

I Know Not

John McPherson, 1881

J. F. Kinsey, 1892

♩=95

1. I know not how soon God will call me, To leave all these scenes here be-
2. To - night the death an - gel may whis-per The sum - mons for me to come
3. I know not how soon I'll be sing - ing Sweet songs with the ran - somed up

- low; Here tri - als and trou-bles be - fall me, I care not how soon I may
home; And leave here a bro - ther or sis - ter, My sud - den de - part - ure to
there; For ev - er the an - thems are ring - ing, O'er Heav - en's dear land - scape so

Refrain

go.
mourn. I'm glad that I know not the com - ing Of Je - sus, my Mas - ter, my joy; But
fair.

soon He will take me from roam - ing, To rest where no fears can an - noy.