Clay to Clay, and Dust to Dust

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: HEINLEIN

| m - m - l, - t, - | d - r - m - - - |
Clay to clay, and dust to dust!

| m - m - s - s - | fe - fe - m - - - |
Let them mingle, for they must!

| m - m - f - f - | r - r - m - - - |
Give to earth the earthly clod,

| m - m - r - d - | t, - t, - l, - - - |
For the spirit's fled to God.

The other verses

2 Never more shall midnight's damp
Darken round this mortal lamp;
Never more shall noonday's glance
Search this mortal countenance.

3 Look aloft! The spirit's risen;
Death cannot the soul imprison:
'Tis in heaven that spirits dwell,
Glorious, though invisible.

4 Thither let us turn our view;
Peace is there, and comfort too;
There shall those we love be found,
Tracing life's eternal round.

Tune HEINLEIN by Martin Herbst (died undefined) and Nurnberg (died undefined); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.