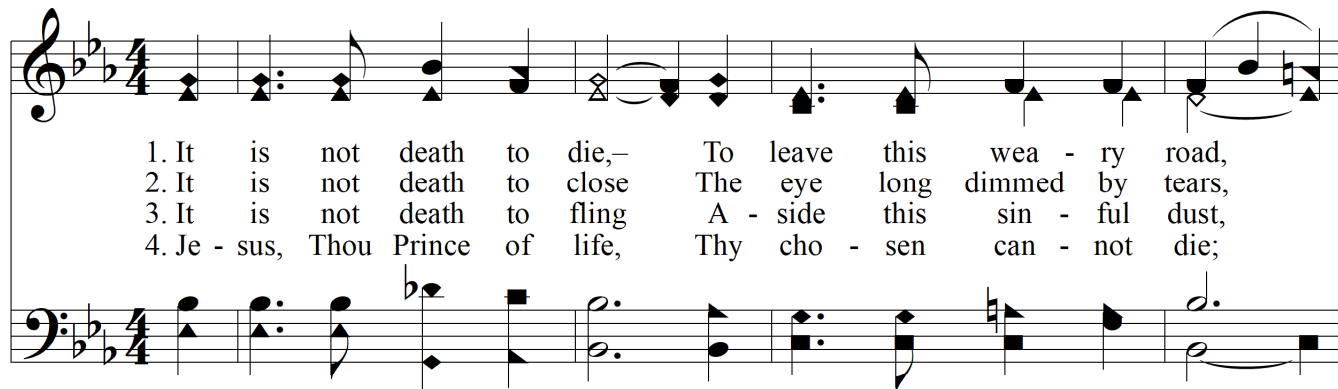
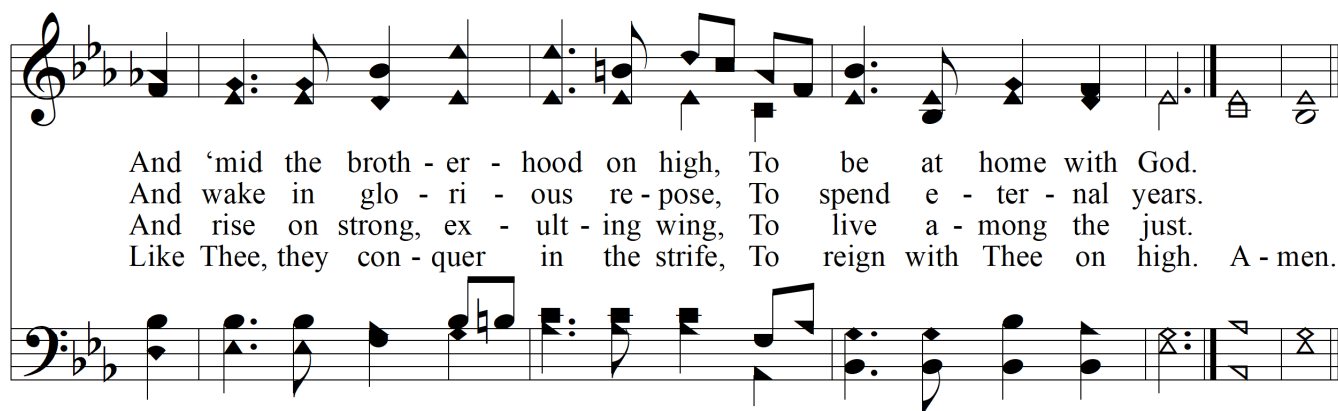


It Is Not Death To Die

FESCA S. M.



1. It is not death to die,— To leave this wea - ry road,
2. It is not death to close The eye long dimmed by tears,
3. It is not death to fling A - side this sin - ful dust,
4. Je - sus, Thou Prince of life, Thy cho - sen can - not die;



And 'mid the broth - er - hood on high, To be at home with God.
And wake in glo - ri - ous re - pose, To spend e - ter - nal years.
And rise on strong, ex - ult - ing wing, To live a - mong the just.
Like Thee, they con - quer in the strife, To reign with Thee on high. A - men.