

In Peace and Joy I Now Depart
Martin Luther, 1524.
Wittenberg, 1524.

In peace and joy I now depart
At God's disposing;
For full of comfort is my heart,
Soft reposing.
So the Lord hath promised me,
And death is but a slumber.

'Tis Christ that wrought this work for me,
My faithful Savior,
Whom Thou hast made mine eyes to see
By Thy favor.
Now I know He is my Life,
My help in need and dying.

Him Thou hast unto all set forth
Their great Salvation
And to His kingdom called the earth,
Every nation,
By Thy dear and wholesome Word,
In every place resounding.

He is the hope and saving light
Of lands benighted;
By Him are they who dwelt in night
Fed and lighted.
He is Israel's praise and bliss,
Their joy, reward, and glory.