

"Forever with the Lord."

FOR ever with the Lord :
Amen, so let it be,
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.

- 2 Here in the body pent,
Absent from him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.
- 3 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times to faith's foreseeing eye :
Thy golden gates appear !
- 4 Ah, then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.
- 5 I hear at morn and even,
At noon and midnight hour,
The choral harmonies of heaven
Earth's Babel-tongues o'erpower.
- 6 That resurrection word,
That shout of victory,
Once more, For ever with the Lord :
Amen, so let it be.