

Solemn Strikes the Funeral Chime

Words by David Vinton

by Ignaz Pleyel

1. Sol - emn strikes the fune - ral chime, Notes of our de - part - ing time.
2. Mor - tals now in - dulse a tear, For mor - tal - i - ty is here.

As we jour - ney here be - low, through a pil - grim - age of woe.
See how wide her troph - ies wave, O'er the slum - ber of the grave.

3. Here another guest we bring,
Seraphs of celestial wing.
To our funeral altar come,
Waft our friend and Brother home.

4. Lord of all below, above,
Fill our souls with Truth and Love;
As dissolves our earthly ties,
Take us to Thy Lodge on high.

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