

HYMNS

His rest he hath sooner obtain'd,
And left his companions behind,
Still toss'd on a sea of distress,
Hard toiling to make the blest shore,
Where all is assurance and peace,
And sorrow and sin are no more.

- 3 There all the ship's company meet,
Who sail'd with the Saviour beneath ;
With shouting each other they greet,
And triumph o'er trouble and death :
The voyage of life's at an end,|
The mortal affliction is past ;
The age that in heaven they spend,
For ever and ever shall last.