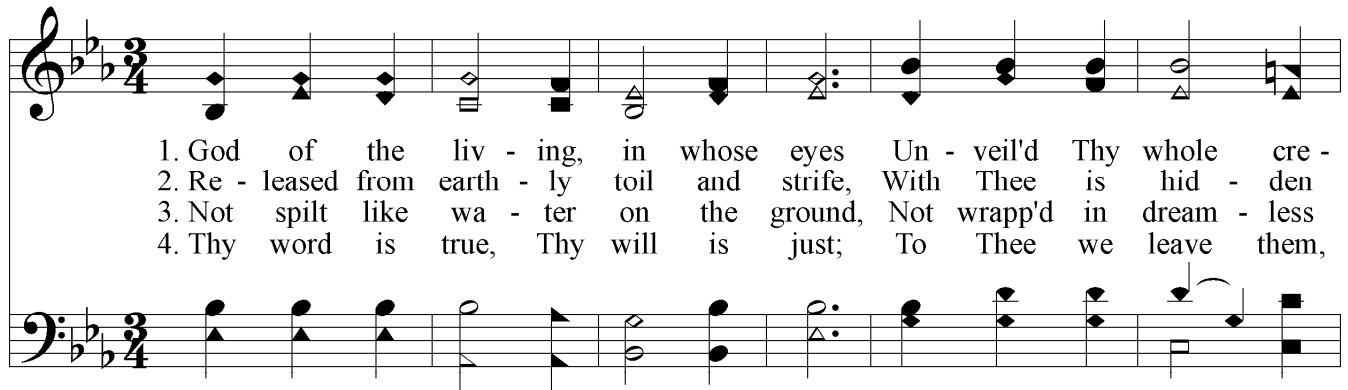


God Of The Living, In Whose Eyes

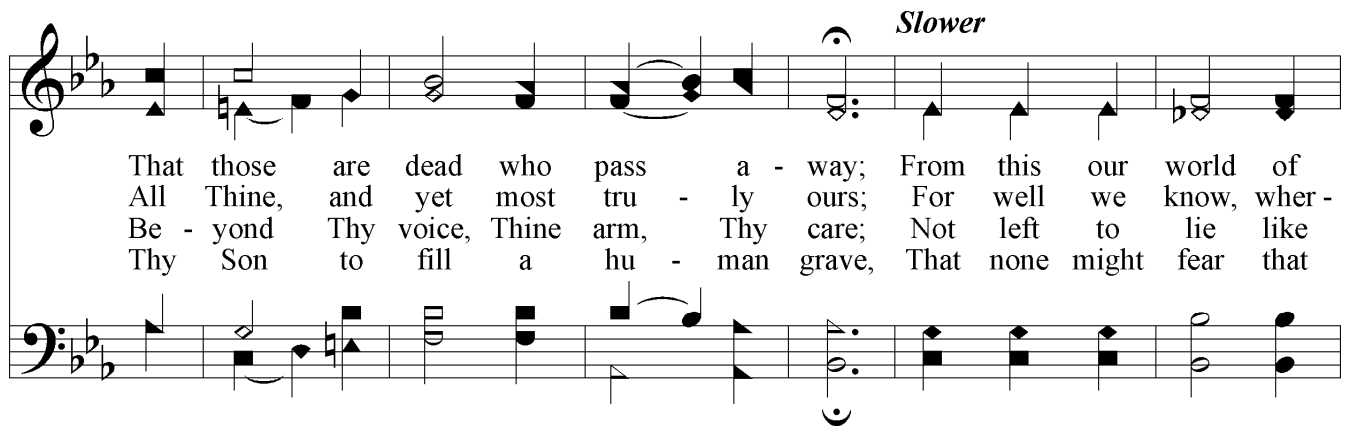
ADORO L. M., Six Lines.



1. God of the liv - ing, in whose eyes Un - veil'd Thy whole cre -
2. Re - leased from earth - ly toil and strife, With Thee is hid - den
3. Not spilt like wa - ter on the ground, Not wrapp'd in dream - less
4. Thy word is true, Thy will is just; To Thee we leave them,



a - tion lies, All souls are Thine: we must not say
still their life; Thine are their thoughts, their works, their pow'rs,
sleep pro - found, Not wan - d'ring in un - known de - spair
Lord, in trust; And bless Thee for the love which gave



Slower

That those are dead who pass a - way; From this our world of
All Thine, and yet most tru - ly ours; For well we know, wher -
Be - yond Thy voice, Thine arm, Thy care; Not left to lie like
Thy Son to fill a hu - man grave, That none might fear that



flesh set free, We know them liv - ing un - to Thee.
e'er they be, Our dead are liv - ing un - to Thee.
fall - en tree: Not dead, but liv - ing un - to Thee.
world to see, Where all are liv - ing un - to Thee. A - men.