

But our good neighbor's gone, and her friendship
[we miss.

As one by one we fill up the list,
We cannot tell who next may fall,
So be prepared for the great trumpet call.

Her trials and troubles now are o'er,
As she enters on the Heavenly shore,
Her loving Saviour she shall find,
For Christ redeemeth all mankind.

Go bury thy sorrow,
Bury it deep with care,
Go tell it to Jesus,
Tell it to Jesus in prayer.