FUNERAL THOUGHT 12, 11.

"And there shall be no night there, and they need no candle, neither light of the sun, for the Lord God giveth them light". Rev. 22:5

Reginald Heber, 1818  Key of F Major  On the Death of an Infant. Caldwell, 1835

1. Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not deplore thee, Tho' sorrows and

2. Thou art gone to the grave, we no longer behold thee, Nor tread the rough

3. Thou art gone to the grave, and thy cradle's forsaken, With us thy fond

4. Thou art gone to the grave, but 'twere wrong to deplore thee, When God was thy
FUNERAL THOUGHT 12, 11.

portals before thee, And the lamp of his love is thy spread to enfold thee, And sinners may hope, since the bright on thy waking, And the sound thou didst hear was the soon will restore thee, Where death hath no sting, since the guide thru the gloom, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thru the gloom.

Savior hath died, And sinners may hope, since the Savior hath died. seraphim's song, And the sound thou didst hear was the seraphim's song.

Savior hath died, Where death hath no sting, since the Savior hath died.