

METRE 3 Mary Stanley Bunce Shindler **SING TO ME OF HEAVEN S.M.**

1. O sing to me of heav'n When I am call'd to die; Sing songs of ho - ly ec - sta - cy, To waft my soul on high.

2. When cold and slug-gish drops Roll off my mar - ble brow, Burst forth in strains of joy-ful-ness,— Let heav'n be - gin be - low.

3. When the last mo-ment comes, O watch my dy - ing face, And catch the bright se - raph-ic gleam Which on each fea-ture plays.

4. Then to my ra-vish'd ear Let one sweet song be giv'n; Let mu - sic charm me last on earth, And greet me first in heav'n.