

# 609 THE RESURRECTION AND THE LIFE EVERLASTING

*My days are like a shadow that declineth. . . Psalm 102:11*

LEOMINSTER S. M. D.

George William Martin, 1862

Har. by Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, 1874

Horatius Bonar, 1844

1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea-sons come,  
 2. A few more storms shall beat On this wild rock-y shore,  
 3. A few more Sab-baths here Shall cheer us on our way,  
 4. 'Tis but a lit-tle while, And he shall come a - gain

And we shall be with those that rest A - sleep with - in the tomb:  
 And we shall be where tem-pests cease, And sur-ges swell no more:  
 And we shall reach the end-less rest, Th'e-ter-nal Sab-bath-day:  
 Who died that we might live, who lives That we with him may reign:

Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that great day;  
 Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that calm day;  
 Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that sweet day;  
 Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that glad day;

REFRAIN

O wash me in thy pre-cious blood, And take my sins a - way. A - MEN.

*The following hymns are also appropriate:*

Around the throne of God in heaven . . . . . 648  
 For all the saints who from their labors rest . . . 281  
 I will sing you a song of that beautiful land . . 729  
 In the land of fadeless day . . . . . 730  
 Jesus lives, and so shall I . . . . . 596

Lo, God to heaven ascendeth . . . . . 210  
 Some day the silver cord will break . . . . . 726  
 The God of Abraham praise . . . . . 32  
 The golden gates are lifted up . . . . . 214  
 There is a city bright . . . . . 662