

A Major. Isaac Watts.

Carrell.

1. Hear what the voice from heav'n pro - claims For all the pi - ous dead; Sweet is the mem'-ry of their names, And soft their
 2. They die in Je - sus and are blest; How kind their slumbers are; From suffrings and from sins re - leased, And freed from

3. Far from this world of toil and strife, Now pre-sent with the Lord; The la-bors of their mor-tal life End in a
 4. The glo - ry of their heav'n - ly crown, Un - fad - ing still re - mains; And life e - ter-nal, now their own, Their Sav - ior

slee - ping bed; Sweet is the mem'-ry of their names, And soft their sleep - ing bed, And soft their sleep - ing bed.
 ev - 'ry snare; From suffrings and from sins re - leased, And freed from ev - 'ry snare, And freed from ev - 'ry snare.

large re - ward; The la - bors of their mor - tal life End in a large re - ward, End in a large re - ward.
 still main - tains; And life e - ter - nal, now their own, Their Sav - ior still main - tains, Their Sav - ior still main - tains.