

ENDLESS JOY.

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Isaac Watts

O.H. Handley



1. Why should we start and fear to die? What tim'-rous worms we mor-tals are. Death is the gate of end-less joy, And yet we dread to en-ter there.



2. Oh, if my Lord would come and meet, My soul would stretch her wings in haste Fly fear-less thru death's i-ron gate, Nor feel the ter-rors as she passed.



3. Je - sus can make a dy-ing bed Feel soft as down-y pil-lows are, While on His breast I lean my head, And breathe my life out sweet-ly there.

