

370 METRE 4

SWEET REPOSE 7,8,7,8,7,7 in Latrobe's *Hymn-Tunes*, 1790

1. Je - sus lives, my trust se - cure, I shall live with him in heaven; }
Though I die, this truth is sure,—Need my heart with fear be riv-en? } Je - sus lives, this bo - dy too, Bursts the grave and lives a - new.

2. Je - sus, my Re - deem - er lives, I shall see his ex - al - ta - tion, }
When my mould'ring dust he gives To its sweet re - an - i - ma - tion, } Why should mor - tal ter - rors grieve? Will the Head its mem - bers leave?