

- 1. Now the labourer's task is o'er, Now the battle-day is past; Now upon the farther shore Lands the voyager at last. R. Father, in Thy gracious keeping Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.
- 2. There the tears of earth are dried; There its hidden things are clear; There the work of life is tried By a juster Judge than here. R.
- 3. There the penitents that turn To the Cross their dying eyes All the love of Jesus learn At His feet in Paradise. R.
- 4. 'Earth to earth, and dust to dust,'
 Calmly now the words we say;
 Leaving "him" to sleep in trust,
 Till the resurrection day.
 R.