THE LONG GOODNIGHT



- 2. Go to thy quiet resting poor tenement of clay!
 From all thy pain and weakness
 I gladly haste away;
 but still in faith confiding
 to find thee yet again,
 all glorious and immortal,
 goodnight, till then!
- 3. Why thus so sadly weeping, beloved ones of my heart?The Lord is good and gracious, though now he bids us part.Oft have we met in gladness, and we shall meet again, all sorrow left behind us, goodnight, till then!
- 4. I go to see his glory,
 whom we have loved below;
 I go, the blessed angels,
 the holy saints to know.
 Our lovely ones departed,
 I go to find again,
 and wait for you to join us, –
 goodnight, till then!
- 5. I hear the Saviour calling,
 the joyful hour has come,
 the angel-guards are ready
 to guide me to our home;
 where Christ our Lord shall gather
 all his redeemed again,
 his kingdom to inherit, —
 goodnight, till then!

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