

- 4 Our souls, we know, when he appears,
shall bear his image bright ;
For all his glory, full disclos'd,
shall open to our sight.
- 5 A hope so great, and so divine,
may trials well endure ;
And purge the soul from sense and sin,
as Christ himself is pure.

LXIV. REVEL. i. 5-9.

- 1 **T**O him that lov'd the souls of men,
and wash'd us in his blood,
To royal honours rais'd our head,
and made us priests to God ;
- 2 To him let ev'ry tongue be praise,
and ev'ry heart be love !
All grateful honours paid on earth,
and nobler songs above !
- 3 Behold, on flying clouds he comes !
his saints shall bless the day ;
While they that pierc'd him sadly mourn
in anguish and dismay.
- 4 I am the First, and I the Last ;
time centres all in me ;
Th' Almighty God, who was, and is,
and evermore shall be.

LXV. REVEL. v. 6, *to the end.*

- 1 **B**EHOLD the glories of the Lamb,
amidst his Father's throne ;
Prepare new honours for his name,
and songs before unknown.