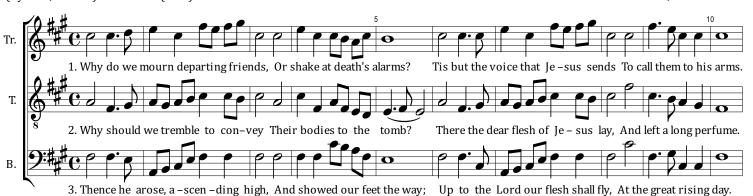
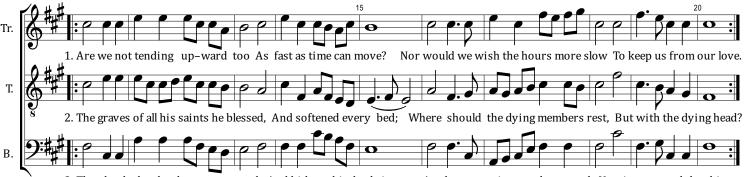
F# minor Alexander Johnson, 1818

86. 86. (C. M.)

Separation
Transcribed from Moore's Columbian Harmony, 1825.





3. Then let the last loud trumpet sound, And bid our kindred rise;

Awake, ye nations underground; Ye saints, ascend the skies.

This tune is a folk hymn, listed as no, 54 in George Pullen Jackson, Spiritual Folk-Songs of Early America, Second Edition, 1953.