

"LAID TO REST"

When I die and I am laid to rest,
Place my Bible upon my chest.
Turn to the book of Psalms, chapter twenty three.
For the Lord truly is the Shepherd that leads me.

When I die and I am laid to rest.
Sing songs of praise, and be not sad.
Sing songs of praise be happy and glad
For I have crossed the river so wide,
Now I stand on the far distant side.

I have seen the face of God...
He has taken my hand.
I will live forever in this fair land.

When I die and I am laid to rest,
Weep not for me for I am blessed.
I have walked with love ones gone before.
With them I shall dwell forever more.

When I die and I am laid to rest,
Place my Bible upon my chest...

Donald Henson
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