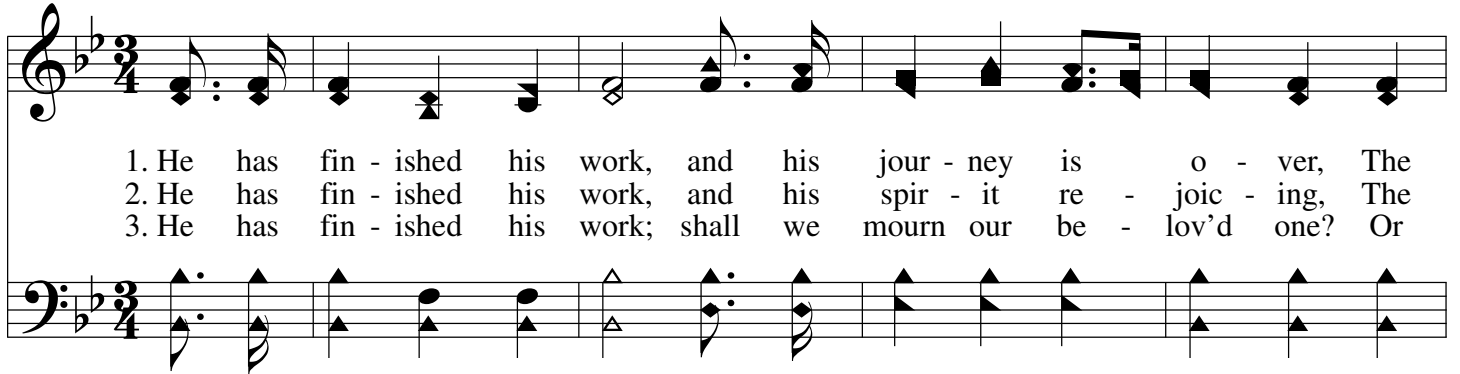


Rest From Labor

B \flat /F - SOL



1. He has fin - ished his work, and his jour - ney is o - ver, The
2. He has fin - ished his work, and his spir - it re - joic - ing, The
3. He has fin - ished his work; shall we mourn our be - lov'd one? Or



war is ac - com - plished, the tri - umph be - gun; He laid down his ar - mor be -
voice of the King, in His beau - ty has heard, In ac - cents of mu - sic "Well
weep that his face we no long - er be - hold? Oh! sweet is our hope, in this



side the cold riv - er, And bril - liant with stars is the crown he has won.
done, faith - ful ser - vant," Now en - ter thou in - to the joy of thy Lord.
mo - ment of an - guish, We'll meet him a - gain in the Cit - y of Gold.