

The Hath passed from the Earth

1
The hath passed from the earth but we may not ^{her} lament
Nor mourn her return to A better clime

2
She hath lingered below until he who had sent her
recalled her to Eden in morning's sweet prime

3
Could the beauty and freshness of youth have retained her
we had not been called o'er her slumber to weep
yet mourn not since death in his ^{has} power hath but gained
A joyful awaking from earth's transient sleep

4
Ere the sorrows of earth or its passions had moved her
Ere darkened the light of her innocent brow
She ~~felt~~ bade a farewell unto those who so loved her
And whispered my father I come to the now

5
The terrors of death had no power to alarm her
She felt not his darkness and feared not his sting
The thought of her saviour's kind ^{has} mercy ^{her} did calm
and the spirit went upwards on faith's ancient wings

6
in her beauty she sleeps but we will not regret her
nor the tears may not moisten the flowers on her tomb
for the fruits of her saviour in mercy have met her
Oh death thou art vanquished and past is thy gloom
Thou shalt be the spot where her form now reposes
may the friends who so loved her revisit the grave
and feel through the cold ^{bed} her ashes enfolded
She lives in the presence of him who can save