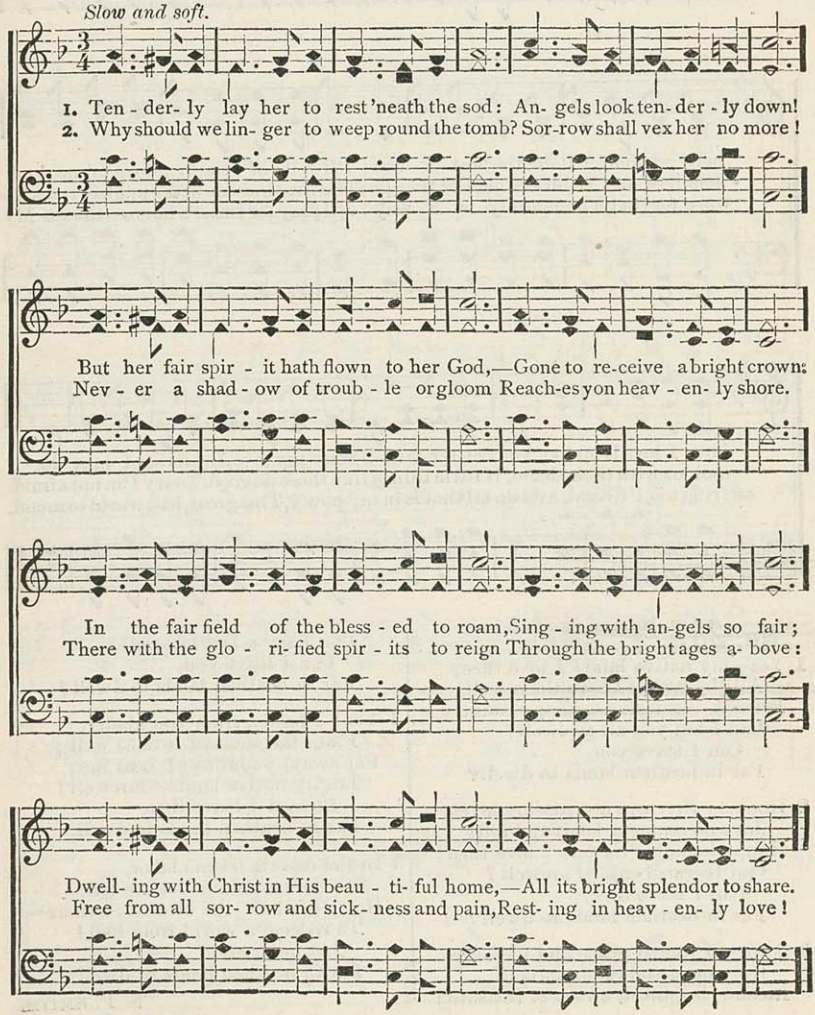
FOR FUNERAL SERVICES

No. 238. Tenderly Lay Her to Rest.

A. S. K. A. S. KIEFFER.

Slow and soft.

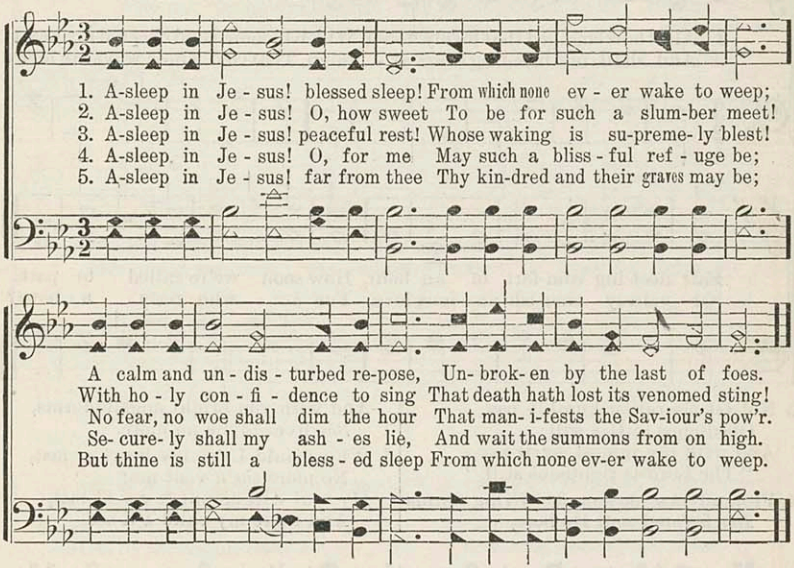


No. 239. Asleep in Jesus.

"Even so them also which *sleep in Jesus* will God bring with Him."—1 THES. 4: 14.

Farewell, beloved, till we meet
Before the throne of God above;
And cast our crowns at Jesus' feet,
And sing the triumphs of His love.—W. T. D.

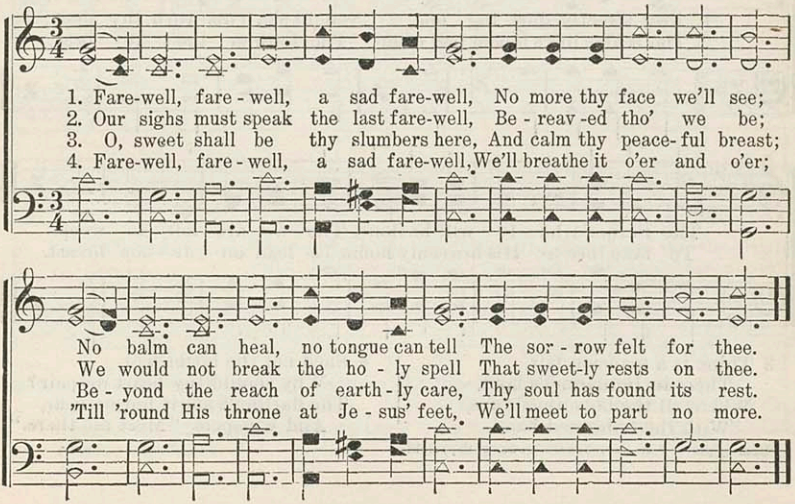
MRS. MARGARET MACKAY. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 240. Farewell! Farewell!

"Farewell! we meet no more this side of heaven,
The parting scene is o'er, the last sad look is given;
Farewell! and shall we meet in heaven above,
And there in union sweet, sing of a Saviour's love?"

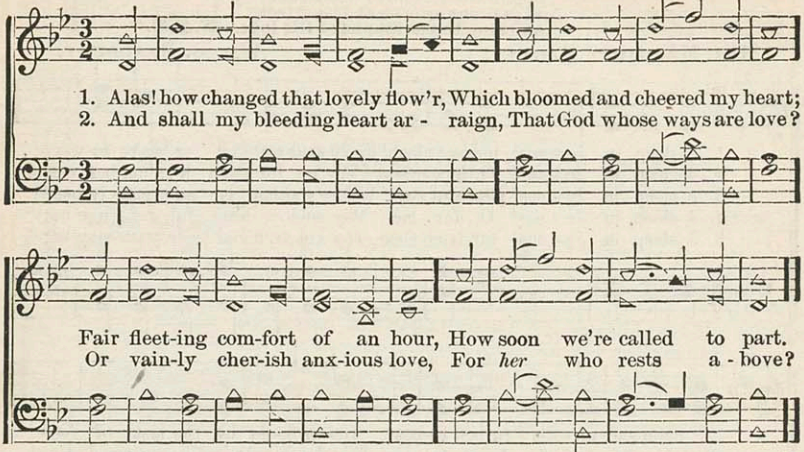
REV. A. WEAVER. R. S. COWARD.



No. 241. Balerma. C. M.

2 Sam. 12: 23.

Note.—By changing *italicised* pronouns, will suit for either a boy or girl.



3 No! let me rather humbly pay
Obedience to His will;
And with my inmost spirit say,
"The Lord is righteous still."

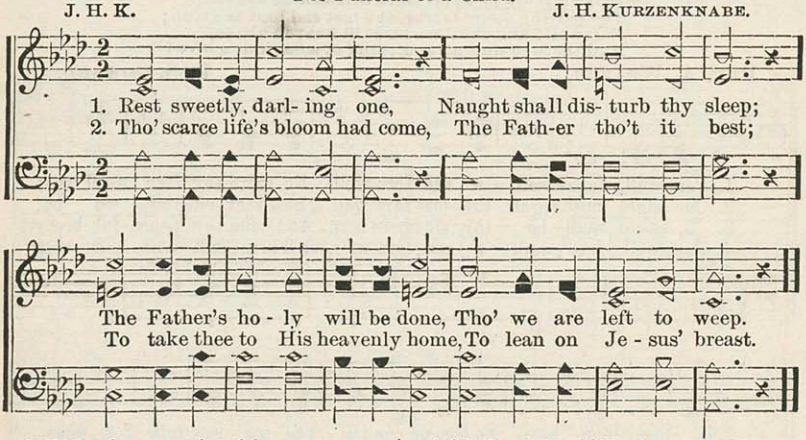
4 From adverse blasts and low'ring storms
Her favored soul He bore,
And with yon bright angelic forms,
She lives to die no more.

5 Why should I vex my heart or fast,
No more *she'll* visit me:
My soul will mount to *her* at last,
And there my child I'll see.

No. 242. Rest Sweetly, Darling One. S. M.

For Funeral of a Child.

J. H. K. J. H. KURZENKNABE.



3 Thine is a mansion fair,
There in Immanuel's land,
Where all the holy angels are,
With the redeemed band.

4 Shed not the bitter tear,
Why should thy heart despair?
The darling's spirit hovers near,
And whispers, "Meet me there."

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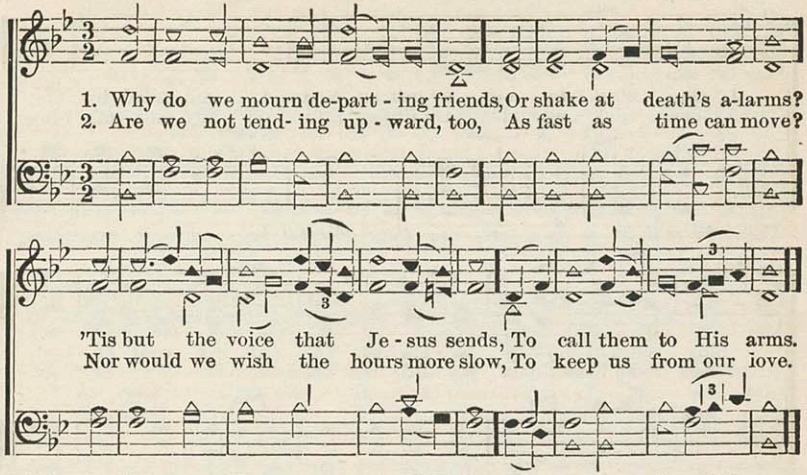
No. 243. China. C. M.

Rev. I. WATTS, D. D. 2 Cor. 5: 8. T. SWAN, 1800.



3 Why should we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb?
There the dear flesh of Jesus lay,
And scattered all the gloom.

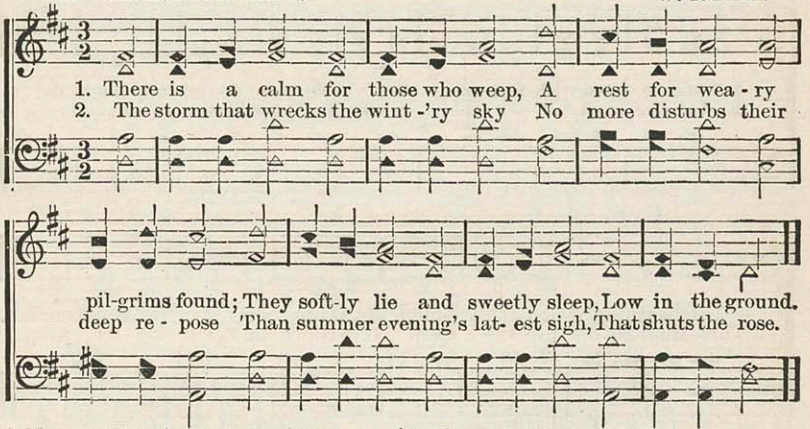
4 The graves of all the saints He blessed,
And softened every bed;
Where should the dying members rest,
But with the dying Head?

5 Thence He arose, ascending high,
And showed our feet the way;
Up to the Lord we, too, shall fly,
At the great rising day.

6 Then let the last loud trumpet sound,
And bid our kindred rise;
Awake! ye nations underground;
Ye saints! ascend the skies.

No. 244. A Calm for Those Who Weep.

Rev. JAMES MONTGOMERY. W. T. DALE.

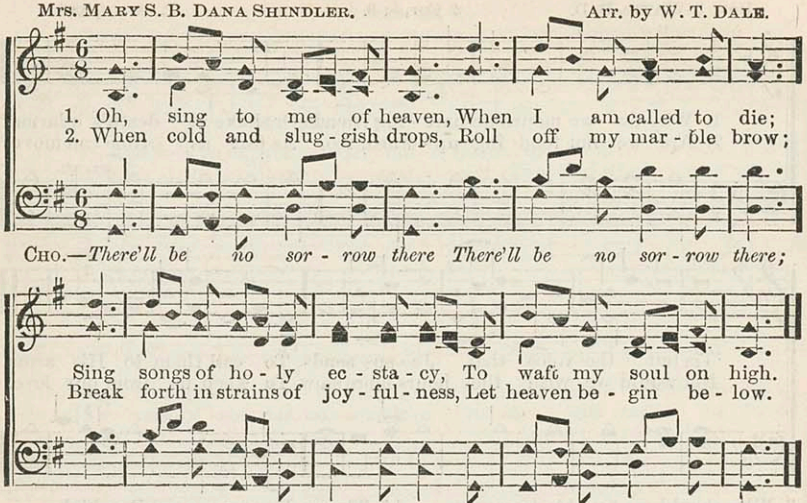


3 Now, traveler in the vale of tears
To realms of everlasting light,
Through time's dark wilderness of years
Pursue thy flight.

4 The soul, of origin divine,
God's glorious image freed from clay,
In heaven's eternal sphere shall shine
A star of day.

No. 245. O Sing to Me of Heaven. S. M.

Mrs. Mary S. B. Dana Shindler. Arr. by W. T. Dale.



3 When the last moment comes
Oh, watch my dying face;
And catch the bright seraphic gleam,
Which on each feature plays.

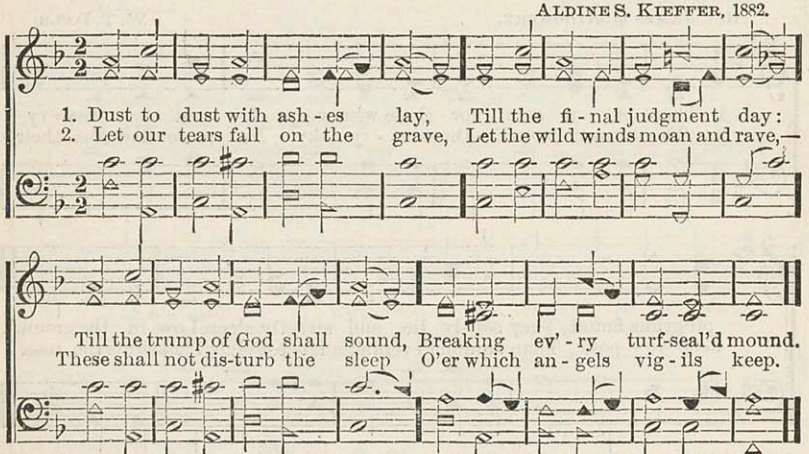
4 Then to my raptured soul;
Let one sweet song be given;
Let music charm me last on earth
And greet me first in heaven.

5 Then close my sightless eyes,
And lay me down to rest;
And fold my pale and icy hands,
Upon my lifeless breast.

6 Then round my senseless clay,
Assemble those I love;
And sing of heaven, delightful heaven,
My glorious home above.

No. 246. Funeral Dirge. L. M.

Aldine S. Kieffer, 1882.



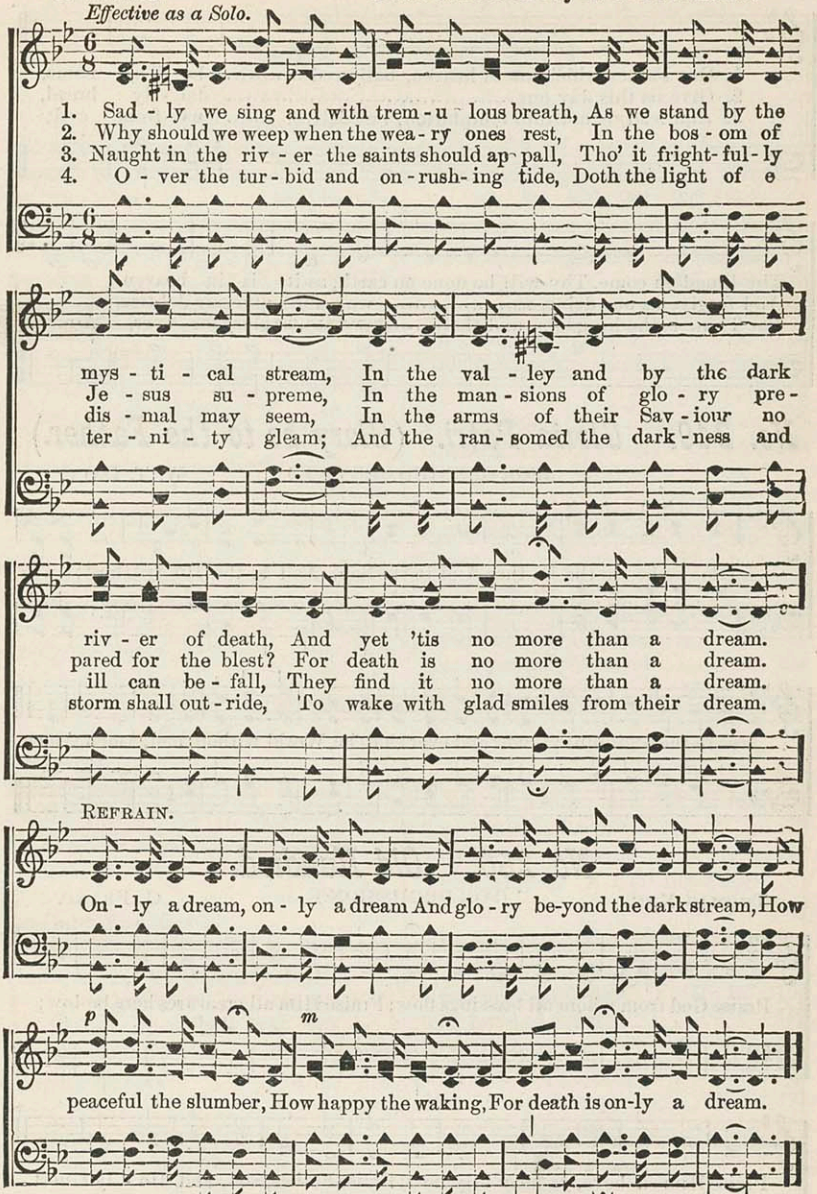
3 God's sweet morn shall break at last
When Time's night of pain is past:
Then from out the grave's dull gloom
Souls shall wake in beauteous bloom.

4 Crowns of glory, wings of light,
Radiant robes of dazzling white;
These await that glorious day
When the grave-stones roll away.

No. 247. Death is Only a Dream.

C. W. RAY. Music and Refrain by A. J. BUCHANAN.

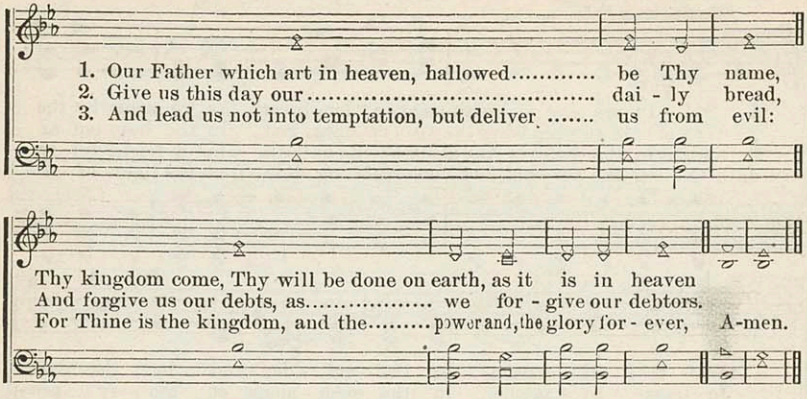
Effective as a Solo.



Music owned by H. A. R. Horton, hymn by The Standard Publishing Co. Used by per,

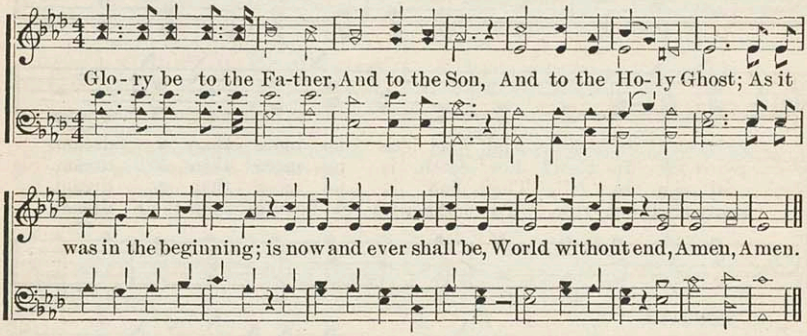
No. 248. The Lord's Prayer.

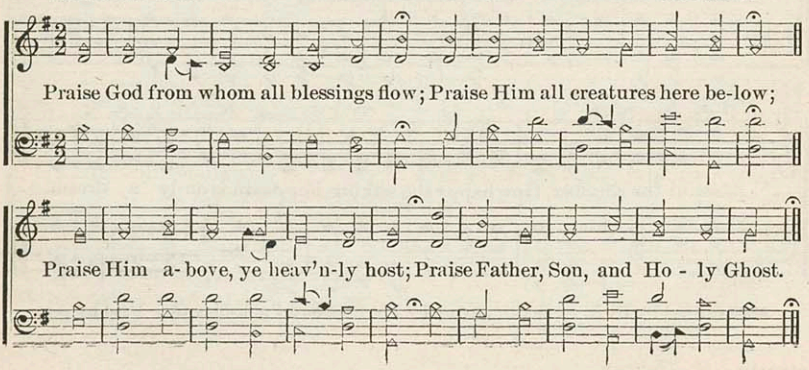
(FOR OPENING SERVICE.) TALLIS.



No. 249. Gloria Patri. (Glory be to the Father.)

(FOR OPENING SERVICE.) W. T. DALE.



No. 250. Old Hundred.

THOMAS KEN. (FOR DISMISSION.) G. FRANC.