

COPELAND.

H.P. Copeland

W.D. Chandler

1. To God we owe our life and breath, To Him we ev - er more should look; For
And

2. I pray that God will keep me true, To walk the straight and nar - row way; For when our eyes are
And may His bless - ings

For when our eyes are closed in death, And may His bless - ings be to you,
when our eyes are closed in death, Our eyes are closed in death;
may His bless - ings be to you, His bless - ings be to you, Our life is like an op - en book.
That we may live in end - less day.

For when our eyes are closed in death, Our eyes are closed in death; Our life is like an op - en book.
And may His bless - ings be to you, His bless - ings be to you, That we may live in end - less day.

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Closed in death; Our life is like an op - en book.
Be to you, That we may live in end - less day.