

When for Eternal Worlds.

As sung by Wm. HORTZ.

Arr. by W. J. K.

1. { When for e - ternal worlds I steer, And seas are calm and skies are clear, }
 { And faith in live - ly ex - er - cise, And distant hills of Canaan rise, }
 2. { With cheerful hope her eyes explore Each landmark on the distant shore, }
 { The tree of life, the pastures green, The pearly gates, the crystal stream; }

My soul for joy then claps her wings, And loud her lovely sonnet sings, I'm
 Again for joy she claps her wings, And loud her lovely sonnet sings, I'm

Fine. *D.S.*
 go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, And
 al - most home, I'm almost home, A-
 The nearer still she draws to land
 More eager all her powers expand;
 With steady helm and free bent sail,
 Her anchor drops within the vale;
 And now for joy she folds her wings,
 And her celestial sonnet sings,
 ¶: I'm safe at home, ¶:
 And her celestial sonnet sings,
 I'm safe at home.

[Music on opposite page.]

- 1 Thou sweet, gliding Kedron, by thy silver stream,
 Our Saviour at midnight, when moonlight's pale beam
 Shone bright on thy waters, did frequently stray,
 And lose in thy murmurs the toils of the day.
- 2 How damp were the vapors that fell on his head,
 How hard was his pillow, how humble his bed!
 The angels, astonished, grew sad at the sight,
 And followed their Master with silent delight.
- 3 O garden of Olivet—dear, honored spot,
 The fame of thy wonders shall ne'er be forgot;
 The theme most transporting to seraphs above,
 The wonder of joy and the wonder of love.
- 4 Come, saints, and adore him, come, bow at his feet,
 Oh, give him the glory, the praise that is meet:
 Let joyful hosannas unceasing arise,
 And join the loud anthem that gladdens the skies.