Thou, Sore Oppressed

Victor von Strauß und Torney (1809–1899)  
Mainzer Gesangbuch, 1628

5. O lead us Thou to rest e'en now With all who, surely

4. How calm and blest the dead now rest Who in the Lord de-

3. Thou awful tomb, once filled with gloom, How blessed and how

2. The strife is o'er, naught hurts Thee more The heart at last has

1. Thou, sore oppressed, the Sabbath rest In yon still grave art

keep ing; All Thy labor now is done, Past is all Thy
slumbered, That in conflict sore for us Bore our sins un-
ho ly Art Thou now, since in the grave Slept the Savior
part ed: All their works do follow them, Yea, they sleep glad-
ang uished 'Neath the burden of their sins, Long in woe have

weep ing. -
num bered.
low ly!
heart ed!
lang uished.

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