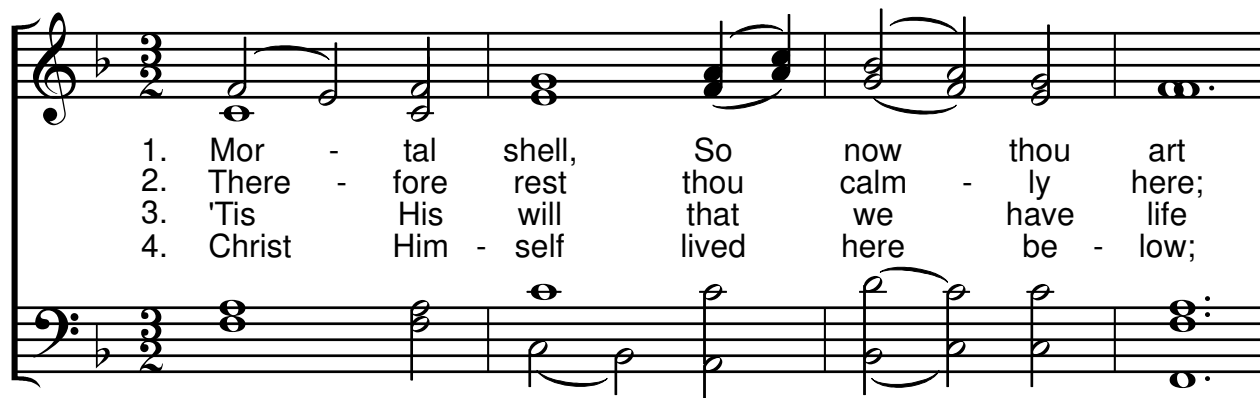
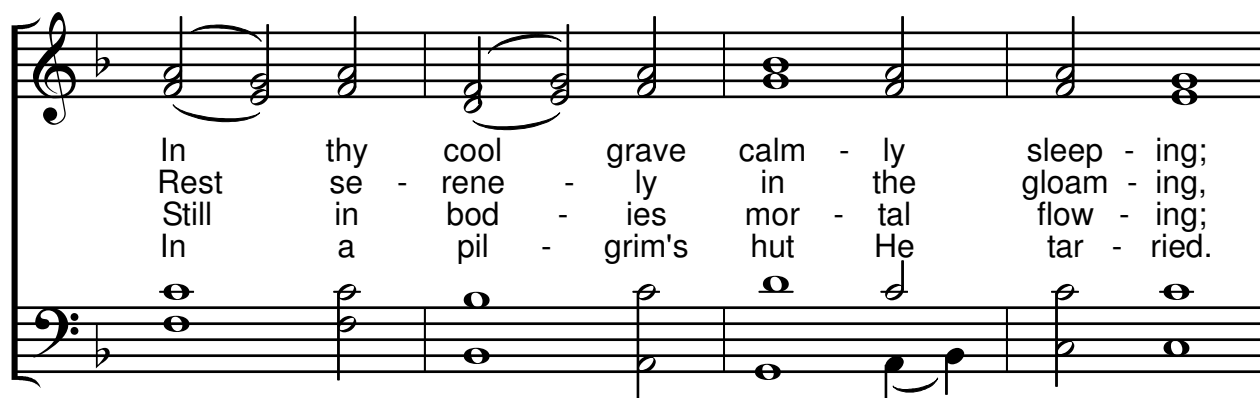


104. AT THE GRAVE OF THE BELIEVER

99, 119, 253.



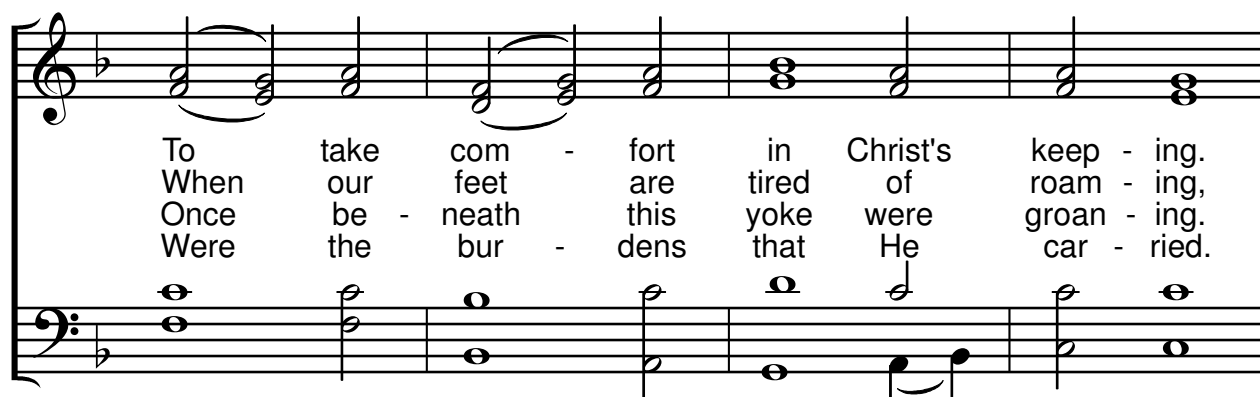
1. Mor - tal shell, So now thou art
2. There - fore rest thou calm - ly here;
3. 'Tis His will that we have life;
4. Christ Him - self lived here be - low;



In thy cool grave calm - ly sleep - ing;
Rest se - rene - ly in the gloam - ing;
Still in bod - ies mor - tal flow - ing;
In a pil - grim's hut He tar - ried.



From earth did thy soul de - part
Till the time thy for us draws near,
All who won for the crown through strife,
Great - er far than ours, we know,



To take com - fort in Christ's keep - ing.
When our feet are tired of roam - ing,
Once be - neath this yoke were groan - ing.
Were the bur - dens that He car - ried.

Thou wilt break thy grave's dark walls
And we take in us con-flict to God at a-bide
Death takes in con-flict to God at a-bide
Firm in con-flict to God at a-bide

And arise when Je-sus calls.
Where all cares when are laid a-side.
As it did those of the past.
With our eye fixed, God, on Thee.

5. What is life passed in this frame,
This short space with gloom o'erclouded,
Toward life with immortal fame?
Yet on this short hour enshrouded
Hangs, Thou God of mystery,
Either death or life with Thee.
6. Thou in whom our all we stake!
Ours will be eternal pleasure,
When earth ties in death we break,
Thou wilt give us then this treasure.
Son of Man and God, our Friend,
Thou on us Thy peace doth send.
7. Lord, to Thee, not to the world,
We belong -- Thou shalt awake us.
This pow'r of the better world
Let us taste when death does take us.
May we here in faith abide
And in death with Thee reside.