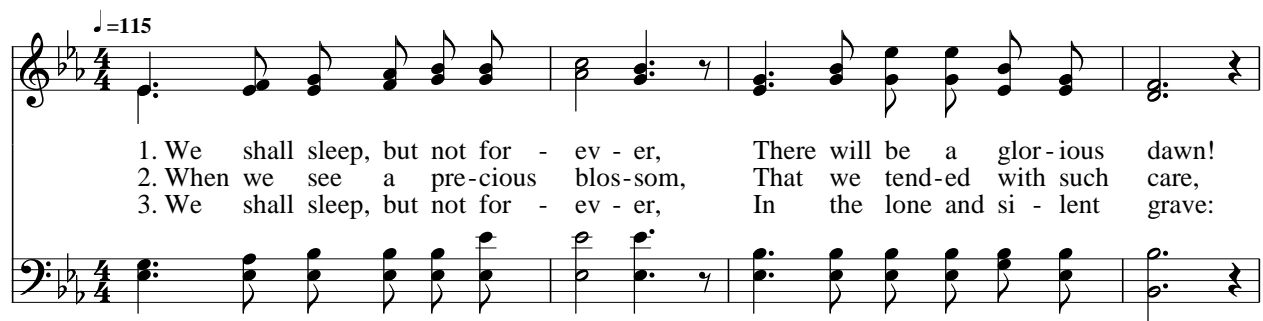


# We Shall Sleep, but Not Forever

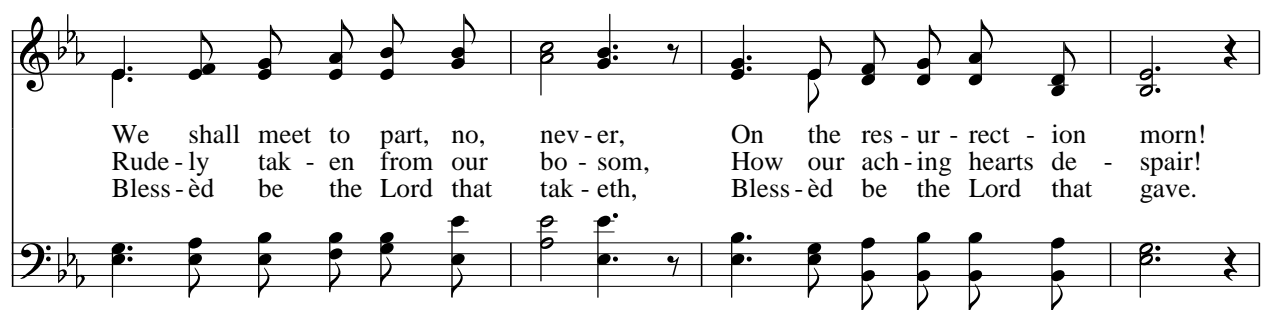
Mary Ann Pepper Kidder (1820-1905)

S. George Shipley

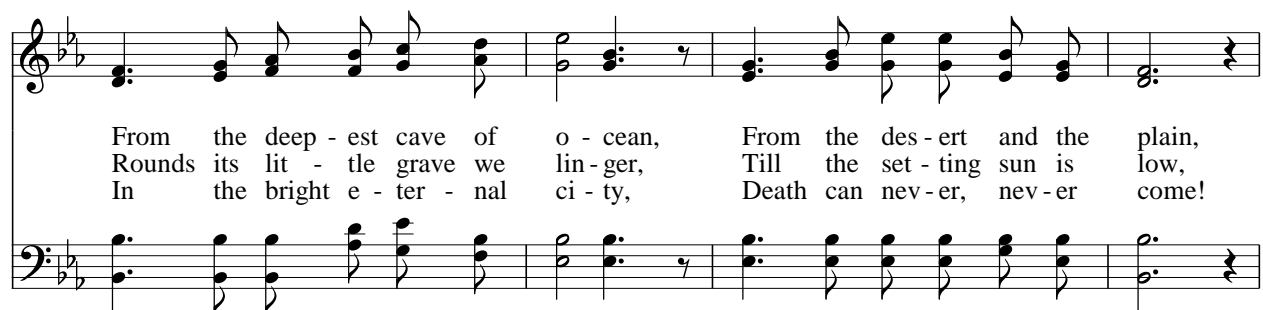
$\text{♩} = 115$



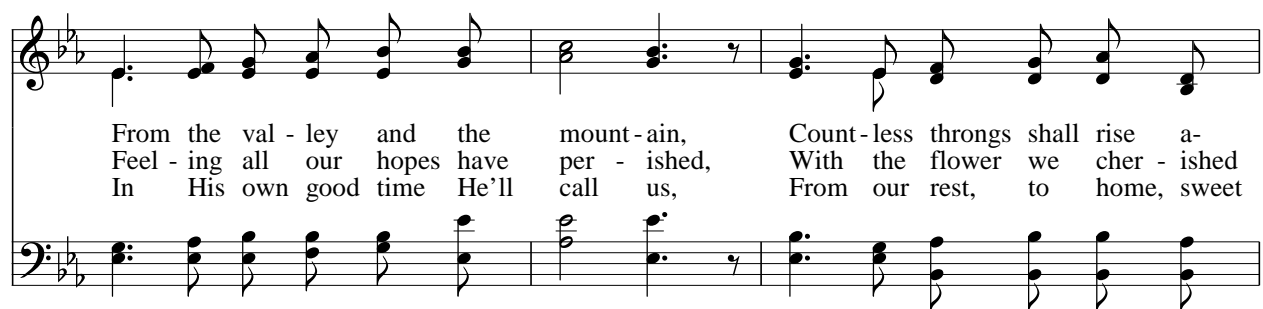
1. We shall sleep, but not for - ev - er,      There will be a glor - ious dawn!  
2. When we see a pre - cious blos - som,      That we tend - ed with such care,  
3. We shall sleep, but not for - ev - er,      In the lone and si - lent grave:



We shall meet to part, no, nev - er,      On the res - ur - rect - ion morn!  
Rude - ly tak - en from our bo - som,      How our ach - ing hearts de - spair!  
Bless - èd be the Lord that tak - eth,      Bless - èd be the Lord that gave.

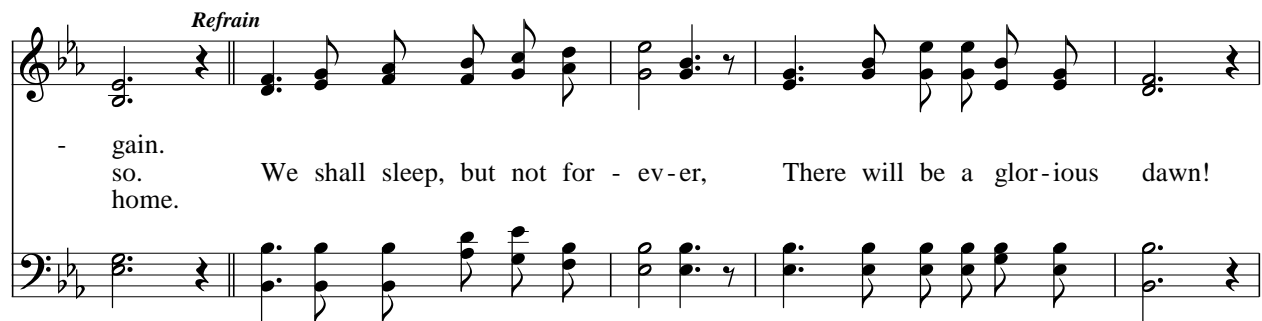


From the deep - est cave of o - cean,      From the des - ert and the plain,  
Rounds its lit - tle grave we lin - ger,      Till the set - ting sun is low,  
In the bright e - ter - nal ci - ty,      Death can nev - er, nev - er come!



From the val - ley and the mount - ain,      Count - less throngs shall rise a -  
Feel - ing all our hopes have per - ished,      With the flower we cher - ished  
In His own good time He'll call us,      From our rest, to home, sweet

*Refrain*



- gain.  
so. We shall sleep, but not for - ev-er, There will be a glor-ious dawn!  
home.



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