

166 In Hope We Lift Our Wishful, Longing Eyes

(Ellers. 10. 10. 10. 10.)

James G. Deck

Edward J. Hopkins

1. In hope we lift our wish - ful, long - ing eyes,
2. How will our eyes to see His face de - light,
3. No stain with - in; no foes or snares a - round;

Wait - ing to see the Morn - ing Star a - rise;
Whose love has cheered us thro' the dark - some night!
No jar - ring notes shall there dis - cord - ant sound;

How bright, how glad - some will His ad - vent be,
How will our ears drink in His well-known voice,
All pure with - out, all pure with - in the breast;

Be - fore the Sun shines forth in ma - jes - ty!
Whose faint - est wis - pers make our souls re - joice.
No thorns to wound, no toil to mar our rest.

4 If here on earth the thoughts of Jesus' love
Lift our poor hearts this weary world above;
If even here the taste of heavenly springs
So cheers the spirit, that the pilgrim sings,

5 What will the sunshine of His glory prove?
What the unmingled fullness of His love?
What hallelujahs will His presence raise?
What but one loud, eternal burst of praise!