

Mortal Body, Take Thy Rest

(99, 119, 253)

1. Mor-tal bod - y, take thy rest, In this grave, se-re-ne - ly sleep-ing;
 2. There-fore, rest here peace-ful - ly In this qui - et lit - tle cham-ber;
 3. Je - sus wills, that 'mid earth's strife, We should still as pil-grims tar-ry!

For thy spir - it now is blest, Safe in thy Re-deem-er's keep-ing;
 Till we al - so fol - low thee, Shar-ing in thy bless - ed slum-ber.
 All who sought the crown of life, All who bore the yoke we car-ry,

Thou wilt leave these earth-bound walls On the day when Je - sus calls.
 Here with-in the grave we lay All our earth - ly cares a - way.
 Wait - ed for the time to come Un - til Je - sus called them home.

4. Jesus also tarried here, In this vale of tears sojourning,
 Suff'ring far, far more than we Ere unto His home returning.
 Firm and true, Lord, let us be With our vision fixed on Thee.

5. Oh, how brief is this our life, With its parting and its meeting,
 As against eternity! Yet upon its days so fleeting
 Rests, O God of mystery, Either death or life with Thee.

6. Truly life is ours by faith, O Thou Life of all the living!
 When our eyelids close in death, We from Thee will be receiving
 That full peace which here began, Son of God and Son of Man!

7. Not the world's are we but Thine, And from death Thou shalt awake us—
 Let this star of hope, Lord, shine When the pangs of death o'ertake us!
 Living, we believe in Thee; Dying, let us blessed be!