

# Since that our friend's prepared to rest

Anon.

Funeral Hymn, by John Bishop (1665-1737)  
 Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=96]



Soprano  
[Air]

1. Since that our friend's pre - pared to rest With - in the si - lent grave;  
 2. **For at the great dis - cern - ing day, Shall all to - ge - ther meet,**  
 3. Oh! let us, then, our hearts pre - pare For that un - cer - tain hour,  
 4. **Our selves, for that un - cer - tain time, Yet noth - ing is so sure;**

Alto

Tenor

1. Since that our friend's pre - pared to rest With - in the si - lent grave;  
 2. **For at the great dis - cern - ing day, Shall all to - ge - ther meet,**  
 3. Oh! let us, then, our hearts pre - pare For that un - cer - tain hour,  
 4. **Our selves, for that un - cer - tain time, Yet noth - ing is so sure;**

Bass

Keyboard

9



S

Let it be made our joint re - quest, That God his soul would save:  
*And there our aw - ful ho - mage pay* At our kind Mas - ter's feet.  
 When death should end our pain and care; Which us too much de vour.  
*Then let us all our hearts in - cline,* To mind our dy - ing hour:

A

T

Let it be made our joint re - quest, That God his soul would save:  
*And there our aw - ful ho - mage pay* At our kind Mas - ter's feet.  
 When death should end our pain and care; Which us too much de vour.  
*Then let us all our hearts in - cline,* To mind our dy - ing hour:

B

Kbd.

Edited from Bishop's *A Set of New Psalm Tunes* (London, 1710) BL B.580.ww.  
 This appears to be a reworking of Bishop's tune *Reading*, adapted from its  
 unusual D6767 metre to the present Double Common Metre.

Since that our friend's prepared to rest

18

S

In cer - tain hope of fu - ture joy, His peace - ful ash - es sleep;  
*Then the great judge from his high throne Bright crowns of gold shall give*  
 Lord, give us grace our time to spend In vir - tue's pru - dent way,  
*Which that we all may do, Lord, give Us grace our time to spend;*

A

T

In cer - tain hope of fu - ture joy, His peace - ful ash - es sleep;  
*Then the great judge from his high throne Bright crowns of gold shall give*  
 Lord, give us grace our time to spend In vir - tue's pru - dent way,  
*Which that we all may do, Lord, give Us grace our time to spend;*

B

Kbd.

26

S

Let no rude hand their peace an - noy, Nor us too loud - ly weep.  
*To such as have his pre - cepts known, And stu - died well to live.*  
 That when we 'pproach our lat - ter end, No fear may us dis - may.  
*That we who in this world do live, May mind our lat - ter end.*

A

T

Let no rude hand their peace an - noy, Nor us too loud - ly weep.  
*To such as have his pre - cepts known, And stu - died well to live.*  
 That when we 'pproach our lat - ter end, No fear may us dis - may.  
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B

Kbd.