

Well may'st thou cling to earth, unless thy ear
 Opened hast been, the voice from heaven to hear—
 To hear the Christ, amid earth's wearying strife,
 Its toil and tumult, say "I am the LIFE!"—
 "I am the Life!"—oh, then undo thy clasp
 On this frail being, and with deathless grasp
 Lay hold on Him, in whom, by whom alone,
 The bliss of Life Eternal may be known!
 Failing in this, how deep must be the gloom—
 The unpierced darkness of the lonely tomb!
 In this succeeding, what exultant day
 O'er all the future pours its blissful ray!

Is light a blessing?—He's the soul's clear LIGHT,
 The blessed Day-Star, scattering the night!—
 Is peace the sweetest boon to mortals given?—
 Jesus is PEACE, made manifest from Heaven!
 Is love the bond of life, beneath, above,
 In earth or heaven?—His highest name is LOVE!

ROCK, REFUGE, REST;—a SHIELD in conflict dire;
 Around his Saints a WALL OF LIVING FIRE;
 STRENGTH, HOPE, REDEMPTION, RIGHTEOUSNESS divine;
 FAIREST AMONG TEN THOUSAND fair, who shine
 On hills of light by high archangels trod;
 Judah's stern LION; spotless LAMB of God;
 The SON OF GOD; the SON OF MAN; the BREAD
 OF LIFE, with which each heir of heaven is fed;
 The RESURRECTION from the dust of death;
 AUTHOR AND FINISHER of all our faith;
 God's manifested thought—Eternal WORD
 By whom creation's eldest depths were stirred;
 ALPHA, OMEGA, FIRST, LAST, JEHOVAH, MAN!
 So ends my song just where my song began!
 JESUS!—"He saves His people from their sins"—
Thus end all praises, where all praise begins!

