

For depending on Thy mercy,
I would reach Thy throne at last.

Blessed Truth ! and holy wisdom,
That shall guide me from afar ;
Till I see the gates of Heaven—
Gates that ever stand ajar.

Christ, I ask Thee to receive me,
When death's shadows o'er me fall
Then at last, I shall know truly,
Seeking Thee, I have found all.

Lord of love ! and King of glory,
Listen to my earnest prayer.
When the roll-call for thy servants
Sounds ; may I be surely there.

When the ransomed meet in glory,
Chanting 'round the crystal sea ;
Grant that I may stand before Thee
Unto all eternity.