

# Idumea

Charles Wesley

$\text{♩} = 150$

Bass

And I am born to die. To lay this bo - dy down

Treble

And I am born to die. To lay this bo - dy down

Alto

And I am born to die. To lay this bo - dy down

Tenor

And I am born to die. To lay this bo - dy down

And must my tremb - - ling spir - - it

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	fly	In -	to	a	world un - - known?
	fly	In -	to	a	world un - - known?
	fly	In -	to	a	world un - - known?
	fly	In - -	to	a	world un - - known?

And I 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. Un-pierced 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 of 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!