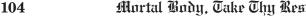
Mortal Body, Take Thy Rest





- 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 blessèd be!