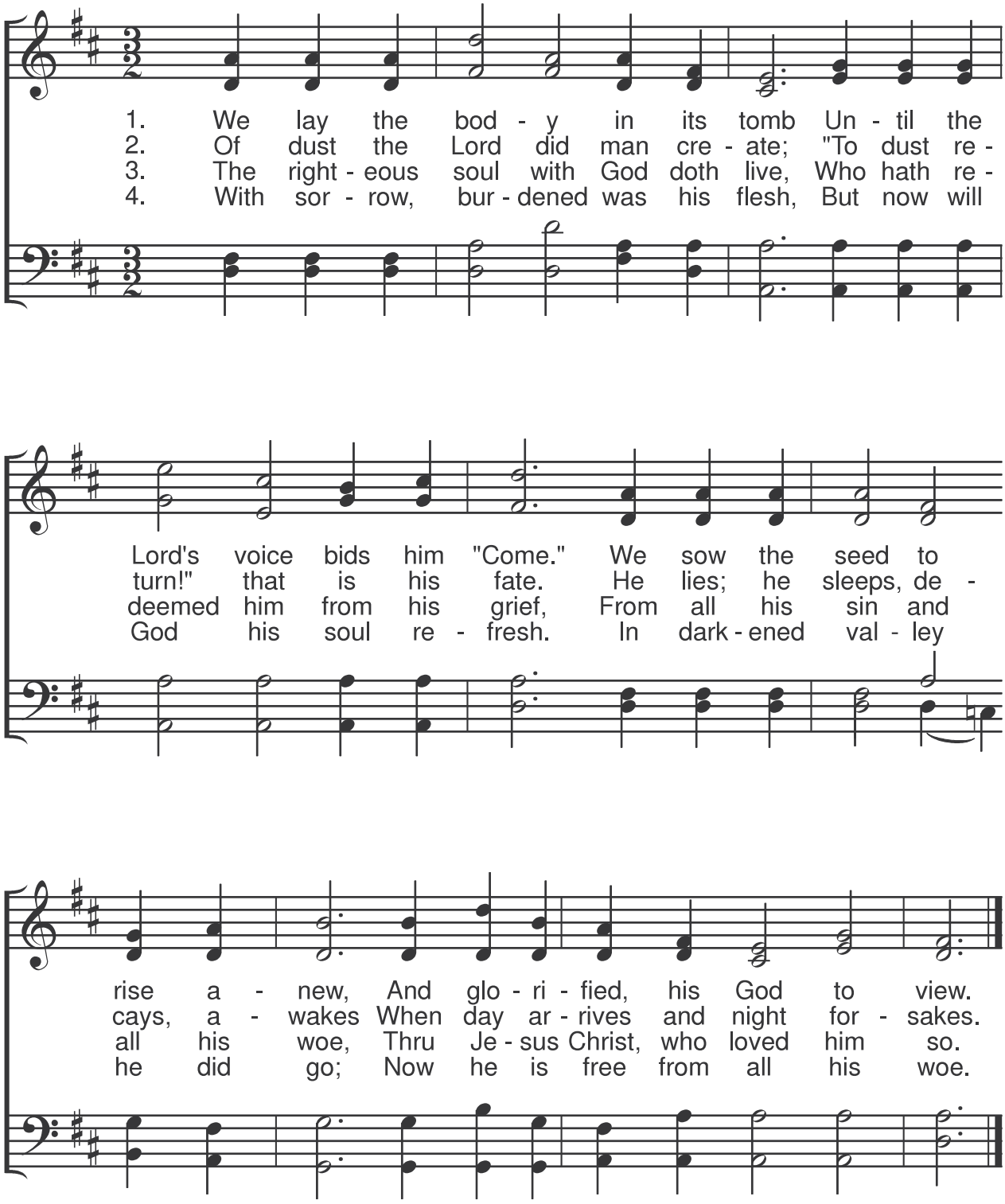
248. AT THE GRAVE OF THE RIGHTEOUS

123, 124, 164, 230.



5. Faithful was he until death's day,
Now God will wipe his tears away.
What are the sorrows of this time
Against God's glory, so sublime?

6. So now, redeemed one, sleep and rest!
Homeward we turn to do our best,
That we in joy and trembling be
Made ready for eternity.

7. Oh Jesus Christ, Thy bitter death
Shall strengthen us in our last breath!
Our soul, Lord, we commit to Thee,
And joyful may our ending be!