

O light forever dawning
beyond the darkest night;
O comfort of the mourning,
our strength and our delight;
receive our humble pleading
for those whose course is run,
lest pardon they be needing
for any evil done.

To Him Who like the eagle
arose on conqu'ring wing,
the cross His banner regal,
O death, where is your sting?
There's surely no rejection
for those who share His strife,
but hope and resurrection
and everlasting life.