

Alabama Sacred Harp Singers "Idumea"

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And am I born to die?
To lay this body down
And must my trembling spirit fly
Into a world unknown?

A land of deepest shade
Unpierced by human thought
The dreary regions of the dead
Where all things are forgot

Soon as from earth I go
What will become of me?
Eternal happiness or woe
Must then my portion be

Waked by the trumpet sound
I from my grave shall rise
And see the Judge with glory crowned
And see the flaming skies!

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And see the flaming skies!

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