

We Shall Sleep, but Not Forever

Mary Ann Pepper Kidder, 1858

S. George Shipley

♩=105



1. We shall sleep, but not for - ev - er, There will be a glor - ious dawn!
2. When we see a pre - cious blos - som, That we tend - ed with such care,
3. We shall sleep, but not for - ev - er, In the lone and si - lent grave:



We shall meet to part, no, nev-er, On the res-ur-rect - ion morn! From the deep - est cave of
Rude-ly tak - en from our bo - som, How our ach-ing hearts de - spair! Rounds its lit - tle grave we
Bless-èd be the Lord that tak - eth, Bless-èd be the Lord that gave. In the bright e - ter - nal



o - cean, From the des - ert and the plain, From the val - ley and the mount - ain,
lin - ger, Till the set - ting sun is low, Feel - ing all our hopes have per - ished,
ci - ty, Death can nev - er, nev - er come! In His own good time He'll call us,



Refrain



Count-less throngs shall rise a - gain.
With the flower we cher - ished so. We shall sleep, but not for - ev - er, There will be a glor - ious
From our rest, to home, sweet home.



dawn! We shall meet, to part, no, nev-er, On the re-sur-rect-ion morn!

