## For me to live is Jesus





For me to live Is Jesus. To die is gain for me; Then, whensoe'er He pleases, I meet death willingly.

For Christ, my Lord and Brother, I leave this world so dim And gladly seek that other, Where I shall be with Him.

My woes are nearly over, Though long and dark the road; My sin His merits cover, And I have peace with God. Lord, when my powers are failing, My breath comes heavily, And words are unavailing. Oh, hear my sighs to Thee!

In that last hour, oh, grant me To slumber soft and still, No doubts to vex or haunt me, Safe anchored on Thy will;

And so to Thee still cleaving Through all death's agony, To fall asleep believing And wake in heaven with Thee.

> Unknown Author, Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1829-1878

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