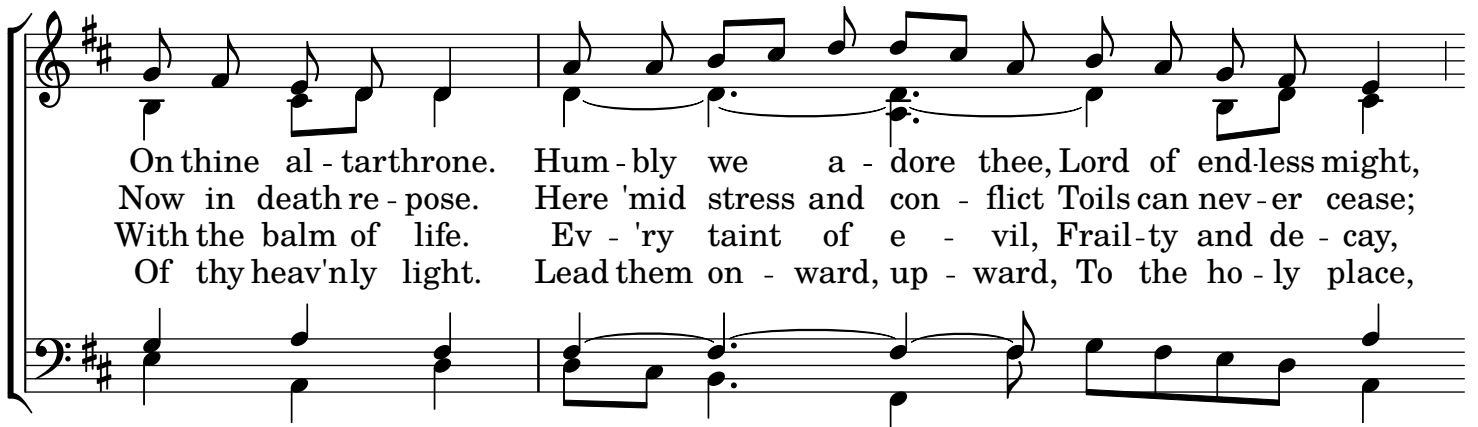
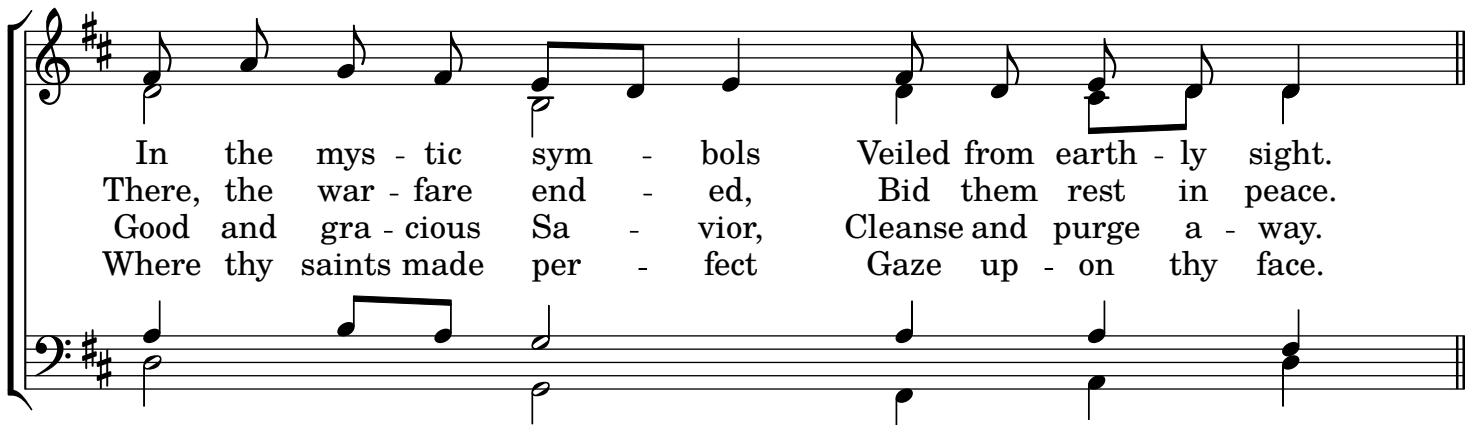


1. Je - sus, Son of Ma - ry, Fount of life a-lone, Here we hail thee pres-ent
 2. Think, O Lord, in mer - cy On the souls of those Who, in faith gone from us,
 3. Of - ten were they wound-ed In the dead-ly strife; Heal them, Good Phy-si - cian,
 4. Rest e - ter - nal grant them, Af - ter wea-ry fight; Shed on them the ra - diance



On thine al - tar throne. Hum - bly we a - dore thee, Lord of end-less might,
 Now in death re - pose. Here 'mid stress and con - flict Toils can nev - er cease;
 With the balm of life. Ev - 'ry taint of e - vil, Frail-ty and de - cay,
 Of thy heav'nly light. Lead them on - ward, up - ward, To the ho - ly place,



In the mys - tic sym - bols Veiled from earth - ly sight.
 There, the war - fare end - ed, Bid them rest in peace.
 Good and gra - cious Sa - vior, Cleanse and purge a - way.
 Where thy saints made per - fect Gaze up - on thy face.



A - men.