

THOU HAST LEFT US

(Mt. Vernon. 8s & 7s.)

S. F. Smith

L. Mason

1. Sis - ter, thou wast mild and love - ly, Gen - tle as the sum - mer breeze;
 2. Dear - est sis - ter, thou hast left us! Here thy loss we deep - ly feel;
 3. Yet a - gain we hope to meet thee, When this mor - tal life is fled;

Pleas - ant as the air of eve - ning When it floats a - mong the trees.
 But 'tis God that hath be - left us, He can all our sor - rows heal.
 Then, in heav'n with joy to greet thee, Where no fare - well tear is shed.

“For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout,
 with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God:
 and the dead in Christ shall rise first:
 Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together
 with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air:
 and so shall we ever be with the Lord.”