

440 Depart, dear child

Poet unknown

Dora Rappard-Gobat (1842-1923)

$\text{♩} = 69$

De-part, dear child! Our God has called your soul this
De-part, dear child! In heav - en you will find what
3. De-part, dear child! Soon shall we fol - low you, when-

fu - tile world to leave. Tho' now I grieve, God's love does me con-
he the world de-nied. A-lone with God is peace for all man-
ev - er God de-crees. Go forth to Him whose love is ev - er

sole; He will you now re - ceive. No need for fur - ther
kind! No part the soul need hide. Where we on earth are
true; with Him all sor - rows cease. When life is long, then

la - men - ta - tion! God gives the spir - it con - so - la -
oft - en fright-ened, in heav'n through God we are en - light
long man's mis - 'ry, if short, you soon may see His glo-

tion.
ened. 1-3. De - part, dear child! De - part, dear child!
ry!