WHY SHOULD I FEAR TO DIE?



- 2. Sometimes I long to die!

 My nest is stirred up here;
 earth's ties are few; I long to fly
 to a serener sphere:
 where sin, and toil, and war shall cease;
 and all be holiness and peace.
- 3. Why should I fear to die?
 In that sweet home above are gathering all my family, and all the friends I love; heavenward I look, and breathe the prayer, soon, soon their happiness to share.
- 4. Surely 'tis time to die!
 My "threescore years and ten"
 are overpast, and oft I cry,
 "How long, my Lord? Oh! when
 wilt thou my ransomed spirit free,
 and bid thy child come home to thee?"
- 5. Then, Saviour, let me die!
 My sweetest moments here
 are those when, deigning to draw nigh,
 thou whisperest, "I am near."
 And e'en from these bright glimpses given
 I feel thy presence must be heaven.
- 6. Oh! when I come to die,
 these glories let me see,
 ne'er grasped by human thought or eye,
 reserved in heaven by thee;
 and show me, 'mid the parting strife,
 that death is better far than life!

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