

1. Sweet be thy rest, And peace-ful thy sleep-ing; God's way is best,  
 2. Thy work is done, Thy sow-ing and reap-ing; Thy crown is won,  
 3. Sweet be thy rest; No more we may greet thee 'Till with the blest

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## FUNERAL

Thou art in His keep-ing. O blessed sleep Where ills ne'er mo-lest thee!  
 And hushed is thy weep-ing. From tears and woes, From earth's mid-night dreary,  
 In heav-en we meet thee. O un-ion sweet That death cannot sev-er!

Why should we weep? For Heav-en hath blessed thee. Sweet be thy rest.  
 Thine is re- pose Where none ev-er wea-ry. Sweet be thy rest.  
 There we shall meet, Where sad tears fall nev-er. Sweet be thy rest.