Sleep On, Beloved, Sleep

THE CHRISTIAN’S GOOD-NIGHT

1. Sleep on, beloved, sleep, and take thy rest; Lay down thy head upon thy Savior’s breast; We love thee well, but Jesus loves thee best—

2. Until the shadows from this earth are cast, Until He gathers in His sheaves at last. We love thee well, but gloom be over past—

3. Only “Good-night,” beloved— not "fare-well!" A little while, and all His saints shall dwell In hallowed union in—

4. Until we meet again before His throne, Cloth’d it the spot-less robe He gives His own, Until we know e—ven as we are known—

Words: Sarah Doudney
Music: Ira D. Sankey