

8. The sun is up, the clouds are gone,
The heavens above are clear;
A city bright appears in sight,
We'll soon be round the pier.
9. And when we all are landed safe
On that Celestial Plain,
Our song shall be "Worthy the Lamb,
For rebel sinners slain!"

GOOD NEWS.

- Where'er we meet, you always say,
What's the news! *What's the news?*
Pray, what's the order of the day?
What's the news! what's the news?
Oh! I have got good news to tell,
My Saviour hath done all things well,
And triumphed over death and hell
That's the news! That's the news
2. The Lamb was slain on Calvary,
To set a world of sinners free,
'Twas there his precious blood was shed,
'Twas there he bowed his sacred head,
But now he's risen from the dead.
3. To heaven above the Conqueror's gone,
He's past triumphant to his throne,
And on that throne he will remain,
Until as Judge, he comes again,
Attended by a dazzling train.
4. His works, reviving all around—
And many have redemption found,
And since their souls have caught the flame
They shout Hosanna to his name;
And all around they spread his fame—