

Je-sus Lord, have mer-cy on the souls so blest, who in faith gone from
us now in death find rest. Here, 'mid stress and conflict, toils can ne- ver cease;
there, the war-fare end-ed, Bid them rest in peace.
Sore-ly were they wound-ed in the dead-ly strife; heal then, good Phy-si-cian
with the balm of life. Ev-ry taint of e- vil, frail-ty and de-cay,
Good and gra-cious Sav- ior, Cleanse and purge a- way.
Grant them rest e- ter-nal af-ter wea-ry fight; shed on them the ra-diance of Your
heav'n-ly light. Lead them on-ward, up-ward, to the ho- ly place
where Your saints, made per- fect, Gaze up- on Your face. A- men.