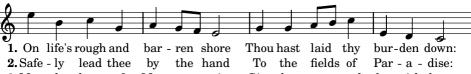
- 1. Now labourer's toils Fought the bat - tle, the o'er won the crown: are Where the towers of **2.** An - gels bear thee to the land Si - on rise; **3**Whiterobed, at the gol - den gate Of the new Je - ru - sa - lem,
- **3**Whiterobed, at the gol den gate Of the new Je ru sa lem, **4**Eriends and dear ones gone be fore To the land of end less peace,



- 3. May the host of Mar-tyrs wait; Give thee pat and lot with them:
  4. Meet thee on that fur ther shore Where all tears and weep-ing cease:

  REFRAIN

  1 Grant him, Lord, e ter nal rest, With the spi-rits of the blest.
  - For the souls he loves so well,-Dear Lord of the heav'nly home:

**5.** Rest in peace: the gates of hell Touch thee not, till he shall come

**6.** Earth to earth, and dust to dust, Clay we give to kindred clay, In the sure and certain trust Of the Resurrection day:

Text: Gerard Moultrie, 1863, adapt. The English Hymnal, 1906 Music: Neues Geistreiches Gesangbuch, 1714, from The English Hymnal, 1906