Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep
from which none ever wakes to weep;
a calm and undisturbed repose,
unbroken by the last of foes.

Asleep in Jesus, O how sweet,
to be for such a slumber meet,
with holy confidence to sing
that death has lost his venomed sting!

Asleep in Jesus, peaceful rest,
whose waking is supremely blessed;
no fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
that manifests the Savior’s power.

Asleep in Jesus, O for me
may such a blessèd refuge be!
securely shall my ashes lie
and wait the summons from on high.

Asleep in Jesus! Far from thee
thy kindred and their graves may be;
but there is still a blessèd sleep,
from which none ever wakes to weep.

Margaret Mackay (1802-1887), 1832

This verse (the penultimate in the original) is omitted in the American Episcopal hymnals:
Asleep in Jesus, time nor space
derbars this precious “hiding place”;
on Indian plains or Lapland snows
believers find the same repose.