

The world is dark without Thy smile,
Its dearest treasures worthless seem,
Even duty is but heartless toil,
And life's best aim an empty dream.

There is no song to charm the ear,
There is no love to fill the heart,
There is no hope to banish fear,
And peace and joy and strength t' impart.

But, in Thy presence, Lord, is light,
The sunshine of an endless day ;
Terror and darkness take their flight,
And love and peace attend the way.

Even labour then is sweet employ,
And hope mounts gladsome on the wing,
The heart's waste places sing for joy,
And winter wears the smile of spring.

O Jesus, this is heaven to know
Thy boundless love and share Thy grace,
No higher seek we here below,
Nor henceforth, but to see Thy face.
