

In slumber deep, he fell asleep,  
He whom we loved so dear;  
Left us alone, left thus his home,  
But went without a fear.  
Our God in love took him above  
Without a pang or pain;  
Some day we'll meet at Jesus feet  
In heaven, we'll meet again,  
And thus to slumber deep  
He fell asleep.

## DOUGLAS.

Dear Douglas, time is flying  
Since you left us all behind--  
Old time that to each mourner  
Has a balm of healing kind.

Now we can think with calmness  
How for thee 'tis for the best,  
After all thy pain and weakness  
God's great good gift of rest.

Now as we draw toward the Christmas-tide,  
My thoughts oft to you go,  
Down in your quiet resting place,  
Under the thickening snow.