

# Funeral Hymn (1800)

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Treble

Tenor

Bass

1. Up to Thy throne, al - migh - ty King, We raise our stream - ing eyes; In

Tr.

T.

B.

hum-ble notes — of judg - ment sing, And breathe — our plain - tive sighs.

2. Into Thy bosom, Father, friend,  
Our mighty griefs we pour;  
Thine ear of pity to us lend --  
Console this gloomy hour.

3. In Thy rich gift, O bounteous heaven,  
Was blessed our infant land;  
Now when Thou claim the favor given,  
We bend to Thy command.

4. Glory to God: His ways are just,  
And every purpose wise;  
What though our bodies sleep in dust,  
Th' immortal soul shall rise.

5. Then to Thy throne, eternal King,  
We'll raise our tearless eyes;  
In joyful notes Thy mercy sing,  
While time and nature dies.