotte Elliott. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
Copyright © 2014 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/981/