1. Safely, safely, gathered in,
   Far from sorrow, far from sin,
   No more childish griefs or fears,
   No more sadness, no more tears;
   For the life so young and fair
   Now hath passed from earthly care;
   God Himself the soul will keep,
   Giving His belovèd—sleep.

2. Safely, safely, gathered in,
   Far from sorrow, far from sin,
   Passed beyond all grief and pain,
   Death for thee is truest gain;
   For our loss we must not weep,
   Nor our loved ones long to keep
   From the home of rest and peace,
   Where all sin and sorrow cease.

3. Safely, safely, gathered in,
   Far from sorrow, far from sin,
   God has saved from weary strife,
   In its dawn, this fresh young life;
   Now it waits for us above,
   Resting in the Savior’s love;
   Jesu, grant that we may meet
   There, adoring, at Thy feet.

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