

Wait we thus until the morning
 Break upon our dark abode,
 And our Lord, from Heaven returning,
 Manifest the Sons of God.
 Then to see as now He sees us !
 Know Him as we now are known !
 Share the glory with our Jesus,
 Reign with Him upon His throne !

XI.

" The Lord Jesus Christ, our hope."

WE are pilgrims here, and strangers,
 Travelling onward to our home ;
 Hope of rest we cannot cherish
 Till our Lord, our Hope is come ;

For our souls have seen His glory,
 And our hearts are sick with love,
 And we cannot still their longing
 Till we rest with Him above.

Not in weariness nor sorrow
 Tread we life's rough, changeful way,
 Our Redemption is approaching,
 And we hail with joy the day ;