

Gone to the Grave

Pacific Gold

You are gone to the grave
But we will not mourn you
Although sorrow and darkness
Gather round your tomb
The savior has passed through
Death's door before you
May His lamp guide us through
You are gone to the grave
And your cradle is empty
Here with us you couldn't stay long
But the sound you heard was the morning song of the angels
Where Heaven's sunshine beams
Bright on your wakening
Through His lamp's eternal gleam
Your brothers near and your sisters far,
They're going to see who you really are
When they want to

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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