Asleep In Jesus! Blessed Sleep
REST L. M.

1. A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev-er wakes to weep;
2. A-sleep in Je-sus! Oh! how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet,
3. A-sleep in Je-sus! peace-ful rest, Whose wak-ing is su-preme-ly blest;
4. A-sleep in Je-sus! Oh! for me May such a bliss-ful ref-u-ge be!
5. A-sleep in Je-sus! far from thee Thy kin-dred and their graves may be;

A calm and un-dis-turb’d re-pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes.
With ho-ly con-fi-dence to sing– That death has lost his ven-o-med sting!
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man-i-fests the Sav-ior’s pow’r.
Se-cure-ly shall my ash-es lie, Wait-ing the sum-mons from on high.
But thine is still a bless-ed sleep, From which none ev-er wakes to weep.

Words: Margaret Mackay, 1832, abr.
Music: William B. Bradbury, 1843

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