

Idumea

An Early American Hymn Tune.

by, Ananias Davisson

arr. Joseph Knapicius

lyrics by, Charles Wesley

♩ = 72

S & A

1) And am I born to die? To lay this
2) A land of deep - est shade, Un - pierced by
3) Soon as from earth I go, What will be
4) Waked by the trum - pet sound, I from my

T & B

S & A

bo - dy down? And must my trem - bling spi - rit
hu - man thought, The drear - y re - gions of the
come of me? The E - te - rnal hap - pi - ness or
grave shall rise, And see the Judge with glo - ry

T & B

S & A

fly, in - to a world un - known? And must my
dead, Where all things are for - got! The drear - y
woe, Must then my por - tion be! The E - te - rnal
crown'd, And see the flam - ing skies! And see the

T & B

S & A

trem - bling spi - rit fly, in - to a world un - known?
re - gions of the dead, Where all things are for - got!
hap - pi - ness or woe, Must then my por - tion be!
Judge with glo - ry crown'd, And see the flam - ing skies!

T & B