

1. And am I on - ly born to die! And must I sud - den - ly com - ply With na - ture's stern de - cree?
 2. How then ought I on earth to live? While God pro - longs the kind re - prieve, And props the house of clay?
 3. No room for mirth or tri - fling here, For world - ly hope or world - ly fear, If life so soon is gone;
 4. No mat - ter which my thoughts em - ploy, A mo - ment's mis - er - y or joy; But Oh! when both shall end,

What af - ter death for me re - mains? Ce - les - tial joys or hell - ish pains? To all e - ter - ni - ty! To all e - ter - ni - ty!
 My sole con - cern, my sin - gle care, To watch and trem - ble and pre - pare A - gainst this fa - tal day! A - gainst this fa - tal day!
 If now the Judge is at the door, And all man - kind must stand be - fore Th' in - ex - o - ra - ble throne; Th' in - ex - o - ra - ble throne!
 Where shall I find my des - tined place? Shall I my ev - er - last - ing days With fiends or an - gels spend? With fiends or an - gels spend?