Thou God of Love! (10.6.10.4.)


1 Thou God of Love! beneath Thy sheltering wings
    We leave our holy dead
    To rest in hope! from this world’s sufferings
    Their souls have fled.

2 Oh! when our hearts are burthen’d with the weight
    Of life and all its woes,
    Let us remember them, and calmly wait
    To our life’s close. Amen.

J. E. Browne.