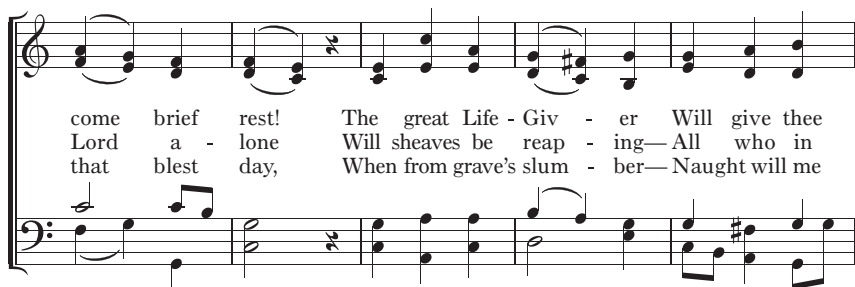


# 294 Thou Shalt Rise! Yea, Thou Shalt Rise, My Dust

Heft 41



1. Thou shalt rise! Yea, thou shalt rise, my dust; But first shall  
 2. Lo, to bloom a - new am I now sown! The har - vest's  
 3. Glo - ry who in Christ's own Spir-it may! Soon dawn - eth



come brief rest! The great Life - Giv - er Will give thee  
 Lord a - lone Will sheaves be reap - ing—All who in  
 that blest day, When from grave's slum - ber—Naught will me



life— for - ev - er! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 Him— are sleep-ing! To Him be praise! To Him be praise!  
 then— en - cum - ber— My Lord will call, my Lord will call!

4. I shall be as they who dream! And so  
 With Jesus I shall go  
 Into His gladness;  
 The weary pilgrim's sadness  
 Will be no more, will be no more!

5. Me then leadeth to His throne on high  
 The Savior; then live I  
 With Him in heaven—  
 Praise to His name be given.  
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!