

Away with our sorrow and fear,
We soon shall recover our home ;
The city of saints shall appear,
The day of eternity come ;
From earth we shall quickly remove
And mount to our native abode,
The house of our Father above,
The palace of angels and God.

Our mourning is all at an end,
When, raised by the life-giving word,
We see the new city descend,
Adorned as a bride for our Lord ;
The city so holy and clean,
No sorrow can breathe in the air ;
No gloom of affliction and sin,
No shadow of evil is there.

By faith we already behold
That lovely Jerusalem here,
Her walls are of jasper and gold,
As crystal her buildings are clear ;
Immovably founded in grace,
She stands, as she ever hath stood,
And brightly her builder displays,
And flames with the glory of God.

No need of the sun in that day,
Which never is followed by night,
Where Jesus' beauties display
A pure and a permanent light ;
The Lamb is their Light and their Sun ;
And, lo ! by reflection they shine,
With Jesus ineffably one,
And bright in effulgence divine.

Give me the wings of faith to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be,

Many are the friends who are waiting to-
Happy on the golden strand ; day,
Many are the voices calling us away,
To join their glorious band
Calling us away ! Calling us away !
Calling to the better land.

Once they were mourners here below,
And poured out cries and tears ;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

I ask them whence their victory came ;
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to his death.

Lo He comes with clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain ;
Thousand thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of his train ;
Hallelujah !
God appears on earth to reign.

Every eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty ;
Those who see at naught and sold Him,
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

The dear tokens of His passion
Still His dazzling body bears ;
Cause of endless exultation
To His ransomed worshippers ;
With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars !