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-uge 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-omed sting!
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man-i-fests the Sav-i-or'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