


EMPLOYMENT IN HEAVEN.

On being asked "If you can choose your employment in heaven,  
what would you do?"

 LITTLE while to rest,  
A soft refreshing sleep,  
And wake to meet dear loving eyes,  
That never more shall weep ;  
To see the sunny smile  
That set in life's eclipse ;  
To feel their glowing hands in mine,  
Their breath upon my lips.

A little while to twine  
Fresh roses, thornless flowers ;  
To walk without one trembling fear  
Among the shady bowers.  
A little while to view  
My mansion built above ;  
A little while to learn the joy  
Of never-ending love.

A little while to walk  
The city saints have trod,  
To bow, a being lost, redeemed,  
Before the Throne of God ;  
To try the faultless tones,  
My harp's melodious strain,