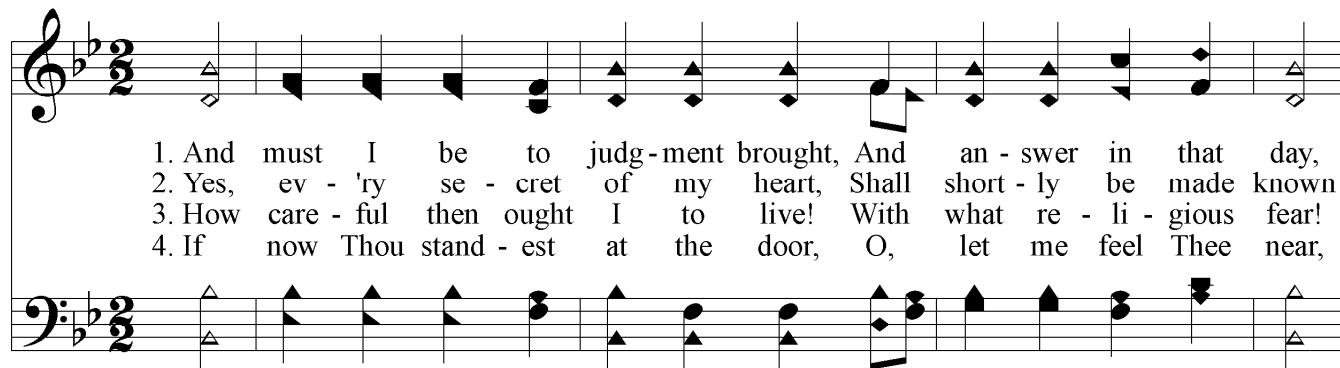
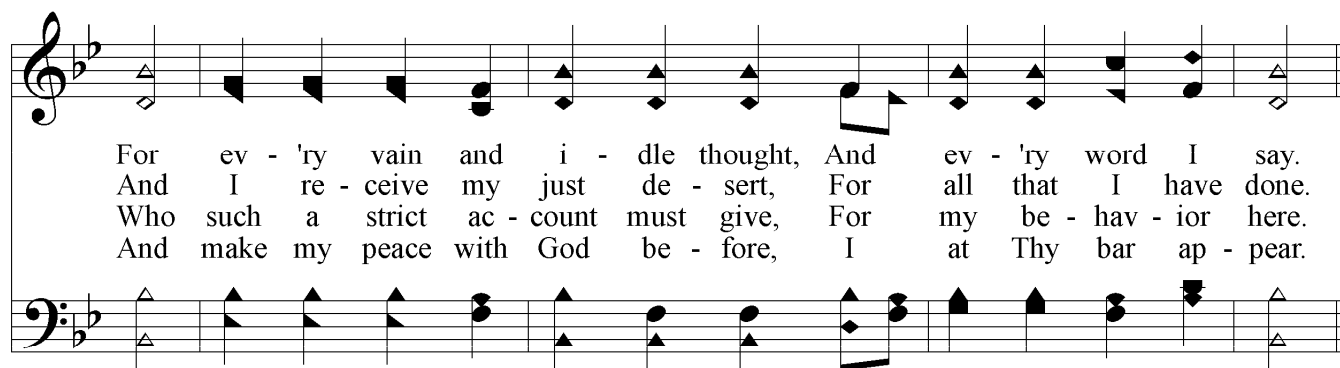


Passing Away



1. And must I be to judg - ment brought, And an - swer in that day,
2. Yes, ev - 'ry se - cret of my heart, Shall short - ly be made known
3. How care - ful then ought I to live! With what re - li - gious fear!
4. If now Thou stand - est at the door, O, let me feel Thee near,




For ev - 'ry vain and i - dle thought, And ev - 'ry word I say.
And I re - ceive my just de - sert, For all that I have done.
Who such a strict ac - count must give, For my be - hav - ior here.
And make my peace with God be - fore, I at Thy bar ap - pear.

Chorus



We are pass - ing a - way, To the great judg - ment day;



We are pass - ing a - way, Let us work while we may.