

Pleyl's Hymn

Ignaz Joseph Pleyl, 1791
David Vinton—Lyrics, 1813

Solemn strikes the funeral chime.
Notes of our departing time,
As we journey here below
Through a pilgrimage of woe.

Mortals now indulge a tear;
For mortality is here!

See how wide her trophies wave
O'er the slumbers of the grave.

Here another guest we bring;
Seraph of Celestial wing,
To our funeral altar come,
Waft this friend and brother home.

There enlarged, thy soul shall see,
What was veiled in mystery;
Heavenly glories of the place
Show his maker face to face.

Lord of all! below - above-
Fill our hearts with truth and love;
When dissolves our earthly tie,
Take us to Thy Lodge on High.

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