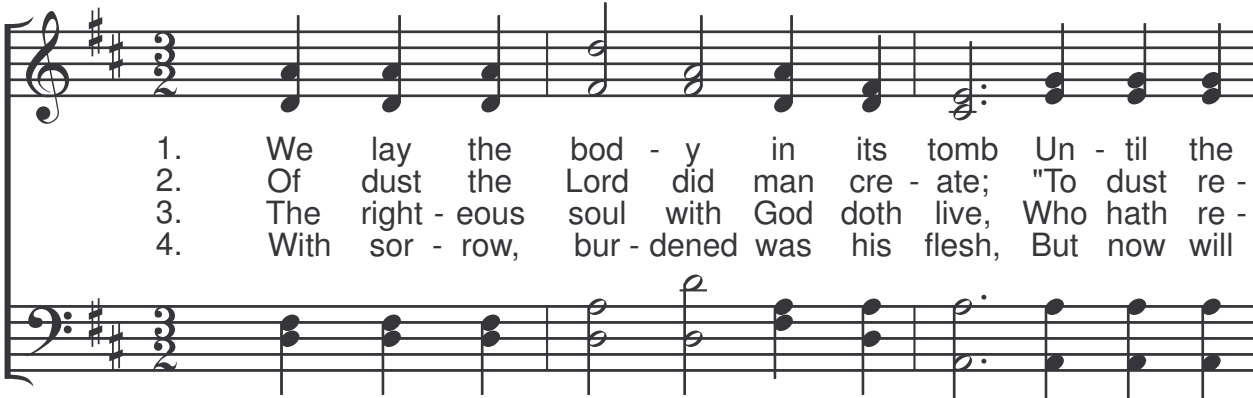


248. AT THE GRAVE OF THE RIGHTEOUS

123, 124, 164, 230.



1. We lay the bod - y in its tomb Un - til the
 2. Of dust the Lord did man cre - ate; "To dust re -
 3. The right - eous soul with God doth live, Who hath re -
 4. With sor - row, bur - dened was his flesh, But now will



Lord's voice bids him "Come." We sow the seed to
 turn!" that is his fate. He lies; he sleeps, de -
 deemed him from his grief, From all his sin and
 God his soul re - fresh. In dark - ened val - ley



rise a - new, And glo - ri - fied, his God to view.
 cays, a - wakes When day ar - rives and night for - sakes.
 all his woe, Thru Je - sus Christ, who loved him so.
 he did go; Now he is free from all his woe.

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!