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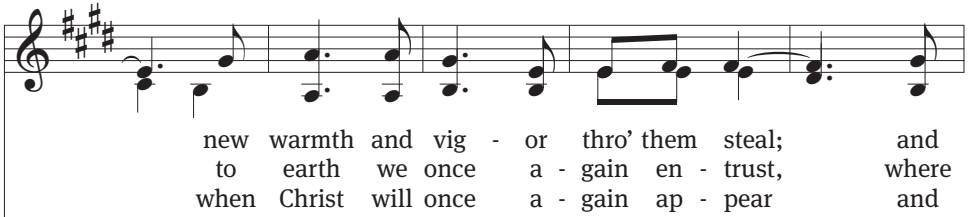
Now Calm Your Heart

1 Now calm your heart and dry each tear, on
 2 The bur - ied grain of wheat must die, and
 3 God breathed in - to this house of clay the

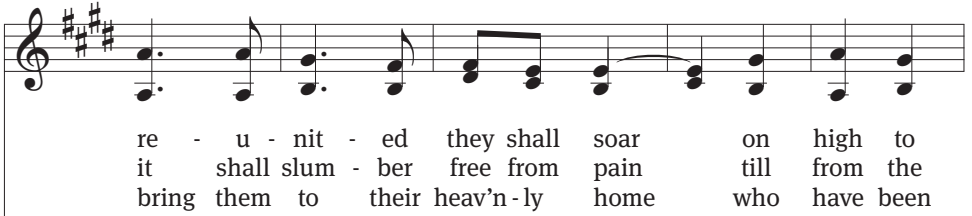
such death none should look with fear; a faith - ful
 long in with - ered state must lie, yet springs to
 spir - it that has passed a - way; the right - eous

Chris - tian now has won, and with this death true
 light all sweet and fair, its prop - er fruit at
 mind, the no - ble heart, the liv - ing faith did

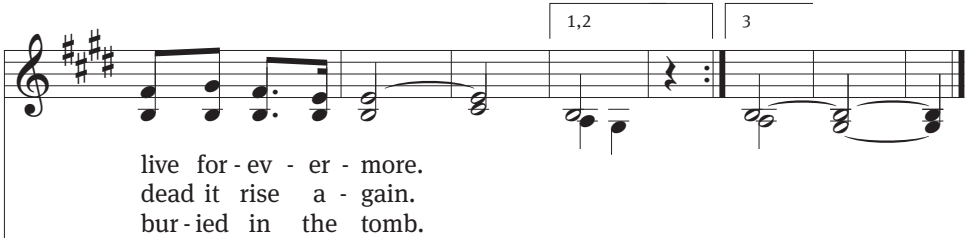
life's be - gun. These bones, now dead, a - gain shall feel
 last to bear. E'en so this bod - y, made of dust,
 Christ im - part. Ah! Would that prom - ised day were here



new warmth and vig - or thro' them steal; and
to earth we once a - gain en - trust, where
when Christ will once a - gain ap - pear and

re - u - nit - ed they shall soar on high to
it shall slum - ber free from pain till from the
bring them to their heav'n - ly home who have been

live for - ev - er - more.
dead it rise a - gain.
bur - ied in the tomb.

