

I Fall Asleep in Jesus' Wounds

1. I fall a - sleep in Je - sus' wounds, There
2. With peace and joy I now de - part; God's

par - don for my sins a - - bounds; Yea,
child I am with all my heart. I

Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness My
thank - thee, Death, thou lead - est me To

jew - els are, my glo - rious dress. In
that true life where I would be. So

Text: Paul Eber, 1511-69
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827-1878, alt.

Final Lullaby
Thomas E. Lock

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these be - fore — my God I'll stand When
cleansed by Christ, I fear not death. Lord

I shall reach the heav'n - ly land.
Je - sus, strength - en Thou — my faith.