

Whence earthly love is chased
Amidst the happy chorus,
A place however low,
Shall show Him us, and, showing,
Shall satiate evermore.
By hope we struggle onward,
While here we must be fed
By milk, as tender infants,
But there by Living Bread.
The night was full of terror,
The morn is bright with gladness,
The Cross becomes our harbor,
And we triumph after sadness :
And Jesus to His true ones
Brings trophies fair to see :
And Jesus shall be loved, and
Beheld in Galilee ;
Beheld when morn shall waken,
And shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day.
And every ear shall hear it : —
Behold thy king's array ;
Behold thy God in beauty,
The Law hath passed away !
Yes ! God, my king and portion,
In fulness of His grace,
We then shall see forever,
And worship face to face.
Then Jacob into Israel,
From earthlier self estranged,
And Leah into Rachel,
Forever shall be changed ;
Then all the halls of Zion
For aye shall be complete,
And, in the Land of Beauty,
All things of beauty meet.

For thee, O dear, dear country !
Mine eyes their vigils keep ;
For very love, beholding
The happy name, they weep ;