

In Memoriam
of the late
Samuel Chambers,

Organist at Hope Baptist Chapel, Hebden Bridge.

Died January 27th, 1887,

REST, BROTHER, REST.

REST, Brother, rest ! thy duty nobly done,
Rest in the faith of Him who died to save—
Rest in thy narrow bed 'till He shall come
And give thee life [and rest] beyond the grave.

Rest, Brother, rest ! the genius of thy hand
Has rais'd to highest Heav'n the Art Divine ;
Thy spirit now has fled to Zion's land
Where the redeem'd [will praise] and ever shine.

Rest, Brother, rest, We fain would wish thee here,
But thou art gone among the faithful blest ;
Thy life on earth below, in duty's sphere
In Heaven hath won [for thee] the Saviour's rest.

Rest, Brother, rest ! no more is heard thy voice
By those who mourn all desolate and lone,
But thou wilt live where ransom'd souls rejoice,
And shine like lamps [of fire] before God's throne.

Rest, Brother, rest, And may no grief forlorn,
On this thy country's day of earthly pain,
E'er hide from view the Resurrection morn—
The hope to rise [in Christ], who rose again.

Rest, then, O rest, Thy duty nobly done,
Rest in the faith of Him who died to save
Rest in thy narrow bed 'till He shall come
And give thee life [and rest] beyond the grave.

NOTICE.—The words in brackets are repeated in singing the last line of each verse.