

CONSOLATION

GRIEVE not, O Heart with woe opprest !
Let joyous hope grief's way contest,
And staunch the burning tears of pain
When loved ones die, and life seems vain.
O let the Spirit heal thy soul,
With visions of Hope's holy goal !

Grieve not, O Heart with woe opprest !
When sickness makes thy soul distress
About thy work, and other's needs,
Ere weakness stopt thy loving deeds.
O He will send the needed aid,
If all thy care on Him is laid !

Grieve not, O Heart with woe opprest !
As years speed on and bring unrest,
And thoughts of sadness, and of fears,
That soon will end life's happy years.
O welcome that most joyous time
Of life with God, in Heaven sublime !