

Oh, 'tis sweet to wait with patience,  
While for such a Hope we wait !  
Oh, 'tis joy to watch and labour  
For a love so true and great !

With such Hope we dare not linger  
'Mid the scenes of bliss below ;  
Well we knew, too well we loved them,  
But we now no longer know.

All we know 's this—that Jesus  
Gave his life to set us free ;  
All our soul's deep, constant breathing,  
Our dear Lord, to be with Thee !

Come, O come, Thou gracious Saviour !  
Quickly bring that joyful day,  
When our eyes shall greet Thy coming,  
On Thy glorious bridal way !

Then our eyes shall see Thy glory,  
And our hearts shall rest in love,  
And our souls shall still their longing,  
Ever more with Thee above !

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