

# What Then?

Jerome McCauley, 1862 and Richard Adams, 2023

Edward Avis, 1886

$\text{♩} = 97$

1. Af - ter the joys of earth, Af - ter its songs of mirth,  
2. Af - ter an emp - ty name, Af - ter a wea - ry frame,  
3. Af - ter this sad fare - well, to a world loved too well,  
4. But those whom sin has op - pressed, May have their fears put to rest;

Af - ter its hours of light, Af - ter its dreams so bright: What then?  
Af - ter this con - scious smart, Af - ter an ach - ing heart: What then?  
Af - ter this si - lent bed, With the for - got - ten dead: What then?  
All who in Christ be - lieve E - ter - nal life re - ceive; What then?

On - ly an emp - ty name, On - ly a wea - ry frame,  
On - ly a sad fare - well To a world loved too well,  
Oh! then the judg - ment throne, Oh! then the last hope gone,  
When they ac - cept the Son, They pa - ra - dise have won:

On - ly a con - scious smart, On - ly an ach - ing heart.  
On - ly a si - lent bed, With the for - got - ten dead.  
Then all the woes that dwell In an e - ter - nal hell!  
No flame, no dark a - byss, But ev - er - last - ing bliss.