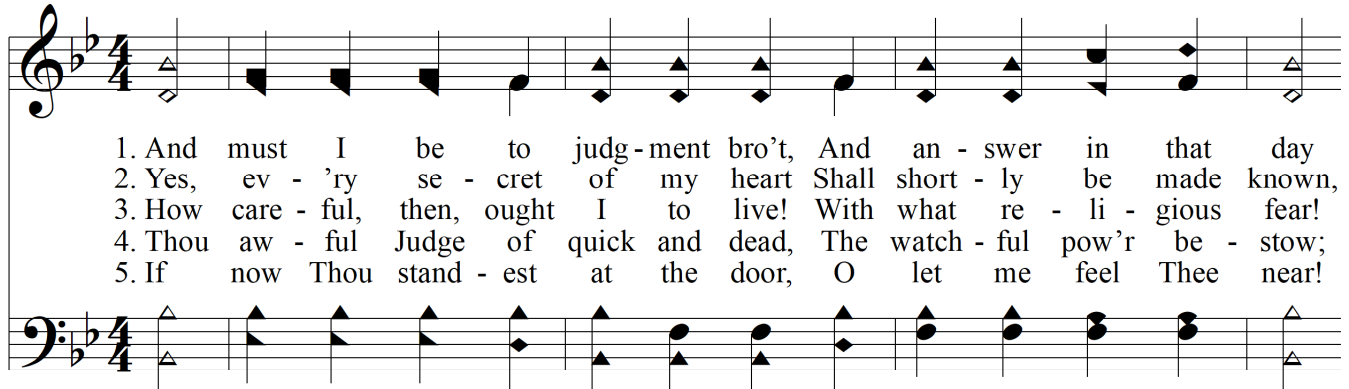
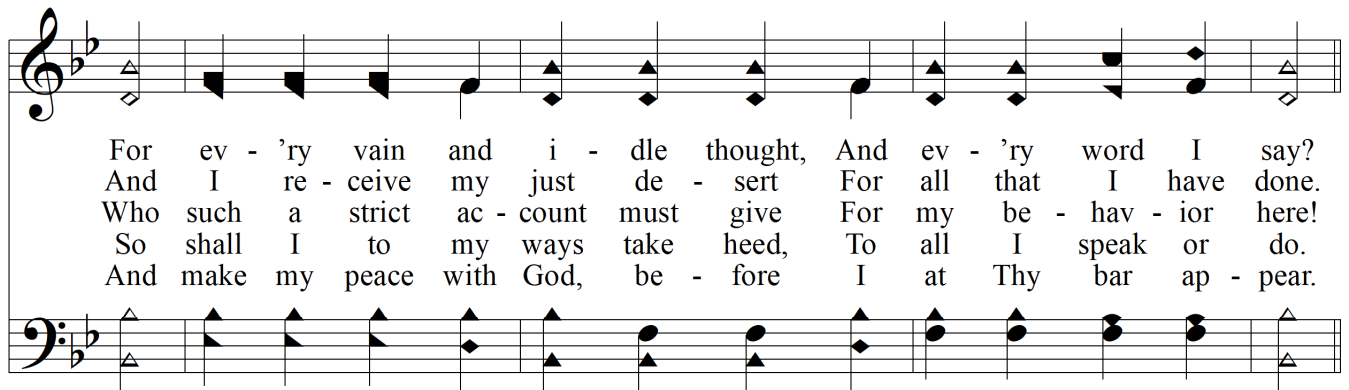


# And Must I Be To Judgment Brought?

WE ARE PASSING AWAY

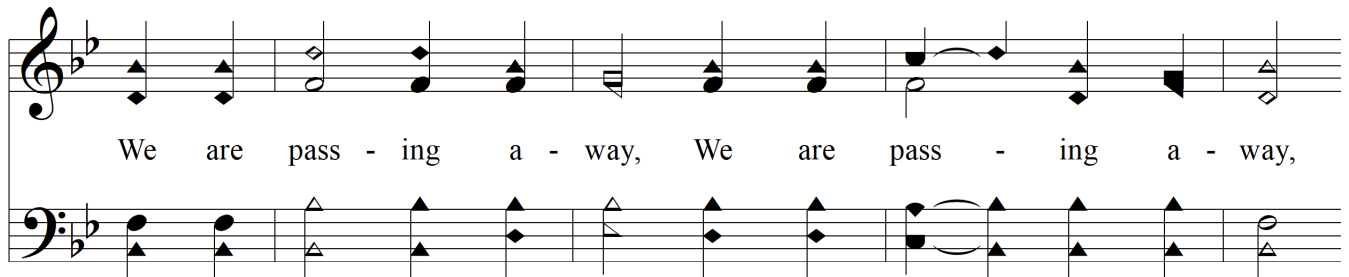


1. And must I be to judg - ment bro't, And an - swer in that day  
2. Yes, ev - 'ry se - cret of my heart Shall short - ly be made known,  
3. How care - ful, then, ought I to live! With what re - li - gious fear!  
4. Thou aw - ful Judge of quick and dead, The watch - ful pow'r be - stow;  
5. If now Thou stand - est at the door, O let me feel Thee near!

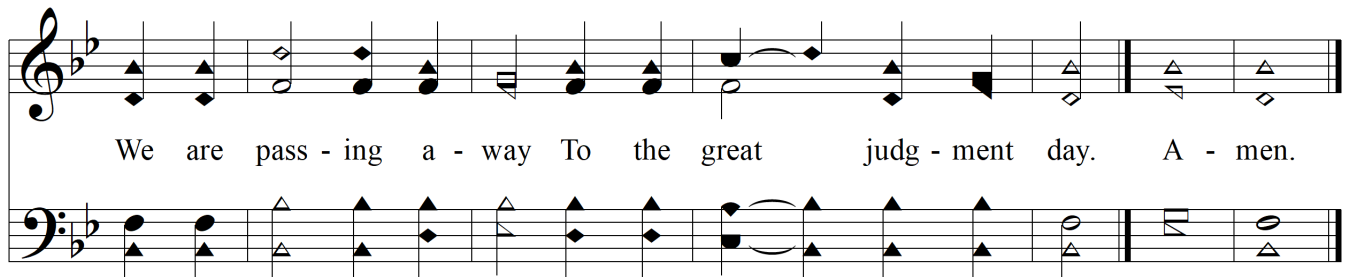


For ev - 'ry vain and i - dle thought, And ev - 'ry word I say?  
And I re - ceive my just de - sert, For all that I have done.  
Who such a strict ac - count must give For my be - hav - ior here!  
So shall I to my ways take heed, To all I speak or do.  
And make my peace with God, be - fore I at Thy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

## Refrain



We are pass - ing a - way, We are pass - ing a - way,



We are pass - ing a - way To the great judg - ment day. A - men.