



- 2. Lord Jesus, through death's gloomy night this pilgrim soon must wander;
 Light of the world, be thou his light, uphold and guide him yonder.
 In life he walked with thee; in death do thou receive his parting breath,
 Sweet Rest of weary mortals;
 thou wert his Help in life; be thou his Help and Comforter e'en now, through heaven's eternal portals.
- 3. O Holy Spirit, calm all fear about his soul's salvation; and show the pilgrim he is near his place of habitation.Convince him, when his sins oppress, and fill his soul with bitterness, that thou his sins forgivest; and when the icy hand of death chills every sense, and steals his breath, "Thou diest not," say, "but livest."
- 4. A higher life awaits thee there than was on earth assigned thee; soon wilt thou leave thy load of care and earthly grief behind thee; soon the last conflict will be o'er, then art thou free for evermore, to live in light and gladness.

 May God be with thee! It is done—the morning breaks, shines forth the sun which drives away all sadness.

- 5. The pulse stands still; the silver cord which binds to earth is broken; the words which set thee free the Lord, O ransomed soul, hath spoken.

 Thou soarest upward to the skies; the pilgrim garb forsaken lies, left here with us who mourn thee; a crown of glory and a dress of everlasting righteousness by God's grace now adorn thee.
- 6. Thou hast attained the heavenly prize, we here awhile must tarry; the burden which beneath thee lies we still are doomed to carry. Yet He who helped thee to the last, will help us too till life is past, who have in earnest striven: thrice happy they, when life is o'er, who meet again to part no more, but dwell with Thee in heaven!

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