

yoke so long we've borne, And

flee from wrath to life a -

way.

And ever, as that hour draws nigh,  
When dust to dust returns again,  
Lead us to seek beyond the sky,  
The joys unmarked by earthly stain.

Oh come! and dwell within this heart,  
And on it let thy spirit shine,  
Teaching "to know that better part"  
Prepared for us by love divine.

Renew our strength, our sins blot out,  
Of earthly thoughts expunge each trace,  
From us remove each lingering doubt,  
And lead us to celestial grace.