

For glorious times we're looking yet,  
And from the Lord we such can get ;  
If we but seek with all our heart,  
A blessing rich will God impart.

Our God can yet rich blessings send,  
Though many do him now offend ;  
The world is full of vain conceit ; ●  
Of falsehood, sin, and all deceit.

But God the darkness can expel ;  
Christ has defeated powers of hell,  
And Satan's Kingdom down can break,  
And all His own from thence can take.

We then look out for glorious days,  
For this each godly one now prays.  
A time when Christ puts forth His power,  
His Spirit on us down to pour.

And when our days of toil are o'er,  
When we shall sin and weep no more ;  
We hope to pass to Heaven above,  
The land of God's eternal love.

Let Christians then both watch and pray,  
Living in hope from day to day ;  
Our great high priest is now in Heaven ;  
To us His promise He has given.

Oh, send us blessings as before ;  
Our Saviour dear, we Thee adore ;  
Thou hast died on Calvary's tree,  
Whence comes Salvation full and free.

And soon our friends we hope to meet  
Around Christ's throne each other greet ;  
For our Salvation give Him praise,  
Our voice forever louder raise.