

THE GLORY THAT EXCELS.

We've heard the wondrous story
Of God's redeeming love ;
Our souls have seen the glory
Which comes from realms above ;
And earth's pale light has faded,
As night from summer dells,
Since o'er us gleams unshaded
The glory that excels.

Ambition's bow has vanished
Quite from the sunlit sky ;
Earth's night-born dreams are banished
By visions from on high ;
A fairer prospect lightens
The heart where Jesus dwells ;
In endless vistas brightens
The glory that excels.