

HYMNS

- 5 The race we all are running now ;
And if I first attain,
They too their willing heads shall bow,
They too the prize shall gain.
Now on the brink of death we stand ;
And if I pass before,
They all shall soon escape to land,
And hail me on the shore.
- 6 Then let me suddenly remove,
That hidden life to share ;
I shall not lose my friends above,
But more enjoy them there.
There we in Jesu's praise shall join,
His boundless love proclaim,
And solemnize in songs divine
The marriage of the Lamb.
- 7 O, what a blessed hope is ours !
While here on earth we stay,
We more than taste the heavenly powers
And antedate that day :
We feel the resurrection near,
Our life in Christ conceal'd,
And with his glorious presence here
Our earthen vessels fill'd.
- 8 O; would he more of heaven bestow,
And let the vessel break,
And let our ransom'd spirits go
To grasp the God we seek :
In rapturous awe on him to gaze,
Who bought the sight for me ;
And shout, and wonder at his grace,
Through all eternity !