

Ancient prelude to Amazing Grace, found in a very old hymn book. (same tune.)

Hark, from the tombs a doleful sound * Mine ears attend the cry
Ye living come and view the ground * where you must shortly lie.

Far in the deep where darkness dwells * The land of horror's despair
Justice has built a dismal hell * And laid her vengeance there.

Eternal plagues and heavy chains * Tormenting fiery coals
And darts t' inflict immortal pain * Dipped in blood of damned souls.

There must they be and never die * There must they dieing lie
Forever must they ever be * And not consume away.

For day and night in their despite * Their torment's smoke ascends
Their pain and grief have no relief * Their anguish never ends.

(Playing with the idea today.)

Forever more with no success * To end their misery
Repeated suicides they try * Yet cannot cease to be.

In anguish that they cannot bear * They throw themselves away
Into the lake of brimstone fire * That fails to end their stay.

Alone, away to never see * The glories meant to be
It's now too late to claim the key * To God's eternity.

Do you know, when a hearse goes by * You too will surely die
Mankind inherits a fatal ill * That gets all by and by.

Praise God, in His eternal love * He has mercy on me
For Jesus died to save my soul * from endless misery.

Thank God, I need not live in fear * His mercy calls to me
To endless days of happy praise * For all eternity.

(After this come the verses of Amazing Grace that we are familiar with.)