

# Repose

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. Our sins, alas! how strong they be, and like a raging sea; They

2. There, to fulfill his sweet commands, Our speedy feet shall move; No

3. There shall we sit, and sing, and tell The wonders of his grace, Till

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

break our duty, Lord, to thee, And hurry us away.

sin shall clog our winged zeal, Or cool our burning love. { The waves of For ever

heav'n - ly raptures fire our hearts, And smile in every face.

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

trouble, how they rise, How loud the tempests roar! But death shall land our weary souls

his dear sacred name Shall dwell upon our tongue, And Jesus and salvation be

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

safe on the heav'n - ly shore. }  
the close of eve - ry song. }