

Gone to Bloom Above

I would not have you to be ignorant... concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him. 1 Th. 4:13-14

1. A gen - tle hand un - seen by us Has plucked our ten - der bud;
2. In all our hearts He plant - ed deep This pre - cious lit - tle one;
3. No care was lav - ished here in vain Up - on this plant of love;
4. Would not our grief for - ev - er flow Up - on thy si - lent tomb,
5. Dear Je - sus, Thou hast died for us, And for our dar - ling, too;

By this a - lone our grief is blest— It was the hand of God.
As forth He takes His own, we weep, But say, "Thy will be done."
Though soon re - moved, 'twill bloom a - gain In sweet - er form a - bove.
Did not our hearts this com - fort know—We soon to thee shall come.
We trust Thee in each prov - i - dence, Thy love is ev - er true.

Refrain

O gen - tle one, we miss thee here, Sweet form we love so well;

But in our Fa - ther's bet - ter care, We know the child is well.