

# What Then?

E♭

1. Af - ter the pleas - ures of life are o'er, And you shall stand, face to the shore  
2. Af - ter the puls - es shall cease to beat, When at the throne the Lord you meet,  
3. Af - ter your heart is hush - ed and still, Af - ter the death - dews, damp and chill,  
4. Af - ter the trum - pet's aw - ful blast, Af - ter the judg - ment shall be past,

Of the dim land of the ev - er - more, Care - less soul, what then?  
Wait - ing your doom at the judg - ment seat, Care - less soul, what then?  
O - ver your frame of mor - tali - ty thrill, Care - less soul, what then?  
When you have come to your doom at last, Poor, lost soul, what then?

## Chorus

Care - less soul, what then? Care - less soul, what then?

Af - ter a life of sin and shame, Poor, lost soul, what then?