

James G. Deck

Samuel S. Wesley

1. A - round Thy grave, Lord Je - sus, In  
 2. Lord Je - sus! We re - mem - ber the  
 3. O Lord! Thou now art ris - en, Thy  
 4. Un - to Thy death bap - tiz - ed, We

spir - it here we stand, With hearts all full of  
 tra - vail of Thy soul, When thro' Thy love's deep  
 tra - vail all is o'er; For sin Thou once hast  
 own with Thee we died; With Thee, our Life, we're

prais - es to keep Thy blest com - mand; Our  
 pit - y, The waves did o'er Thee roll; Bap -  
 suf - fred, Thou liv'st to die no more; sin,  
 ris - en, and shall be glo - ri - fied. From

souls by faith re - joic - ing, To  
 tized in death's dark wa - ters, For  
 death and hell are van - quished by  
 sin, the world, and Sa - tan, We're

trace Thy path of love, Down  
 us Thy blood was shed; For  
 Thee, the Church's Head; And  
 ran - somed by Thy blood, And

thro' death's an - gry bil - lows, Up  
 us Thou, Lord of Glo - ry, Wast  
 lo! We share Thy tri - umphs, Thou  
 here would walk as stran - gers, A -

to the throne a - bove.  
 num - b'ed with the dead.  
 first - born from the dead.  
 live with Thee to go.